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As the time approaches for the meeting of the State legis-

lature, and the work to be brought before it is summed up, it appears that the new measures which will be introduced, conjoined with the routine business, will be sufficient to occupy the time of the session and possibly prevent the consideration of the report of the code commission, which has now been crowded out by the multifarious demands of State business during the two last sessions.

There will be offered this winter a joint resolution asking Congress to appropriate a sum not less than \$250,000, for

United Sta es Geological Survey, for the cost of reservoirs and canals in the arid districts of the West, and another sum of \$100,000 for the Department of Agriculture to use in making irrigation investigations. A measure will also be presented by the California Water and Forest Association, providing for a joint investigation with the national government of the water resources of the State, and of the best methods of preserving the forests of this State, California's share of the work to be conducted by three commissioners, without salary, but with authority to expend \$100 a month for a secretary, and \$200 a month for contingent expenses. The board expects to obtain authority to contract with federal representatives for surveys looking toward the development of water resources and forest preservation.

The same association will try to amend the present act "to prevent the destruction of forests by fire on public lands," in the line of offering rewards to informers, in the absence of any State patrol. The amendment will provide a fine of \$1,000, or one year's imprisonment, for firing any wooded country, balf the fine going to the informer and half to the county treasury. An effort will also be made to preserve the 28,000 acres of timber land in the Big Basin of Santa Cruz County. The State will be asked to purchase 5,000 acres of the tract at a cost of \$250,000, with the expectation that the remainder can be secured by private subscription. The commission created for the purpose will consist of the governor and the presidents of Stanford University and the University of California.

The act requiring supervisors to fix water rates in February of each year will be a subject for amendment. Water rates run from July 1st to July 1st, while the statements required of water companies run from January 1st to January 1st. The amendment will require the annual statements to run from July 1st, so that they may show the revenues derived during a fiscal rather than a calendar year, and under one annual rate rather than under two rates of a half year each.

Governor Gage has outlined for himself a programme of economy, by which, if adhered to, many measures carrying appropriations will find their wings veto-clipped.

For several weeks a military court of inquiry has been investigating the charges that brutal hazing and a stand-up fist-fight brought about the death of former Cadet Oscar L. Booz. The investigation seems to have been a fair one, and numbers of witnesses have been examined. We think the charges have been completely broken down. It was proved by the records that Cadet Booz was never absent from a meal while he was at West Point, and never, for a single day, was reported as sick and unfit for duty. This disposes of the charges that brutal hazing had ruined his health while at West Point. It is true that the testimony showed he had been "called out" by another cadet, and that the two had a set fist-fight. But the testimony of all the cadets showed that Booz was a heavier man than his opponent; that he did not stand up and take his punishment; and that the fight was prematurely ended because Booz persisted in "lying down." more, the records show that he was on duty the day of the fight, both before and after that event, and that he showed no signs of the wager of battle,

Charges were made that "Cadet Booz was fed with tabasco sauce out of a spoon, thereby giving him tuber-culosis of the throat, of which he died." This is the very ecstasy of madness. Tabasco sauce may be disagreeable to some people, but it could no more cause tuberculosis than it could cause small-pox, cerebro-spinal meningitis, or corns. Tuberculosis is caused by a specific disease-germ, and its habitat is in the blood-stream, and not merely in our outer envelope, the cutaneous, or our inner envelope, the mucous membrane.

There is one side to the matter of hazing at West Point that we bave not seen discussed. It is this: A high-spirited and hot-tempered cadet, newly arrived from pistol-carrying districts, might strenuously object to the physical indignities irrigation surveys together with plans and estimates by the of hazing. Young men who incline to a soldier's life are

apt to be high-spirited. Such a cadet might consider that tamely submitting to physical indignities would be unworthy of a soldier. So believing, he might, in accordance with the customs of his native State, use a weapon if he had one. Very likely he might be "heeled." In the sudden access of passion he might shoot or stab his immediate assailant, It goes without saying that he might be shot or stabbed in return-in a fight, the other fellow is always doing something, too. Thus it could result that two cadets might die sudden and bloody deaths, the hazer and the hazed. Such a tragedy would so shock the adolescent cadet mind that hazing would probably stop for eight or ten years, and then gradually be resumed. But we can think of no other way in which the cadets could be made to discontinue

Concerning the stories of fighting, it has long been tradition at West Point that cadets must fight when challenged. It is not uncommon there for cadets to appear on parade with black eyes, swollen noses, and lumpy jaws. officers in charge of the cadets are temporarily afflicted with military strabismus when these well-hammered heroes come under their gaze. Of course, from a tea-party standpoint, it is disgusting that young officers and gentlemen should pound each other's noses until they are bloody and batter each other's eyes until they are black. But they go to West Point to learn the art of war, and probably the best way to learn to fight is to fight. The Christian soldier who offers the other cheek when the first is smitten is an excellent subject for a pious tract, but in the Philippines he would hardly do. A military academy can scarcely be run like a Sunday-school. War is rude, rough work. It is frequently not pious. And some great soldiers bave even been known to swear.

As for the other hazing brought out in the testimony, it does not seem very brutal. Some of it is exhausting and some of it is silly, but as it has existed at West Point ever since the academy was born; as every cadet class has been hazed and subsequently bas hazed other classes; as the hazed cadets have always refused to disclose who bazed them; as the only way to stamp it out is to tone up the adolescent mind as to what is right and what is wrong; as the adolescent mind never has understood that and probably never will-considering all these things, it is highly probable that in the year 2000 the first-class men at West Point will be hazing the class who are to graduate in the year 2003.

The kidnaping of the young son of Millionaire Cudahy, with his subsequent ransoming from threatened KIDNAPING torture for the sum of twenty-five thousand UNITED STATES. dollars, is one of the most startling crimes of the decade. Naturally the affair has brought forth a vast amount of comment. The daily papers obtained interviews from prominent men in various Eastern cities giving their opinion upon Cudahy's action in submitting to the outlaws' demands. Some stern Romans among these public men condemn Cudahy for "compounding a felony." these flinty-hearted Romans are bachelors. The fathers who were interviewed unanimously agree that Cudahy was justified in any measures to save his son. Bachelors have long been notorious for their success in managing families, and spinsters are proverbial for their skill in bringing up children. One of the gentlemen who condemns Cudahy for "submitting to extortion" is that warm-hearted millionaire, Russell Sage.

The latest development in this kidnaping case is the receipt of a threatening letter by Cudahy. evidently fear detection. They have warned Cudahy that, unless he withdraws his offer of twenty-five thousand dollars reward for the discovery of the kidnapers, they will kidnap another of his children. But the toils of the law are tightening around them, and it is earnestly to be hoped that they may be captured soon.

This crime of kidnaping for ransom is an exotic one on American soil. Not since the disappearance of little Charlie Ross has the country been so thrilled by such a crime. But in that case it was never known whether the

boy had been kidnaped or killed. He mysteriously disappeared, and that was all.

Kidnaping for ransom has existed for ages in Southern Europe. It is only a few years since it was stamped out in Southern Italy, Calabria, and Sicily, and it yielded then only to the most iron-handed measures. In Greece, in Roumelia, and in Albania it still exists, though little heard of. The bandits there generally leave foreigners alone, and prey upon provincial notables. The capture of stray Englishmen in years gone by generally resulted in the stamping out of whole bands of brigands by the governments of Athens or of the Sublime Porte, prodded by the prows of British ships of war in the Piræus and the Golden Horn. It was the custom of these bloodthirsty gentry, when they had bagged a promising prize, to send a demand to the relatives for, say, ten thousand pounds, to be forthcoming in a fort-If the money was not sent, a second demand would be made for a larger sum, accompanied by an ear, or perhaps a hand still bearing its signet-ring. If these ghastly tokens did not bring the demanded ransom, the gory head of the victim would often be found staring up from the threshold of his father's or his brother's door. Fear of the rigors of the law has stamped out this dreadful crime in Italy, and it is rapidly passing even in Greece and in European Turkey.

How is it that this cowardly crime—evil seed from evil and ancient soils—should startle us by taking root in our free land? For it is more to be feared here than in ruder countries. Concealment is easier in a crowd than in a desert. And if the kidnapers of Cudahy's son be not detected, their success will lead to a long line of similar crimes. The great publicity given to it will tempt daring criminals to make similar attempts. And there are few countries where the criminals are more daring than in the United States, and none where they are more intelligent.

To the student of civilization the increase of certain kinds of crime in the United States is startling. While there is a decrease in brutal crimes, there is a marked increase in crimes involving blackmail, and generally of pecuniary crimes—to coin a phrase—such as embezzlement, forgery, swindling, and counterfeiting.

Criminals in this country are not only of a high degree of intelligence, but many of them are quite well educated, being graduates of the common schools. Nearly all of them can read, and in affairs like this Cudahy case the daily papers kindly keep them informed of all the plans and movements of the officers. Most clergymen believe that education unaccompanied by any religious teaching is a mistake. Yet a vast majority of the children in the United States receive only a secular education with no moral or religious training. Whether the clerical view of this matter be correct or no, the United States will have an excellent opportunity to determine. It is now facing and will continue to face an enormous and growing band of criminals, made up of the most intelligent, the most inventive, the most daring, and the best educated malefactors in the world.

The Argonaut does not thoroughly understand the trust question. It is probably the only journal in the United \*States which is frank enough to make this admission. But we admit freely that the trust question seems to us to be an individual and a local one. In this State, for example, we look with horror upon the New York Ice Trust, but we contemplate with serenity the Fresno Raisin Trust. We shudder when we think of the Standard Oil Trust, but we look with bland benevolence upon the California Prune Trust. So the Argonaut is excusable for being at times somewhat puzzled over the trust question.

None the less, it has sometimes seemed to us as if our local trusts were open to the same attacks as Eastern ones. Waiving that point, however-it seems to be a tender onelet us take up the question of expediency rather than of morals. Do the fruit-growers' trusts of California always pay? The prune trust at present seems to be in rather a bad way. The total crop the prune trust controls is one hundred and ten million pounds. They bave sold only thirtyone million pounds, for which they have received about tbree-quarters of a million of dollars. This sum divided among thousands of growers brings but an infinitesimal amount to each. The outside prune-growers have sold out at a profit. The trust is still holding its prunes. The season is over, and things look blue. What good has the prune trust accomplished for the prune-grower or for the State? We do not answer, "None"; we ask for information.

In trade, it is a very good rule to sell a thing when there is a market for it. If you hold it for next year's market, some other fellow may have some more of the same thing to sell. Maybe he can sell it cheaper—many things happen in a year—an I maybe you will die in the meantime. Besides, consumers are whimsical. If they can not, easily and cheapin get what they want, they will take something else. It seems absurd to say that prune consumers will

accept dried apples in lieu of prunes, but it is true—that is, if prunes be difficult to get and high in price. Furthermore, if the prune-growers of California throw difficulties in the way of consumers getting their product, the consumers will turn to other products. If they drop California prunes one year, in another year they may have acquired other tastes. California is a great State, but she has no monopoly of the prunes or other products of the earth.

The trust system also seems to us to put a premium upon mediocrity. The individual grower is, or should be, proud of his prunes. He is proud of his name and his reputation. If he raises fine fruit, of choice selection, and carefully packed, he will get a specially high price for it, and he ought to. If his product is dumped in with that of other thousands in a trust, he may get a high price, but the chances are against it.

Years ago Blank, a city man, went down into Fresno and began improving the bare "hog-wallow" land. He planted a few score acres with fine raisin vines, and in time began packing the finest kind of raisins. The brand "Blank's California raisins" speedily became known to the raisin trade throughout the world. The writer once asked him how he had won such a bigb reputation in the face of such fierce competition. He replied: "Because I never pack poor raisins under my own name. Only the choicest bear that brand. The poor ones are packed, but sold under other names. Jobbers can buy them at their prices. If they want 'Blank's raisins' they pay mine."

There is a moral in this for those fruit growers who believe that "combining" against the consumer will produce higher prices than giving him the very best product possible to painstaking, industry, and brains.

During the year that is just closing the wealthy of this country have contributed to the cause of DIVIDENDS RECEIVED FROM human progress about one dollar for each man, woman, and child of the population. There has been a total of \$60,264,030 donated to the cause of general education. This is a falling off of nearly twenty millions of dollars as compared with the year before, but still it is significant of the feeling of interdependence that is so marked a feature of the close of the nineteenth century. The record of 1899, which was \$79,749,956, exceeded that of any former year in the history of the world. It is further significant of the modern trend of philanthropy that almost exactly one-half of the total amount, \$30,669,644, was contributed to educational institutions, and the greater part of this amount went to the larger colleges and universities. At first glance it might seem that these larger institutions are not in need of assistance, as the incomes of some of them are already extensive. Yet the danger is really in the other direction, and more barm may be done by the increase in the number of small colleges rather than by the concentration of educational energies in large institutions. The smaller colleges have not been forgotten however, for they received during the year \$9,061,405, and of this about onethird went to the Metbodist institutions. Closely allied to the colleges and universities are the libraries, museums, and artgalleries. Of these the libraries received \$6,448,000, contributed, for the most part, to the cause of erecting new buildings. These are located in sixty-four different towns, showing the wide diffusion of the benefactions, and it is notable that Andrew Carnegie is to be credited with promoting seventeen of them. Charitable institutions have been benefited to the extent of \$13,390,176-a slight increase over the benefactions they received last year. The churches have also been more favorably remembered, the contributions to this cause amounting to \$8,799,605. It is to be remembered that the list from which these figures are drawn includes only those contributions that amount to at least \$1,000, and that many are necessarily omitted. In the face of these facts the cry of the demagogues, who urge that the rich are unmindful of the duties of wealth, becomes idle.

That the Nicaragua Canal is to be constructed only in THE OPPONENTS the face of active opposition from interested sources becomes more and more apparent at each session of Congress. The Clayton-Bulwer treaty, and its proposed successor, prepared by Secretary Hay and Embassador Pauncefote, have served to postpone action, and now a new set of obstacles is being advanced. Joseph Nimmo, Jr., who first gained prominence as a government official, has recently appeared in print as the mouthpiece of the opponents of the canal. He begins by expressing approval of the proposition of making the canal a thoroughly American institution, particularly from the military standpoint. But what is this to cost? The government has as yet instituted no professional inquiry as to the expense of fortifications. Even the question whether the isthmus itself is not a more effective barrier than any canal, however thoroughly fortified, can be, has not been considered. The Ludlow commission, in 1895, pointed out the fact that the canal would be vulnerable throughout, and one member of that commission declared that it would be a feature of weakness in our military and naval status. The report of Captain George P. Scriven, who was United States signal officer in 1894, points out the formidable difficulties involved in the military protection of the canal. The advocates of the canal, according to Mr. Nimmo, have resolutely opposed any thorough solution of these questions, though there are officers in the military and naval forces abundantly capable of answering them. These questions proposed by Mr. Nimmo present a new line of attack upon the canal.

Thirty seats in the United States Senate will be vacant on the fourth of March next, by expiration of regular terms or of temporary appointments.

A few of these bave already been provided for, but many remain for the attention of State legislatures this winter, and among them some which promise to be vigorously contested.

The fight is already on in Pennsylvania between ex-Senator Quay and his opponents, and the promise is that it will be waged with all the bitterness which marked the futile contest of last winter.

Minnesota will elect two senators; Senator Nelson's term expires, and he is almost certain of reëlection. A struggle is expected when the seat of the late Senator Davis is to be filled. Minneapolis and St. Paul are rivals for the honor; United States District Attorney Evans and ex-Attorney-General Clapp are the main candidates, though ex-Governor Hubbard and Congressman Tawney are both suggested.

Nebraska also has two seats to fill. One is for Senator Allen's expired term and the other a vacancy caused by the voluntary retirement of Senator Thurston. The election of Assistant-Secretary of War Meiklejohn seems assured, and the other place will be contested by Edward Rosewater, editor of the Omaha Bee, Thompson, of South Platte, and Congressman Mercer. The legislature is Republican.

The Democratic legislature of Montana has two seats to fill. Senator Carter's term expires, and the Clark vacancy still exists. The latter, it is thought, will be chosen, and his colleague is liable to be either Governor Toole or A. E. Heinz

The term of Senator Wolcott, of Colorado, is expiring, and the prominent candidates for his place are Governor Thompson, ex-Governor Adams, Charles T. Hughes, and Tom Patterson, editor of the *Rocky Mountain News*.

Utah has a vacancy, existing since last winter's dead-lock. A. J. Saulsbury, Isaac Trumbo, and Minor Smoot are candidates; the latter two will divide the Mormon

Senator Shoup, of Idaho, will retire and the complexion of the legislature makes it probable that he will be succeeded by a Silver Republican, ex-Senator Dubois.

Wyoming is expected to send Senator Warren back to succeed bimself without opposition.

There will be a spirited battle for Senator Cullom's seat in Illinois. The senator has an excellent prospect of another term, but to gain it he must reckon with Representatives Cannon, Hitt, Smith, and Hopkins, and ex-Governor Tanner, who are all in the open as candidates.

New Hampshire will probably reëlect Senator Chandler, but not without strenuous opposition.

Delaware has again on band a battle between the Addicks and Higgins factions of the Republican party, the leaders of both being the candidates.

South Dakota will furnish a successor to Senator Pettigrew, and will doubtless choose between Congressman Gamble and A. E. Kittredge.

The terms of Senators McMillan, Sewall, Wetmore, Hoar, Elkins, and Frye are among those which expire in March, but all these expect to return without a contest.

The use of negro troops in the Philippine Islands, because of their superior ability to withstand the NEGRO rigors of the tropical climate, was early advocated in these columns, and the policy has proved to be successful. A new movement has recently been inaugurated that has even more to recommend it. This is the transportation of negro laborers from the Southern States to work on the sugar plantations of the Hawaiian Islands. From every point of view this plan is admirable. The labor problem in Hawaii has always been a difficult one. Before its annexation to this country, Chinese and Japanese were brought there under contract to work on the plantations. They were well fitted for the work, not being affected by the heat and being glad to work for the wages that such unskilled labor commands. The annexation of the islands, however, brought them under the operation of United States laws, and so put an end to the importation of contract labor. It is in order to meet the resulting shortage of labor that it is now proposed to transport such negroes as are willing to go

there. In several of the Southern States the negro population has become so congested as to present a serious problem. A thinning out of this population would relieve the situation considerably. For the negroes themselves the change would be decidedly one for the better. sentatives of the race from Mississippi and Louisiana have been in Hawaii looking over the field, and their report is entirely favorable. They say that the negroes will receive better wages for shorter hours of work than they are now getting. Their accommodations will be better than they can now furnish for themselves, and gratuitous medical attendance will further increase the benefit they receive from the change. The benefits that will result from this movement might be extended by enlarging it to embrace the Philippine Islands. There will be a large field for enterprise there and a demand for labor that would go far toward solving the negro problem in the Soutbern States.

For several years San Francisco has been climbing to a had eminence for her celebration of New-Year's CARNIVALS, eminence for the usual born-blowing and horseplay which used to prevail in this city, as in others, seemed to be giving way to riot, rnffianism, and bloodshed. This had been winked at by the police to such an extent that ordinarily quiet citizens began to whisper of harsh measures. There is still a good deal of the old vigilante leaven in San Francisco. From the press and the people at large there came to the chief of police significant hints that the duty of peace officers is to preserve the peace. The present police authorities do not seem to be bighly popular with the people of San Francisco just now, and they are in consequence minding their p's and q's. The chief took the hint, and almost the entire police force was on duty New-Year's Eve, particularly in the more crowded streets. They suppressed such assaults as came under their notice, and generally made the ruffianly riff-raff comport themselves rather better than they have heen used to do of recent years.

This action of the police caused complaint among these rude fellows of the baser sort, but that was natural. That the rule of the police was not Draconian may be guessed from the accounts of the night's revel in next day's papers.

may be a surely [says the Examiner] there never was a madder, merrier night in San Francisco than that which ushered in the new century. No prank was too mad to be attempted. Parties of young men rushed the crowds like foot-ball backs, hreaking through the line. Any one who took the hazing seriously was soon made to feel that he did not understand the spirit of the occasion when revelry claims the hours. Some young men and women with masks and false noses claimed attention. It was a beginning. San Francisco is likely to take her place as one of the great pleasure cities of the world. It may lead to a New-Year's Eve carnival which some day shall ring its fame round the world."

The light-hearted reporter goes on for some columns describing this merry scene. He dwells upon the fact that there was uo figbting and no rioting, and that everything was idyllic, peaceful, and primitive—like a longshoreman's picnic, as it were. But there is a dark side to every cloud. To every eve there is a morn, even to New-Year's Eve. And from another but more practical and prosaic journal we copy the list of casualties of the New Year's revel:

"The Receiving Hospital inaugurated the twentleth century with a record-breaking all-night ran. The hospital resembled a slanghter house. The record is one of broken heads and shattered noses, eyes gouged out, and wounds of every character, and all the result of the wild, reckless carnival in which the year 1901 was introduced. Various victims of the revelry reported at the City Receiving Hospital for treatment in the course of the evening and early morning hours. They were as follows: Mike Spillena was shot and seriously wounded by Tony Dunard; Tom Mulane, lacerated wound in scalp; J. S. McGeegan, burn in right hand; William Muenter, wound in left hand; T. Horn, incised wound in left hand; Ah Lee, lacerated scalp wound; P. Gorrigan, punctured wound in the right arm; Elford Desmond, lacerated wound of the scalp; John Doe, soldier, lacerated scalp wound; F. Mayer, incised wound in the chin; Herbert Brandon, lacerated wound of the scalp; P. J. Downey, lacerated wound of scalp; Joseph Thompson, lacerated wound of scalp; J. M. Lane, scalp wound; Frank West, lacerated wound in the neck; Roy Allen, incised wound in the left hand; John Filmer, lacerated wound in the lip; Charles Reynolds, wound in the left hand; M. Venchenci, gunshot wound in the left eye; Charles Fisher, hroken nose; Charles Battize, right hand broken; J. P. Smith, laceration of lip; Harold Crow, hitten thumh; James McNaughton, ribs fractured and face lacerated; A. Sullivan, two lacerated scalp wounds; S. H. Reynolds, cut lip; John Gorman, scalp wound; Joseph Kennedy, fractured nose; Captain Thompson, lacerated scalp; john Hausen, scalp wound; Will Clark, lacerated forehead; C. W. Baxter, incised wound; Herman Jansen, delirium tremens; J. E. Cennningham, hitten hand; Arthur L. Tryon, lacerated scalp; Thomas Scott, lacerated blate, and the lacerated scalp; Thomas Scott, lacerated blate, and the lacerated scalp; Thomas Scott, lacerated blate, and the lacerated scale is the lacerated battle-field, and the lacerated scale is the scale and the lacerated b

This reads like the casualty list of a Filipino battle-field, only it seems more serious. But it might, perhaps, be better compared to a battle with the Apaches, judging from the number of imperiled scalps.

The attempts to transplant carnivals and celebrations of that kind in Anglo-Saxon countries are always melancholy failures. They are bad enough in Latin countries; they are worse in ours. The authorities have been forced to probibit the carnival in nearly all the large cities of France and Italy, and it is rapidly disappearing even in Spain, most mediæval of modern nations. Two years ago in Madrid an irritated husband leaned from bis carriage and shot a

persistent masker who was annoying his wife by over-bold importunities. At the same carnival a young lady of beauty, wealth, and high station had an eye put out by a stone which had been hurled in a handful of confetti. The same accident has occurred repeatedly in Nice, Florence, Rome, and other Italian cities. So dangerous did the throwing of confetti become that in French cities it was prohibited and serpentins—rolls of colored paper—were substituted. In fact, the so-called "carnivals" of the Latin countries were lineal descendants of the old Roman "Saturnalia"; to use plain language, they consisted principally of drunkenness and lechery, ruffianism and bloody fights. The fights in hot blood so often resulted in murder in cold blood that the authorities at last practically probibited the carnival.

In this country the attempt to engraft this Latin Saturnalia on our Anglo-Saxon civilization has been a melancholy failure. The most notable attempts bave been the Mardi Gras and the Veiled Propbet celebrations in New Orleans and St. Louis. When Rex takes charge of New Orleans, order is apparently suspended, and "revelry has full swing," as the poetical reporters put it. Put prosaically, here is a sample of the merry revels of the New Orleans Mardi Gras: Bands of drunken negro harlots, garbed in tights or in short skirts, patrol St. Charles and Canal Streets, slapping respectable white ladies in the faces with bladders. Altogether the "European carnival" kind of revelry is a kind that we think this country can dispense with. In the United States the carnival idea "won't go."

In an address at Ann Arbor, Mich., a few days ago, exHARRISON
ON THE
CONSTITUTION.
On the question of the application of the
constitution to Puerto Rico and the Philippine Islands. He
declared that these islands are a part of the United States
and that the constitution extended to them in spite of any
treaties or congressional legislation. Mr. Harrison disclaimed any intention of making a legal plea, and called bis
statement a discussion of the subject from a popular standpoint. The speech was made under the auspices of the
lecture association of the University of Michigan, and it
was listened to and applauded by several thousand persons.

During the recent Presidential campaign, Mr. Harrison was silent, like many other Republicans, because on this issue the Democrats were attacking the administration. Now that the election is over and the Republicans in power for four years more, he feels that the padlock is taken from his lips, and he is talking out in meeting. His speech is remarkable for its directness and comprehensive view. Its title was, "The Status of Annexed Territory and Its Free Civilized Inhabitants." Some of its more striking passages are quoted:

"We have done something new to American history. Heretofore regions taken over by this country have been contiguous, even Alaska being near. These countries were sparsely peopled or inhabited by uncivilized peoples, and were adapted for the growth of an American population. We have now taken lands lying in the tropics unfitted for American settlement, even if they were not already densely populated. We have taken over peoples, not lands, and not of our stock. Their labor is cheap and threatens competition. There is a total lack of American ideas. We have said the Chinese will not homologize. Nor will the Philippines do so rapidly, and the tropics are productive of wholly new views, and their peoples are different."
"Our hold on the Philippines is impeached on the ground that Spain did not have them in her possession when she gave them to ns. This is on the ground that a man ejected from a farm can not sell it intil be hear recovered possession. But this groupment must show that

"Our hold on the Philippines is impeached on the ground that Spain did not have them in her possession when she gave them to us. This is on the ground that a man ejected from a farm can not sell it until he has recovered possession. But this argument must show that Spain has been ousted from its hold. However, had England turned over the colonies to France in course of the Revolution, would the colonists have ceased fighting, though their new masters were ever so benign? Never."

benign? Never."

"What is the status of our new lands? Are these peoples American citizens or American somethings? It has been said that the Pnerto Ricans are not proper citizens of the United States. Are they improper citizens? Already there is something improper about it. No treaty had the right to give to Congress the right to take the islands. The Spanish Government can not impart powers to Congress, nor has Congress a right to receive any. Treaties and congressional rights are not constitutional rights, and any treaty may be abrogated by a later statute. But neither a treaty nor a statute can abrogate the constitution. We can not assume rights outside of the constitution.

"The recent acquisition from Spain present very difficult questions, since we can not safely let them in under the constitution, nor can we safely govern them in any way other than by the constitution. A man true to the old ideas of freedom can not ignore that the acquisition of lands at the cost of the abandonment of old American ideas and that a form of absolute government is intolerable and, under the Constitution of the United States, impossible."

"Fellow-citizens, God forhid that the day shall ever come when in

"Fellow-citizens, God forhid that the day shall ever come when in the American mind the thought of a husiness man and a consumer should overcome ancient faith to unalienable rights."

Significant as are these utterances at this time, more significant still is the fact that ex-President Harrison has been in Washington much of late, and has met the justices of the Supreme Court often, dining with them repeatedly. It is not probable that he would talk this way if he thought the Supreme Court held adverse opinions and would give such a decision in two or three weeks.

From the mass of editorial comment called out hy the speech a number of selections are made. This is from the Philadelphia *Ledger*:

"President Harrison says that the provisions our fathers fought for were rights, 'not privileges,' and he rejects the opportunist idea that

the flag shall stand in the new possessions only for commercial bene fits and for the 'benevolent policies' of the administration, however benign they may be."

The Boston Evening Record says :

"Knowing Harrison as we do, we are quite sure that he would not publicly lay down this opinion of constitutional law if he had reason to think that soon the Supreme Court will decide the other way. He might still have the same opinion, hut he would not openly put himself in antagonism to the Supreme Court. Let us hope that its opinion will agree with his."

From the Philadelphia North American

"Ex-President Harrison's clear and comprehensive statement of the case will have great weight in determining opinion that has been in suspension and will be a potent influence upon the future course of the Republican party."

This strong indorsement is from an editorial in the Pbiladelphia Evening Bulletin:

"It puts in concrete and effective form some of the strongest objections that can be urged against a course of conduct which is repugnant to the fundamental principles of Americanism, and which can not even be justified on the ground of material expediency, since it has saddled the country with enormons expenditures and a great standing army without commensurate benefits."

The Springfield (Mass.) Republican remarks:

"These words of ex-President Harrison will have a wide hearing. They are weighted with the great influence which the speaker carries as a distinguished lawyer, a Republican, and an eminent citizen of the republic, whose deep and sober patriotism will nowhere be questioned."

All of these newspapers, except the last quoted, are Republican in politics. Arguments given in the speech are openly opposed by few journals even in the party. It would seem as if ex-President Harrison was forming an anti-administration wing of the Republican party, with himself for leader in 1904.

At length the work of establishing a permanent government THE PHILIPPINE in the Philippine Islands seems to be progressing. The commission sent there by AUTONOMY PARTY. President McKinley has been in consultation with the leaders of the Antonomy Party, as it is known, and a plan of government bas been formulated. The plan of the party is to form a United States territory, involving candidature for ultimate Statehood, when the Filipinos have proved their capacity for performing the duties of the position. A senate and house of representatives are to be elected from the districts of the archipelago, apportioned on the basis of population. The bill of rights is taken from that contained in the United States Constitution, except as to the provision guaranteeing trial by jury, which is omitted. A governor-general, appointed by the President, is to be the head of the executive department, and is to have the veto power, subject, however, to the provision that his veto may be over-ridden by a vote of two-thirds of the members of both houses. The islands are not to he sold witbout the consent of the legislature. Little is said about the organization of the judiciary or about local affairs, those matters being left, evidently, for future consideration. The territory is to send five delegates to the United States Congress, these being selected by the territorial legislature. The commission has expressed its approval of the plan, regarding it as the first step toward the ultimate establishment of selfgovernment, which it has been instructed to endeavor to bring about.

The tourist travel this winter to California promises to be very large. During the last couple of years CALIFORNIA the transcontinental lines terminating in FLORIDA. California have put on Inxurions and swift vestibuled trains, and are making a fight for the tourist travel. It is high time. During the winter, limited trains run from nearly every Northern city to the leading resorts in Florida and other points in the South. Chicago has begun running a limited train this winter to St. Augustine, making the run daily in thirty-one hours-seven hours better than the best time hitherto. Florida and other Southern States advertise largely in the North. Where you find one map or folder from California you find a hundred from Florida. Yet the Land of the Everglades bas not a tithe of the attractions of the Golden State. California should not hide her light under a bushel. Let it shine abroad that it may be seen of men.

Thomas Jacob, of Visalia, who is a director of the California Cured Fruit Association, has found one way of disposing of small and unmarketable prunes. It has been ascertained that small prunes can be profitably fed to hogs and horses. He has fed them to horses for three seasons, feeding once a day in ahout the same quantity as if feeding grain, about four or five quarts at a feed, the horses preferring them to barley or rolled Egyptian corn. They do equally as well as when fed upon grain alone, and he prefers to use small prunes in feeding horses rather than to sell them at ten dollars a ton, considering them as valuable a feed for horses as barley at from eighteen to twenty dollars per ton. In using prunes for feed it is better to have them passed through a roller which will crush the seeds.

The Belgian Chamber has resolved that every M. P. shall be a total abstainer—at least during the hours when he is officiating as a legislator.

A Story of Favors Deftly Used.

In the days when his excellency the Conde de Revillagigedo represented a Spanish king as viceroy of "Old New Spain," there existed in the City of Mexico a certain woe-begone, lean, and hungry-looking under-secretary who went by the euphonious cognomen of Don Bonifacio Ortiz de la Huerta y Legumbres. You may take exceptions to the word "existed." One, however, uses it advisedly. Poor Bonifacio had at eighteen taken unto himself a wife, in spite of the fact that his salary as escribiente, or under-secretary, in the viceroy's palace brought in barely enough money to support him and buy a few clothes at rare intervals. Nor was this the least of his troubles, for every succeeding year or so brought a young Bonifacio, or Juan, Juana, vals. Nor was this the least of his troubles, for every succeeding year or so brought a young Bonifacio, or Juan, Juana, Jesusita, or Jesus Maria with it, until, on the fifteenth anniversary of his marriage, Don Bonifacio found himself the father of twelve hungry, clamoring children, and, above all, the husband of a peevish, complaining wife, whose one cry was "Money, money, money!" with which to buy food and clothing and pay for the charcoal, and whose one wish was that she had died before marrying such a luckless one as Bonifacio Ortiz de la Huerta y Legumbres. This unfortunate family lived and moved and had their being in a humble tenement-house on the Calle Ancha, not far from where the old Paseo formerly was. Many other families, equally unfortunate, lived in this dreary place, the monotony of which was broken only by the fighting and quarreling of of which was broken only by the fighting and quarreling of children, or the whining of beggars in the patio. So that take it all in all, one is justified in saying that Don Bonifacio "existed," and that in a most miserable fashion.

It must have been a relief to the poor man to escape daily from such a home and repair instead to the palace where he acted as under-secretary. Here, at any rate, there were no squabbling children, no scolding, recriminating wife. Here, seated at the same desk he had occupied for nearly eighteen years, he could at least dream dreams as to the gaining of quick riches, and what he would do with them, once won. Perched on his high stool, and dressed in a rusty yet neat black suit, with clean collar and cuffs—for one had to wear decent clothes while serving his excellency the viceroy—Ortiz de la Huerta y Legumbres would ponder by the hour on various schemes which would enable him to

viceroy—Ortiz de la Huerta y Legumbres would ponder by the hour on various schemes which would enable him to draw a prize in the grand lottery, five-cent tickets in which he had bought by the dozen, to no avail. For no one could have called the poor man lucky. Fortune, like the Levite of the Bible, seemed to pass him by, on the other side.

To be sure, one small prize of twenty dollars fell to Bonifacio's lot one fine fiesta day. He fingered it hungrily, and wanted to invest it all in a small "hacienda de beneficio" just opened up by some friends in the town of Pachuca, but too well did he know his duty. The twenty dollars found their way that night into the pudgy, greedy hands of Señora Ortiz de la Huerta y Legumbres, whose only comment was a grumble at its not being twice as much. Notwithstanding which, the doña proceeded to "blow in" the despised twenty in most approved style, buying with it several large gold breastpins for herself, not to mention gold earrings for the several little girls, and elaborate cuff-buttons for the boys. Also, Doña Bonifacio purchased several pairs of high-heeled satin slippers—which, I grieve to say, she wore without the usual approved accompaniment of hose—a new lace mantilla or two, and rosaries for each member of the family. Attired in their new gewgaws, the thirteen then proceeded mantilla or two, and rosaries for each member of the family. Attired in their new gewgaws, the thirteen then proceeded to feast upon a great deal of savory "mole de guajalote," with plenty of "pulque compuesto" and many other things too numerous and toothsome to mention here. What did luckless Don Bonifacio get out of the mêlle? Nothing! He had to content bimself with days of boring inactivity in the palace and fault-finding nights with his family, the wife bickering, and the children complaining. There was nowhere any neace for him.

where any peace for him.

There came a morning, finally, when Bonifacio decided, as he drearily betook himself to the palace, that he could not and would not stand things any longer. His wife had quarreled with him for three days because he could not beg, borrow, or steal enough money to enable her and the children borrow, or steal enough money to enable her and the children to go to a fiesta, at which they had intended to disport themselves in the new jewelry, bought with the twenty dollars. Don Bonifacio had drawn in the lottery. He did not know how or where to get the money, and so had informed his loudly scolding señora. Then, fleeing from the wrath, present and to come, he decided to think up another last plan for making money as there was no writing for him to do for making money, as there was no writing for him to do that day. If he was successful, good; if not, a few cents' that day. If he was successful, good; if not, a few cents' worth of laudanum from his friend the botica-man in the worth of laudanum from his friend the botica-man in the Calle de los Pajaros would end matters, so far as he was concerned. "And now," thought Bonifacio, grimly, as he seated himself on his high stool, "what shall I do?" For hours the under-secretary sat motionless at his desk.

His companions did what work remained, cbatted among themselves, and finally betook themselves to their various homes and occupations. Then, and not until then, did Bonifacio bestir himself. His face flushed, and his eyes beamed with renewed hope, for a brilliant thought had had its inception during his several hours' seance. Don Bonifacio had, according to his own belief, at last struck oil. Now to prove it.

Now to prove it.

With the aid of paper, ink, and his best quill, he set to work, and within half an hour bis writing was completed. Drying the sbeet, and finishing it off with an impression of the government seal, Bonifacio inclosed the document in an imposing-looking envelope, and hastened to the office of the secretary of the viceroy and captain-general of New Spain. There the package, addressed to no less a person than the illustrious viceroy himself, was left; and Don Bonifacio, with renewed hope and courage, repaired homeward to his

scolding wife and babies.

Two fternoons later you might have seen Don Bonifacio station nimself, bad you been there to note, at the corner of

Plateros and Portal de Mercaderes. He looked strangely agitated, and his face was very white, while his hands shook so that he could barely light his cheap cigarette. Not that any one noticed the poor, thinly clad clerk—far from it. People were as thick on the street as the fabled leaves in Vallombrosa, but their eyes were fixed upon the great palace of the viceroy, across the square, and upon the magnificent entrance which would soon have the bonor of allowing to pass the *cortége* of his excellency the viceroy himself, and

pass the torage of his excellency the viceroy himself, and the richly caparisoned and mounted nobles who daily accompanied him on his afternoon rides.

Soon there was a burst of music from the palace courtyard, hoarse shouts from the guards, and then there was a clattering of Andalusian horse-hoofs on the marble-paved court, showing that his honor the viceroy was now just issuing from his gates. People pressed powers in order to see court, showing that his honor the viceroy was now just issuing from his gates. People pressed nearer, in order to see the great man, but Don Bonifacio, cold and trembling from head to foot, and with a very sick feeling at the pit of his stomach, had not the nerve to even look up. In fact, had his feet not refused to carry him, he would have fled from the spot. As it was, he stood rooted to his place, unable to speak or move, while the company of richly dressed horsemen rapidly approached the corner of the street where he stood. He heard the clattering of hoofs, the jingling of the great, silver spurs worn by his excellency's escort, and the clanking of magnificent bits and saddle equipment—Dios de la Vida! they were upon him; they had stopped; some one was speaking, calling his name!

With his tongue cleaving to the roof of his mouth, Don Bonifacio forced himself to look up and into the face of the Bonifacio forced himself to look up and into the face of the man who had reined his great black Andalusian within an arm's length. It was the viceroy! Steadily he gazed at the poorly clothed clerk facing him, and steadily did Don Bonifacio, trembling though he was at his own temerity, gaze his viceroy in the face. And then, to the wonder of the crowd, who stood by in gaping awe, his excellency, with a kind smile on his face, drew out a magnificently jeweled snuff-box, which he extended to the under-secretary, saying:

"Señor Don Bonifacio Ortiz de la Huerta y Legumbres, will you do me the favor?"

"Señor Don Bonifacio Ortiz de la Huerta y will you do me the favor?"

"Un millon de gracias, your excellency; with a great deal of pleasure," answered Bonifacio, as he held the rich box in his hands and scooped therefrom a pinch of snuff.

Three minutes later the viceroy took leave of the clerk, after lavishing upon him many of the ornate courtesies in which the Spanish people delight, all of which were equally ornately returned by Don Bonifacio. You can imagine how the crowd, who were watching the scene, wondered and gossiped. Never had such a thing been seen before—such behavior upon the part of the viceroy to a poor, miserable clerk. There must be more behind it than could be seen with the naked eye. It would be well to cultivate this clerk—quien sabe, what influence he might or might not hold with the ruler of New Spain?

And so people began to run after Don Bonifacio as much as they had once run from him, entreating his favor, his influence with the viceroy—for a consideration, of course. And in the course of time these accumulated considerations amounted to such a great value that Don Bonifacio became a very rich man.

Meanwhile, during many intervening weeks, the viceroy daily stopped his horse at the same corner of Plateros, presenting there his snuff-box to Don Bonifacio, who, accepting a small pincb, would gracefully return the box to his excellency, while all the city stood by and thought "What a powerful man is this Don Bonifacio Ortiz de la Huerta y Legumbres!"

One day the viceroy sent privately for Don Bonifacio, wbo came this time in his own rich carriage, and in fine clether.

came this time in his own rich carriage, and in fine clothes.
Said the viceroy to him: "You are a wise man, and deserve a reward for your wit. Rise up, Count Bonifacio!"
What had been contained in the poor clerk's document,

sent to his excellency so long a time before? Merely the modest request that "when passing the corner of Plateros and Mercaderes, his worship stop and offer a poor, hungry man a pinch of snuff—no more!"

man a pinch of snuff—no more!"

As the viceroy stated, only a mean and stingy-spirited man would have refused such a reasonable request.—

Translated from the Spanish for the Argonaut by G. Cunyngham Terry.

It is reported on good authority that a wholesale destruction of ancient monuments is going on in the neighborhood of Jerusalem and on the other side of the Jordan, with the full permission of the Turkish Government. The Church of St. of Jerusalem and on the other side of the Jordan, with the full permission of the Turkish Government. The Church of St. Jeremiah, a monument of the Fifth Crusade, which was recently presented to the French Government, is being "restored," but in a way which destroys its original archæological interest, as it is to be rebuilt in the interests of Catholicism as opposed to the orthodox church. The Turkish Government, a few years ago, sent colonists to occupy the sites of the remarkably well-preserved cities of the Decapolis, on the other side of the Jordan. It is now found that the colonists have turned the ruined cities into stone quarries, and that the work of destruction is proceedstone quarries, and that the work of destruction is proceed-ing in a methodical manner, with the encouragement of the government. The well-preserved cities of Famagusta, Cæsarea, and Sebaste are now said to be so far destroyed as to be utterly unrecognizable, even when studied in the light of descriptions made by travelers not more than five

An influential English Jewish peeress, member of the board of direction of the female convict prisons, was distressed at the lack of provision of devotional literature for Jewish prisoners, and undertook to bring about a correction, with the result that the home secretary authorized special devotional literature for Jewish convicts. A popular work, entitled "Light on the Way," was selected and a large stock secured. When the distribution commenced the most careful search only produced one Jewess in British prisons. She is now amply provided with literature.

### MAGAZINE VERSE.

The Final Quest.

At last I feel my freedom. So a leaf,
Under some swift, keen prompting of the spring,
Aches with great light and air, and, stretching forth
Into the circled wonder overhead,
Unfolds to hreath and heing. So the stream,
Wounded by howlders, fretted into foam,
But flows with mightier passion on and on
(O mystic prescience born of watery ways!)
Into the wide, sweet hope awaiting him
Of ample hanks and murmurous plenitudes.
So I, hy midnight mothered, lift my voice
And cry to mine old enemies encamped,
Fear, dread of fear, and dark hewilderment:
Ye can not harm me. O unreal shapes,
Wherewith Life garnishes her golden house
To urge us forth upon our further quest,
I see you now for what you truly are,—
Usurping slaves, pale mimicries of power,
Air held in armor to amaze a child.
In your grim company I lie at ease
And look alone upon the vistaed light,
The grave, pure track of worlds heyond the world."
Oh, the still wells of life, the conquering winds
In this wide garden once my wilderness!
Who that hath felt these brooding silences
Could sigh for June, her rose and nightingale,—
Or, when a dry leaf tremhles from the hranch,
Fear, in that flitting, aught hut other Junes?
Doth this immortal need mortality,—
She, the fair soul, the spark of all that is,
She who can ride upon the changing flood
Of dim desires, or, if she faint,
Creep into caves of her own fashioning?
It is her garment now, the while she wields
This hattered hlade of earthly circumstance.
A hreath—and she walks naked, like the dawn,
Led, through some western radiance of surmise,
By arc as true as orhèd planets hold,
Home to that house where hirth and death are one,
And dreams keep tryst with hearts that died of them.

—Alice Brown in January Atlantic Monthly.

#### A Prayer of Old Age.

A Prayer of Old Age.

O Lord, I am so used to all the hy-ways
Throughout Thy devious world,
The little hill-paths, yea, and the great highways
Where saints are safely whirled!
And there are crooked ways, forhidden pleasures,
That lured me with their spell;
But there I lingered not, and found no treasuresThough in the mire I fell.

And now I'm old and worn, and, scarcely seeing
The heauties of Thy work,
I catch faint glimpses of the shadows fleeing
Through valleys in the murk;
Yet I can feel my way—my mem'ry guides me,
I hear the yoke and smile;
I'm used to life, and nothing wounds or chides me;
Lord, let me live awhile!

And then, dear Lord, I still can feel the thrilling
Of Nature in the Spring—
The uplift of Thy hills, the song-hirds trilling,
The lyric joy they hring.
I'm not too old to see the regal heauty
Of moon and stars and sun;
Nature can still reveal to me my duty
Till my long task is done.

O Lord, to me the pageant is entrancing—
The march of States and Kings!
I keenly watch the human race advancing
And see Man master Things;
From him who read the secret of the thunder
And made the lightning kind,
Down to this marvel—all the growing wonder
Of force controlled by Mind.

And this dear land of ours, the freeman's Nation!
Lord let me live and see
Fulfillment of our fathers' aspiration,
When each man's really free!
When all the strength and skill that move the mountains,
And pile up riches great,
Shall sweeten patriotism at its fountains
And purify the State!

And purily the State!

But there are closer ties than these, that hind me And make me long to stay
And linger in the dusk where Death may find me On Thine own chosen day;
There's one who walks heside me in the gloaming And holds my faltering hand—
Without her guidance I can make no homing In any distant land.

Some day when we are tired, like children playing;.
And wearied drop our toys—
When all the work and hurden of our staying
Has mingled with our joys—
With those we love around—our eyelids drooping,.
Too spent with toil to weep—
Like some kind nurse o'er drowsy children stooping,
Lord take us home to sleep!
—Robert Bridges in January Scribner's Magazine.

The Egyptian Gallery at the British Museum has just come into possession of the mummy of a man which may well be the oldest known body of any human being. The case containing the mummy bears this inscription: "Body of a man who was buried in a shallow oval grave hollowed out of sandstone on the west bank of the Nile in Upper Egypt. Before burial the body was treated with a preparation of bitumen, and was arranged in the posture in which it now lies, on its left side, with the hands before the face and the knees drawn up nearly on a level with the chin. The grave was covered with slabs of unworked stone, and in it beside the body were disposed flint knives and a number of vases partly filled were disposed flint knives and a number of vases partly filled with the remains and dust of funeral offerings. The man probably belonged to a fair-skinned, light-haired race, which may be regarded as one of the aboriginal stocks of Egypt, whose settlements are usually found on the west bank of the Nile. The style of the flint implements found in the grave indi-The style of the flint implements found in the grave indicates that the man lived in the later neolithic period of Egypt—that is, in remote ages long before the rule of Menes, the first historical king of Egypt." Menes was the earliest king to whom Egyptian records make reference, and he, according to Mariette, ruled about 5004 B. C. There were two prehistoric races, one the conquerors and the other the conquered, out of which sprang the Egyptian race of the earliest dynasties. It is with these remote stocks that this man is connected. this man is connected.

### CONDITIONS IN CUBA.

locompeteocy and loconsistencies of the United States Administration-Spanish Immigrants Flocking Into the Island-Yellow Fever No Longer a Bugabon in Havana.

Alhert G. Rohinson, who has gained the confidence of the American public through his trustworthy and well-informed war correspondence to the New York Evening Post from the Philippine Islands and Snuth Africa, is making a second visit to Cuha and has some timely and interesting things to say of the conditions in Cuha. He takes exception to Secretary Ront's published statement that the people of Cuha are peaceful and contented and that husiness is in a prosperous condition. Since his arrival in Havana he has talked with many people in many departments of life civil and official professional and mercantile and only life, civil and nfficial, prnfessinnal and mercantile, and nnt nne indnrses the reports of an "all serene" Cuha. Mr.

life, civil and nfficial, prnfessinnal and mercantile, and nnt nne indnrses the repnrts of an "all serene" Cuha. Mr. Rnhinsnn cnndemns nur pnlicy of heing cnntent to simply drift along, and snunds a nnte of warning. He says:

"Far twn years America has been responsible for Cuba's weal or woe. There has been neither chart, pilnt, our experienced steersmeo. If the coming year records on serious trouble io the island, it will be due to the mercy of God, and ont to the wisdom of man, if oo chaoge be made in the system employed. With no refleculum whatever upon the abilities of those gentlemeo in the departments of their education and training, our upon their personal character and iotegrity, it may well be asked why a soldier and a surgeon, whally inexperienced in the affairs of state, are to be deemed the fittest, or even fit, men to handle a situation demanding the highest and broadest of statesmanship, that of guiding the future of a small nation, while safeguarding the interests and the honnor of a great one. . . . Placid America, concerned in its own mnney-getting, readily accepts rosy views of poor Cuba's affairs. But those affairs are far from happy, and the immediate future is neither clear nor promising. Had we come bere twn years ago with a definite and firm policy, placed affairs in the hands of a capable and tactful statesman, made no distinction between conservative and revolutionist, dooe our work justly, directly, stringly, and kindly, we should have made some enemies, but we should have made many friends. As it is, we have made onne. Thuse whom we have recognized, and to whimm we have catered, are nur bitterest eoemies, and those who would have been our friends oow tend toward affiliation with our opponents. Had we come here as string and tactful masters of the situation, rightful guardians only for the time being, Cuba might well, by this time, have headen and high road to her own determination of her future along some one of the finar lines presented—absolute independence; contiouance, for a time,

In printing nut a few marked incrnsistencies in administratinn and interference in affairs which are heyond the prnper scape of a "government of intervention," he writes:

pringer scape in a "givernment of intervention," he writes:

"I admit the benefits which will accrue in Havana through the coostruction of the street-railway, but why is it that the lice is officially authorized to proceed with its work with remarkable freedinm in Havana, while a miniog company, which wishes in more a vast quantity of accomulated ore frinm its mine in the water-frinot, is refused permission to construct a tram-line because it would vinlate the Firraker law? It is intimated that the aqueduct into needs some ventilation, and that there are all sorts of goings oo over the cootract for sewers and paving. There are many who ask: What busicess, any way, has an acknowledged 'government of intervention' only to determine or essay the determination of disputed titles to church property, to reform laws, to regulate tariffs, to insist opon some measure of Sabbath observance, to recognize one franchise while it denies another, to speed Cuban money in many ways and for many purposes for which Cobans do not care a rap? I am beginning to be sorry that I came here. Thus far I bave met on one who was oot solky or disgrantled over some row about the Cubaos, some row about the Americans, some row about both of them."

While great incompetency and lack of tact have been

While great incnmpetency and lack of tact have heen shown in the administration of Cuha, the influence of the United States in the industrial and philanthropic field has heen must commendatory. Says Mr. Robinson:

United States in the industrial and philanthrnpic field has heen mnst commendatory. Says Mr. Rnhinson:

"The United States came to Coba to fod its productive fields devastated by fire, its iodustry paralyzed, its homes desolated, its people starving, and thousands of children waodering bomeless and bungry, with oooe to care for or eveo shelter them. The responsibility for the coordilons does not entirely rest upoo ooe pair of shoulders, but the fact remains that the American flag was raised over the wreck of a fair laod. It floated above a grave yard, and its shadow fell upoo thousands more whose future presented no hope. It is pleasant to oote how all that has changed within two years. It would be wholly untrue to say that oo poverty exists in Coba. It would be quite true to say that poverty is geoeral. Yet, compared with the conditions of my visit of last year, the change io cooditions is striking. There are oo looger, in either city or country, the central relief stations for the distribution of rations. The country is oo looger overruo with homeless children living like wild animals. Brokeo and scattered families have been placed with parents, relatives, or with charitably disposed people of the country. A vast relief work has been carried on through many channels. Private and personal effort bas vied with and cooperated with organized activity. Religious societies and kindly sisters of charity have worked widely and persistently. A special department of the Second United States Artillery, has sought out and gathered up the belpless and the oeedy. That department is oow bandling about one hundred and fifty thousand dollars per mooth to the maintenance of bospitals, asylums, charity, and reform schools. Iodustrial schools are in operation, with distinct effort to avoid pauperization brough practical instruction in ways to earn a living. The lame and the halt have been goeography cared for, and Greble is now trying to work op a scheme for the care of the blind."

Figures covering the increase in areas in cult

Figures covering the increase in areas of cultivation down to date are nnt nhtainahle, hut the evidence that it must he extensive lies in the fact that the scores nf thnusands nf the cnuntry penple who, twn years agn, were fed with American ratinns are nnw raising enough out of the ground to feed themselves:

themselves:

"The official reports of the earlier mooths of 1899 give about eighty thousand as the number of utterly destitute io the provinces of Matanzas and Saota Clara. All of these, save a comparatively small oumber of extreme cases, have now been absorbed into the general life of the country, and may be regarded as self-supporting. This will also apply essentially to the eotire island. Large plantings of tobacco have furnished supporting iodustry for many. The resumption of sugar-planting oo some of the suspended estates, and the extension of operations oo others whose work did not wholly cease, has provided employment and livelihood for others. Much remains to be dooe for the complete rehabilitation of the island, but a vast amount has altrady been accomplished. A serious deterrent in more rapid development exists, outurally, in the uncertainties of the political situation. Eodless work is ready for wholly legitimate exploitation, and capital is ready to go on with it. There can be no doubt of the benefit which would follow a modification of the Foraker law which would follow a modification of the Foraker law which while rigidly excluding all schemes of speculators and irresponsible promoters."

Charles M. Pepper, the currespundent of the New York Commercial Advertiser, declares that more immigrants are coming to Cuha from Spain now than came during Spanish rule. This is about the most significant thing that has happened under American control:

Spanish rule. This is ahout the must significant thing that has happened under American control:

"The under marning, coming into the harbor, I saw the great transatlantic liner from Barcelona with her decks packed with bumanity. The ship was the Reina Maria Critina, one in the largest in these vessels. I asked about her passengers and was tild nearly all of them were immigrants coming to seek work in Cuba, and they numbered 1,100. A few would go oo to Mexico, but most in them were disembarked at the deteotion camp which the authorities have established at Triscornia, across the bay from Havana. A day nr two later the French steamer Navarre came in with 600 immigrants, who had embarked from the ports of Corunna and Santander. Other lines are bringing passeogers, but these two carry must of them. The Barcelona ship brings the immigrants from Catalonia and some from Andansa and others of the provinces bordering in the Mediterranean. The French ships are loaded with the oadwes in northern Spain. All the lines bring immigrants from the Canary Islands, and some also from Teneriffe and others of that group. The majority of the immigraots are ynuog fellnws, ranging in age from sixtee ot to twenty-five. They are sturdy looking and probably are good types of the Spanish peasant. In the two years of American control, which will have landed in Cuba. Of these it is probable that nearly 40,000 can be counted on as a permanent addition to the industrial population in the island. These workers from Spaio are coming in response to a natural demand. They have no trouble in finding wark upoo their arrival. The sugar plantatinns and the tubacco fields within reasonable distance of Havana, while complaining that labor is scarce, yet in the interior there is still a pronnunced lack in field laborers, and the effort is made to spread the new arrivals over the island as equitably as possible."

The Spanish cnlnny in Cuha welcomes this coming in the natives of the peninsula and if the surrnunding islands as a

The Spanish columny in Cuha welcomes this coming of the natives of the peninsula and of the surrounding islands as a means of preserving Spanish influence. It hopes that com-merce also will be benefited, for, with so many Spaniards, trade with the mnther cnuntry is apt to he increased:

trade with the mather cnuntry is apt to the increased:

"All these Spanish immigrants will be subjects of Spaio for some some, and the political bearing of the immigration is causing some disquiet. Some of the American officials think it would be better, after the Cuban Republic is set up, if there were not so large a proportion of Spanish subjects. The Madrid government also would prefer to have its people under the wing of the United States io some form. Under the Treaty of Paris its effort was to persuade all the Spaniards io Cuba oot to register as Spanish subjects, but to affiliate with Cubans and make their influence felt io the future government of the island. The consul-general, on instructions from his government, discouraged registration of Spanish subjects as moch as possible. Nevertheless, the majority of the Spaniards to the island insisted oo keeping their allegiance to Spain. The immigrants now comiog bave on choice io the matter. They are Spanish subjects uotil some form of government is set up under which they can acquire Cuban citizenship if they desire. The Cuban Constitutional Convention has not yet reached the poiot where it cao be determined what view regarding oaturalization is likely to prevail, but the period of probation is ont likely to be a long ooe. Eight or ten years from now 'the Spanish vote' probably will be a large one, and in the meantime the inconvecience, both to Spain and to the United States, of so large a number of Spanish subjects in Cuba will have to be tolerated."

There is noe phase of this Spanish immigration, nutside

There is nne phase of this Spanish immigration, nutside nf its industrial hearing, which is hnth unique and important. It prnmises to settle for all time the fears lest Cuha shnuld hecnme Africanized, or, when it has its own government, prave to he another Hayti:

prnve tn he annther Hayti:

"The census lakeo under the directioo of the Americao authoritles shows that about ooe-third of the population has oegro blood. The actual proportion may be a little larger, because the enumerators may have put down some persons as white who had a straio of the Africao. But whatever the exact proportioo, there is oo movement in any quarier for oegro immigratioo toward Cuba in a mass. The blacks of the other West lodia Islands have shown little disposition to drift to Cuba sioce the American occupatioo. A class which was io the habit of coming over from Jamaica and which was both idle and vicious, has been excluded under the immigratioo laws. The Cubans themselves who beloog to the race of color seem to look with equacimity oo this result, for they have been opposed to oegro immigratioo movements. They want the race question forgotten, and so loog as their own civil and political equality is assured, they do oot seem to be worryiog aboot the coming of Spanish immigrants."

Many changes for the hetter have taken place in Havana

Many changes for the hetter have taken place in Havana during the past twn years. Yellnw fever is nn lunger a hug-

ahoo:

"Io the early fall, when the disease was really epidemic, the health authorities issued warniogs against Americans coming to the island and takiog unoecessary risks. They were especially emphatic against parties of tourists comiog, and advised that these hold off until the middle of December. Now there seems to be too special caotioo oecessary oo this point. Several days of cool weather reduced the oumber of yellow-fever cases so materially that its recurrence io violent form does oot seem to be feared. The geoeral bealth of the city is unusually good, as is shown io the report of Major Gorgas, chief sanitary officer. Hawana even plumes itself oo its small death rate as compared with other places. The city itself is so cleao and wholesome that it is a delight to wander about it. I do oot think that Havana, as it is to-day, would compare unfavorably with any city io the United States, and it is io far better condition than most of them. Ooe might be ioclined to make a mild protest against vaodalism that has been perpetrated in the oame of sanitation, and has resulted in destroying some of the picturesque and historic features of the old Havaoa. The wall and the entrance to the Cuartel la Fuerza, oo the water-froot, with more than three and a half cooturies of history, have been turn down. With them have gone the jailer's house and the sentry-boxes. All this has been dooe with the utilitarian outloof of giving a freer sweep of air,"

Snme concessinn has heen made to American hahits hy

Snme concessinn has been made to American habits by the Havana hntels and cafés:

the Havana hntels and cafés:

"The visitors who can oot accustom themselves to a simple roll and coffee for early breakfast oow can also get eggs and oranges. Most of them, after a vaio endeavor to have the eggs boiled according to their liking, gave up the unequal struggle and managed to content themselves until the midday meal, which is a substantial dinner. Those who are unable to satisfy their cravings with so little usually compromise on fried eggs. But it is occessary to go into the side streets and hont op one of the places bearing the sign 'American Restaurant' if one wants the combination known as 'ham and eggs and pie,' which is the standard dish and is served at all hours. It was a Cincinoaut man, stopping at the leading hotel of Havana, who clinched an argument that the Latio race is an inferior one by calling for pie. When he failed to get it, he cited this as proof of inferior civilization. The story is not apocryphal. I heard the argument and saw its demonstration."

Mr. Pobinson easy that Havana is lanking forward tn.

Mr. Rnhinsnn says that Havana is lnnking forward tn, preparing fur, and hnping to see a large influx fit furnists during the coming season. With the fever fairly out of the way, there is every reason to helieve that the travel season will be husy and profitable, for hoth guests and hosts.

The amnunt of stamps sold in Bornen and Lahuan during 1899 was \$100,000, hut the postage paid on letters sent from these two colonies never exceeds the sum of \$4,000 a year. The remainder, \$96,000, may he presumed to find its way into alhums all over the world.

### THE PASSION PLAY.

Ao "Oberammergusher" Attacks the View of "Argoogut Letters."

EDITORS ARGONAUT: The chapter in "Argnnaut Let-EDITORS ARGONAUT: The chapter in "Argnnaut Let-ters" nn the Passinn Play at Oberammergau has caused snme discussinn, and there are many whn differ with the author in his paint of view. How the play impresses the spectatur is, of caurse, an individual questinn. But how-ever one may be affected by the play, and however one may differ with the view in "Argnnaut Letters," there is on dnuht of the extreme interest of that chapter in the honk

Our party went to Oberammergau to witness the play, and Our party went to Oberammergau to witness the play, and stopped at the house in the High Priest, Andreas Lang, a wind-carver. Lang's wife sang in the chirus and his children were in the tahleaux, so that nur stay in Oberammergau was certainly in an atmnsphere in "Passinn Play," and we had a mist excellent inportunity in seeing the players in their home life, as well as in the play itself.

Our trip there was not satisfactory and enjoyable, for the reason that we were there not as critics, nor for the purpase of comparison, for in our limited experience we have learned that in nrder thurnughly tn enjny traveling and sightseeing nne must nf necessity heling to the class referred in hy Mr. Hart when he says: "One if the curinus phases if this traveling age is the dispnsition of travelers to hondwink themselves." So we turned our hacks on our comfortable this traveling age is the dispusition of travelers in hindwink themselves." So we turned nur hacks in nur comfortable hittel in Paris, blinded nur eyes in all the discomforts attendant in the trip, and journeyed from Paris in Oherammergau snlely in see the Passinn Play.

We reached Oherammergau and nur lindging-place. We did not can the complete them of without discourage themselves.

did nnt see the small square of unhound rag carpet, three hy four feet, trying to cover the dirty hoard floor of our eight-hy-ten room. We did not notice the narrow single heds, with their hard, uneven mattresses, and that must ahnminahle nf inventinns, a feather hed fir covering. We did nnt link at the furniture, which was of a kind that would nnt he admitted to an average second-hand store in America. We resulutely shut our eyes to the really dirty and untidy hnuse, the rnnms of which were strangers to hrnom or

duster.

Our "entertainment" at the High Priest's we speak of where tan much detail spails the story, and we always stap with the simple statement that we were "entertained by the High Priest," letting the vivid imagination of our hearers supply the further description. We secretly pray that their imagination will ont permit them to see nur "High Priest" as he was in his shirt-sleeves and with his trausers tucked

as he was in his shirt-sleeves and with his trnusers tucked in the tops of his hnots, waiting nn the tahle.

We Indged at the hnuse of the High Priest withnut "seeing," we partnnk nf the meals placed hefnre us without "tasting," and when shown tn nur sleeping apartments we were hlind tn nur surrnundings. We were in Oherammergau; we went there tn see the Passinn Play, tn enjny it, and we did; nnt hecause we were there tn he critical, hat hecause of an exactly nppnsite purpose. So we smiled at what we would not submit to in our own fair land, paid our excessive hills as though it were a pleasure, sat through the play without a thought of weariness, and only once did we allow worldly thoughts to come into our minds, and that was when a German just hack if us thought it his duty to ex-plain the play to his wife in loud tones. Then we could not restrain a wish that he might he nailed to the cross in earnest.

were deeply interested in the play and the players, hnt when we saw nor table-waiter a High Priest in the play nur chambermaid nue of the solnists in the charus, and the little urchin whn handled nur traveling-hags a shining angel. it rather suggested to us that to enjoy Oherammergau w must, "having eyes, see not." We admired the "Christus during the forenoun, hut at the nonn intermission saw him selling his enpyrighted autngraph pictures for nne mark each and indulging in heer, and nur reverence for him was terribly shattered.

was terrihly shattered.

"St. Jnhn" received us in his shnp and exhibited his wares, at slightly advanced prices, and his cnpyrighted autograph phntngraphs at the usual price. We called nn "Mary," and fnund her a charming and amiable young wnman, speaking English fairly well. But she, tno, was selling cnpyrighted autograph phntographs, which seemed the us heneath the dignity of the character she assumed on the stage.

But we reasoned that tn he critical nf the players, their but we reasoned that the critical of the players, their habits, surroundings, and their extreme commercial interest in nur packets, meant a loss of enjoyment of that which we had inurneyed far to see. So viewing the play from a position apposite to that of Mr. Hart in his Oberammergan chapter, we must say that we thurnughly enjuyed it; not hy comparison, but for itself alone, and without considering the players or the play in connection with any others. He is perfectly just in his criticism of the players, but it is only hy not using the spectacles through which he looked that we "Oberammergushers" gut nur pleasure in going to see the play.

CLARK LEE.

play.
NEW YORK, December 20, 1900.

A syndicate has heen formed in Lnndnn to purchase an out-nf-date Atlantic liner and fit her up as a miniature Mnnte Carln Casino. The plan is to mnnr her nff the English cnast, just nutside the three-mile limit, and run a hig game. cnast, just nutside the three-mile limit, and run a hig game. The English Channel, off Brighton, is the place chnsen. Launches are to run hack and furth to meet the Lundnn trains. The hnat will he a finating hntel as well as a gamhling resurt. Numinally it will he a cluh, hut any man helnaging to any recognized cluh in Europe can easily nhtain admission upon the payment of a numinal fee. The promoters say making mnney is nut so much their nhject as praviding a place where Englishmen can gamhle. It is estimated that the cust of fitting out the cluh will total two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, while more than that is already subscribed. that is already subscribed.

### STOCK-EXCHANGE ENTHUSIASM.

New York Brokers Gleeful Over Soaring Prices-Conditions Underlying the Boom-Annual Jollification on the Eve of the Holidays-Business and Sport

It has been a merry Christmas indeed for Wall Street, for the year is closing with an unequaled volume of speculative activity, and the brokers, as well as all on the bull side of the market have made big money. The past week was the most remarkable in the history of the Stock Exchange. It made a new record for the largest transactions for a week, for a Saturday, for two hours, for one hour, and for a half-hour, and nearly reached the highest mark known for a single day's transactions. Every day the sales of stocks exsceeded a million shares, a result never before attained. Last Saturday, in the two hours of trading, one million six thousand shares were sold, a record of more than one hundred thousand above any previous Saturday. And prices, which have been soaring for a month, are still on the up-grade, with no indications of a turn in the tide. With this flood of business, the demand continuing strong even when large holdings are released for profit-taking figures, all big operators are happy and confident. It is not a matter for wonder that fifty-two thousand dollars is bid for a seat on the ex-

Change.

The contrast with the condition of the market a year ago is striking. Then, the panic of December 18th was hardly over, rates for money were high, and trading was exceed over, rates for money were high, and trading was exceedingly cautious, for the boldest were depressed. But the advance in prices has been remarkable since the reëlection of McKinley in November. The more active stocks are from fifteen to eighty points higher than they were a year ago. It has been a harvest of millions for the owners of the leading securities. Such holders of railroad stocks as W. K. Vanderbilt, J. Pierpont Morgan, the Gould estate, Russell Sage, Mrs. Hetty Green, James J. Hill, D. O. Mills, and James R. Keene may reckon up their gains in seven-figure periods, not less than twenty millions having been added to the accumulations of the most fortunate one among those the accumulations of the most fortunate one among those named. John D. Rockefeller, who has also traded in some of the leading stocks during the year, as well as continuing at the head of stockholders in Standard Oil, is many millions

at the head of stockholders in Standard Oil, is many millions richer through the sharp advance in values.

When the gong sounded at half-past twelve last Saturday, business on the exchange closed-for three days, and never was the holiday spirit more rampant. Unusual preparations had been made for the annual revels. A Christmastree thirty feet high, and covered with electric-light bulbs and burlesque gifts for members of the exchange, stood near the Broad Street entrance, in front of the galleries, balconies, and bay-windows. Garlands of evergreen, flags, and streamers of bunting were displayed on all sides, outdoing all efforts at decoration known in other times. The galleries were packed with fashionably dressed women, the relatives and friends of members having secured good places, while many visitors who had received tickets of admission struggled vainly to reach a position where they

mission struggled vainly to reach a position where they could witness the inspiring scene to advantage.

Without delay the programme was begun. The electric could witness the inspiring scene to advantage.

Without delay the programme was begun. The electric lights on the Christmas tree blazed out, the Seventh Regiment Band, stationed on a platform in the rotunda, sounded its instruments in a crash of harmony, "My Country, 'tis of Thee," and from the high gallery showers of hright-colored confetti descended, flung far and wide by the hands of the messengers in charge of this feature of the spectacle. The brokers on the floor sang the words of the patriotic air, and caught fire on the instant it was finished. Dignity was flung to the breezes and young and old danced and gesticulated, jostled and clutched each other, smashed hats and shouted gleeful greetings. Few were spared in the wild rout. Occasionally a broker wearing a vaccination-tag on the sleeve of his coat would be released bastily by the neighbor who had grasped him, a fellow-feeling prompting the aggressor to consideration, but all bore their hurts goodnaturedly. Neckties were unknotted with haste and irrevernaturedly. Neckties were unknotted with haste and irrever-ence, and buttons, sleeves, and coat-tails suffered at the hands of boisterous merry-makers, but the revel continued for a time without interruption, till the floor was covered with the multi-colored bits of paper scattered from aloft, and

with the multi-colored bits of paper scattered from aloft, and flung across the big hall.

At length President Keppler secured a semblance of order in a small circle about the platform which he had mounted, and in a short speech he congratulated the members on the prosperity of the times, and told them that they should be thankful for the good things they were enjoying. An ivory-and-gold gavel was presented to him at the close of his address. C. E. Knoblauch, one of the popular members of the exchange, a Harvard man of wit and humor, and with a record as a Rough Rider with Governor Roose-velt forced his way through the crowd and began the disvelt, forced his way through the crowd and began the distribution of the presents from the tree. He was assisted by Isidor Wormser, the banker, and the two were bombarded furiously with paper balls while at their labors. There was endless fun in the gifts and their presentation. Archie Pell was the first recipient, and the token of remembrance handed down was supposed to represent a family tree and was marked "The Royal Family." It was family tree and was marked "The Royal Family." It was a collection of playing-cards arranged in royal flushes, pasted on a green cloth. Robert P. Doremus, commodore of the Atlantic Yacht Club, was given a massive beer "scbooner." F. Dwight Porter received a gorgeous blonde doll, which Broker Knoblauch styled "a gay soubrette." There were toy automobiles, toy coaches, cigar-cases, inkstands, axes, a base-ball catcher's mask, monkeys on sticks, and every contrivance that could be connected in a humorous way with the pursuits or fads of the individuals remembered.

way with the pursuits or fads of the individuals remembered.

During this ceremony inflated rubber figures of lambs, fat calves, and other animals came floating through the air from the upper regions. Songs of more originality than merit we sung, and impromptu parades organized. To the musts of the band ill-assorted couples of jolly mem-

bers danced two-steps, waltzes, and galops, and those who could not dance indulged in even more surprising antics. At the last many women came down from the galleries and joined their husbands and friends in the parade, till a grand chorus of the national air concluded the jollification. At the Consolidated Exchange there were similar scenes. The Eighth Regiment Band furnished the music, and a later and more imposing feature was a complete vaudeville entertainment on a stage prepared for the occasion. Here, as at the other exchange, there were crowds of handsomely attired women, and their enjoyment was equal to that of the attired women, and their enjoyment was equal to that of the men while the elaborate entertainment continued.

NEW YORK, December 26, 1900. FLANEUR.

God's Magic.

Crowned with a floating splendor of flame, the sun Sinks, and from west to east the windless air Flushes with tremulous warmth of rosy gray; Golden and purple and blue, the low clouds hang Above the low-ebbed sea that glimmering heaves With long innumerous shudder of rippling surge Beyond the wide moist sands. Eastward the Night Climbs slow with hooded brows, and languid Day Kirtles her robe fantastical, and leans
To take the embrace of darkness. Heaven and earth Keep silence; strangely sounds as in a dream Thy dear voice low and grave; and hushed and charmed We wait the mystic change that brings the stars And croon of shadowy seas. Dear, in this pause, This magical suspense of dreaming skies, Our spirits draw nearer, and more close we feel The Eternal Presence. Veiling flesh is naught, And naught the hurrying hours; the abysm of space Measureless is a span; and rolling suns, And swaying seas, and seeming solid earth Are shadows tricked in hues that change and fade, Are dreams that melt before the Enchanter's breath That moves the faery world, and thee and me.

—Charles Camp Tarelli in The Spectator.

Professor George Davidson gives from the manuscript of his "History of the Discovery of San Francisco Bay," the following data concerning Lone Mountain Cross, which was

following data concerning Lone Mountain Cross, which was destroyed a few days ago:

"Lone mountain is 468 feet above the sea. It is a part of the cemetery grounds of the Roman Catholic Church. The original wooden cross was erected thereon by direction of the Most Rev. Alph. Alemany, between May 10th and 23d, 1862. The builder was Thomas Doyle. The first cross raised within the limits of San Francisco, near the northern part of the peninsula and overlooking the Pacific Ocean and the Golden Gate, was that fixed by Captain Rivera and Father Palou, on the rocky summit of Point Lobos, 380 feet above the sea. The ceremony took place on Sunday, December 4, 1774, at high noon. Father Palou remarked that "up to this time this locality had never received the footprint of Spanard or any Christian." The second cross was raised by Colonel Juan Bautista de Anza and Father Fort Point, on March 28, 1776. "where nobody had ever been." At the loot of the cross was buried an account of the expedition. The point was then a rocky promontory, stretching into the Golden Gate, and was 97½ feet above the sea. Subsequently it was covered with a Spanish battery of ten guis. About the time of the Civil War it was cut down by the United States engineers and the present brick fort erected on the base."

Many merrymakers on the streets of San Francisco the last night of the old year were the victums of a practical joke which was meant for them, but might have failed of its pur-pose. A youth appeared in the crowd wearing a tall hat, apparently of glossy silk ironed to a high polish. Almost everybody seemed to be drawn irresistibly to the shining everybody seemed to be drawn irresisting to the snining tile, and nearly every hand went out toward it for a slight caress or a more emphatic rap. But the youth smiled and made no complaint. Then the ladies in amazement cried: "Oh, my; how did I get that black grease on my dress—on my gloves?" The men looked in surprise at their blackened hands. The tall hat had been thickly covered with a semblicition of stoye polich and oil. combination of stove-polish and oil.

Every school-boy, as Lord Macaulay would say, knows that the halfpenny in Scotland is called a "bawbee," but that the halfpenny in Scotland is called a "bawbee," but how it came to receive that name is not a matter of such common knowledge. It appears (says the Liverpool Post) that the first attempt at the portraiture of the unfortunate Mary, Queen of Scots, was made in her earliest infancy, and her "wee" face was engraved upon the Scottish balfpennies at the time of ber coronation in 1543, when she was but nine months old. A number of these small coins are still preserved, and it will be easily understood that the name "bawbee," or baby, was originally given to the coin bearing the baby's effigy.

One of the many picturesque and interesting incidents of the Holy Year was the recent reception by Leo the Thirteenth of Donna Carolina Tanturelli, an aged lady from Perugia, who attained her hundred and first year early in January last. On account of her great age the Pontiff granted her a private audience. Much to his surprise, Donna Carolina reminded him that they first met in her late husband's house in 1850, "fifty years ago," and, added she: "We were neither of us very young then." The Pope, who is only nine years her junior, was greatly amused.

For the first time since the adoption of the present constitution of Kentucky, that portion of the section providing that if no single member of the court has been longest in commission, the members longest on the bench shall draw lots for the position of chief justice, will be put into opera-tion. Justices Paynter and Guffy were elected to seats on the appellate bench during the same year and will draw for bonor. Some of their friends have suggested that as both are to sit for two years yet, each shall serve as chief justice for a year. This suggestion may be adopted by them.

The Luxembourg museum bas purchased several pictures displayed at the Paris Exposition. Among these are Walter McEwen's "A Sunday in Holland" and Humphrey Johnson's "Portrait of a Woman," both from the United States

### INDIVIDUALITIES.

Fräulein Isolde Bülow, a daughter of Frau Cosima Wagner, by her first husband, the pianist, is about to marry Herr Beuthner, professor of the pianoforte at Bay-

Queen Victoria's new-year's honor list includes the name of Hiram S. Maxim, who was born in Maine and who is the inventor of the automatic system of fire-arms. He is

A strange coincidence in the passing away of Mrs. Calvin S. Brice was the fact that she died in New York at the same hour on the second anniversary of the death of her husband, Senator Brice, of Ohio.

Booker T. Wasbington has received a letter from Andrew Carnegie announcing a gift of twenty thousand dollars for the erection of a library building for Tuskegee Institute. The building will be erected entirely by student

Professor Edward A. Ross, formerly of Stanford University, has been engaged by the Nebraska University. Professor Ross is to begin work in February at a salary of two thousand dollars a year. This creates a new position for him, as the university already has a professor of political account. political economy.

William Waldorf Astor received a Christmas present in the form of a decision from Judge Andrews, of the supreme court of New York, relieving him from the assessment of two millions of dollars placed upon his personal property by the commissioners of taxes and assessment for 1899, on the ground that he was then a resident of London and had been for several years, and should not have been assessed at all on property in New York.

Sir John Tenniel, who has just retired from *Punch* after fifty years' connection with the paper, is now in his eighty-first year. Tenniel's early ambition was to become a painter in oils, and, although his art was self-taught, be exhibited, while he was yet a boy, a painting at the Gallery of British Artists, and succeeded in selling it. At twenty-five he was a successful candidate in a cartoon competition in Westmin-ster Hall, and painted a fresco in Westminster Palace. His first work to attract attention was an illustrated edition of "Æsop's Fables," published in 1848, and three years thereafter he began his famous contributions to *Punch*. Some of his political cartoons have been the cause of much comment. Sir John was knighted in 1893.

Lord William Leslie de la Poer Beresford, who died in London on December 28th, was born on July 20, 1847, being the third son of the fourth Marquis of Waterford. He was educated at Eton, and joined the Ninth Lancers in 1867. The greater part of his service in the army was in India, and he was noted for his courage in battle and his daring feats of horsemanship. He was milijary secretary to three viceroys, but whenever he had a chance he went off to take part in one of the "little wars" so frequent a few years ago. For one deed of heroism he received the Victoria Cross. Lord William married the Dowager Duchess of Marlborough in 1895, and since then had been living quietly in England. He was the elder brother of Lord Charles Beres-

Professor William Wallace Campbell, who has been appointed director of the Lick Observatory, is a native of Ohio and is still a young man, being only thirty-nine years of age. He graduated from the University of Michigan in 1886, returning there in 1888, after a short term as professor of science in Colorado University, to succeed Professor Schaeberle as director of the Michigan Observatory, where Schaeberle as director of the Michigan Observatory, where his comet observations won him fame. His astronomical observations in Georgia and in India, where his wife acted as his assistant, have distinguished him throughout the world. Professor Campbell's wife was Miss Elizabeth Thompson, of Grand Rapids, Mich., a sister of the late Professor Thompson, of Yale. The couple have three sons, Wallace, Douglass, and Kenneth, all born on Mount Hamilton.

Miss Clara Clemens, daughter of "Mark Twain," is about to make her début as a singer in New York. Miss Clemens spent several years abroad studying music under excellent teachers. Her first instruction in Europe was reexcellent teachers. Her first instruction in Europe was received from Marianne Brandt, after which she went to London and placed herself under the direction of Mme. Blanche Marchesi. She is to engage in concert work, and will make her first appearance in New York under the management of the successful feminine impresario, Miss M. L. Pinkham. The débutanté's repertoire includes songs of all schools, many of the choice pieces of European singers. Her long residence abroad has given her a ready command of foreign languages that enables her to deal with the ease of fluent knowledge with the various idioms of the original texts, giving ber an important advantage over many Ameritexts, giving ber an important advantage over many American singers.

Major Count Ferdinand von Walsin Esterhazy, who figured so prominently in the Dreyfus case, and who was denounced by Mathieu Dreyfus as being the writer of the famous bordereau which brought about the two convictions of Captain Alfred Dreyfus, on the charge of treason, has sunk into utter misery. His divorced wife's suit against her mother, the Marquise de Betancourt, for an allowance, on the grounds that she is in profound distress and unable to support or educate her young daughters, has brought forth the following letter, written by the major to his wife, and dated London, November 1st: "I have been unable to write to my children recently, not having the money to buy a postage stamp. I am at the last extremity of strength, courage, and resources. I have not eaten for two days until this morning in the workhouse. I have no clothes, am shivering with cold, and am compelled to warm myself by entering churches and museums." Major Count Ferdinand von Walsin Esterhazy, who figured

A NEW LIFE OF SHAKESPEARE.

His Rash Marriage to Anne Hathaway-Inci-Dramatist, and Poet.

Hamilton W. Mabie, the eminent critic and ssayist, has made a thoroughly pleasing contribution to Shakespearean literature in his latest work "William Shakespeare: Poet, Dramatist, and Man," and in spite of the many biographies and studies that have preceded it the book contains much that is new and nothing that is not of value. Mabie traces Shakespeare's career from boyhood with care, and, assuming nothing in his favor, as deliberately rejects unproved assertions against his His studies of the plays and poems are fame. marked by the insight of a sympathetic yet cultured nature, and his conclusions are stated with fairness. The romance in Shakespeare's life, and the various circumstances that joined in the development of his gifts are noted with full appreciation

Of Shakespeare's rash marriage to Anne Hatba vay when he was only eighteen and she eight years his senior. Mr. Mabie gives all the facts that have been so far discovered. He says:

Although Shottery is in the parish of Stratford Although Shottery is in the parisb of Stratford, no record of Shakespeare's marriage to Anne, the daughter of Ricbard Hathaway, has been found in the parish register. In the Edgar Tower at Worcester, however, a bit of parchment in the form of a marriage bond furnishes conclusive contemporary evidence. By the terms of this bond, signed by Fulk Sandells and John Richardson, husbandmen of Shottery, it is affirmed that no impediment existed to the marriage of William Shakespeare and Anne Hathaway. The document is dated November 28, 1882, and the bondsmen make themselves respon-Hathaway. The document is dated November 1582, and the bondsmen make themselves responsible in the sum of forty pounds in case any in the sum of forty pounds in case any in the sum of forty pounds in case any in the sum of forty pounds in case any in the sum of forty pounds in case any in the sum of forty pounds in t pediment should be disclosed subsequently. The bond stipulates that the friends of the bride shall consent to her marriage, and, in that event, the cus-tomary reading of banns in church may be dis-pensed with and the marriage take place at once. Three parishes within the diocese in which the contracting parties lived are, in accordance with the law and custom of the time, named in the bond, in any one of which the marriage might have taken place. The registers of two of the parishes bave been searched without result; the register of the third parish disappeared at the time of the fire which destroyed the church at Luddington in which it was kept

Marriage bonds were not uncommon in Shake speare's time, but they were not often entered into by persons in Shakespeare's position:

The process was more expensive and complicated than the "asking of the banns," but it offered one advantage: it shortened the time within which the ceremony might take place. The bridegroom in this case was a minor by three years, and the formal assent of his parents ought to have been secured; the bond, however, stipulates only that the friends of the bride shall give their consent. In such bonds of the bride shall give their consent. In such bonds the name of the groom or of his father usually appears; in this case no member of Shakespeare's family is named; the two bondsmen were not only residents of Shottery, but one of them is described in the will of the bride's father as "my trustie friende". and neighbour." The circumstances seem to sug-gest that the marriage was secured, or, at least, has-tened by the family of the bride; and this surmise finds its possible confirmation in the fact that the marriage took place about the time of the execution of the bond on November 28, 1582, while the poet's first child, his daughter Susannab, was cloristened in Holy Trinity, at Stratford, on the twenty-sixth day of May, 1583. It has been suggested on bigb au-thority that a formal betrothal, of the kind which bad the moral weight of marriage, had taken place. The absence of any reference to the groom's family io the marriage bond makes this doubtful.

Mr. Mabie says it is perilous to draw any inference as to the happiness or unhappiness which came into Shakespeare's life with bis rash marriage :

It is true that be spent many years in London; but when be bad been there only eleven years, and was still a young man, be built a home for himself in Stratford. He became a resident of bis native in Stratford. place when be was still in early middle life; there is evidence that bis interest in Stratford and his communication with it were never interrupted; that bis care not only for bis family but for his father was watchful and efficient; there is no reason to doubt watchful and efficient; there is no reason to doubt that bis visits to his bome were frequent; there is no evidence that his family was not with bim at times in London. In this aspect of his life, as in many others, absence of detailed and trustworthy information furnishes no ground for inferences unfavorable to bis happiness, bis integrity, or bis authorsbip of his own works. . . .

His daughter Susannab was born in May, 1583; in February 158, but he bidden. Hamset and

In February, 1585, bis twin children, Hamnets and Judith, were haptized. He had assumed the gravest responsibilities, and there is no reason to doubt the felt their full weight. Stratford offered him nothing which would have been anything more than drudgery to such a nature as bis. To London, therefore, in 1586, he made bis way in search of work and opportunity.

Mr. Mabie is inclined to believe that Shakespeare connected himself with the theatre in London at the very start, and that the stories which associate him with the theatre in the bumblest way are true in substaoce, if not in detail. He adds:

The best known of these is that which declares that be began by bolding, during the performances, the borses of those who rode to the theatres. It was the custom of men of fashion to ride; Shakespeare lived in the near neighborhood of both theatres; and James Burbage, the father of Shakespeare's

friend, the actor, was not only the owner of the theatre, the actor, was not only the owner of the theatre but of a livery stable close at hand, and may have given him employment. This story first ap-peared in print in 1753, and it was then an old tra-dition. The poet was not long in finding his way from the outside to the inside of the theatre.

If he did not attain eminence as an actor, he knew the stage business and the management of a theatre from first-hand knowledge, and down to the minutest detail:

No man bas ever kept the theory and the practice of an art more thoroughly in hand or in harmony. The plays bold the first place in poetry to-day because their literary quality and value are supreme; they were successful in the poet's time largely because their harmony and practices of the business cause they showed such mastery of the business of the playwright. Shakespeare the craftsman and Shakespeare the artist were ideal collaborators. Rowe's statement that "he was received into the company then in being at first in a very mean rank" bas behind it two credible and probable traditions: the story that he entered the theatre as a mere attendant or servitor, and the story that his first service in his profession was rendered in the humble capacity of a call-boy. The nature of the work he had to do at the start was of no consequence; what is of importance is the fact that it gave him a foot-bold; henceforth he had only to climb; and climb-ing, to a man of bis gifts and temper, was not toil but play.

Shakespeare's success as a playwright soon overshadowed his reputation as an actor, but, either as actor or share-holder, he kept in closest touch with the practical and business side of the theatre :

He was for many years a man of great prominence and influence in what would to-day be known as theatrical circles; and while his success on the stage was only respectable, bis success as share-holder and manager was of the most substantial kind, speare's name appears on many lists of principal actors in his own plays, and in at least two of Ben Jonson's plays; according to Rowe, his most notable  $r\acute{o}le$  was that of the Ghost in "Hamlet"; notable rôle was that of the Ghost in "Hamlet"; one of bis brothers, in old age, remembered the dramatist's rendering of the part of Adam in "As You Like It"; he is reported to have "played some kingly parts in sport." The stage tradition, as expressed by an actor at a later period, declared that he "did act exceeding well." That he was not a great actor is evident; it was fortunate for him and for the world that his aptitude for dealing with the theatre was sufficient to give him ease and competence, but not crought he divert him from the drama tence, but not enough to divert bim from the drama, His experience as actor and manager put him in a position to do his work as poet and dramatist. He learned stage-craft, which many dramatists never understand; his dramatic instinct was reinforced by his experience as an actor. He must have been an lligent and careful actor, studious of the subtle-and resources of his art, keenly sensitive to uality in voice, intonation, gesture, and His address to the players in "Hamlet" artistic quality in voice, reading. His address to the players in transition is a classic of dramatic criticism. That Shal speare kept in intimate relation with the theatre actor and manager until 1610 or 1611 there is question; his interest as share-bolder was probably kept up until bis death.

The stages of Shakespeare's growth as a poet, says the writer, are as clearly marked as the stages of his growth as a dramatist. Between "Venus and Adonis" and "Romeo and Juliet" there intervened several years of experience, observation, exrimentation, and unfolding:

The publication of his poems gave Shakespeare notber constituency and a new group of friends, and brought him recognition and reputation. In the eight years which followed its appearance no less than seven editions of "Venus and Adonis" were issued, and "The Rape of Lucrece" was in its fifth edition when the poet died. In exchanging the writing of plays for the writing of poems, the poet passed from an occupation which shared to a considerable of the poet of the poet passed from an occupation which shared to a considerable of the poet of passed from an occupation when shared to a considerable extent the social indifference or contempt which attached to the actor's profession to one in which gentlemen were proud to engage. He became, for the time being, a man of letters; he thought of readers rather than of hearers; he gave bis work the care and finish of intentional authorship. He had become known to the theatre-going people as an actor of skill and an adapter of plays of uncommon parts : be now became known

Shakespeare was fully appreciated in bis own

In the Christmas season of 1594 he acted at court before Queen Elizabeth, and the fact that his plays were repeatedly presented in her presence indicates ber liking for his work and her purpose to show bim favor. A playwright upon whose words crowds bung in the Rose and the Globe; whose great passages were recited again and again in the palaces at Greenwich, Richmond, and Whitechapel; wbose poems, having passed from hand to hand among bis friends, appeared in rapidly succeeding men of his time, can bardly be regarded as having escaped the notice of his age, or as so obscure as to raise the question of his authorship of the work which bears his name.

Mr. Mabie is of the opinion that those who regard the sonoets as pure and deliberate autobi-ography, containing a definite confession to be literally interpreted, probably stray as far from the trutb as those who dissociate the poet entirely from bis work and regard the sonnets as technical exercises only:

The babit of the age and the marked and consistent objectivity of Shakespeare's mode of expression, make it bighly improbable that he laid his heart bare by putting in historic order and with entire fidelity of detail a passional experience which

had searched his spirit as with a lighted torch beld aloft in the darkest recesses of his nature. The had searched his spirit as with a lighted torch beld aloft in the darkest recesses of his nature. The truth probably lies between these two extremes of interpretation; it seems probable that the sonnets are disclosures of the poet's experience without being transcriptive of bis actual bistory; that they embody the fruits of a great experience without revealing that experience in its historic order. Literal, coosecutive recitals of fact the sonnets are not, but they are autobiographic in the only way to which a poet of 'Shakespeare's spirit and training, living in poet of 'Shakespeare's spirit and training, living in his period, could make his art the vehicle of auto-biography: they use the material which experience had deposited in Shakespeare's nature, but they hide the actual happenings in his life behind the veil of an elaborate art and of a philosophy with which the thought of Western Europe was saturated in his time. The sonnets may be read as the poetic record of an emotional experience which left lasting traces behind it, and as a disclosure of the mind of the poet but they can not be safely read as an exact record of fact. The poet, as Shelley suggests, was willing to intrust his secret to those who had the wit to under-

That Shakespeare was of a social disposition, and met men easily and on pleasant terms, is evident from the extraordinary range of his koowledge of men and manners in the taverns of his time-those predecessors of the modern club

That he enjoyed the society of men of his own craft is evident both from his own disposition and from the fact that be stood so distinctly outside the literary and theatrical quarrels of his time. tradition which associates him with the Mermaid Tavern, which stood in Bread Street, not far from Milton's birthplace, is entirely credible. There be would bave found many of the most brilliant men of his time. Beaumont's well-known description inclines one to believe that under no roof in England has better talk been heard

Done at the Mermaid? heard words that have heen So nimble and so full of subtle flame, As if that every one from whence they came Had meant to put his whole wit in a jest. And had resolved to live a fool the rest Of his dull life."

Shakespeare returned to Stratford about 1611. He was forty-seven years of age, and therefore at the full maturity of his great powers:

From the standpoint of to-day he was still a young man; but men grew old much earlier three centuries ago. The poet had been in London twenty-five years, and had written thirty-six or thirty-seven plays and a group of lyric poems. He was still in his prime, but he had lived through the whole range of experience, he was a man of considerable fortune, and he had a wholesome ambition to become a country centleman, with the indestude and to the final a windestine amount to the inde-pendence, ease, and respect with which landed proprietorship has always been regarded in Eng-land. His sources of income had been his plays, which were paid for, in his earlier years, at rates varying from twenty-five to sixty dollars—equivalent in present values to two bundred and fifty and six hundred dollars; his salary as an actor, which was probably not less than five bundred dollars a year, or about three thousand dollars in present values; the returns from the sale of his poems, which ran through many editions, and the profits of which his through many editions, and the profits of which his publisher undoubtedly shared with him on some acceptable basis; and, most important of all, his revenue from bis shares in the Blackfriars and Globe Theatre

The Globe Theatre provided room for an audience of about two thousand people, and for a number of years before its destruction by fire, in 1613, was almost continuously prosperous

The transference of public interest to the boy act ors, though long enough to send Shakespeare's com-pany into the provinces, was comparatively short-lived. It is estimated that the annual receipts of the Globe Theatre did not fall below the very coosider able sum of two bundred thousand dollars in current After providing for the maintenance of the there must have remained a substantia there must have remained a substantial. This profit was divided among the sharetheatre there must have remained a substantial profit. This profit was divided among the share-bolders, among whom were Shakespeare, Burbage, Condell, Heminge, and Philips; all were actors and members of the company, and combined personal interest and practical knowledge in theatrical macagement. The profits of the Blackfriars Tbeatre were smaller. Shakespeare's great popularity after 1598 or 1600 probably enabled bim to secure much larger returns from the sale of new plays than were paid to the majority of playwrights; while the fees paid to the majority of playwrights; while the fees always distributed at court performances must have amounted, in bis case, to a very considerable sum. From these various sources Shakespeare probably received, during the later years of bis life, not less than fifteen thousand dollars a year in current values. The poet had become the owner of various proper-ties at Stratford or in its neighborhood. The house in Henley Street had come into bis possession. The house at New Place, in which he took up his residence, was a commodious and substantial building; and the grounds, with the exception of a thin wedge of land on Chapel Lane, extended to the Avon. His circumstances were those of a country gentleman of ample income.

Early in 1616 Shakespeare had a draft of bis will repared, and this document, after revision, was signed in March. On Tuesday, April 23d, he died and two days later he was buried inside the chancel of Holy Trinity Church, near the northern wall

Over bis grave were cut in the stone, lines that have become familiar throughout the English-speaking

" Good frend for Jesus' sake forbeare To digg the dust encloased heare; Bleste be the man that spares thes And curst be he that moves my ho

William Hall, who visited Stratford in 1694, de clared that these words were written by the poet to

protect his dust from clerks and sextons, "for the most part a very ignorant set of people," who might otherwise have consigned that dust to the charnel-bouse which was close at hand. The verse, by whomever written, bas accomplished its purp and the sacred dust has never been disturbed a single exception, the line of graves which extend across the chancel pavement is given up to members of the poet's family. His wife, his daughter Susannah and her husband, and his granddaughter Elizabeth's first husband, Thomas Nashe, lie to gether behind the chancel rail in the venerable church which has become, to the English-speaking world, the mausoleum of its greatest poet. Mr. Mabie's volume is worthy of its subject, and

the publishers have given it a fitting dress, paper, print, illustrations, and binding it is notably attractive.

Published by the Macmillan Company, New York; price, \$6.00.

### A Thackeray Feast.

Perhaps the one feast which clings most closely to the reader's memory is that described by Thackeray in one of his charming essays; though how far this may be defined as a "feast in fiction" is a question for the casuist. "The piece is," says the Cornhill, "less known in these degeoerate days than it de serves, and a quotation may be pardoned even by those persons of a right turn of mind who know their Thackeray. The dinner in question was eaten at the Café Foy-for whose locality the modern tourist will consult his Baedeker in vain.' account of this dinner is too long to quote in full, but one can not refrain from extracting the bill of fare and the description of the beefsteak

" We had:

"Potage julienne, with a little purée in it.
"Two entrecotes aux épinards,
"One perdreau truffé,

"One fromage roquefort,
"A bottle of Nuits with the beef,
"A bottle of Sauterne with the partridge.
"And perbaps a glass of punch, with a cigar afterward, but that is neither here nor there. . . . After the soup we had what I do not hesitate to call the very best beefsteak I ever ate in my life. By the shade of Heliogabalus! as I write about it now, a week after I have eaten it, the old, rich, sweet, week after I have eaten it, the old, rich, sweet, piquant, juicy taste comes smacking on my lips again; and I feel something of that exquisite sensation I then bad. I am ashamed of the delight which the eating of that piece of meat caused me. G. and I had quarreled about the soup...; but when we began on the steak we looked at each other, and loved each other. We did not speak, our bearts were too full for that; but we took a bit, and laid down our forks, and looked at one another, and understood each other. There were no two individuals. understood each other. There were no two individ-uals on this wide earth—no two lovers billing in the sbade—no mother clasping her baby to her heart— more supremely happy than we. Every now and then we had a glass of bonest, firm, generous Burgundy, that nobly supported the meat. As you may fancy, we did not leave a single morsel of the steak; but when it was done, we put bits of bread into the silver disb, and wisfully sopped up the gravy. I suppose I shall never in this world taste anything so

A tremendous effort is being made to boom Mr. " Peccavi." Hornung's novel, men bearing in huge letters the title of the novel have paraded the streets of London, and the news paper advertisements have been unique in style and in size. The main story of "Peccavi" is said to be essentially true, and was discovered by a legal frieod of Mr. Hornung's in looking through some old records.

Henry James, who now lives at Rye-Thackeray's unfinished story, "Denis Duval"—has written for Scribner's Magazine an interesting paper on the place and the story



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#### LITERARY NOTES.

### Short Stories by A. Quitter-Cnuch.

Among present-day navelists of England there is not more than one as versatile as A. Quiller-Couch, or "Q," as he has signed many of his works. In sustained fiction, remantic and modern, short stories that are novel in situation and finished in style, and philosophical essays in literary criticism, he has again and again shown his command of the art that awakens slumhering interest, carries it easily, and satisfies with diction suited to bis subject the most exacting nf readers. His latest vol-ume, "Old Fires and Profitable Ghosts," a collection of fifteen short stories, contains some of the best examples of its kind. Its title is not reassuring; indeed, to some it may be repelling, for it smacks of mysticism and the terrifying, but the stories are for the most part attractive and tender. In hut three nr four of them is there any effect that depends upon means heynnd the natural, and none is grewsome.
"The Seventh Man" tells of a strange appear.

ance in the Arctic regions that served to awaken the half-torpid watchers for the ending of the long night, and carry them through to safety. "A Pair of Hands" is the story of a lonely house where twn phantom hands, like those of a little girl, did many an act of kindness and cheer. "The Lady the Ship" recounts the strange adventures that hefell the crew of a vessel and the one beautiful passenger wrecked on the English coast. These, one mystical tale of "Inseph Laquedem," Jewish youth who identified himself with the porter of Pilate, eighteen hundred years after his cruel act at the entrance of the judgment hall, are all that border on the supernatural.

"The Lady of the Red Admirals" is a stnry of the kind deception practiced on a doting father, old and blind, waiting patiently the return of a sailor son who had gone dnwn with bis ship years hefore. Letters written monthly hy a gentle niece kept his heart up till the end came. This, and "Once Ahoard the Lugger," are perhaps the most charming of the stories. The latter, the author explains in his preface, was expanded into a longer story after it was first written, and is now given in its original form. It tells of a young minister called to a little church in a sea-coast town, and the plans formed at nnce by the ynung wnmen of the place to win his heart. One girl, the daughter nf a fisherman, beautiful and strong, yet pnnr and looked down upon, sacrifices her maidenly modesty and shyness in a desperate effort to gain the prize, and her heauty and audacinus wooing carry the day. She calls the minister out at night, on a pretended summnns frnm a suffering parishioner, and carries him away in her boat, nut upon the moonlit sea. Then she confesses her falsehood and pleads her nwn cause, and though the young minister will not hear at first, be can not long withstand her gentleness and despairing love.

Published hy Charles Scribner's Snns, New

Ynrk ; price, \$1.50.

### A Builder of Greater Britain in the Far East.

Great Britain nwes ber position in the Far East more to Thomas Stamford Raffles than to all politicians and treaties. Bingraphies of this natural ticians and treaties. Bingraphies of this hatural leader and diplomatist are not numerius, and the volume by Hugh Edward Egerton, entitled "Sir Stamfird Raffles: England in the Far East," will deservedly receive appreciation and praise. Its subject is an inspiring one, and, at this time, when all civilized nations are deeply interested in the questions demanding wise treatment in the Orient, the stnry of those years of struggle and carefully planned movements in the first qu the eighteenth century can not be tnn well known. From 18n5, when young Raffles, at the age of twenty-four, was appointed assistant secretary to the governmr of Penang, for nearly twenty years he was one of the leading spirits in furthering the com-mercial interests of his country in a region where the Dutch had held a monopoly up to that time and without shedding a drnp nf blood, unsupported by ministers at home, criticised, snubbed, and censured, he finally succeeded in removing every impediment and secured for Great Britain her fair sbare nf

From Penang tn Malacca, to Calcutta, tn Java, wherever there seemed nppnrtunities, Raffles bis way, and his course was always upward. Al though he was forced to leave school at fifteen, and his education was sadly lacking, his energy and industry made up the deficiencies. He studied as well as wnrked. He was a man of thrught as well as action, and nis papers tn this day are models of comprehensive knowledge and foresight. tlement with native princes, bis services to Java, bis laying out of Singapore, are but incidents in a remarkable career, and his judgment and courage in all extremities were never overdrawn. Among the great men nf England there have been few who de-served as fully all the bnnors and esteem which they enjnyed. The biography is an entertaining book. It is concise and clear. It cnntains a fine portrait, folded maps of the Malay Islands, and a enpious

Published by Longmans, Green & Co., New Ynrk; price, \$1.5n.

### The Embarrassing Gratitude of a Jinnee,

spells cast hy curious relics of the Far East bring abnut amazing results among people of to-day. Two of bis earlier efforts in this line, "Vice Versa" and "The Tinted Venus," were happily conceived and well carried out. His latest story,
"The Brass Bottle," suffers by comparison with its predecessors, or hecause its effects are not entirely fresh. It describes the complications which arose frnm the purchase of a strangely shaped hrass bottle at a sale nf oriental odds and ends. A ynung and struggling architect makes the purchase, to please the learned professor who has the good fortme to he the father of the heroine of the story. The bottle is nnt considered valuable by the prnfessor, and the young architect opens it in desperation, hoping to find an ancient manuscript or some other valuable inclosure. A Jinnee, whn has been imprisoned in the hottle for two or three thousand years, is released by the young man's rash prying, and in gratitude to his deliverer attempts to shower fortune and fame upon him

From this time the architect's troubles, which had heen ordinary hefure, become wildly extraordinary. Camels loaded with precious stones and rich stuffs from India appear at his door, to the scandal nf the neighborhood and the terror of his housekeeper. His reasonable plans for his first patron are super-seded by fanciful designs on Moorish lines, and the country residence rises in a night, like a dream, and is finished in harharic splendor, much to the amazement and disgust of the wealthy merchant. The professor and his wife and daughter are entertained in Oriental magnificence with strange dishes and fruits, when they are invited tn a modest supper, and, the crown all, the feast is supplemented with a revel of dancing-girls in Turkish costumes.

These are hut a few of the emharrassing incidents, and the utmost endeavnrs of the architect are barely sufficient to check his ancient and grateful servitor He finally nffends him, succeeds hy a ruse in getting bim hack in the bottle, and returns to his nriginal condition. Then the sky clears. The story is amusing, and the author's fertility of resource continues surprising to the end.

Puhlished by D. Appleton & Co., New Ynrk; price, \$r.50.

### America Before Columbus

two massive vnlumes P. De Roo presents a "History of America hefore Columbus," and the work displays an enormous amount of research and painstaking verification of records. The author d the clew tn his studies in the secret archives of the Vatican, and much of his work is drawn from the papers there. The record of earlier knnwledge of America than came thrnugh Columbus, or even the discoveries of the Northmen, was nnt to he ignored and be resulutely possessed himself of all that could be found. His labor did not end with translation and verification. From the books of later historians. and from the annals of scientific societies engaged in research, he drew all that could be compiled with certainty, and his work is not nnly valuable but interesting as well. It will surprise many readers who have imagined that there was little to be found in written records antedating the Genoese discoverer. Published by the J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia; price, \$6.00

### Personal and Miscellaneous Gossip.

"The Love-Letters of Victor Hugo," written hy the great Frenchman to his fance, Mlle. Adèle Fnucher, from 182n to 1822, and "The Love-Letters of Bismarck," written to his fance and wife, Fräulein Puttkamer, will be published in February.

"Audrey" is to be the title of Mary Johnston's new nnvel, which is tn run as a serial hefnre being brnught out in book-form. Like "To Have and to " it is a rnmance of Virginia, its period being the early eighteenth century.

A curinus item in the history of book-selling is offered by the record of "Ben Hur." The sales of General Lew Wallace's masterpiece during 1900 were ahout 4,000 copies in excess of those of 1899; the 1899 were about 2,000 copies ahead of those of 1898, and so on back to 188n, when, as every body knows, for a few years only a few hundred copies of the bank were disposed of. Since then, hnwever, over 700,000 copies bave been sold.

Paul M. Potter's dramatization of "Under Two has been accepted by David Belascn, and a special prinduction will be made of the play with Blanche Bates in the principal part. The drama is in five acts and nine scenes.

James Lane Allen's "The Mettle of Your Pastgenerally thought to have been finally published under the title in "The Reign in Law," is a distinct nivel, which will probably see light some time in the spring. It has been sn far withheld, as, for certain reasons, Mr. Allen wished to bring out "The Reign of Law" first.

The new and cheaper editinn of the Stevenson letters contains one frnm Alan Breck to Private Terence Mulvaney, with Alan's comments on the changes in the art of war since the days of bis skirmish in the roundhouse of the brig Covenant.

Since the Appletnns' "Cyclopedia of American Biography" was completed, in 1889, many men F. Anstey he's more than nnce in his stories ventured into the regions where necromancy and the and for this reason General James Grant Wilson,

seninr editor and projector of the original cycln pedia, has prepared a new supplementary volume covering nearly two thousand names of Americans and adopted citizens who have attained distinction in various walks of life during the past twelve years.

Horace E. Scudder has just finished the first draft nf his hiography of Lowell. It is to he published early in the autumn of 1901,

An authoritative and sympathetic "Life of the Empernr Frederick," father of the present Kaiser, edited from the German of Margaretha vnn Poschinger, with an intrnductinn hy Sidney Whitman, is to he brought nut next month.

In the last number of the London Academy is a symposium of opinions from famous literary men on symposium of opininns fram famous literary men on hooks which have appeared in 1900. Aninng them Frederic Harrison says that "The only first-class book of 1900 has been Maurice Hewlett's 'Richard Yea-and-Nay."

Julian Ralph, who is slowly ennvalescing, bas been obliged to give up newspaper work for the time, but has found plenty of occupation in making two books. The first nne now finished and in press is called "At Pretoria," and is a second collection of the letters he wrnte from the Transvaal war. 'The other hook upon which he is at wnrk is a compilatinn of the most interesting articles which were contributed to *The Friend*, that unique newspaper maintained by and for the British army on the immediate field of war at Bloemfontein.

Laurence Hutton has added some new anecdotes about dogs to his book, "A Boy I Knew and Fnur Dogs," and a new edition will he brought out with an addition to the title, thus: "A Boy I Knew and Four Dogs, and Some More Dogs."

An amusing story is told by Mrs. Duncan Stewart of a meeting with Froude in July, 1880. She asked Mr. Froude what she should reply to Mr. Tennyson if he asked her what she thought of his last wretched poems. ''Oh, say ' Blessed sir, would I presume, returned Froude.

Polish enthusiasm for the novelist, Henryk Sienkiewicz, is so great that the Pnles intend the celebrate his twenty-lifth "literary anniversary" by the gift in him of a fine house and estate.

"An illustration of the manufacture of unique says the Athenaum, "comes from Paris. A publisher of that city obtained permissinn to print at the Imprimerie Nationale an édition de luxe of Paul Verlaine's 'Parallèlement,' on the margins of which were lithographed the designs of M. Bonnard. When the minister, tn wbom is sent the first impressinn of every book printed at the national printing establishment, received his copy the publication, be at once condemned it, and refused to allow it to appear under the ægis of the Imprimerie, insisting on the whole impression being destroyed. An arrangement, however, was event-ually arrived at by which the covers, titles, false titles, and last pages were destroyed, and supplied by snme nther less responsible printer. This left the minister to rejoice in the possession of the only cnpy of the genuine first edition."

### In Memnry of Ruskin.

Of all the monuments that may be raised tn the memory of Ruskin, none is likely to be more interesting than the black of Borrowdale stone recently placed on the crest of Friars Crag, Derwentwater, near Ruskin's hnme. The spot has a peculiar appripriateness. "The first thing I remember as an event in life," be writes, "was being taken by my nurse tn the brow of Friars Crag, Derwentwater."
The foregoing words are inscribed on the stone, tngetber with this inscription frnm "Deucalion"

"The spirit of God is around you in the air you breathe—His glnry in the light ynu see, and in the fruifulness of the earth and the joy of His creatures. He bas written for you day hy day His revelation, and He bas granted ynu day by day your daily

On the npposite side of the monnlith, facing the lake view which Ruskin described as "nne nf three mnst beautiful scenes in Eurnpe" (says the Academy), is a bronze medallion, by Signor Lucchési, representing Ruskin in his prime. head is in prifile and in bigh relief; a crnwn of nlive is seen in the background nver the head, and among its leaves is introduced Ruskin's mottn, "To-Day." The inauguration of this finely conceived memorial was as simple as one could wish. The unveiling was done by Mrs. Severn.

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#### LITERARY NOTES.

#### "Songs of Bohemia."

The volume of Daniel O'Cnnnell's poems, col-lected since his death, is well named "Soogs of Bohemia." They are the soogs of a true Bohemian—soogs of sentiment, of genial fellowship and mirth, nf happy memories, nf woodland and seashore, of hright and cloudy days. In the appre shore, of hright and cloudy days. To the ciative yet candid hiographical sketch which prefaces the book, William Greer Harrison says: wrote for bis friends. He wrote because the message in him demanded utterance. His message was noble-his readers must determine the character of its utterance. . . . But his fugitive pieces, his goodoatured satire, his merry conceits—these oot being framed between boards, linger nnly in the memory nf his intimates. Chuld they be collected, in them whild be found a library in which all phases nf life were presented."

This selection is chosen first for its recurring aptness:

### NEW-YEAR THOUGHTS.

As in the west the eveniog sun gnes dnwn, And, dyiog, glnrifies with varied hues Of gnld and purple all the finatiog clnuds That saw him slnwly sink belnw the verge; Sn the nld year tn us—who, with a sigb, Mark his last hour, as tranquilly he fades—Leaves maoy a rich-hued memory behind.

The twilight fades, the night goes hy, annn The eastern sky is flushed with jnynus clouds That wait expectant firt the sun's return; Aod as he climbs the blue, and gleams and glnws, Gladdening the world and all life with the dawn, The clouds and peaks receive his kiss, and blush, Sn we, the fresh ynung New Year hail, nnr griew Fnr that which in the snlemn midnight died.

The hope, the promise of some better things Than we have known, hrightens dull hearts, as w A sunbeam swift fram parted clauds breaks farth O'er meadnws nn a fiful April day. Chasing the sbade to hide on hills and graves. The buried aspirations—though their graves
Have not yet known a single season's change—
Are all furgotten; as the child who flies
Tn grasp the gaudy moth, and, failing, turns
Tn pluck a flower, which seems the richer prize.

The stnrm-tnssed sailor, when the wave is high, And hitter winds, ice-laden, sweep the deck, In dreams behnlds the trnpic summer seas, Where geotle zepbyrs, with the perfumed hreath Of fruited woodlands, sigh thrnugh sbrnud and sail. Thus, turning frnm the nld year's cheated hnpes And braken prunises and erriog deeds, We look beyind in pleasant seepes and naths And broken promises and erriog deeds, We look beyond to pleasant scenes and paths Which virgin mnnths shall smilingly disclose.

Come, glad New Year, unwritten scrull, white page Where we may write the record of good deeds Long left undone—annals of hrave resolve, Accomplished by sweet patience and string will.
Cnme, glad New Year, and make us strong and tr
And when you sink, sun-like, belaw the verge,
Be we the clouds in wear fir evermine The gulden hrightness of your memories.

Here is a picture of the scene arnund which clusters many memories of early days in San Fran-

Away frnm the din nf the city,
Frnm the mart and the hustling street
Stands the nld church nf the Mission,
With the grave-yard at its feet.

Here alone in the silence and shadow The crumbling belfries cast,
Lies the dust of the Spanisb fnunders
Who reared the pile in the past.

The willows and tall marsh-mallows Grnw rank and Iuxuriant between
The monuments muldered and ruined The pathways neglected and green.

There are curinus Spanish inscriptions On the beadstnnes, moss-grown and gray, bidding those who stand nver the sleepers Be thoughtful and pause to pray."

And sometimes a Spanish woman, Veiled and dark-eyed and brnwn, When the Angelus peals frnm the belfry, By the graves of her people kneels dnwn,

And tells her beads with devotion First the sleeper's eternal rest,
Then nniselessly passes nutward,
With a flower from the grave in ber hreast, The delight which the singer found in "the gentle art" and its associations is mirrnred in these rhymes

MY FAVORITE BOOK. Of all books in my library, the nne I cherisb most fs a book of ringing poems, and I read them n'et

They siog tn me nf woodland, they whisper of the

When I watched the sounding river dash its waters

'Tis a fiv-book, ald and battered, and in its covers ng ales nf good fisb captured in riffle and in

pool; And when I part thuse covers, the hirds begin to

sing, And the south wind on my fnrehead blows lavingly

And the lnw of hnming cattle is borne up from the lea Hnw the murmur of the river is musical, ye

strange,

For the voice of running water has ever been to me
A monition of the progress of that mighty law of

Saying, come into the woodlaod wbile thy heart doth still retaio

Its buoyancy and freshness, and hreathe these

pleasant airs

To all men comes that momeot when nothing will remain

Of the memory of the past time hut its worries

and its cares.

f look iotn my fly-book; 'tis a gallery to me Of pictures nf old places, old streams, nld battles,

The stroog fish leaped and bounded in his struggles to be free,
And I fought him thrnugh the river, past the
hridge aod up the glen.

Thus, when weary of the city, and tired of other

l gaze intn my fly-oonk, and, lo ! is with me onw he vnice of homing cattle and the murmur of the

And Mnther Nature's greeting is pressed upon my

This simple picture of love, joy, and sorrow is

#### BERRYING

The berries stained her-dimpled face, And dyed her white dress here and there, As standing, with a laughing grace, She twiced the tendrils in her hair.

The hrambles round her fundly clung-I envied branch and thorn that day-The very woodland, when she sung Seemed hushed, and listening tn her lay.

The pioes, that lined the shadnwed lane, d grew far dnwn the rugged hrake, Had changed their weird and sad refrain To nne glad pæan, fnr her sake

The purpled lips, sn full and sweet;
The dainty hand, so round and fair—1 could have fallen at her feet, In warship of her, smiling there.

Annther June, and in the wood, Amnog the berries in the lane, I stand where once my idnl stood, But where she ne'er shall stand again.

Cnmes frnm the pines a dreary dirge ; Comes from the sea a solemn m And, nb! ynur wailing, wood and surge, is hut an echo of mine nwn.

The last of the poet's songs, written ten days be-fore his fatal illness, follows, speaking "bis farewell message tn his wnrld"

THE CHAMBER OF SLEEP.

I bave a Castle of Silence, flanked by a lofty keep, And across the drawbridge lieth the lovely chamber

nf sleep; Its walls are draped with legends waven in threads

nf gold,
Legends beloved in dreamland, in the tranquil days

Here lies the Princess sleeping in the palace, solemn

and still, And knight and countess slumber; and even the

That finwed by the ancient tower, has passed on its

way to the sea,
And the deer are asleep in the firest, and the hirds
are asleep in the tree.

And I in my Castle of Silence, in my chamber of

sleep lie dnwn.

Like the far-off murmur of forests come the turbulent echoes of tnwn, And the wrangling tnogues about me have now no

power to keep soul frnm the solace exceeding the blesséd Nirvana nf sleep.

Lower the portcullis softly, sentries, placed nn the

Let shadnws nf quiet and silence nn all my palace fall:

Softly draw my curtains. . . . Let the world labor

and weep,— soul is safe environed by the walls of my chamber nf sleep.

The vnlume bas as frnntispiece a portrait nf the poet, and is edited by Ina D. Coolhrith.

Published by A. M. Robertsnn, San Francisco;

price, \$1.50.

### New Publications.

A new edition of Henry James's famnus story, "Daisy Miller," with some thirty illustrations from drawings by Harry W. McVickar, has been brought out by Harper & Brothers, New Ynrk; price, \$1.25.

"Book Twn" nf the New Educatinn Readers excellent in matter and manner. It planned in cover the second twenty weeks' drill in Puhlished by the American Book Cnmpany, New Ynrk; price, 35 cents.

" Intelligeoce in Plants and Animals," hy Thomas G. Gentry, is a new editinn of the author's privately issued "Soul and Immortality." It is an impressive work, containing many little-knnwn facts about the lnwer orders of life. Published by Dnubleday, Page & Co., New Ynrk; price, \$2.00.

The third volume of the Nature's Miracles Series by Prnfessor Elisha Gray is entitled "Electricity and Magnetism." It is in the same practical, instructive, yet entertaining form as his earlier "familiar talks on science," and is concise and valuable. Published by Fords, Howard & Hulbert, New Ynrk; price, 60 cents.

In the attractive What Is Worth While Series the latest issues are "The Heresy of Parson Medlicott,"

hy Imogen Clark; "When Thou Hast Shut Thy Door," by Rev. G. H. C. Macgregor; and "The Model Prayer," by G. B. F. Hallock. Puhlished by Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York; price, 35

The Puritan who gave Cnooecticut its first writteo coostitution, which acknowledged oo power superior to the commoowealth, is the subject of John M. Taylor's bingraphy, "Roger Ludlow, the Colonial Law-maker." It is a well-written study of a sterling character. Puhlished hy G. P. Putnam's Snos, New York; price, \$1.5n.

"The Young Bandmaster," hy Captain Ralph Bnoehill, details the adveotures of a ynuthful musician whn played in an American army haod during the fighting in Cuba (\$1.25). "The Fortune Hunters of the Philippines," by Louis Charles, is a story of impossible treasures (5n cents). Published by the Mershnn Company, New Ynrk.

"The Art of Writing Eoglish: A Manual for Students, with Chapters nn Paraphrasing, Essay-Writing, Punctuatinn, and Other Matters," by J. Meiklejohn, is all that its title indicates. There are few text-books as well considered and as valuable in their instruction. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York; price, \$1.50.

The present discussion of the Eastern question receives an important cootributinn in "The Prnhlem nf Asia and Its Effect upon International Policies," hy Captain A. T. Mahan. The several chapters nf the vnlume have been printed in magazines and reviews, but they gain in interest and weight in the collected form. Published by Little, Brnwn & Cn., Bostnn; price, \$2.00.

An elderly gentleman possessiog independent means and a susceptible nature is the central figure nf Katharine Tyson's stary, "Ob, What a Plague is Love!" The sons and danghters nf the nld gentleman are nhliged in make desperate efforts in printect him from match-makers, and the book gives the history of his last love affair, which has a surprising outcome. Published by A. C. Mc-Clurg & Cn., Chicagn; price, 75 cents.

The story of bold vnyages hy hrave navigators during a thnusand years is tald in "The Warld's Discoverers," by William Henry Jahnson. It describes the work of Marco Polo, Columbus, Vasco da Gama, Magelian, Verrazann, Frnhisher, Francis Drake, Henry Hudson, Sir Jnhn Franklin, and nthers, and is suited to young and old readers. wnrk is prnfusely illustrated. Puhlished by Little, Brown & Co., Boston; price, \$1.5n.

Companing volumes in handsome binding are Among the Great Masters of Literature," and Among the Great Masters of Music," by Walter Rnwlands. Each presents engraviogs reprnducing thirty-two famous paintings, portraits and historical events, and these are described with artistic skill, and many hingraphical details and interesting anecdntes are included in the text. Published by Dana Estes & Cn., Bustnn; price, \$1.5n each.

Eight essays from the French of Camille Bellaigue, translated by Ellen Orr, are presented in the vnlume entitled "Musical Studies and Silhnnettes." Amnng the subjects of the studies are "Realism and Idealism in Music," "Beethoven and His Nine Symphonies," "Italian Music and the Last Two Operas of Verdi," and "The Italian Sources of the 'Orpheus' of Glück." A number of fioe portraits illustrate the book. Published by Dodd, Mead & Cn., New Ynrk; price, \$1.50.

Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace has collected his articles on evalution, descriptive zoölngy, plant and animal distribution, anthropology, and other important geological and physiological theories, contributed to reviews and periodicals during the past thirty-five years, and presented them in two compact vnl with many illustrations, under the title "Studies Scientific and Social." They need nn comm tinn to serious readers and students. Published by the Macmillan Company, New York; price, \$5.00.

" A History of England, for the Use of Schools and Academies," hy J. N. Larned, is to be praised for both matter and manner. It is well written, with special attention to the growth of England's British Empire. The social and industrial development of the nation is also treated comprehensively. The volume contains more than a hundred fine illuslished by Hnughton, Mifflin & Co., Boston; price,

Dr. William Hunter Workman and Fanoy Bullock Wnrkman, fellows of the Rnyal Geographical Society and members of the French Alpine Club went to the East in October, 1897, for the purpose nf seeing something of the treasures nf Buddhist, Hindoo, and Mnhammedan architecture and art, and spent mnre than two years in India, Ceylnn, Java, Indn-China, and Burma. A ootable result of their travels is a fine volume entitled" In the Ice Wurld of Himalaya." It is the personal record of good observers and entertaining writers, and is illustrated with sixty-seven eogravings and three maps.
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On Tuesday night. December 25th, in the year 1900, at hours varying from ten o'clock to midnight, a large portion of the adult population of the United States of America was ejaculating with either outward or inward fervor, "Thank heaven, it's over I" They were referring to the merry Christmas tide, and this chorus of thankfulness from a multitude of over-tired people is an annual occurrence Nobody wants to do away with the season of gift-offering. It is, in spite of the annual harvest of indigestion, too great a joy for the children, for whose ctation, primarily, the simple Christmas festivi The shop-keepers have cause to be thankful that once a year, at least, economies cease and purse-strings are relaxed; employees, that they receive from wealthy employers fat Christmas gifts that tide them over seasons of domestic vorry and expense. People have a legitimate chance to express, in a practical manner, gratitude for favors done. Long-standing friendships, that have become a little rusty and disused, are polished up and rehabilitated by the exchange of Christmas cordialities. In fact, in many ways, Christmas is a convenience and a boon, although the American people have been for many years bending their energies toward making of it an annual and groan-provoking burden. However, it is now safely over for another year. Jones has received from his wife a present of a Persian rug for her boudoir. Brown's wife, who is the mother of eight children, and has renounced social dissipations, has been presented with a point-lace fan. Arabella, who hates Kipling, and always cuts his acquaintance, is the disgruntled owner of a brand-new and complete set of his works. Old Mrs. Fatpurse has again ignorantly kindled fires of black ingratitude in the souls of all but the eldest of her five nieces by presenting gifts which climb a rapidly ascending scale of value and beauty, according to the respective ages of the recipients. And the donor has gone her way rejoicing, peacefully oblivious of the fact that it is human to disprize one's possessions when placed in direct contrast with greater ones. Minerva. in direct contrast with greater ones. Minerva, who is serious, and confines her literary excursions to essays, biographies, and theological disquisitions, is the resigned possessor of a gayly bound volume entitled "A Chit of Sixteen," and people of small outlay and great expectations have emitted their annual snort of just indignation on discovering that their dear friends have accu rately proportioned the financial status of their gifts to value received. And a very decently fair growing proportion of people have weathered this try-ing season, and bave kept their feelings from being made black and blue by exchanging graceful trifles where presence or absence, save for the pleasure of being remembered, cuts no great figure in the geneconomy of life.

When we reflect how thoroughly our energies are absorbed in tiding over the Christmas season and remaining alive and sane, it is perhaps just as well that the holiday attractions are usually of so vacuous an order that they do not over-tax the powers of reflection. However, as there seemed to be a vague impression that the piece just played at the California Theatre, entitled "At the White Horse Tavern," bad some excuse for being, I threw my custom there on the last night of its production. It turned out to be a mildly agreeable play, presented by a group of mildly agreeable players, of whom the greater number are still in the kinder-garten stage of histrionic development. Sydney Rosenfeld, who wrote the play, had in mind the variety of types that turn up in twenty-four hours' time at one hostelry; hence several of the person-ages of his little comedy offer chances for the players to attack the *rôles* in the spirit of what is usually denominated "character-acting." This is generally rather an exhausting method of so overelaborating the physical and mental characteristics of the type depicted that it forsakes all semblance to reality. In spite of this, however, the audience is generally diverted by it, and a large house rewarded the efforts of Messrs. Mower and Fenton, who represented respectively the crusty pessimist and the gentle optimist, with pleased murmurs of approval.
Every one of the young actresses in the piece was pretty, and nearly all of them were delightfully young. They gave one the impression of entering into the spirit of the thing more by training than instinct (save the plump and pleasing hostess, Mme. Josepha, who was impersonated by Minerva Dorr, an actress of greater experience), and were evidently carefully tutored by some painstaking corporal be hind the curtain.

This play was produced in the East, under the majes. Frohman supervision, with quite a flourish of tru apets, and I can imagine, with players of

pronounced attractiveness and personality to fill out and give body to the numerous *rôles*, it might be quite an enjoyable performance. But these young things are too innocent of the meaning of art to do more than mildly titillate the sense of enjoyment and just keep one comfortably awake. The "quite immaterial" bride and groom, who chose the Alpine tavern as a stopping-place on their wedding jaunt, posed for long minutes with so closely locked a gaze that it is a wonder they are not cross-eyed for life. It never seemed to occur to these benighted young people that an occasional murmur would lend a little vraisemblance to their rapt contemplation of each other's noses.

In the cheaper theatres it is getting to be quite a customary thing to select a group of presentable-looking, inexperienced young men and women, whose services can be secured at little cost, and carefully train them to go through a fairly accurate imitation of the work of talented and well-known In this way people may have a chance to see notable plays which have had a season of popularity and praise in the East. But personality is a great element in theatrical enjoyment, and such per-formances are as unworthy to be compared to the original as condensed milk to clotted cream.

observed with pleasure that Minnie Maddern Fiske is announced for an early presentation of "Becky Sharp." That is, indeed, something to "Beeky Sharp." That is, indeed, something look forward to. And Bernhardt and Coquelin will be with us later in "L'Aiglon." A sign of old age, I fancy, that after their long desertion they turn their steps to a city so remote from Paris as ours. Even Sarah, who threatened at one time to be a second Ninon de l'Enclos, must grow old, and as histrionic wares do not as a rule improve, like wine, with age, their vender must seek a more extensive market. But her time is not yet, for she seems to have introduced the fashion of women assuming, in all seriousness, male parts—an odious custom that I sincerely hope will die, if not a sudden, at least a sure death. Bernhardt, of course, started it in "Hamlet" and "L'Aiglon," and Maude Adams, the frail little favorite of New York theatre-goers has been pushed forward to play the same rôle in the English version of the latter play.

I observe that in dramatic reviews of these performances the critics all seem to share a feeling of being oppressed by the discrepancy between the masculine *rôle* and the feminine player. How can it be otherwise? What we seek first of all in the theatres is to forget ourselves in the spontaneous charm or finished art of play and players, a state of mind that is impossible to accomplish when one's critical and fastidious feelings are in a state of revolt, and and rasticious teelings are in a state of revolt, and one's attitude is roused curiosity rather than intellectual anticipation. The womanly figure, the feminine tone of voice, are invincible obstacles to the successful assumption of masculine rôles. One of the most striking personations of the kind I have ever seen by an actress was that of Julia Marlowe in the part of Chatterton, "the marvelous boy." Her get-up was excellent, and her features, unaided by stage make-up, accorded all the more with those of the seventeen-year-old poet, from the fact that she has a very firmly molded little chin, which lends character and strength to her beauty. The *timbre* of her voice passed on account of Chatterton's youth. It was the figure, whose delicately curved outlines, betrayed by the knee-breeches and stockings of the period, bespoke the woman. Chatterton, a proud rage of misery and privation, was starv How superbly the exquisite little ing to death. creature played! It was a portrayal that closely approached to genius. She almost triumphed over limitations imposed by her sex. Almost, but not For swelling curve of hip and thigh, so quite. beautiful and natural in woman, became prosaic plumpness in male dress, and the starving lad, when rew aside his coat in the last burst of misery and despair, looked rounded and plump as a pros JOSEPHINE HART PHELF

Henry Miller, after a long rest, has completely recovered from the throat trouble which he contracted while in San Francisco last summer. Under the management of Wagenhals & Kemper he presented Madeleine Lucette Ryley's new play, "Richard Savage," for the first time in Rochester, N. Y., last Monday, and scored a most emphatic success. The author, who had come direct from London to see the performance, was present. The play was superbly staged and costumed, and the company includes Mrs. Boucicault, Florence Rockwell, Jennie Eustace, Owen Fawcett, Arthur Elliott, and Joseph

So impressed was Professor T. S. C. Lowe (after whom Mt. Low is named) with the scenic beauties of the trip up Mt. Tamalpais, that he wrote: "It is by far the grandest accessible outlook in Central California, and no visitor or local resident should fail to make frequent visits to its summit over its unique and substantial railroad. On clear days the view from the summit of Mt. Tamalpais is indescribably grand, and affords the only correct impression of the great and growing city of San Francisco and its magnificent harbor dotted with islands, and with more than one hundred miles in all directions of ocean, islands, and mainland."

Christmas charity: Beggar—"Ah, kind sir, be charitable!" Citizen—"I will—I won't call a cop."

LULLABIES.

The Virgin's Lullaby. Hush Thee, hush Thee, little Son. Dearest and divinest One; Thine are all the untamed herds
That upon the mountain go,
Thine are all the timid birds,
Thine the thunders and the snow.

Cry not so. Husho, my dear! Thunder shall not come Thee near While its roar shall frighten Thee, Mother holds Thee safe and warm; Thou shalt walk upon the sea
And cry '' Peace '' unto the storm.

Thou shalt take the souls of men In Thine hand, as I a wren But not yet, not yet, my Son.
Thou art still a babe asleep;
All Thy glories are unwon,
All mine own Thou art to keep.

Some day I shall see Thee stand Some day I shall see I nee stand King and Lord of every land. Now I feed Thee at my breast, And delight to feel Thee near. Some day—Ah! I this time is best. Hush Thee, hush Thee, Babe most dear! —Nora Hopper in The Cornhill.

### A Romany Lullaby.

Hushaby! Hushaby! Sheep-bells are tinkling.
Long lie the shadows on meadow and fold,
Brooks babble drowsily, while crocus-blossoms
Nod o'er the ripples their night-caps of gold.

Baby, now hushaby! List to my singing,
Songs that thy grandmother learnt from the moon,
Sang to thy mother thus wakeful before thee,
Sleep in thy turn, baby! sleep while I croon!

Hushaby! Hushaby! Flickering camp-fires Redden the dewdrops on meadow and fold;

Thite moths brush lightly thy cheek as they hover,

Brushing my cheek are thy lashes of gold.

Baby, now hushaby! Sleep to my singing!
Cold lie the sheep underneath the white moon,
Warmly my little bird nestles beside me.
Hushaby! lullaby! Sleep while I croon.
—Edith de Charms in Bazar.

The passenger department of the Southern Pacific Company is preparing for the mauguration of regussenger service on the completed coast line to Southern California early in February. According to present plans, two new trains will be put on the run between here and Los Angeles, one of which will carry the through equipment of the New Orleans express. The other will be a fast Los Angeles express, making the same time between here and Los Angeles as is now made by the "Owl," which latter will continue on the time-card undis-turbed. The New Orleans train will leave here at 7 P. M., arriving in Los Angeles at 12:30 P. M. the following day, and north-bound will leave Los Angeles at 3 P. M. and reach here at 7:30 o'clock the following morning. The new Los Angeles express will make a daylight run each way daily. South bound the train will leave here at 8 A. M. and reach Los Angeles at 10:45 P. M. In the other direction it will leave Los Angeles at 7:30 A. M. and arrive here at 10:45 P. M. The new Los Angeles express will be fully vestibuled, and will carry a dining car Pullman parlor-car. The south-bound will connect with Monterey and the north-bound train will do likewise, the connecting train from Castroville arriving at Monterey and Pacific Grove about 8:30 P. M. A train will also leave Pacific Grove at 6:50 P. M., connecting at Castroville with the north-bound express. The date of the opening of the new coast line has not been determined upon as yet, but it will be early in February.

There was a large cabin list on the Japanese steamer America Maru which sailed for Yokohama on Saturday, December 29th. The saloon was prettily decorated with greens and bolly-berries and a huge Christmas-tree, lighted by miniature incan-descent globes of different colors, laden with innumerable pretty gifts and ornaments for the passengers and the officers of the vessel.

### Quality of Champagne

Without quality no article can maintain its prestige, but G. H. MUMM'S EXTRA DRY did more. Importing several years back double the quantity of any other brand, it this year to Dec. 1, surpassed all records, importing 109,321 cases, or 72,169 more than any other brand. Special attention is called to the remarkable quality now imported.

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### COLUMBIA THEATRE.

Beginning Next Monday, January 7th. First Time Here. Mr. William A, Brady Presents the Pastoral Idyl, -:- WAY DOWN EAST -:-

The Sweetest Story Ever Told. By Lottie Blair Parker. Elaborated by Jos. R. Grismer. Coming—Mlle, Dolores (Antoinette Trebelli) in Afternoon Concerts.



-:- HUMAN HEARTS -:he Idyl of the Arkansaw Hills. Laughter, Pathos,
Tears. Special and Elaborate Scenery. Usual
Popular Prices, Next—"A Breezy Time."

......Mrs. Minnie Maddern Fiske.

Reserved seats, 25c; Balcony, roc; Opera Chairs and Box seats, 5oc. Matinées Wednesday, Saturday, and Sunday.

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Returning—Trains leave the track at 4:153 and 4:45 P. M. and immediately after the last race.
R. E. MILROY, Sec. THOMAS H. WILLIAMS, JR., Pres.

### TAMALPAIS

Leave San Francisco, commencing Sept. 30, 1900. WEEK DAYS-9:15 a. m., 1:45 and 4:00 SUNDAYS - 8:00, 10:00, 11:30 a.m., and 1:15 p. m.

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### STAGE GOSSIP

### " Way Down East."

After an absence of four years, Joseph Grismer, who has a host of friends and admirers in this city, returns to us, not as an actor hut as manager of the company which is to produce Lottie Blair Parker's New England drama, "Way Down East." The success of this pastoral play has been remarkable. It ran for seven months at the Manhattan Theatre two years ago, enjoyed a run almost as long at the Academy of Music last season, and oo tour the last few months has played to enormous husiness. Like "David Harum" and "Eben Holden," its success Bard Farthin and Epon Holden, its success is due to the fact that it appeals to all classes. It pictures the peace and plenty of prosperous farmlife, and its leading characters are simple, quaint "Down East" types, such as Martha Perkins, the village gossip, who makes all the trouble for the heroine : faithful Seth Holcomb, Martha's devoted slawe; the constable, Rube Whipple, who always has his eye on somebody; Hi Holler, the chore-boy for Squire Bartlett; the doctor, and the dear old squire himself, who, when not in a tantrum, is full of fun and humor. These and many other strong studies of New England folks are skillfully handled by Lottie Blair Parker, who wrote the play, and hy Joseph R. Grismer, who elaborated it. The snow-storm effect which he devised for the third act is said to be the most striking thing of this kind which has been attempted on the stage.

#### At the Tivoli,

"Cinderella," which enters on the fourth week of its prosperous run at the Tivoli Opera House, is the attraction in town which reflects the season of jollity and good cheer, and, as a result, the public is showing its appreciation hy crowding the theatre nightly. A second edition of the extravaganza is announced for Monday night, when a number of new features will he iotroduced. Hartman will have new leatures will be lotroduced. Hartman will have a hudget of new jokes and a conic ditty which has not been heard here; Maud Williams will sing the latest Eastern hit, "The One I Love," with male chorus; and Annie Myers has a semi-topical song entitled "Doing His Dooty-ooty." The antics of the dogs and cats, the frogs and toads, Cinderella's white Arahian ponies, and the beautiful transformation scene are still a delight to the little ones.

When "Cinderella" has exhausted its popularity,
"The Fencing-Master" is to be revived on an

### "Human Hearts" at the California.

Eduard Strauss and his excellent Vienna or-chestra will give their last concert at the California Theatre this (Saturday) evening, and on Sunday afternoon "Human Hearts" will begin a week's engagement. It is a rural melodrama of the "Shore Acres" type, and enjoyed a long run in the metropolis at the Fifth Avenue Theatre. It teaches a wholesome moral, and is colivened with several It teaches comedy scenes which are led up to naturally, and are not introduced as vaudeville specialties. There are some eighteen people in the cast, and four real-istic stage sets are called for.

"A Breezy Time" will follow

### The Orpheum's New Bitt.

There will be a complete change of programme at the Orpheum next week, and eight new turns will make up the hill. The Olracs, five in number, will head the hill. They are hurlesque acrobats and are very clever. The other new-comers include the much married Bettina Girard, who has entirely recovered from her recent illness and deserted the comic-opera stage for vaudeville; J. F. Croshy and comic-opera stage for vaudevine; J. F. Crosny and Inez Macauley, who will present a sketch written for them by Joseph B. Cassell, the well-known local newspaperman; The Willie Colinis, eccentric dan-cers; Joe Santley, the noted boy soprano; and Shean and Warren, who were here a short time ago and return for a week's engagement. The Hawthorne Sisters will change their skit, and there will be a new set of Biograph pictures.

### The Sarcey-Scholl Duel.

The third volume of Sarcey's "Forty Years in the Theatre" has just appeared in Paris, and this recalls to a French correspondent the episode of Sarcey's encounter with Aurélien Scholl, in regard to an extremely offensive critique published by the latter in the Figaro. Its object was to force the pacific unde into fighting his adversary, since Villemessant, founder of the Figaro, had wagered Scholl twenty pounds that Sarcey could not be induced to fight. The ruse succeeded, and the good uncle sent his created as V. Scholl, demonstrary immediate, satisficance of the succeeded of seconds to M. Scholl, demanding immediate satis-

'I hope you will not hurt me badly," said Sarcey "Rest easy—I will be on my guard," replied Scholl, good-humoredly.

"And if I am short of hreath you will give me

time to rest?" pursued the corpulent, peace-loving

Scholl agreed to this also. But no sooner were dowment were given and allowed to lie and accumulate for some years, there might be some chance of three gendarmes on horseback forced them to retire to their carriages, and retreat at full gallop.

Arrived at Manbeuge: "We can not return to change the financial aspect of affairs, the great body

Paris without having fought," said Scholl, ominously. "The must be so also. "The injury was bloody; its denouement

A hasty consultation, and Baden-Baden is decided on. Twelve hours' railway traveling, and the party arrive at the place chosen, a spot not far from the hunting lodge of the King of Prussia. It is Scholl

who tells the story,
"Sarcey put on an enormous pair of spectacles, I adjusted my eyeglass.
" 'Allez, messieurs!'

"Clic! clac! several thrusts-and I tear the sleeve of my adversary's shirt. A slight pin-prick, a mere leech-hite. But I was aided hy Dr. Thévenet, a personage well known among duelists. cellent man had hrought, in his surgical case, a small phial of hlood, a portion of which served to color the wound more vividly. The remainder was poured oo Sarcey's shirt.'

#### COMMUNICATIONS.

### The Teachers' Annuity Association.

SAN FRANCISCO, December 28, 1900.

SAN FRANCISCO, December 28, 1900.

EDITORS ARGONAUT: Mention is made in the daily press now and then of the Public School Teachers' Annuity Association when some teacher requests to be retired from active service. Many in the community, without going very deeply into the matter, have a general idea that the means for such returement are from public funds. Such, however, is not the case. It is only uoder public patronage in so far as the State-has passed a law encouraging and permitting the teachers of the public schools to contribute to such a fund, and in appointing public officials in each county for the distribution and protection of the fund.

But the public is interested in the matter, inasmuch as the existence of such an association is a distinct benefit to the schools. It gives an opportunity for the retirement of such teachers as through age or disability are a detriment to the children under their care.

under their care.

under their care.

In this city the fund is supplied by the teachers paying each a monthly contribution of one dollar, giving an income of \$900, twenty-five per cent. of which is laid aside for a permanent fund. There is also in the treasury \$10,000 which has heen raised by the teachers' efforts.

The monthly annuity allowed to each beneficiary is \$50. As the number of annuitants at present is over thirty, there is an available income of less than \$900, with an outgo of \$1,500. It is evident, therefore, that there are troublous times ahead for the members of the association unless some plan is devised for an increased income. vised for an increased income.

members of the association unless some plan is devised for an increased income.

The teachers have made a great mistake in their management of affairs from the outset. Six years ago, when the State annuity law was passed, a clause was inserted allowing for the payment of \$50 to annuitants io this city, while in other parts of the State only \$30 was to be paid. This, in face of the fact that there were no resources in sight, save the monthly payments made by the teachers. Immediately on the passing of the law, several teachers were retired from service, and have since heen drawing a yearly income of \$600. They have therefore drawn upward of \$3,000 each—a rank injustice to the annuitants who come later. For, as things look now, the latter can not hope to draw more than half or even a quarter of this amount. Already notice has heen given by the officials that with the beginning of the year the allowance for each annuitant will be much decreased for lack of funds.

To begin with, \$50 was a preposterous allowance,

To begin with, \$50 was a preposterous allowance, considering the enture lack of reserve funds at the disposal of the teachers. Fifty dollars is a very respectable income; it is the interest at six per cent. of \$10,000; a small family can with frugality live on such an amount, and, as an annuity is supposed to be an aid rather than a support, it was a mistake to put it at such a figure.

put it at such a figure.

Contrast this sum with the pension of \$30 which
a rich government allows the widow of RearAdmiral Philip, a man who served his country faithfully for forty years, and did such valiant service in
the Spanish-American War.

Many of the teachers have come to see the error of their ways. Two years ago they framed an amendment to the law providing for the reduction of the annuity to \$30 instead of \$50. It did not become a faw.

become a law.

If in six years they have over thirty annuitants, drawing \$1.500, it is reasonable to suppose that in ten years more they will have a hundred or more. At the present rate paid, that means \$5,000 monthly. Where is it to come from?

Where is it to come from?

Unless something is done to put the fund on a substantial basis, the annuities paid will dwindle to a mere pittance, or to nothing. It would be a matter of regret if this plan—which has done so much good and will do more hy retiring aged teachers unable to work longer—should come to disaster for want of funds.

The scheme has already been tried in other cities of the union and with success. It belowers the

of the union, and with success. It behooves the teachers of this city then to try to put the financial part of their organization on a husiness-like basis. Reduce the annuity to a reasonable figure. Let it Reduce the annuity to a reasonanie ngure. Let it go down to \$25, or even \$20, if their resources will permit no more, for it is manifestly unfair to give everythiog to present annuitants and to allow nothing for those of the future. There should also be devised means for a substantial addition to the permanent fund.

About the most hopeful thing that could happen to the Annuity Association would be an endowment from some wealthy well-wisher. If such an en-dowment were given and allowed to lie and accu-

of teachers who are paying in their monthly contribution will never reap the benefit of it. H.

### A Fitipino Prayer for Democratic Victory

PIEDMONT, OAKLAND, January 1, 1901.
EDITORS ARGONAUT: I inclose something unique which I have just received from my correspondent io Manila—it explains itself—I will vouch for its genuineness. It was published in the Filipino newspaper, Ang Kaliwanagan (The Light), the day of the election in the United States. The translation is exect. lation is exact.

It is at your disposition to publish if you choos Yours respectfully, L, A. BOOTH.

Yours respectfully, L. A. BOOTH.

"We are short of nothing hut a typhoon to-day, and there is no doubt it is through the elections in the United States.

"This rain and these dark clouds appear to portal the distance." I four the result of the elections.

"This rain and these dark clouds appear to portend had tidings. I fear the result of the elections may bring us grief, wherefore from now even the rain offers us our lot of grief.

"But no; although the last news notices tell of the Republicans possessing overhearing hopes of triumph, so do the Democrats, too. Finally, perchance, may they both triumph.

"But that can not be: however many candidates there may be, on only one cao there fall the victory; this is the natural aod so will it result. But who will be the one of God? Free us, Lord, from all ilf. Amen, Jesus!

"This day is indeed a day of strife in America; on this day will our fate be decided.

"We must, then, all kneel down and recite the rosary of the fostering fatherland.

"Kneel ye, and let me offer:

"Open, Lord, our lips, to curse and criticise the chosen President who may not be satisfactory to us." So be it, then, my God.

"So be it, then, my God.

"Glory to Bryan, glory to America, glory to our fostering fatherland, glory to the sons of the nation.

"Grief to imperialism, grief to McKinley, grief

"Pardon, O God, the soul that loves our liberties,
"Curse also, Lord, him who compels us to take

Holy Liberty—be thou with us.
Holy right—be thou triumphant.

oann.

"Holy Liberty—be thou with us.
"Holy right—be thou triumphant.
"Holy victory—be thou with us.
"Mother Philippines—be thou hlessed.
"Mr. Bryan—mayst thou triumph.
"Celehrated Democracy—be thou supreme.
Celehrated America—be thou honored. Our independence—nay we win thee. Aguioaldo's life—may it be one thousand years. My place—may it be that of a general. Battalion Anti-Judas—stand thou firm. Godfather Kamalay—live fong. Our army—be thou great. By thy mercy, Lord, curse them that guard us. All this, Lord, be it so."

### Devonshire Families and Descendants. THE MANOR HOUSE, EXBOURNE, DEVON, ENGLAND, December 5, 1900.

December 5, 1700.

EDITORS ARGONAUT: As president-elect of the Devonshire Association for 1701, I am desirous of submitting to the association some notes on the history and the distribution of the descendants of Devonshire families permanently or temporarily settled in the British colonies or in the United States of America. I also wish to invite any such, who

may chance to be visiting the old country in August, 1901, to become members of the association, and to attend the three days' meeting in Exeter.

I shall feel greatly obliged to any persons of Devonshire connections now in the colonies or in the United States who may see this invitation if they will write me, as soon as possible, with any particulars they can give me of the emigration of their family and its subsequent history.

Yours faithfully,

Str ROPER LETHERIDGE.

The hig event at the Oakland track to day (Satur-day) will be the fourth race, for the Naglee Selling Stakes, for three-year-olds and upward. The purse is \$1,500, the distance seven furlongs, and the entries run up to seventy-five. The special races for next week include the McLaughlin Selling Stakes for two-year-olds and upward, on Thursday, January 10th, for a purse of \$1,500, and the Follansbee Handicap oo Saturday, January 12th. The latter is a high-weight handicap for two-year-olds and upward, over a seven furlong course, for a \$1,500 purse.

"Ladysmith" is the title under which Bronson Howard's transformed "Shenandoah" is to be presented to the British public. The two principal characters will be a British officer and a beautiful Boer girl. A writer in a London paper says: author has now completed his self-imposed task of rewriting the play with the view of rendering it suitable to the English stage. To effect this, he has transferred the action of the story to South Africa and substituted the struggle in the Transvaal for the American Civil War. Every trace of the latter has, as a matter of fact, been eliminated, and the piece as a matter of tact, been eliminated, and the piece now stands a purely English drama, appealing strongly and directly to the patriotic sentiments of the British. It is not, however, upoo the war element contained in his play that Mr. Howard alone or mainly depends, for he has skillfully interwoved with the military incidents a love-story of a profoundly human and sympathetic nature." foundly human and sympathetic nature.

The Lyman D. Morse Advertising Agency, one of the leading institutions of its kind in America, is the publisher of a decidedly clever and attractive booklet entitled "Morse's Agate Rule." It is full of matter of much value to advertisers, and should prove of great assistance to them.

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#### VANITY FAIR.

On December 14th, the Château de Belœil, one of the most magnificent mediæval castles in Europe, the name of which for more than five hundred years has been associated with the house of Ligne, destroyed by fire. All that remains standing of the is the blackened masonry of its outlying.

However (says the New York *Tribune's* towers. However (says the New Paris correspondent), the pictures, bronzes, marbles, and other works of art, and most of the historical relics, including presents and mementos from the Emperor Charles the Fifth, from Philip the Second, from Marie Antoinette, and from Napoleon the First, have been saved. Among the pictures saved are the one hundred and twenty-five family portraits, canvases by Albrecht, Dürer, Holbein, Van Dyck, Rubens, and Velasquez. The superb Cranach, the value of which alone was estimated by insurance companies at seven hundred thousand francs, is intact; so also are the famous bronzes by Cellini, the faïences by Bernard Palissy, the ivory carvings hy Duquesnoy, the wooden spoon that belonged to Luther, the autograph letter of St. Vincent de Paul, the coral cabinet, a gift of Philip the Second; the sword of Rubens, and the glaive with which the Counts Egmont and Horn were beheaded. The whole of the valuable library and all the old manuscripts, which form one of the most precious collections of the sort in existence, have also been preserved. The collection of firearms, the most complete outside any national museum, was saved.

Not a single picture has been lost, and only four have been damaged, these being paintings on mural panels representing the mission of the Prince de Ligne on the occasion of the coronation of Queen Victoria. On the other hand, quantities of beautiful furniture and tapestry of the sixteenth, seventeenth, and eighteenth centuries have been destroyed, together with rare collections of Saxe and Sévres porcelain. Eve-witnesses describe as most pathetic the sight presented by the prince, pale with emotion, begrimed with smoke, and bleeding from contusions caused by falling embers, standing amid the ruins of the home of his race, and now and again venturing into the flames at the head of a devoted band of villagers and firemen and rescuring his an cestral relics. The prince, now in his forty-sixth year, is a highly cultured man of literary tastes. has expressed his intention of devoting his whole life, energy, and resources to the reconstruc-tion of Belecil, a task in which he will have the sympathy of all lovers of art throughout Europe

"Since the adoption of the automobile for fashion able use in town there has been much doubt as to how the motormen should be rigged out," remarks the New York Sun. "A number of prominent per sons tried to settle on a costume. There was a diffi-culty in the way of following the Paris example Over there, as the vast majority of such vehicles are propelled by gas or steam, the drivers wear an engineer's uniform. But the carriages, such as broughams and victorias used here, being principally electric, it was seen that there was something ridiculous in attiring a servant as an engineer when he had only to push a lever and could wear white gloves. So it was decided to compromise matters. The silk hat and regular carriage-servants' livery were retained with the exception of the top-boots. And they were barred because they were too suggestive of the stable-yard. So now those who follow the strict rule have their men wear the uniform they have always been accustomed to with the exception of the distinctly horsey parts of it. Of course, there are some persons who through ostentation continue to be seen abroad in automobiles with their servants attired as was the fashion before the days of the horseless carriage. But they belong to the same class as those who would wear black ties and dinnercoats to the opera."

At a cotillion recently given in Calcutta, Lady Curzon invented some new figures that may serve as hints to American hostesses. The cotillion was a combination of business and pleasure, as Lady Curzon wished to add to her fund for the relief of the famine sufferers. In the centre of the ball-room hung a huge bunch of mistletoe, and a solid money forfeit had to be paid by any couple who were so unlucky as to be forced by other couples under the fatal bough. One couple was appointed by the leader to dance alone, then he called up ten couples to waltz about and try to force the first couple to pass under the chandelier. After this he called up ten more couples to defend the first couple from the strategy of the aggressive ten. A pretty game of waltz foot-ball ensued, under the rules that every body must keep dancing all the time, and that when the first ten, after eight minutes, failed to force the pursued couple under the mistletoe, it was their duty to collect the sum of the whole forfeit among themselves and put the amount, in actual money or promises to pay, in the poor-box at the door. For the second figure favors were for sale—that is to say, the couples, when passing up to the favor-table, were allowed to choose from among the trifles dis-played, but on the back of every gimerack a number was pasteo from a penny to the amount of a pound, and that sum the person selecting was ob-

and the most elegant favors sometimes demanded only a penny, while the unlucky big number would be found attached to a silly bow of ribbon. The third and most brilliant figure was an auction sale charming girls hidden wholly inside of huge Christmas stockings. Ten young women would be called up and carried into an adjoining room. They were persuaded to step into enormous stock ings made of different goods—one a silk stocking, another a brilliant golf hose, another a plain, stout, yarn affair, a fourth was an old-style white stocking with a pink top, a fifth was a baby's sock, a sixth showed wonderful clocks, a seventh was a clown's stocking, an eighth was an open-work bas de soie, the pinth was a blue stocking, and the tenth was an old stocking patched and worn. Every man at the ball was allowed freely to comment on the appearance and possible usefulness of the ten Brobding. nagian hose, while the auctioneer swung his ham-mer and highly recommended the contents of these strange Christmas stockings. Cheerful giggles and pleased comments or indignant protests issued from the tops of the stockings as the crowd criticised, laughed, peered, or guessed at the identity of the persons inside, and finally, when the bidding was the many-colored bags were opened. mendous surprise ensued, and the men who had bid highest waltzed off with their purchases, who were pleased or reproachful, in accordance with the good prices they had brought.

The reign of bridge whist at Newport last sum mer was so absolute that it nearly drove out many other sports which had previously held their own, whatever the particular fad of the moment happened to be. According to one of the New York dailies, bridge whist is nearly as popular nowadays in the metropolis as it was in Newport, and one result of this is the complete disappearance of one form of feminine entertainment—the woman's luncheon. It is said to be rapidly giving way to the afternoon bridge-party, which begins at about two o'clock and continues through the afternoon. A hostess invites seven of her women friends, if she desires to keep the party small, or more if it is to be elaborate, and the entire afternoon is spent in the game, we rounds up with a kind of afternoon tea. The said to have proved so admirable a substitute for the woman's luncheon that it promises to be the principal diversion for women during the winter It has so far found approval on every hand, chiefly because it is more economical, health ful, and enjoyable than the long-drawn-out luncheons which have so frequently been the cause of much complaint, and have maintained their popu-larity as an entertainment for women chiefly because no other has ever seemed to suit the case so well.
Bridge whist has come as a final relief to the social tyranny of the women's luncheon.

In London, on the other hand, a sensation ha been caused by one of the foremost clubs prohibit-ing the game of bridge within the precincts of the club. The committee declares this is the only course by which it can preserve harmony, disputes become so frequent over the question of rules. It is rumored that the quarrels have developed blows Bridge is so new that its varying rules create endless differences of opinion. It is played extensively by royalty and in almost every country house, generally for high stakes. The club's decision has come in for a lot of criticism.

Mrs. W. F. Apthorp, wife of a musical critic, has taken up the fight in behalf of the theatre-hat in Boston, and on two occasions recently caused a sensation in the theatres. On one evening she left the Hollis Street Theatre rather than remove her bat when requested to by the management, and the next evening she followed up the assault, and hat on head went to the Museum. Manager Field saw her, and, to avoid trouble, invited her to his box, where she sat behind the curtains, still wearing her hat, while her husband remained in his orchestra-chair. Mrs. Apthorp makes the surprising statement that she has been wearing the same hat for two or three years, and that not until Monday evening was any objection raised. She asserts that the law allows her the privilege of wearing a small hat at the theatre, and that the management of the Hollis Street Theatre has misquoted the law in its programme. passage in the city of Boston revised regulations of August 5, 1898, chapter 3, relating to the covering of the head in places of public amusement, says: Every licensee shall not in his place of amusement allow any person to wear upon the head a covering which obstructs the view of the exhibition or per-formance in such place of any person seated in any seat therein provided for spectators, it being under-stood that a low head-covering without projection, which does not obstruct such view, may be worn. Mrs. Apthorp justifies her course by saying: rule forbidding the wearing of every sort of hat, bonnet, or other headgear seems to me on a par with the rule in some London theatres which enforces the wearing of evening-dress. Such a rule seems to me contrary to the spirit of our American institutions.'

The piety of the French toward the dead is most often displayed by floral tributes, and wreaths and crowns of flowers at funerals are nowhere more ligged to put by be poor-box. A tremendous amount lavisbly used than in Paris. Hearses and their of guessing and flutter went on at the favor-table, sombre trappings frequently are quite hidden under

these sweet-scented offerings. An ardent Catholic writer, Père Leroy, a Jesuit, conceived the idea quite receptly that this custom was a relic of pagan-ism, and started a campaign against the use of flowers and crowns at funerals (says the Paris cor-respondent of the New York *Herald*). The chief representatives of the various industries menaced gave the subject their close attention, and rather neatly went straight to Père Leroy himself with their grievance, asking him to save them from the evil effects of his denunciation. They were not disappointed in the doctrine of Loyola, which is never found lacking, even in the most thorny problems, in responses, which may be contradictory, but are always satisfactory. In a letter which has been made public, the Jesuit priest declared that he "had no desire to endanger the interests of an honorable business," and that he abandoned his campaign, while the vicar-general of the archdiocese, Odelia, further explained that while the use of flowers at funerals certainly did recall the rites of paganism, it was not objectionable, provided it did not deprive the deceased "of a single prayer or a single mass." This solution safeguards every business concerned.

### Words for an Irish Fetk-Song.

Oh, my day is lone. May every day be fair to

you!—Shining like the moon you are, too far to see.
Bhining like the moon you are, too far to see,
But I ease my heart with singing all my care to you,
Where I can not grieve you with the grief in me.

Here I wait and work : and never catch a gleam of

And you never feel my longing, over-sea.

Ah, but Blessed Eyes, such comfort's in the dream

of you,

I can stay my heart to earn the joy for you and me!

—Josephine Preston Peabody.

### THE FINANCIAL WEEK.

The transactions on the Stock and Bond Exchange for the week ending Wednesday, January 2, 1901, mere as follows:

|   |                            | Box  | NDS        |                | Cla    | sed.   |
|---|----------------------------|------|------------|----------------|--------|--------|
|   | Sha                        | res. |            |                | Bid. 2 | Asked. |
| ľ | U. S. Coup. 3% 2,5         | 00   | @          | 1101/-111      |        |        |
|   | U. S. Coup. 4% 8           | 00   | @          | 1161/4         | 11634  | 1171/2 |
|   | Bay Counties Co. 5% 21,0   | 000  | 0          | 1043/4         | 1043/4 | • • •  |
|   | California St. Ry. 5% 12,0 | 000  | @          | 119            | 116    | 117    |
|   | Hawaiian C. & S. 5% 2,0    | 000  | @          | 1031/4         | 1031/2 |        |
|   | Los An. Ry. 5% 9,0         | 000  | @          | 1111/2         | 1111/4 |        |
|   | N. R. of Cal. 5% 5,0       | 200  | @          | 1191/4         | 119    |        |
|   | Northern Cal. Ry.          |      |            |                |        |        |
|   | 5% 20,0                    |      |            |                | 1101/4 |        |
|   | Oceanic S. Co. 5% 1,0      |      |            |                | 108    | 1081/4 |
|   | Oakland Water 5%. 6,0      |      |            |                |        | 1021/2 |
|   |                            |      |            | 1141/2         | 1141/4 |        |
|   | S. V. Water 4% 25,0        | 200  |            | 103¾           | 103¾   |        |
|   | S. P. Branch 6% 2,0        | 200  | @          | 1311/2         | 131    |        |
|   |                            | Sto  | cks        |                | Clos   | sed.   |
|   | Water. Sha                 | res. |            |                | Bid.   | Asked. |
|   | Spring Valley Water. 2     | 52   | (a)        | 931/4- 937/8   | 931/8  | 931/4  |
|   | Gas and Electric.          | •    |            | 35/4           | 30, -  | 35.4   |
|   |                            | 50   | (0)        | 31/6- 31/4     | 23/4   | 3      |
|   |                            | 50   | 0          | 9              | 8      | 10     |
|   | Oakland Gas                | 10   | (4)        | 495/8          |        | 49%    |
|   | Pacific Gas Imp, Co.       | 45   | 0          | 45- 451/2      | 45     | 46     |
|   | Pacific Lighting Co        | 5    | @          | 44             | 431/2  | 45     |
|   | S. F. Gas & Electric. 2,3  |      | a          | 4434- 47       | 45     |        |
|   | Ranks.                     |      | _          |                |        |        |
|   | Cal, S. D. & T. Co         | 10   | (2)        | 104            | 104    |        |
|   | Street R. R.               |      | 9          |                |        |        |
|   | Market St                  | 25   | (2)        | 70             | 693%   | 70     |
|   | Powders.                   | 25   | w          | 70             | 0978   | 70     |
|   |                            |      | <b>(4)</b> | 8336- 8134     | 835%   | 833/4  |
|   |                            | 00   |            |                |        |        |
|   |                            | 00   | @          | 31/8           | 3      | 3¾     |
|   | Sugars.                    | ,    | 0          |                |        |        |
|   | Hawaiian C. & S            | 60   | @          |                |        | 93     |
|   |                            | 10   | 0          | 313/8- 311/2   | 311/4  | 3134   |
|   |                            | 360  |            | 25 1/2- 25 3/4 | 25 1/8 | 26     |
|   | Kilauea S. Co              | 25   | @          | 201/4          | 203/4  | 21     |
|   |                            | 85   | @          |                | 40%    | 47     |
|   | Onomea S. Co               | 25   | @          | 281/4          | 28     | 281/4  |
|   | Paauhau S. P. Co 2         | 45   | @          | 315/8          | 311/2  | 3134   |

The sugars were quiet, and only about 2,500 sbares changed hands, prices remaining practically

Alaska Packers.... 50 @ 123¾
Oceanic S. Co..... 200 @ 103
Pac. C. Borax.... 50 @ 152

the same.

The lighting stocks were weak again on the announcement of the new Spreckels gas plant coming into the field, but the stocks of the Pacific Gas Improvement Company and the San Francisco Gas and Electric seem to have good support around \$45 per share, and all the stock is taken that is offered at or near that figure.

### INVESTMENTS.

Local Stocks and Securities. Refer by permission to Wells Fargo & Co. and Anglo-Californian Banks.

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### THE NEW POLICY

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Enables a man not only to provide an income for life to his wife, but secures an income for himself as well.

Under its terms a father may obtain a life income and at the same time contingently secure the same for a child. Or a brother may provide for himself and for a sister, or a son for himself and a parent.

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### SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION.

532 California Street.

| Deposits, July 1, 1900 | 26,952,875 |
|------------------------|------------|
| Paid-Up Capital        | 1,000,000  |
| Reserve Fund           | 218,593    |
| Contingent Fund        | 439,608    |
|                        |            |

E. B. POND, Pres. W. C. B. DE FREMERY, Vice-Pres LOVELL WHITE, R. M. WELCH, Cashier. Asts. Cashier Asts. Cashier Watt. Thomas Magee, George C. Boardman, W. C. B. de Fremery, Dan-iel E. Martin, C. O. G. Miller, Jacob Barth, E. B. Pond.

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| CHABLES R. BISHOP                    |  |
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| . Prentiss Smith                     |  |
| RVING F. MOULTON2d Assistant Cashier |  |
| LLIEN M. CLAYSecretary               |  |

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| Chicago   Illinois Tr           | ust and Savings    | Bank  |
| First Nati                      | onal Bank          |       |
| Philadelphia The Philadelphia   | delphia National   | Bank  |
| St. Louis                       | Boatmen's          | Bank  |
| Virginia City, Nev Agency of    | the Bank of Calif  | ornia |
| London Messrs, N.               | M. Rothschild &    | Sons  |
| ParisMessrs                     | s, de Rothschild F | rères |
| BerlinDirection der             |                    |       |
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|                                 | Australia, and (   |       |
| Australia and New Zealand       | The Union Ba       | nk of |

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Cash Capital and Surplus.....\$8,176,896.63
JNO. J. VALENTINE, President, HOMER S. KING, Manager;
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H. L. MILLER, Second Asst-Cashier,
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OF HARTFORD.

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BENJAMIN J. SMITH, Manager. UOLIN M. BOYD. Agent for San Francisco.
411 California Street

#### STORYETTES.

Grave and Gay, Epigrammatic and Otherwise.

As he was discharging the jury in the superior court of Wilmington, Del., the other afternoon, Chief-Justice Lore said that he hoped the members would have a pleasant Christmas and abstain from would have a pressure drinking whisky. Judge Spruance, who was sitting to the right of the chief justice, interposed and said: "That is not the unanimous charge of the court."

Dr. Stulibs, the Bishop of Oxford, was once importuned hy a woman who, knowing his experience of the Holy Land, kept on asking him what places she visit, as she was starting on a trip to Pales tine. After answering topographical questions with-out number, he was again asked: "But, really, what place would you advise me to go to? Jericho, madam," said the bishop, sweetly.

The desire of the inhahitants of Sing Sing to change the name of the thwn recalls a somewhat similar desire on the part of the inhabitants of the town of Rugeley, England, to a correspondent of the New York Times. A man named Palmer had made Rugeley notorious hy an atrocious mur-der, and a deputation of the inhabitants waited on the home secretary with a petition for leave to change the name. The minister hesitated, and asked what name they proposed to substitute. They replied that they had not decided, "What dn yon say," said he, "to taking my name?" They expressed their unqualified delight, and obtained the bome secretary's consent to this method of obliterating the memory of the obnoxious Palmer. The home secretary in question was Lord Palmerston. The town is still known as Rugeley.

"When I was in Springfield, Ahraham Lincoln and General Baker, who was killed at Leesburg, Va., during the Civil War, made the race for the Whig nomination for Congress," says Dr. D. B. Hill. "Both were Whigs, and both were keen for the nomination. Both had a strong personal fol-lnwing, and if both ran the Democrat would win in the district. So a primary election was necessary to settle the cnntest. Baker won. Both men were at Springfield when the news came. Lincoln was de-pressed. The crowd, to cheer him up, called on him for a speech. Getting up, he said: 'Gentle-men, I'd like to comply with your request, but I can't make a speech now. I expected to receive the nomination, but I failed. If I had won I know Baker would have got up here and so charmed you with his eloquence as to make you believe you had done him a favor hy nominating me. But I can't do it."

In the recent campaign, the editor of the Fairfax, Mn., Forum was nominated by the Democrats for e of the peace. This is the way he announce the fact in his journal: "The office was not sought after by us, neither was it forced upon us. There's nn mistaking our qualification-we know about as a hrass monkey. But our friends said they were looking for some good, honest man to make the race. In the face of such an indirect com-pliment, how could we refuse? In a race for office ve would be a monumental fizzle. We wouldn't ask a man to vote for us if he'd give us half a dnllar. Our opponent is M. L. Bear. He's an honest man, ton. But he's well fixed financially, and don't need four tn five dollars a year that's in the office Neither of us will make an active canvass for votes so you fellows who expect to smoke our cigars, drink our whisky, and have fun at our expense will

Max Kalbeck relates in Der Lotse of Hamhurg the mishaps of Brahms when he was nn the way to attend the funeral of his dear friend, the widow of The telegram announcing her death Schnmann. was sent to Vienna and thence forwarded to him at Ischl by mail. He found that he would just have time tn reach his destination by taking the "Orient Express" and changing cars at Wels. On the way he fell asleep and went too far, so that he had to wait all day at Linz for an ordinary train to Frankfort, Purchasing a paper, he read that the funeral would not be at Frankfort, but at Bnnn, and that it had been postponed ou his account. Sn he took the night train at Frankfort, and arrived at Bonn in the morning just in time to change his clothes and join the funeral procession. "I was fearfully nervous and vexed," he declared to a friend afterward; "I only winder that I did not have a stroke

Major Henry A. Newman, the Missouri ex-Confederate who did considerable stump-speaking during the recent campaign, was one of those whr could spellbind on all nther issues better than he could nn the paramount. One day Major Newman was down at Poplar Bluff preaching Missouri Democracy pure and undefiled in his best form, but refraining from any discussion of "the haul-dnwnproposition. Among the major's auditors was an interested Irishman who marked the nmiswas an interested frishman who marked the mini-sion, and at several points interrupted him by asking, "How about the Phillipayins?" Major Newman paid no attention to him at first, but when he per-sisted, he said: "My friend, I'll tell you about the

Phillipayins." The imitation of the brogue was perfect and everybody chuckled. "I'll tell you, confidentially, what I'm in favor of doing with the Phillipayins; I'd trade the Phillipayins to Great Britain for Ireland, and then we could raise our own

M. Dollfus says in his book, "Modèles d'Artistes," that Victor Hugo never "sat" for any of the popular portraits and photographs which were in great demand during the later years of his life. Dolfus claims that they were not portraits of Hugo, hut of a crayon-seller of the Latin quarter, who bore a striking resemblance to the great author. The substitute earned a good income hy posing for these portraits, and the resemblance incidentally brought him other benefits. He was largely responsible for the common rumor that it was Victor Hugo's custom to ride in cheap public conveyances, even in the coldest weather, and to permit his ad-mirers to pay his three cents fare. In the evening the crayon-seller frequented the cafés and accepted from credulous persnns, who boasted next day of their familiarity with the poet. In this way the impustor satisfied his thirst for wine and fame at small expense. But, alas! Victor Hugn died, and with him went his double's reflected glory.

The Kaiser recently perpetrated a joke on Herr vnn Bülow over which all Germany is still laughing. While in an expansive mood, he asked Herr von Willie in an expansive mood, he asked Herr von Bülnw hnw, all things considered, he liked his new berth as chancellor. Von Bülow replied that hlest indeed was the chancellor who had such an emperor, hut—— "But what?" said the Kaiser. The office of chancellur, Von Bülow explanned, was all his fanow had over noirted it but the sheedles! all his fancy had ever painted it, but the chancellor's palace was-well, madame thought that a year's spring cleaning would hardly make the place habit-ahle; as a matter of fact it required re-decorating both within and without. "Give my compliments tn madame," said the Kaiser, genially, ' her I will contribute my trifle to the spring cleaning." Von Bülow went home with visions of a habitation made beautiful by imperial munificence, On the following day Countess Bülow received a weighty package from the imperial palace. Opening it, she found it to contain a hundredweight of soft-soap—her genial empernr's contribution to the spring cleaning. Count and Countess von Bülow are prnbably the only two people in the German em-pire who do not appreciate the full humor of the mperial joke.

### Not the Strenuous Life.

" I have always envied those men whn sit in front nf livery stables," said a citizen who admits that he is constitutionally lazy. "That seems to me a beautiful life. It must he nne long, sweet song, as the poet puts it. I have never known any of them personally," he continued, sighing, "but 1 have watched them all my life, and they fill me with a yearning to be a livery-stable man. When I was a boy I had to pass a large livery stable on my way to schonl. It had an immense double door, which was never closed, and inside was a cool, dim vista of stalls and buggies in rows. Four men were always seated at the threshold, tilted back in cane-bottnmed chairs. They were large, well-fed, contented-looking men, and what impressed me particularly was their air of placid abstraction. They never said anything tn nne another, but sat there calmly gazing into space and chewing straws. I remember distinctly that the sight of them always filled me with rebellion against work and made my school tasks seem all the more abhorrent. I had an almost irresistible inclination to chuck my books into the gutter, seize a cane-bottomed chair and a straw and ecome a livery-stable man myself.

I have never got rid of that feeling," the lazy citizen went on, lighting his pipe, "and the strange part about it is this: In all the years that have gone hy, that group at the hig door has never changed, and, moreover, it isn't peculiar to any one stable. It is common to them all. Go where you will, whenever you encounter a livery stable, you will invariably find four large, well-fed, contented-looking men tilted hack in cane bottomed chairs at the en trance, chewing straws, and gazing into space. They always look exactly alike, and never get any older or any younger. It is my private belief that they are immortal, and I have never asked any questions because I don't want to run the risk of shattering a beautiful ideal. What is it that Bret Harte says about San Francisco:

### " ' Serene, immutable as fate Thou sittest at the Western gate."

"That describes them exactly, and 1 am certain the poem must have been inspired by a California livery stable. Wars may rage and thrones may decay, and Mac may annex the Filipinos or tell them to gn to thunder—but nothing will ever disturb the grand serenity of that group at the front door. I think it very unkind of fate that I should have become a hard-working professional man. I would have made a superh ornament for one of those cane-bottomed chairs." - New Orleans Times-

### Delicinus Flavnr.

Coffee, tea, chocolate, and many summer beverages are given a rich and delicate flavor by the use of Gail Borden Eagle Brand Candensed Milk. Lay in a supply for camping, fishing, and other excursions.

THE TUNEFUL LIAR.

The New M D Young Fissick's got a shingle out Proclaiming him M. D. But from A. M. to late P. M. His office is M. T.—Ex.

Ireland's Meteorological Year. Dirty days hath September,
April, June, and November;
From January up to May
The rain it raineth every day.
All the rest have thirty-one
Without a hlessed gleam of sun;
And if any of them had two-and-thirty
They'd be just as wet and twice as dirty.
—Ex.

The Atis.

France fights all. Britain pays all. Russia threatens all. Prussia humhugs all.
Switzerland is nearly plundered by all. Spain does nothing at all. Spain does nothing at an.
Germany thinks itself all in all.
The United States is spoliated by all.
And, lest destruction should come upon all,
May Heaven have mercy upon us all. Ame
—New York Tribune.

### The Mother-in-Law.

The poets and punsters have often maligned her, Her temper and actions they've thoroughly cussed I With fun-driven heels they've endeavored to grind

Down into the depths of the ridicule dust The air has been hot with the jokes they've fired at

her, Ynu'd think her the wnrst 'un the world ever saw, And never a one has as yet deigned in flatter
That feminine treasure, the mother-in-law.

The angels would envy her sweet disposition, A motherly smile ever clings to her face;
She's proud of the dignity of her position;
Her temper hut rarely gets jarred from its hase.
She thinks her dear son is a peach ripe and mellow.
A pure earthly "angel" with never a flaw,
And nine times in ten the affectionate fellow Is madly in love with his mother-in-law

Her visits are looked on as sunny oases
To gladden the dreary old desert of life,
Her son-in-law thinks she possesses rare graces,
And loves her for giving him such a sweet wife.
The home is a dreamland of love when she's in it,
No breezes of discord blow thilly and raw; hour in its flight seems a hliss-laden minute When lit with the smiles of the mother-in-law.

In sickness her voice so delightfully soothing Oft tempers the pangs of the demon of pain; Her hand when an invalid hrow softly smoothing Cools down the hot fire if the feverish hrain.

ne's here and she's there where her service is wanted;

A sweeter old angel the world never saw,

And glad is the home that is frequently haunted With the spirit so kind of the mother-in-law.

Of course there are some that are thurnugh-hred terrors.

For there are exceptions to every rule; They see in their sons-in-law nothing hut errors, And grade them about on a plane with the mule. Their eyes ever search for a cause for a rumpus, They're expert of tongue and they're nimble of

Jaw,
 But, though all the wits nf newspaperdom jump us,
 We're here to stand up for the mother-in-law!
 -James Barton Adams in Denver Evening Post.

Cause of the trouble: Doctor—"Didn't I say he was to avoid all excitement?" Patient's wife—
"Yes, that's what got him excited."—Brooklyn Life.

— DR. PARKER'S COUGH CURE—A SOVEREIGN remedy. One dose will stop a cough. It never fails. Try it. Price, 25 cents. George Dahlbender & Cn., 2:14 Kearny Street.

SOUTHFIELD WELLINGTON COAL, WITH cook can please all.

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where the acme of perfection is attained.

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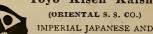
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FOR JAPAN AND CHINA.
NOTE CHANGE IN HOUR OF SAILING:
Steamers leave Wharf corner First and Brannan Streets,
at I.P. Mr., for
YOKOHAMA AND HONG KONG,
Calling at Kobe (Hiogo), Nagasaki, and Shanghai, and
connecting al Hong Kong with Steamers for India, etc.
No cargo received on board on day of sailing.
Steamer. From San Francisco for Hong Kong.
1901

Steamer. From San Francisco for Hong Kong. 1901 Gaelle (Viz Honolulu). Wednesday, Jan. 16 Durle (Viz Honolulu). Saturday, Feb. 9 Cuptle (Viz Honolulu). Thursday, March 7 Gaelle (Viz Honolulu). Saturday, March 30

### Toyo Kisen Kaisha (OBIENTAL S. S. CO.)



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OCEANIC S.S. CO. Sinnma, 6000 Tons. Sinnma, 6000 Tons. Ventura, 6000 Tons.

S. Australia, for Papeete, Tahiti, Tnesday, Jan. 6, 1991, at 1 p.m.
S. Zealandia, for Honoluln, Jan. 16, 1991, at 2 p.m.
S. Snanma for Honoluln, Pago Pago, Anckland, and Sydney, Wednesday, Jan. 23, 1991, at 9 p. M.
D. Spreckels & Bros. Cn., Agts. 643 Market Street, Freight Office, 327 Market St., San Francisco.

### Pacific Coast Steamship Co.



Steamers leave Broadway Wharf, S. F.:
For Alaskan ports, 11 A. M., Jan. 1, 6,
11, 16, 21, 26, 31, Feb. 5, change to com-

Steamers leave Broadway Wharf, S. F.:
For Alaskan ports, 11 A. M., Jan. 1, 6,
11, 16, 2, 12, 63, 15, Feb. 5, change to company's steamers at Seattle.
For B. C. and Puget Sound Ports, 11
A. M., Jan. 1, 6, 11, 16, 21, 26, 31, Feb.
5, and every fifth day thereafter.
For Eureka (Humboldt Bay), 2 P. M.,
Jan. 3, 8, 13, 18, 23, 28, Feb. 2, and
every fifth day thereafter.
For San Diego, stopping only at Santa Barbara, Port
Los Angeles, and Redondo (Los Angeles): Queen—Wednesdays, 9 A. M.
For Santa Cruz, Monterey, San Simeon, Cayucos, Port
Hartford (San Luis Obispo), Gaviota, Santa Barbara,
Ventura, Hueneme, San Pedro, East San Pedro, and
Newport (Los Angeles): Corona-Fridays, 9 A. M.
Bonita—Tuesdays, 9 A. M.
For Merican ports, 10 A. M.
Seventh of each month.
For further information obtain company's folder.
The company reserves the right to change steamers,
sailing dates, and hours of sailing, without previous notice.
Ticket-Office 4, New Monigomery St. (Palace Hotel)
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New York and Snnthampton (London, Paris), om New York every Wednesday, 10 A. M.

Kensington.... January 9 | Friesland.... January 23 Noordland..... January 16 | Vaderland.... January 30 RED STAR LINE.

New Ynrk and Antwerp. From New York every Wednesday, 12 noon.

Kensington .... January 9 Friesland .... January 23 Noordland .... January 16 Southwark ... January 30

EMPIRE LINE.

To Alaska and Gold Fields.

International Navigation Company, CHAS, D. TAYLOR, General Agent Pacific Coast, 30 Montgomery Street.

### The Crimmins-Cole Engagement.

The engagement of Miss Margaret Cole, second of the late Edward P. Cole, and Lieutenant Martin Lalor Crimmins, Sixth Infantry, U. A., son of Mr. John D. Crimmins, of New Vork, was formally announced at a dinner given by York, was formally announced at a dinner given by Mrs. Eleanor Martin at her residence on Sunday night, December 30th. The wedding will take place before the end of January, and will be a very quiet home affair at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Florence C. Cole, 2615 Buchanan Street. Miss Florence Cole, the younger sister of the bride, will be maid of honor, and there will be no other attendants. Lieutenant Crimmins arrived at the Presidio from New York but a few weeks ago on his way back to the Philippines, and will soon depart for Manila, taking his bride with him.

#### The Kelley-Bigelow Wedding.

The wedding of Miss Elizabeth Bigelow, niece of Rear-Admiral Trilley, U. S. N., and Mrs. Trilley, to Mr. Rollin Meers Kelley, took place at Trinity Episcopal Church on Wednesday, December 2d. The ceremony was performed at noon by Rev. Frederick Clampett, rector of the church. The bride was given into the keeping of the groom by her uncle; Miss Bessie Center was the maid of honor, Mr. Dudley Dean was the best man Assistant Naval-Constructor John D. Beuret, U. S. N., and Mr. Dixwell Davenport served as ushers

At the conclusion of the ceremony a wedding was served at the residence of Rear Admiral Trilley, 2847 Fillmore Street, and later in the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Kelley left for the south, where they will live temporarily in Los An-

### The Jewett Century Party.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Jewett gave a unique century party at their residence, 931 Bush Street, on Monday eveniog, December 31st. Mrs. Jewett's invitations requested her guests to come in charactercostume representing some fad or fancy of the old year or some anticipated fad or fancy of the new year. This called out many interesting and original conceptions. At ten o'clock the guests began to arrive and were received by Mrs. Jewett, who was attired as a French waitress. The entire reception floor was given over to the merry-makers, and immediately upon their arrival dancing was inaugu-rated. At midnight supper was served, after which dancing was continued for some time.

The invited guests included:

dancing was continued for some time.

The invited guests included:

Mr. and Mrs. Brandt, Judge and Mrs. Belcher, Mr. and Mrs. Grand Mrs. Grand Mrs. Grand Mrs. Grand Mrs. Grand Mrs. William Greer Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Grant, Mr. and Mrs. William Greer Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. Gaston Ashe, Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Martinez, Mr. and Mrs. Bixler, Mr. and Mrs. F. Lowenberg, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Foote, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Foote, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Davis, Mr. and Mrs. William I. Kipp, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. Elliott McAllister, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Dodge, Mr. and Mrs. M. Wood, Judge and Mrs. McFarland, Mr. and Mrs. Homer King, Mr. and Mrs. Bender, Mr. and Mrs. Warden, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Mann, Mr. and Mrs. Warden, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Mann, Mr. and Mrs. Warden, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Mann, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Requa, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Evens, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Shortridge, Mrs. Washington Ayer, Miss Ayer, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Boardman, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Cornwall, Mr. and Mrs. Shafter Howard, Mr. and Mrs. William S. Tevis, Captain and Mrs. W. H. McKittrick, Mr. and Mrs. Shafter Howard, Mr. and Mrs. Collins, Mr. and Mrs. Wr. And Mrs. Mrs. Heynenan, Mr. and Mrs. Mr. McLaren, Mr. and Mrs. Wr. And Mrs. Collins, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mills, Miss Ardella Mills, Mrs. B. Chase, Mrs. Dickman, Mrs. Boggs, Miss Boggs, Mrs. Tewksbury, Mrs. Belvin, Mrs. John McMullin, Miss McMullin, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Allen, Mrs. Howard, Miss Howard, Mrs. E. Turner, Mrs. Whitney, Miss Whitney, Mrs. F. Egerton, Mrs. B. B. Cutter, Mrs. Morris, Miss Morris, Mrs.



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John F. Swift, Mme. de Geyer, Mrs. Thurlow Mc-Mullin, Mme. Tojetti, Mrs. George Cadwalader, Mrs. Harrington, Miss Harrington, Mrs. Caroline L. Ashe, Miss O'Callaghao, Dr. Amy Bowen, Miss Kervan, Miss Dillon, the Misses 'Maynard, Mr. Percy King, Dr. Rand, Mr. Arthur Tewksbury, Mr. Rea Hanna, Mr. Francis V. Keesling, and Mr. Bruce Cornwall.

### A Ball in Honor of Yale Students.

After their first concert in this city at Metropolitan Hall on Thursday evening, January 3d, the members of the Yale University Glee and Banjo Clubs were entertained at a ball given in their honor in the Maple Room of the Palace Hotel under the patronage of Mrs. Henry F. Allen, Mrs. Gordon Blanding, Mrs. Thomas Breeze, Mrs. George Cadwalader, Mrs. Donald Campbell, Mrs. Francis Carolan, Mrs. James Coffin, Mrs. William H. Crocker, Mrs. Robert Coleman, Mrs. Joseph B. H. Crocker, Mrs. Robert Coleman, Mrs. Joseph B. Crockett, Mrs. Albert N. Drown, Mrs. Charles P. Eells, Mrs. George W. Gibbs, Mrs. Joseph D. Grant, Mrs. Horace Hill, Mrs. Walter S. Hobart, Mrs. J. Kittle, Mrs. V. K. Maddox, Mrs. W. Mayo Newhall, Mrs. Sidney V. Smith, Mrs. Henry T. Scott, and Mrs. William S. Tevis. Dancing was the order from eleven until one o'clock, when the assembled guests sat down to supper. Excellent music was provided and the affair proved an enjoy-

### Notes and Gossip.

The engagement is announced of Miss Mabel Bostwick, daughter of Lieutenant-Commander F. M. Bostwick, U. S. N., to Lieutenant F. Brooks

The engagement is announced of Lieutenant John The engagement is announced of Deutrenant John Edie, U. S. N., and Miss Ann Depew Paulding, niece of Senator Chauncey Depew, of New York.

The weddiog of Miss Elizabeth Ball, daughter of the late Stephen Van Rensselaer Ball, to Mr. Law-

rence N. Seammon, son of Captain and Mrs. C. M. Seammon, of Fruitvale, took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Duff, in Berkeley, on Christ mas Day, December 25th. Rev. J. K. McLean and the Rev. Charles R. Brown were the officiating clergymen. Upon their return from their wedding Mr. and Mrs. Seammons will reside at their home, 26 Orange Avenue, Fruitvale,

Miss Mabel Lyle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lyle, of Napa, and Mr. Charles Fuller Grant, son of Mrs. Charles Watson Grant, of San Francisco, were quietly married in the Presbyterian Church of Napa on Wednesday, January 2, 1901. Owing to the recent death of Mr. Grant's father, only the relatives and a few intimate friends witnessed the

ceremony. No cards were issued.

The wedding of Miss Harriet Hyde, daughter of the late Colonel William B. Hyde and sister of Miss Helen Hyde, the artist, who is now at Nippo, Japan, and Mr. William H. Irwin took place at the Japan, and Mr. William H. Irwin took place at the residence of the bride's uncle, Mr. David Bixler, 2845 Pierce Street, on Tuesday evening, January 1st. The ceremony was performed at half-past eight o'clock by the Rev. Dr. McClure. The bride was given into the keeping of the groom by her uncle; Miss Grace Luce, of San Diego, was the maid of honor; and Mr. Charles K. Field, of Alameda, acted as best man. Mr. and Mrs. Irwin left on Wednesday for a wedding trip to Southern California, and upon their return will reside at 1424

Mrs. George Crocker will give a reception in honor of her daughters, the Misses Rutherford, at her residence. No. 1 East Sixty-Fourth Street. New k, on Tuesday afternoon, January 8th.

Mrs. Eleanor Martin gave a dinner at her home, 2030 Broadway, on Thursday evening, December 27th, at which sbe entertained Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. James Carolan, Miss T. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. James Carolan, Miss Carolan, Miss Lawlor, Mr. Thomas Binny, Mr. Lawlor, Mr. Walter Martin, and Mr. Peter Martin.

Mrs. F. G. Newlands, wife of Representative Newlands, introduced Miss Frances Newlands at a tea given in Washington, D. C., a fortnight ago. Those who assisted in receiving were Mrs. Elkins, Mrs. Slater, Miss Harlan, Miss Patten, Miss Ward, Miss Hopkins, Miss McKenna, and Miss Mary

Mrs. E. Shafter Howard and Miss Howard are at The Colonial, and will receive on Mondays in Jan-

ury and February.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Butters gave a housewarming New-Year's Eve at their new home in Piedmont. About fifty friends and relatives were asked to watch the old century out and the new

The third dance of the Friday Fortnightly Club was given at Cotillion Hall on Friday evening, January 4th. Miss Lucy King and Miss Salisbury, assisted by Mr. Percy King and Mr. Reynolds, of Stanford, led the cotillion, which began at ten

Mrs. Henry T. Scott and Miss Mary Scott gave the first of their afternoon "at homes" on Friday, January 4th. A large number of ladies called to greet them on their return from the East.

Lewis Meyerstein has had plans made for the remodeling of the residence on the north-west corner of Clay and Franklin Streets, which he recently bought from Mrs. Crocker. The whole exterior is to be changed and extensive alterations are to be made to the first and second stories

#### PADEREWSKI'S FIRST OPERA.

Ignace Paderewski has practically completed the Polish opera on which he has been at work for several years (says the New York Sun). It would have been ready for production a year ago last winter had not the pianist's appearances as a virtuoso kept him too much occupied. He was, of course, profitably occupied at that time, and much of the loss entailed by the purchase of his estate at Morges has already been made up. It looked several years ago as if this enterprise would involve him in serious financial trouble. He did lose so much in his efforts to make the place productive that his last American tour was a necessity. Mme. Paderewski's interfer-ence in the pianist's business affairs is said to be altogether due to her feeling of responsibility over his losses at Morges, as she had persuaded him to purchase the property. "I have made him lose one fortune," she has frequently said, "and I must do all in my power to help him earn another." The Morges estates have recently begun to yield their proprietor something, and it is likely that the pianist will not be another victim to an attempt at farming on a large scale.

M. Paderewski is to call his opera "Mauru." The libretto was written by one of his compatriots named Nossig, and is in three acts. Nossig is not only a literary man but an artist and sculptor as well. The opera is in a measure typical of the struggles of the Slavic race, and takes its name from the hero, who naturally sings the tenor rôle. He meets in his travels Hunna, a beautiful Slav (the soprano), whom he has carried away and married in accordance with the practice of his race at that time. The first act passes in the Slavic village, from which the maiden has been stolen. She comes to implore her mother's pardon for marrying a member of a vagabond race; but her mother refuses to forgive her unless she desert her husband and return home to live. The music allotted to the mother is written for a mezzo-soprano. A village soothsayer named Gobbo, a deformed dwarf, who has long cherished a passion for Hunna, joins her mother in her entreaties to the girl to leave ber husband and return to her. The dwarf is un-selfishly in love with Hunna, and capable of any sacrifice for her, so unselfish is his affection. She is touched by his feeling for her, and begs him to give her a charm that may restore the affection of her husband, as she believes that Mauru is once more longing for his vagrant life and desires to

The first act closes with the arrival of the hero. who has come in search of his wife. The villagers who are returning from their work, see the hated gypsy and attack him. Only when his wife throws herself before him is he allowed to escape without harm. In the second act, Mauru and Hunna are seen in their lonely home in the mountains. He is working to support bis wife there, as they have been driven from the village. He is weary of this quiet existence and longs already for the roving life of his e. The tranquillity of his existence tortures When she learns this, his wife gives him Gobbo's philter, and the effect is instantaneous. He sings in an impassioned duet with Hunna his love for her. But its influence is not enduring. He hears the music of a violin and knows that his people are near. When a gypsy appears with the news that Mauru is wanted as the chief of the tribe, and that the beautiful Asa, its queen, will marry him, he is about to desert bis wife, and is only prevented by her entreaties.

The third act passes in another part of the mountain. The hero is more than every weary of the life with his wife and child. He longs to rejoin his own people. He falls asleep and begins in bis dreams to hear a gypsy march. Gradually the gypsies enter, led by Asa, their queen, and beg Mauru to return to them. He is to be Asa's husband, and only Oros, toe chief of the tribe and also in love with the queen, denounces bim as a traitor and refuses to admit him again to the tribe. The others overcome bis wishes and Mauru urged by Asa consents to return to the tribe. Then Oros. who has been awaiting his opportunity, springs upon Mauru and throws him from the cliff into the valley. The opera closes with the death of the bero.

It will be given during the coming winter at Dresden under Ernest von Schuch's direction. It is probable that Fräulein Wittich will sing Hunna, while the rôle of Gobbo, the dwarf, will fall to Herr Schiede-

In a temporary fit of insanity brought on by insomnia and illness, Mrs. Henry L. Tatum ended her life early on the first morning of the new year. Sbe was the wife of the senior partner in the San Francisco business house of Tatum & Bowen. She left her bedroom, entered the bathroom, and, after locking the door, turned on the gas, and was discov ered some hours later, but before medical attendance arrived she was dead. Apparently Mrs. Tatum had everything necessary to a happy life. With her husband and two children she lived at 2517 Pacific Avenue. Until two years ago she was in fair health and good spirits.

A decree of absolute divorce bas been granted Eila, Countess Festeties de Tolna, by Judge Bahrs. Every ground and cause of action urged by the countess has been sustained as true by the court.

# Pears'

It is a wonderful soap that takes hold quick and does no harm.

No harm! It leaves the skin soft like a baby's; no alkali in it, nothing but soap. The harm is done by alkali. Still more harm is done by not washing. So, bad soap is better than none.

What is bad soap? Imperfectly made; the fat and alkali not well balanced or not combined.

What is good soap? Pears'.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people use it.

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Boarding and Day School for Cirls
Will re-open Monday, January 7, 1901.
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## HOTEL GRANADA

THE NEWEST AND FINEST-EQUIPPED

N. W. Cor. Sutter and Hyde Sts., S. F., Cal.

#### Movements and Whereabouts.

Annexed will be found a resume of movements to and from this city and coast, and of the whereabouts

Major and Mrs. John A. Darling, who have been abroad for many months, were at the Hotel Marquadt, Stuttgart, Wurtemberg, at last advices.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Grant expect to leave for the

Mrs. Jane L. Stanford, who left for Europe last June, accompanied by Miss Jennie Lathrop and her private secretary, Miss Bertha Berner, has decided

private secretary, MISS Berna Berner, has decided to prolong her stay abroad until next September.

Miss Azalea Keyes, who departed for Honolulu in July chaperoned by Mrs. J. R. Mackenzie, returned to San Francisco on Friday, December 28th, on the Japanese steamship America Maru. After a short stay in Honolulu, Miss Keyes visited Australia and Japan.

Japan.

Miss Gladys Merrill and Miss Marie Bull, who are attending Miss Ely's school in New York, spent the holidays with friends in Boston.

Mr. John Hays. Hammond returned from a short trip to Oregon on Monday and was at the Palace Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Le Grand Cannon Tibbetts and Mr. and Mrs. J. Athearn Folger are expected to arrive from New York by the twenty-fifth inst. in their private car.

Dr. W. J. Younger, formerly of this city and now a resident of Paris, arrived in this city last week, and is a guest at the Palace Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. William Cluff, who have been spending the holidays in New York with their daughter, are expected home soon. Miss Cluff will continue her course at Miss Ely's school.

Miss Ida M, Morrell is spending the holidays in

continue for course at Miss Ely's school.

Miss Ida M, Morrell is spending the holidays in
Mexico. She will return to San Francisco the latter
part of January.

Mr. A. 'Chesebrough and Miss Chesebrough,
who were in New York last week, are expected

who were in New York last week, the Corporation home in a few days.

Mrs. J. S. McGrew, wife of Dr. J. S. McGrew, of Honolulu, is at the Occidental Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Bonny left for Honolulu on the Oceanic steamship Alameda on Thursday,

the Oceanic steamship Alameda on Thursday, January 3d.

Mr. Joseph S. Spear, Jr., United States surveyor of customs, and Mrs. Spear returned from the East on New-Year's Day after an absence of five weeks. In Washington, D. C., Mr. Spear called upon the President, who discussed with interest his prospective visit to San Francisco next May. The Presidential party will consist of the President, Senator Mark Hanna, numerous secretaries, several senators and representatives, and will be altogether one of the most notable parties of the kind ever entertained by California.

Governor Henry T. Gage was at the Palace Hotel early in the week.

Governor Henry T. Gage was at the Palace Hotel early in the week.

Mr. E. O. McCormick has returned from a two weeks' visit to Paso Robles.

Mr. Varney W. Gaskell, who acted as one of the secretaries of the Paris delegation from California, returned to San Francisco on Tuesday after an extended absence ahroad, and is at the Occidental Hotel

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Porter, of Los Angeles, were

at the California Hotel a few days ago.

Mr. Clinton E. Worden was in Washington, D.
C., early in the week.

Mr. Thomas McCaleb is in New York.

Professor and Mrs. David Starr Jordan enjoyed a visit to the Tavern of Tamalpais early in the week. Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Landis, of San Francisco, after spending a month visiting the Italian lakes, have taken rooms at the Hotel de Suède at Nice for

the winter.

Mr. George E. Morse has heen spending the past two weeks in Washington, as the guest of President McKinley, and is now in New York, being entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Abner McKinley. He will return about the middle of this month.

Among the week's visitors to the Tavern of Tamalpais were Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Farrar, of Alameda, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Johnstone, of Sacramento, Mr. H. M. Andrews and Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Martin, of Chicago, Mr. Walter E. Hope and Mr. W. S. Pierce, of New York, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Auburn, of Detroit, Mr. Omar Goodridge, of Minneapolis, of Detroit, Mr. Omar Goodridge, of Minneapons, Mr. J. A. Dalziel, of Glasgow, Scotland, Mr. Robert Dalziel, of Oakland, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Day, of Salinas, Mr. C. H. Redmond, of Washington, D. C., Mr. and Mrs. L. P. McCarlhy, Mr. Arthur F. Lundborg, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Vogelsand, Mr. T. Z. Blakeman, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Burns, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. McKee, Mr. Lovell White, Mr. F. D. Atherton, Mr. J. E. Pettis, and Mr. Winfield S. Iones.

Jones.

Among the week's guests at the California Hotel were Mr. and Mrs. C. H. A. Stiles, of Santa Monica, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Hays, of Alameda, Mr. and Mrs. L. Lamping, of Seattle, Mrs. J. J. Kenney and Miss Marion Kenney, of Toronto, Canada, Mr. and Mrs. V. T. Cray, of Stockton, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Devlin, of Sacramento, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Fraser, of Los Angeles, Miss E. B. Pearson and Miss V. S. Pleasants, of Stanford, Mr. C. Kirkpatrick and Dr. J. W. Hudson, of Chicago, the Misses N. Sheehan and D. Sheehan, of Los Angeles, Mr. W. C. Hare, of Salem, Or., Dr. D. Smith, of Livermore, Mr. R. G. Morison, of Bakersfield, Mr. James Feeley, of Red Bluff, Mr. R. E. Manly, of Manila, Mr. W. A. Mackinder, of St. Helena, and Rev. W. L. Clark, of Benicia.

The latest personal notes relative to army and navy people who are known in San Francisco are

Commander Franklin J. Drake, U. S. N., who was to have sailed on the Occidental and Oriental steamship *Coptic* several days ago, but was detained

at the last minute hy the serious illness of his wife, is at the Occidental Hotel with Mrs. Drake, who

has now recovered. They will leave for the Orient on the next steamship.

Lieutenant-Commander C. G. Calkins, U. S. N. who is in charge of the naval recruiting station and the branch hydrographic office in this city, and Mrs. Calkins are residing at 2635 Channing Way, Berbeley. Berkeley.

Lieutenant Percy M. Kessler, Third Artillery, U.

Lieutenant Percy M. Kessler, Third Artillery, U. S. A., who recently returned from Manila, will leave on Friday, January rrth, for Fort Flaglor, Wash, where he will report for duty with his battalion.

Mrs. Insley, who has been staying in Washingston, D. C., will soon join her husband, Assistant-Paymaster H. R. Insley, U. S. N., who is stationed on the Bennington at Cavite, P. I.

Mrs. Walker, wife of Captain Edward S. Walker, Eighth Infantry, U. S. A., who was recently in San Francisco, is now in St. Paul, where she will spend the winter with her mother and children.

Francisco, is now in St. Paul, where she will spend the winter with her mother and children.

Surgeon L. B. Baldwin, U. S. N., retired, and Mrs. Baldwin, will spend the winter at Redlands. Lieutenant Eugene T. Wilson, Third Artillery, U. S. A., who has been granted a month's leave of absence, has been spending the Christmas holidays with his relatives in London, O.

Major M. P. Maus, Second Infantry, U. S. A., and Mrs. Maus, have returned from San Diego.

Dr. J. H. White, of Washington, D. C., assistant surgeon-general, U. S. M. H. C., is a guest at the Occidental Hotel. He is inspecting the marine hospital service.

hospital service.

General George W. Davis, U. S. A., arrived here last week, en route to the Philippines, and was a guest at the Occidental Hotel. He was accompanied by his aid, Captain F. L. Parker, U. S. A. Captain Robert E. Inpey, U. S. N., has reported for duty at the Mare Island Navy Yard. His last

tour of duty on this station was in 1874.

Surgeon B. R. Ward, U. S. N., is at the Palace

Mrs. R. B. Paddock, wife of Major Paddock, Sixth Cavalry, U. S. A., who is stationed at Manila, arrived on the transport *Grant* on Monday en route

Sixth Cavalry, U. S. A., who is stationed at Manna, arrived on the transport Grant on Monday en route to her home in Chicago.

Chaplain Walter G. Isaacs, U. S. N., and Lieutenant John McA. Palmer, Fifteenth Infantry, U. S. A., were at the California Hotel during the week.

Chaplain James L. Smiley, U. S. A., was at the Occidental Hotel a few days ago.

Among the officers who returned from the Orient on the transport Grant on Monday, December 31st, were Captain Maxwell S. Simpson, Captain J. D. Carr, and Captain Charles H. McGee, of the Twenty-Ninth Infantry, U. S. V.; Lieutenant John McA. Palmer, Fifteenth Infantry, U. S. A.; Lieutenant Useston P. Chamberlain and Lieutenant Lloyd England, Third Artillery, U. S. A., Lieutenant Thomas Ryan, Fortieth Infantry, U. S. V., Lieutenant Thomas Ryan, Fortieth Infantry, U. S. V., Lieutenant Willemer B. Cavett, Thirty-Ninth Infantry, U. S. V., and Lieutenant Josesph H. Byerley, Twenty-Sixth Infantry, U. S. V.

James F. J. Archibald, who attained the distinct tion of being the first man shot in the Spanish American War, has returned to this city and will remain here for some time, doing literary work books he is writing on the Spanish war and the from South Africa, where he spent eight months as the correspondent of several London weeklies the outbreak of the Spanish war, Mr. Archibald departed with the First Regiment of regulars from this city, and while attempting to land in Cuba was wounded. For this work he received from dent McKinley the "distinguished-service" Later he was appointed a volunteer aid on the staff of General McKibben, with the rank of captain, and served until the end of the war, when turned to the United States. Some months later he returned to Cuba and served for five months on the staff of General Ludlow. He afterward attended the annual manœuvres in Europe, and upon his return to America was appointed secretary of the Cuban Tariff Commission, which revised the tariff. When the Boer war broke out he went to the front as a correspondent, and while with the Boer army he was wounded by a British shell in the battles before Pretoria. He was taken prisoner and paroled, and subsequently sent to Cape Town, where he took the steamer for Europe. While in Cuba in 1898, Mr. Archihald wrote us a note saying that he frequently saw copies of the Argonaut in the hands of the soldiers, generally worn to rags by repeated readings.

Miss Zadee Maxwell, daughter of Walter S. Maxwell, of Los Angeles, died in this city on January 3d, from the effects of an operation for appendicitis. Miss Maxwell was just budding into womanhood, and was only twenty-two years of age. She was exceptionally talented, being an accomplished musician, and had won considerable fame as a writer in the local papers of Los Angeles.

— THE VARIETY OF FINE NOTE-PAPERS WHICH is carried in stock by Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, embraces not only all the newest fads in stationery—but all the staple bonds and fine linens. No other house on the Pacific Coast carries so much of the better grades of papers.

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- Dr. Decker, Dentist, 806 Market. S ty, "Colton Gas" for painless teeth extracti

ARGONAUT.

Some fifteen members of the San Francisco Golf Club entered the competitions at the Presidio links on New-Year's Day for the Liverpool gold medalcarrying with it the championship of the club over r8 holes, medal play—and the Liverpool silver medal handicap. The championship contest was won for the second time by S. L. Abbot, Jr., with a score of 93 or two strokes more than the score with which he won the same trophy two years ago. Warren Gregory was the winner of the silver medal, with a score of 99 less 10, or 89.

The complete scores in the tournament, in which the gross results counted for the gold medal and the net results for the silver medal, were as follows:

|                   | Ist     | 2ď      |        | Handi | i-     |
|-------------------|---------|---------|--------|-------|--------|
|                   |         | Round.  | Gross. | cap.  | Net.   |
| Warren Gregory    |         | 46      | 99     | 10    | 89     |
| J. H. Mee         |         | 48      | 93     | 8     | 90     |
| S. L. Ahhot, Jr   | - 45    | 48      | 93     | 2     | 91     |
| Captain Rumbough  | . 52    | 51      | 103    | 12    | 91     |
| H. A. Blackman    | 53      | 48      | 101    | IO    | 91     |
| H. C. Golcher     | . 5T    | 45      | 96     | 4     | 92     |
| B. D. Adamson     |         | 48      | 94     | x     | 93     |
| R. H. Gaylord     |         | 49      | 98     | 4     | 94     |
| W. H. Laboyteaux  | . 5I    | 56      | 107    | 12    | 95     |
| C. R. Winslow     | - 49    | 55      | 104    | 9     | 95     |
| L. Kellogg        | - 52    | 53      | 105    | 8     | 97     |
| W. Lester         |         | 53      | 105    | 8     | 97     |
| R. V. Watt        | . 61    | 58      | 119    | 14    | 105    |
| S. G. Buckbee     | . 67    | 67      | 134    | 14    | 120    |
| Dr. J. A. Spencer | . 72    | 64      | 136    | 14    | 122    |
| The ôrst match is | n the r | ound-ro | bin to | rname | ent at |

the Presidio links took place last Saturday, Dece ber 20th, when R. H. Gavlord defeated Captain D. J. Rumbaugh 2 up, thereby getting I point to his credit. On Sunday H. B. Goodwin defeated J. W. Byrne 4 up, which entitles him to two points on the score, and R. H. Gaylord and Lansing Kellogg played up to the fifteenth hole, when the match will discontinued with Gaylord in the lead by 1 u The remaining three holes, to be played at a later date, will decide the issue between them. On New-Year's Day H. C. Golcher defeated S. L. Abbot, Jr.,

Encouraged by the excellent showing made by the ladies against the men in the recent putting contest at the Presidio links, the ladies of the Oakland Club have challenged the gentlemen of that institution to meet them in a similar contest on the green this (Saturday) afternoon. Mrs. P. E. Bowles will as captain for the ladies in this contest and W. P. Johnson will perform a like duty for the men.

The popular singers, Mr. and Mrs. Georg Henschel, who are making their farewell tour America, will be heard at Metropolitan Hall in classical recitals on February 5th, 7th, 9th, 11th, 13th, and 14th. The advance sale for transferable ason tickets will open on Monday, January 7th.

Mlle. Dolores (Antoinette Trebelli), who has just returned from a tour of Australia and New Zealand, will give two concerts at the Columbia Theatre on the afternoons of Tuesday, January 15th, and Thursday, January 17th. The advance sale of seats begins on Thursday next.

### The Challenge Explained.

It has been reported to the Pattosien Company that some of their competitors claim that this large furniture and carpet house does not sell all of its stock cheaper than others. The Pattosien Company refutes this statement, and has organized this great challenge sale. From its already low prices it has reduced the entire stock from fifteen to thirty per cent. The husiness does by this house sine the reduced the entire stock from fifteen to thirty per cent. The business done by this house since the opening of the challenge sale is wonderful. Some fine furniture has been sold—bedroom suits for \$150 is a line not to be seen every day. Fine Ax-minister carpets are selling at \$1.10. Everything else just as cheap. Corner 16th and Mission Streets.

### Special Notice.

The annual meeting of the Maria Kip Orphanage for the election of trustees and managers, will be held at the Diocesan House, 731 California Street, on Monday, January 14, 1907, at 2 P. M. Members and annual subscribers are especially invited to

KINDERGARTEN AND GERMAN IN CONNEC-tion with Miss West's School. Next term begins Monday, January 7, 1901. 2014 Van Ness Avenue.

### Palace Hotel

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### Dividend Notices.

### THE CONTINENTAL BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION,

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Has for the year ending December 31, 1900, declared a dividend of five per cent, per annum on ordinary deposits and six per cent, on term deposits.

WM. CORBIN, Secretary

OFFICE OF THE HIBERNIA SAVINGS and Loan Society, corner Market, McAllister, and Jones Streets, San Francisco, December 28, 1900.—At a regular meeting of the board of directors of this society, held this day, a dividend has heen declared at the rate of three and one-eighth (3/4) per cent. per annum on all deposits for the six months ending December 31, 1900, free from all taxes and payable on and after Jannary 2, 1901.

ROBERT J. TOBIN. Secretary.

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> Tuesdays Thursdays Saturdays 8:00 A. M.

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|                   | (Main Line, Foot of Market Street.)  |                    |
| LEAVE             | From Jan. 1, 1901.   | ARRIVE             |
| 7.30 A            | Benicia, Suisun, Elmira, Vacaville,  |                    |
| 7.30 11           | Benicia, Suisun, Elmira, Vacaville,<br>Rumsey, and Sacramento<br>Davis, Woodland, Knights Landing,   | 7.45 P             |
| 7.30A             | Davis, Woodland, Knights Landing,  | 7 AC B             |
|                   | Marysville, Oroville   | 7.45 P<br>12.15 P  |
| 7.30 A<br>8.00 A  | Martinez, San Ramon, Valleio, Napa,  | -23 -              |
| 8.00 A            | Calistoga, and Santa Rosa  | . 6.15 P           |
| 8.00 A            | Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa, Calistoga, and Santa Rosa. Niles, Livermore, Tracy, Lathrop, Stockton. Shasta Express — Davis, Williams Shasta Express — Davis, Williams Red   | a D                |
|                   | Stockton Davis Williams  | 7 15 P             |
| 8 30 V            |  |                    |
|                   | Bluff, Portland. San José, Livermore, Stockton, Ione,  | 7 - 45 P           |
| 8.30 A            | San José, Livermore, Stockton, Ione,   |                    |
| 0.52              | Sacramento, Placerville, Marys-<br>ville, Chico, and Red Bluff   |                    |
|                   |  | 4.15 P<br>4.15 P   |
| 8.30 A            | Oakdale, Chinese, Sonora, Carters  | II.45 A            |
| g.00 A            | Los Angeles Express — Martinez,  | 143 /              |
| g.00 A            | Oakdale, Chinese, Sonora, Carters Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations. Los Angeles Express—Martinez, Tracy, Lathrop, Stockton, Merced, Fresno, and Los Angeles Vallejo, Martinez, and Way Stations The Overland Limited—Ogden, Overland Limited—Ogden, |                    |
|                   | Fresno, and Los Angeles  | 7.15 P             |
| g.30 A            | Vallejo, Martinez, and Way Stations  | 5.45 P             |
| 10.00 A           | The Overland Limited - Ogden,  | 6.45 P             |
|                   | Denver, Omaha, Chicago   | 0.45 2             |
| 11.00 A           | dota, Fresno, Hanford, Viralia, and  |                    |
|                   | Porterville  | 4.15 P             |
| 11.00 A           | Porterville Livermore, Sanger, Goshen Junction, Bakersfield, Los Angeles   |                    |
|                   | Bakersfield, Los Angeles   | Ar                 |
| 11.00 P<br>3.00 P | Sacramento River Steamers. Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations. Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa, Calistoga, and Santa Rosa. Benicia, Winters, Sacramento,   | 15.00 A<br>5.45 P  |
| 3.00 P            | Martinez San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa,   | 3.43 -             |
| 4.00 F            | Calistoga, and Santa Rosa  | g.15 A             |
| 4.00 P            | Benicia, Winters, Sacramento,  |                    |
| *****             | Woodland, Knights Landing,<br>Marysville, and Oroville   |                    |
|                   |  | 10 45 A<br>†8 45 A |
| 4.30 P            | Nilse Tivermore Stockton, Lodi   | 10.45 A            |
| 5 00 P<br>g5.00 P | Marystue, and San José<br>Haywards, Niles, and San José<br>Niles, Livermore, Stockton, Lodi<br>Sunset Limited, El Paso, New Or-<br>leans, and East<br>The Owl Limited. Tracy, Fresno,<br>Bakersfield, Saugus for Santa Bar-                          |                    |
| 25.00 1           | leans, and East  | C10.15 A           |
| 5.00 P            | The Owl Limited. Tracy, Fresno,  |                    |
| -                 | Bakersfield, Saugus for Santa Bar-   | 70 75 4            |
|                   | Mara, and Los Augeres. Bakersfield   | 10.15 A            |
| 5.00 P            | Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Dem-   | - 0                |
|                   | Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Deming, El Paso, New Orleans, and East   | 7.45 A             |
| 6.00 P            | Maywards, Miles, and Dan Josemini  | 7 · 45 A           |
| 16.00 P           | Vallejo  | 11.45 A            |
| 6.00 P            | Oriental Mail - Ogden, Cheyenne,   | 12.15 P            |
| 6.00 P            | Omaha, Chicago   |                    |
| 0.00 F            | Omaha, Chicago   | 4.15 P             |
| 7.00 P            | Omaha, Chicago<br>Oregon and California Express, Sac-  |                    |
| •                 |  | 0                  |
| 0                 | land, Puget Sound, and East  | 8.45 A             |
| 8.05 P            | land, Puget Sound, and East<br>San Pahlo, Port Costa, Martinez,<br>and Way Stations  | 11.45 A            |
| [8.05 P           | Valle10  | 7.45 P             |
| CC                | DAST DIVISION (Narrow Gar  | ge).               |
| •                 | (Foot of Market Street).   |                    |
| 8.15 A            | Newark, Centerville, San José, Fel.  |                    |
| 0.13 A            | ton, Koulder Lieck, Sauta Ciuz,  |                    |
|                   | and Way Stations   | 6.20 ₽             |
| 12.15 P           | Newark, Centerville, San Jose, New   |                    |
|                   | Conta Come and Principal Way   |                    |

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THE ALLEGED HUMORISTS.

Mistress (severely)—" If such a thing occurs again, Norah, I shall have to get another servant." Norah—" I wish yer would; there's easily enough work fer two of us."—Tit.Bits.

She—" Have you read that continued story in the paper?" He—"Not all of, it." She—"How far did you get?" He—"I finished the 'synopsis of preceding chapters,"—Brooklyn Life.

Golf and chess: Foozle—"1 suppose you are willing to admit that golf is an intellectual pastime?"

Bunker—" Yes, in about the same sense that chess is an athletic game."—Boston Transcript.

Sportsman (to Smith, who hasn't hrought down a single bird all day)—"Do you know Lord Peckham?" Smith—"Oh, dear, yes; I've often shot at his house." Sportsman—"Ever hit it?"—Fun.

Lucky Bingles: "Bingles is a lucky man; his time goes right on whether he is waking or sleeping, sick or well." "What is Bingles's business?" "Watchmaker."—Columbus (O.) State Journal.

A scientist at work: "How did you come to he a professional beggar?" "I ain't no professional beggar. I'm employed to git up statistics on how many heartless people they is in this town."—Chrcago Record.

Home-grown lustre: "Then you don't bank much on ancestral pride?" "No: it is more to a man's credit to start from nowhere and be somebody than to start from somewhere and be nohody."—Indianapolis Journal.

The exact truth exacted: Caller—"You look like a good and truthful girl; tell me—is your mistress really out?" Domestic—"She is, ma'am." Caller—"Where?" Domestic—"At the elbows, ma'am." Chicago Tribune.

A subsidy defined: "I see so much in the newspapers about subsidies. What does a subsidy mean, John?" "A subsidy, Mary, is where I give you wenty dollars for going to see your mother instead of having her come to see you."—Denver News,

"There goes a man who awoke one morning to find himself famous." "You don't say so! What did he do—write a great poem, or sink a collier, or—" "No; he's a dentist and once filled the teeth of the victim of a murder mystery."—Chicago News.

So consoling: Lady (whose mare has just kicked a member of the hunt, who was following too closely)—"Oh, I'm so sorry! I do hope it didn't burt you! She's such a gentle thing, and could only have done it in the merest play, you know."—Punch.

Useless: "You didn't submit quietly to their gagging you, did you?" asked the officers who had hurned to the scene as soon as the robbery was over. "No!" gasped the victim; "I chewed the rag, of course, but what good did that do?"—Chicago Tribune.

Mr. Sophtie—" Well, Willie, your sister has given herself to me for a Christmas present; what do you think of that?" Willie—" Huh! That's what she done lur Mr. Brown last year, an' he gev ber back hefore Easter; I het you'll do the same."—Philadelphia Record.

"Man," said the up-to-date maiden, "is hut a mixture of arrogance, tohacco, and foot-hall statistics." "Woman," answered the end-of-the-century man, "is no more than a compound of vanity, cosmetics, and golf poses." And then they were married,—Detroit Free Press.

Walker—" The hride was quite a popular girl, wasn't she?" Watkinson—" Yes, indeed; the Evening Sacrificer sent its sporting man to report it; he printed a list of rejected lovers half a column long under the heading 'Among Those Who Also Ran.'"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Stranger—"What is the population of Chicago now?" Chicagoan—"Two million and a half!" Stranger (astounded)—"Why, I thought it was only ahout one million six hundred thousand?" Chicagoan—"Oh, that was several weeks ago, when the last census was taken."—Town Topics.

Censored: "Wait1" exclaimed the first Londoner, stopping hefore the London Times office, "let's read these hulletins ahout the situation in South Africa." "No," replied the other, much disgruntled; "I want to know nothing at all ahout it." "Then you ought to read these; they're official."—Philadelphia Press.

Steedman's Sootbing Powders are termed soothing hecause they correct, mitigate, and remove disorders of the system incident to teething.

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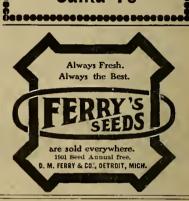
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| The Argonaut and Life for One Year, by Mail.   | 5.10         |
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# The Argonaut.

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The thirty-fourth session of the State legislature opened on Monday last with a large proportion of new memhers in hoth hranches. C. W. Pendle-LEGISLATURE. ton, of Los Angeles, was chosen speaker of the assembly, and Thomas Flint, Jr., of San Benito County, was made president pro tem, of the senate. The organization was effected with nothing more than the form of contest, the Democratic minority in the senate voting with the

SOCIETY: Movements and Whereabouts—Notes and Gossip—Army and
Navy News......

Governor Gage's first hiennial message is a long and comprehensive document. Economy is its leading motive, and

of exchanging votes in aid of reckless expenditures is noticed, and a warning given against such extravagance. Especial care is advised at this time, since the adoption of the constitutional amendments exempting church and university property from taxation might increase the tax hurden of the public.

Protection against the influx of Oriental labor is declared to he imperative, and the legislature is urged to adopt resolutions impressing upon the California delegation in Congress the necessity of redoubled efforts in this cause.

The history of the huhonic-plague scare is given in detail. The investigation participated in hy the governor, and which is declared to have proved that the disease at no time existed in this State, is reviewed at length. Laws prohibiting the importation of plague germs for experimental or other purposes are suggested. It is recommended that the powers of the State hoard of health he extended, and a State quarantine officer provided for. To make the publication of false plague reports a felony it is asked that a new law he framed.

The work of the harhor commissioners is reviewed and commended. Legislation for the assistance of the déhris commission is advocated. In aid of the State University it is suggested that non-resident students he required to pay tuition fees. A primary law is declared to he a requirement. Attention is given to recent scandals in the State dental and pharmacy hoards which have left these organizations in a deplorable condition. The present effective organization of the National Guard is recognized. Recommendations are made for the limiting of time in which claims hy counties against the State may he presented, for the supervision of private hospitals for the insane hy the State lunacy commission, and for a quarantine against alien insane patients. It is urged that the power of the State prison directors in paroling prisoners should he extended, and a law is called for making punishable by death the assault of a convict on a person in State prisons.

The inception, methods, and progress of the movement in certain Southern States to disfranchise their colored citizens were described in these FRANCHISE. columns some weeks ago, and the prohability suggested of congressional action in connection with reapportionment of representation in the lower House under the recent census. The subject has now at least heen introduced, and in view of the manifest disproportion between voting strength and representative strength when Northern States are compared with Southern States where disfranchisement has obtained, coupled with the constitutional mandate that when the right to vote is denied to citizens of lawful age, except for rehellion or crime, "the hasis of representation shall he reduced," it is difficult to understand how the matter could have heen ignored.

Here is a little table which illustrates the inequality:

FOUR SOUTHERN STATES, Total Vote. Population. 

 Mississippi
 1,551,372

 Louisiana
 1,381,627

 South Carolina
 1,340,312

 59,103 67,904 50,812 470,360 

 New Jersey
 1,883,669

 Middesota
 1,751,395

 California
 1,485,053

 401.050 Mibbesota 1,751,395
California 1,485,053
Maryland 1,189,946 

No comment is required to disclose the significance of these figures. Mississippi and South Carolina have the same number of members in the national House of Representatives that California and Minnesota have, viz., seven each; Louisiana and Maryland have six each; and North Carolina has nine; while New Jersey has only eight.

The House Committee on Census has evolved two reapportionment hills, neither of which touches the vital point.

caution is recommended in all appropriations. The practice membership of the House at 357, where it now stands; and the Burleigh hill, reported hy the minority, proposes to increase it to 386. During the last week, however, a resolution was offered by Mr. Olmstead, a Pennsylvania member, which has caused a rattling of the dry hones, stirred up the old sectional feeling at the South, and opened a way for sifting the whole question.

> The Olmstead resolution, after reciting the fact of disfranchisement in certain States and the constitutional requirement, shows that the total vote for congressmen in Mississippi was reduced from 62,652 in 1890 to 27,045 in 1898, and that one member from that State received only 2,068 votes out of a population of 184,297. The total congressional vote of South Carolina in the same years was reduced from 73,522 to 28,831, and one of her representatives received only 1,765 votes in a district the population of which was 158,851 in 1890. The vote in Louisiana has similarly heen reduced from 74,542 to 33,161, and one congressman holds his seat hy a total vote of 2,494, given hy a population of 208,803.

> The Olmstead resolution provides for a committee to investigate and report in what States the franchise has been ahridged and what proportion the disfranchisement hears to the whole number of male citizens of voting age in each State. A lively dehate resulted by a vote of 92 to 88 in sending the resolution to the Census Committee, where it may develop strength or may die of inanition.

> During these dawn-of-the-century days the papers are full of mystic speculations about the twentieth century. They discuss the twentieth-century woman; they ponder over the twentieth century man; they wonder what he will do, and what he ought to do. But most of all they puzzle themselves over "What is the greatest need of the twentieth century?" Their theorizing is as valuable as newspaper theories generally are, hut the sages of the dailies never hit upon what is the greatest need of the twentieth century. They discuss the coming wonders of electricity; wireless telegraphy and telephony; lightning-like transportation by land and sea; air-ships and halloon carriages. All of this is very well, hut to operate them there will he need of men.

The greatest need of the twentieth century will be menmen who "get there"-men who do their work as well as

The modern phrase, "get there," may be accepted as a slangy paraphrase for "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might."

How many men do that? Every hoy has looked forward with proud anticipation to the day when he should he a man. To him a man seems a god-like creature, masterful, strong, many-handed, quick-witted, oheyed hy women and children and even hy lesser men. But how often the thoughtful hoy, when he arrives at manhood, finds that his heliefs were hut visions; that his idols have feet of clay; that the men around him are hut hoys grown tall; that they have the weaknesses of hoys; that they have the same propensity for dodging duty; and if he become an employer of lahor he speedily finds that the men under him must he watched much as a school-master watches his hoys. Large estahlishments employing thousands of men are forced to make the most minute rules concerning the hodily hahits of their employees, otherwise they find that under the pretense of attention to the corpus curiae, the men will cause their employers to lose thousands of dollars a year in stolen time. It was Charles Reade who wrote of an epitaph left halffinished by the stone-cutters: "The British workman would leave the 'd' in God unfinished when the clock struck the hour for heer."

But this indictment is not leveled at lazy men, hut rather at careless, shiftless, ignorant, vicious, and worthless ones. Over the lazy man it is useless to worry. He was horn tired, and he will die so. Besides, he rarely does harm to any one hut himself. He is too lazy. He is the opiumfiend of the Occident. Like his listless hrother of the The Hopkins hill, introduced by the majority, leaves the Orient, his brains are doped; but the doping dates from infancy, and there is no antidote. Let the lazy man pass. He has his uses. He is frequently picturesque. He fills up the landscape for industrious artists. And when he dies he makes better fertilizing material than his industrious brother because he is generally fatter. Let him rest in peace.

It is not, then, of the lazy man but of the careless man that we would speak, and in this one word "careless" are lumped all the qualities included in the terms "wortbless," "shiftless," "dilatory," "ignorant," "half - hearted," and "vicious." For the careless employee who kills, drowns, burns, or maims buman beings by his lack of care is more than careless—he is vicious. Yet scarcely a week passes that we do not hear of some train-dispatcher who has sent two trains hurtling into one another because he "made a mistake." If the twentietb-century man would do his work as well as he can, there would be no such "mistakes," for there is hardly an accident in our complex civilization which can not be attributed to carelessness or to crime sometimes to both, for the lack of care which permits crime is itself a crime. When two trains collide, when a washout ditches a train, when a burned bridge wrecks a train, when a steamship's shaft snaps in twain, when a steamship's cylinder-bead blows out, when a boiler explodesthese are none of them acts of God; there is always some human agency at fault; it may be the division superintendent; it may be the track-inspector; it may be the inspector of steel; it may be the steamship engineer-but there is always some man to blame. There was a flaw in the steel of the snapping shaft which should not have passed in the foundry. There was faulty working of the piston when the cylinder-head blew out which should have been detected by the trained ear of a careful engineer. There was neglect in inspecting the water-gauges of the exploded boiler. Out of the long chapter of catastrophes to machinery made by men, there are always men to blame.

Leaving the question of careless, negligent, and ignorant handling of great transportation machinery, the mismanagement of which involves death WORKMEN. or disaster, let us take up the matter of work involving less fateful matters. Let us take the question of building. The land-owner who begins the erection of a dwelling-house or a business building little knows what he has to encounter. Almost every imaginable kind of carelessness, thievery, and viciousness will confront him. Before he has finished he would disbelieve his own brother. It was the Psalmist who mused, "I said in my haste, all men Were he to build a house nowadays, he could are liars." say it at his leisure. The unfortunate man who begins building may fall into the hands of a dishonest architect. He may find that his architect is in collusion with the contractor. He may find that the contractors are in collusion with the quarrymen, brick-makers, or lumber men. He may find that he is paying more for stone or brick or lumber than his neighbor did. He may discharge his dishonest architect, after a violent quarrel, and get a new one. He may find that his new architect is not a knave but a fool. He may find that the contractors think his new architect is a "good thing." He may find them ringing in on the architect unseasoned lumber, poor cement, and dishonest mortar. He may find that doors are badly hung; he may find the hardware Brummagem instead of bronze; he may find that the plumbers delay the carpenters, that the carpenters delay the plasterers, that the plasterers delay the painters; he may find that the plumbers forget to put ventilating pipes in the bath-rooms; that after tbe tinners finish tbe tin roof, the forgotten ventilator pipes must be put in and run through the tin roof; that thereafter the tin roof leaks; that the plumbers ran their drain-pipes under the building and let them remain there unconnected. In the San Francisco City Hall the plumbers ran the drainpipes into the basement under the mayor's office, where they discharged for years unnoticed, making a cesspool of the cellar, and nearly killing two or three mayors before it was found out. He may find that the painters used poor oil and that the paint crumbles off. He may find that the bricklayers laid chimneys only one brick thick on the hidden side that the carpenters were too lazy to remove the shavings and rubbisb around the flue; that his ten-dollar-a-day superintendent did not detect this knavery; that the thin layer of brick permitted the heat to ignite the rubbish. Finally, be may find his house burning down over his head because of a careless superintendent, a lazy carpenter, and a criminal bricklaver.

All of this is not an exaggeration, as any man can testify who has had building to do. The same ignorance, carelessness, shiftlessness, and viciousness runs through the ranks of all conditions of men. Probably the most destructive results of these qualities are in the administration and direction of great armies. Ignorance and carelessness in high military o cials mean the loss of scores of thousands of lose thousands of men in battle : it is also true of quartermasters who do not properly feed and transport men, and chief surgeons who fail to care for them properly. Many thousands of stalwart American soldiers perished of typhoid fever during our little Spanish war-soldiers who never set foot io the tropics, but lived in camps on American soil, where they were poisoned by their own latrines because their medical officers were too careless or too ignorant to disinfect them. In South Africa, thousands of British soldiers have died of enteric fever, rotting and dying on the bare ground because their medical and transportation officers were too shiftless or too careless to bring to the front the blankets and medicines lying useless at the Cape.

In the arts of peace these curious faults have less destructive consequences, except in the great transportation systems of the world by land and sea. There also they are to be feared. But employers of labor know how common tbey are in all the walks of life.

Recently a booklet entitled "A Message to Garcia," by Elbert Hubbard, has been circulated by A MAN hundreds of thousands throughout the GOT THEFE United States. It is brief - only about eleven hundred words-but it is a meaningful sermon to all men who work with hands or brains. The writer says that during the Spanish war President McKinley desired to send a message to Garcia in the heart of beleaguered Cuba. There were any number of bureaucratic gentlemen in Washington who knew bow not to send a message to Garcia. But the President was peculiar and waoted it sent. Finally he found that "a man by the name of Rowan" might do it. So Rowan was sent for. He raised no difficulties, he required no explanations, he demanded no instructions, but he delivered the message to Garcia. Hubbard asks how many men in the United States could have been found to "deliver a message to Garcia." says:

You, reader, put this matter to a test: You are sitting now in your office—six clerks are within call. Summon any one and make this request: 'Please look in the encyclopedia and make a brief memorandum for me concerning the life of Correggio.'

for me concerning the life of Correggio.

"Will the clerk quietly say, 'Yes, sir,' and go do the task?
"On your life, he will not. He will look at you out of a fishy eye, and ask one or more of the following questions:

"Who was he?
"Which encyclopedia?
"Where is the encyclopedia?
"Was I hired for that?
"Was I hired for that?

Don't you mean Bismarck?
What's the matter with Charlie doing it?
Is he dead?

Is there any hurry?

"Is there any hurry?
"Shan't I bring you the book and let you look it up yourself?
"What do you want to know for?
"And I will lay you ten to one that after you bave answered the questions, and explained how to find the information, and wby you want it, the clerk will go off and get one of the other clerks to help him try to find Garcia—and then come back and tell you there is no such man. Of course I may lose my bet, but according to the law of sucb man. Of cou average, I will not.

"Now, if you are wise, you will not bother to explain to your assistant' that Correggio is indexed under the C's, not in the K's, but you will smile sweetly and say, 'Never mind,' and go look it up your-

While there is a tone of humorous exaggeration about the foregoing extract, no man familiar with affairs can deny that there is much of truth in it. The average workman, the average mechanic, the average clerk, will spend more time in making ingenious excuses for not doing his work than he will in doing the work itself.

This little sermon, "A Message to Garcia," appeared in the Philistine Magazine, printed and published by Elbert Hubbard at Aurora, N. Y. It attracted the attention of George H. Daniels, general agent of the New York Central Railroad. There is no business where these peculiar qualities of carelessness and sbiftlessness are more dangerous than in the railroad business. Mr. Daniels was so impressed by the pithy wisdom of "A Message to Garcia" that he secured permission to reprint it. He then began issuing it in one of the New York Central Series of booklets entitled "The Four-Track Series." The first edition was one hundred thousand. The demand for succeeding editions speedily increased until at last five hundred thousand were issued. But the demand goes on and "The Message to Garcia" is now in its second half million.

Mr. Hubbard, the author, is no doctrinaire or arm-chair theorist. He has founded at Aurora, N. Y., the Roycroft Printing Shop, and he has set the young men and women of that village to work turning out handsomely printed books. They set up the type, print the sheets on handmade paper, fold them, tan the skins for their leather bindings, do the tooling and other ornamental work, and frequently illuminate the pages by hand, with initial letters, vignettes, and head and tail-pieces. They turn out some very handsome books. Even the village blacksmith was instigated by Mr. Hubbard to begin forging artistic andirons, and now his andiron business has forced him to intrust horseshoeing to apprentice farriers. The work of the Roycroft shop, The is not only true of incompetent generals who although done in a village, is better than much of that which

is done in large Western cities, although it will not compare with that of the great presses like the Oxford Press of England, the De Vinne Press of New York, or the Norwood Press of Norwood, Mass.-an establishment not widely known apparently, but doing most of the work for the Macmillan Company, and doing work of the most artistic character.

Mr. Hubbard's booklet, "A Message to Garcia," was reprinted by the Roycroft Press in an "edition of luxury". numbered copies, and all that sort of thing. Rich leather binding, gilt tops, large paper, uncut edges, rubricated title, illuminated initials, and red satin "end papers." And yet, as the very crown and apotheosis of Mr. Hubbard's sermon to careless workmen, these three prominent blemishes are noticeable in the Roycroft edition.

- 1. The rubricated side-notes are out of register.
- 2. The elaborate border-rules are not cut true, and therefore 'bind' and print askew.
- 3. On the copyright line on the reverse of the title-page, the name "Hubbard" is printed in small capitals, but a careless compositor has failed to insert a small capital "u," a myopic proof-reader has passed it, and it is printed thus: Hubbard.

Nothing could more strikingly prove how true is the sweeping accusation leveled by Mr. Hubbard against the carelessness of workmen than these blunders in his own booklet. It is done in his own shop; it is printed and bound regardless of expense; it is a sermon against the blunders and carelessness of workmen; yet his own workmen are careless in printing it, and begin blundering on the back of the title-page.

Coming back from small to great things, the need of the twentieth century will be men-men who "get there," men who do their work as MRN. well as they can. When President Lincoln was striving to crush the Rebellion, he had numbers of faultless generals like McClellan, who had the whole theory of war in the knot of a sword-scarf. But all these faultless generals did nothing with the Army of the Potomac, and Lincoln was forced to send into the West for a man-Grant. Grant did what he was sent to do. He took Richmond. He crusbed the Rebellion. He was not brilliant like McClellan; he was modest and unassuming; but he "got there." The twentieth century will need a man in the Philippines. We have sent none there yet. There, too, faultless generals have gone, but not a man. We need one badly. For eighteen months Great Britain has been sending generals to South Africa, but she has not yet accomplished her ends there. In this dawn of the twentieth century she badly needs a man there also. The London ovation to Lord Roberts while "Home Guards" are arming to defend Cape Town, shows bow badly Great Britain needs a man in South Africa. It took eighteen centuries from the death of Cæsar to produce another world-conqueror in the person of Napoleon. From the feeble wars being waged now by the two great Anglo-Saxon nations, the end of the nineteenth century does not promise well for the beginning of the twentieth century in the matter of leaders of men.

Of a verity, the need of the twentieth century will be exactly the same as the need of the first century: Menstrong men-earnest men-men who do their work as well as they can, whatever their work may be-whether driving locomotives over trackless prairies or sailing ships through uncharted seas-whether making laws as legislators or construing them as judges-whether bringing babies into the world or ushering murderers out of it-whether making books or making bricks-whether as ghostly counselors showing men the way to heaven, or on bloody battlefields showing them the way to hell.

At a recent meeting of the Hartford Business Men's Association, Simeon E. Baldwin, of the Con-THE LASH necticut supreme court, advocated the use of BRUTE. corporal punishment for certain classes of crime. He has long been an advocate of this remedy, and two years ago he delivered an address on the same subject before a convention of the police judges of Connecticut. He declared that judges and lawyers in that State had long been in favor of the revival, and expressed satisfaction that the business men were now beginning to consider it. There is a certain class of people who, inspired by sentimental motives, oppose this form of punishment. They argue that it not only hardens the criminal, and confirms him in his course, through a feeling of resentment, but that it brutalizes the people, who become accustomed to the wanton infliction of pain. As to the second point, Judge Baldwin would avoid any evil result by having the punishment inflicted in private instead of in public. As to the first, there is little danger of brutalizing a brute, and there are some natures that can be restrained by nothing short of a fear of physical pain. Juvenile offenders become graduates in crime when confined

even for a hrief period with hardened offenders. They look upon such people with admiration instead of loathing, and are eager to learn from them. Wife-beaters are amenable to no argument but the lash. Footpads, and those who commit crimes of violence upon the person of others, should be treated to the same medicine. In Delaware the whipping-post has been retained as a mode of punishment for these offenses. The result has heen most salutary. No State is freer from rogues. In Maryland the number of wife-heaters fell in one year from one hundred and forty cases to seventy, as a result of the introduction of the whipping-post for this class of crimes. These facts deserve consideration.

A note of encouragement for the project of a Nicaraguan Gossip of The Great Canal, under United States construction and control, emanates from Russia, where the press nearest to official sentiment applauds our course in amending the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, in superseding the Clayton-Bulwer compact, and in maintaining intact the vital feature of the Monroe Doctrine. Changing conditions, it points out, must change treaties, as Russia demonstrated when, in 1870, she declared her intention to be no longer bound by her promise to maintain vessels of war in the Black Sea.

The enterprise has, however, no prospect of clear sailing yet in view. It is too late to expect Congress to accomplish anything definite in the present session. The Hay-Pauncefote treaty has yet to run the gauntlet of British opinion, which is reported to be adverse to the amended convention. It might even be considered a bargain which, in the interest of free commerce, might imply that England should evacuate the stronghold of Gibraltar by which she controls the entrance to the Mediterranean, and, incidentally, to the Suez Canal.

Besides foes at home, the canal's progress is liable to be fraught with obstacles in the isthmus. According to a recent visitor to Central America, hoth Nicaragua and Costa Rica are preparing to oppose insistence on the part of the United States of a right to fortify the canal and give exclusive privileges to vessels of this country. They want the water-way opened on equal terms to the shipping of the world, and may demand hesides an important share in its control. To part with the important concession without control or indemnity might easily breed revolution in countries so prone to political upheavals.

Private indemnities may also cut an important figure. It is said that the flat lands on the Costa Rica side, which would be inundated by the great dam across the San Juan, have been bought up on speculation, with the purpose of demanding a large indemnity from the United States for flooding the land.

At the present moment, after all our agitation, all our figuring of distance-saving, and all our expensive perennial commissions, we seem to be little nearer the consummation of the great venture than we were years ago. At the very best, with treaties to re-arrange, transcontinental railroads to fight, petty republics to harmonize, private demands to appease, and seven years to allow for construction, it may easily he well along in the new century before ships pass from Greytown to Brito, cutting off 10,700 miles of water travel hetween New York and San Francisco.

Upon the face of the returns there is something encouraging in the fact that last year there were hut 234 LAST YEAR'S killings in the name of justice throughout the United States, while the year before the number was 216. The cause for encouragement is merely superficial, however. There was an increase in the actual number of crimes of violence, proving that a greater percentage of the criminals escaped punishment, and, further, the number of legal executions-119-showed a decrease of twenty, while the lynchings numbered 115 as against 107. It is disquieting to observe that only four less than one-half of those who were killed as punishment for crime were killed illegally, and this fact expresses a similar spirit of lawlessness to that which inspired the original crimes. Of the total number of legal executions during the year, eighty were in the Southern States and thirty-nine were in the North. This might indicate a greater degree of lawlessness in the Southern section or a superior efficiency of the law. Of those executed, sixty were negroes and fifty-eight whites-an unfavorable showing for the black race when the disparity in the proportions of the total population is considered.

Among the Southern States, Texas with eighteen and Georgia with fourteen lead the list. Pennsylvania with fifteen and California with six attain this bad eminence among the Northern States. The great majority were punished for murder, and for the first time in many years all the victims were males.

Among the lynchings, which numbered 115, the Southern States have maintained their lead. The South has been the 5. ne of 108 out of the total number. All hut 8 of those

lynched were negroes-a fact that emphasizes the acuteness of the race problem. The most frequent crimes alleged in the case of the negro victims are murder and criminal assault. Louisiana and Mississippi, among the Southern States, lead in the number of lynchings, while the remainder are divided among six other States. The three Northern States are: Indiana, 3: Colorado, 3; and Kansas, 2. In Indiana 3 were colored men, and in Colorado there were 2. The circumstances attending the lynchings in Northern States, particularly in one case in Colorado, reach such a degree of hrutality as to silence any adverse criticism of the South. For those who have regarded the progress of this country in civilization and respect for the law with complacency, the fact that during the last sixteen years 2,583 persons have met death in the name of justice, but without any of the forms of justice, should give cause for thought.

These have been the unwilling deaths; the record of the willing deaths—the suicides—is equally disquieting. The number has increased and the percentage of increase has been most marked in the large cities. In the last thirty years the number of suicides in fourteen large cities was 28,563. The ratio has increased from 87 per million in 1870 to 205 per million in 1898. The total number of suicides throughout the country last year was 6,755, an average of 88 per million; twenty years ago the proportion was less than one-half of this, or 42 per million. This is far in excess of the increase of population, and is undoubtedly one of the results of the nervous striving of nodern life.

This is the season of afternoon teas, a form of entertainGAINING THE MENT WHICH EAR OF AN APTERNOON TEAL San Francisco seem to he slowly resolving themselves into weak tea—or teas—for even the comparatively mild form of dissipation known as the afternoon tea is heing diluted and divided into a number of separate afternoons. Thus the number of guests is spread out thin, like nursery hread and hutter—"attenuated," as the homoeopathists would say—and the teas are made more tepid, if not the tea.

Whether this be an unmixed evil or no, only hardened tea-goers can tell. Even those addicted to tea-going do, at times, we are told, bemoan their fatal habit, hewail their unhappy lot. They depict with tea-ful and tearful eloquence—their eyes swimming with tears, their systems swimming with tea—the sorrows of the tea-goer; the gallons of tea they are obliged to imhibe; the deadly cakes and indigestible sandwiches which they consume; the ruin of their dinners, and the withering scorn of non-tea-going husbands at the aforesaid dinners; the wrecking of their nerves, not only hy tannate of tea, hut by the clatter of tea-things, and the clang and clash of tongues and habel of contending feminine voices. For it seems to be an unwritten law at teas that all the tea-goers shall talk in different keys, talk at the tops of their voices, and talk at the same time.

Another grievance of the habitual tea-goer is that the other tea-goers never listen to what she has to say. The emotions of a mere man at one of these peculiar functions, when interrupted in the middle of a sentence—as he continually is—are not unlike the feeling experienced when one is suddenly switched off while talking through a telephone. A chronic tea-goer—we will call her Mrs. Tannin—irritated at this feminine fashion of heedlessness at teas, determined last week to make the other tea-goers pay attention to what she said. She secretly vowed that they should not only hear hut listen to her. She carefully memorized a striking sentence, of which her conversation should consist entirely. When she went to a tea that afternoon she tried it on her hostess, who thus saluted her:

"Why, Mrs. Tannin, how do you do? It is ages since I have seen you!"

"Yes," replied Mrs. Tannin, "I'm so glad to see you. How well you are looking. I killed my husband this morning and his body is now—"

But the hostess did not hear. She was gazing toward the door with a far-away look, and repeating measuredly and mechanically:

"Thanks very much. So good of you to come. Don't mention it. Are you really? Not at all, Thanks awfully. How very nice."

The murderess moved on. With the next acquaintance whom she met Mrs. Tannin only got as far as " I killed my husband this morn—" At that moment the look of intelligence slowly faded out of her friend's eyes, and Mrs. Tannin saw that she was not listening. The murderess recited her dreadful tale to half a score of ladies, all of whom received it with beaming smiles, with frank hand-clasps—yet each of them had the same strange, far-away look as they gazed over the murderess's shoulder at the newcomers.

Suddenly all the heads in the room pointed in a certain direction, and there was a perceptible lull in the shrieks,

s screams, and giggles which make up conversation at after-

It was A Man.

A lane was formed, and up the lane walked The Man. He bent respectfully over his hostess's hand. He turned from her, and caught the eye of the murderess. Another lane was formed, and down the lane walked The Man. He took Mrs. Tannin's hand and greeted her warmly. The presence of The Man had caused a lull in the torrent of talk. But her dreadful vow hung over her. Looking at him, she repeated mechanically her shihholeth:

"Why, how do you do, Mr. Blank. So glad to see you. I killed my husband this morning, and his body is now lying in the bath-room, bathed in gore."

A chorus of screams broke forth from the listening ladies—screams of astonishment, of consternation, and of horror. True, the presence of A Man had been necessary to hring it about, but Mrs. Tannin had gained the ear of an afternoon tea.

The movement toward the consolidation of the various COMMONWEALTH colonies of Australia into one federation found its consummation on the first day of INAUGURATED. the year, when the Earl of Hopetoun was sworn in as the first governor-general of the federated Australian colonies at Sydney amid general enthusiasm. The completion of the movement has been delayed because of the mutual jealousies and conflicting policies of the colonies, hut finally general consent was obtained. The outcome was inevitable, in view of the universal tendency toward governmental concentration that has asserted itself throughout the world during the latter half of the century just closed. though there was a question whether it would have heen accomplished as soon as it was. This is unquestionably but a step in the movement toward a federation of the British possessions throughout the world that will place international affairs in the hands of a federal parliament, in which the colonial representatives will have a voice as well as the representatives of the home country, though the completion of this larger movement may be long delayed. The war in South Africa, in which the colonies took an active part, may have increased the enthusiasm of the people of Australia, as displayed at the inauguration, and, on the other side, this enthusiasm may go far toward reconciling the burghers of South Africa to the changed condition of their political affairs. This consideration also undoubtedly influenced the queen and the ministry in sending their cordial messages of congratulation. The event is significant of the new influences that are asserting themselves at the present time. The latter half of the nineteenth century was marked by the development of individual nationality and commercialism : the twentieth century promises to see a more world-wide unity of interests.

Last week the American, the first of the fleet of the American - Hawaiian Steamship Company, New Steamer arrived in port. Thus, with the heginning of the new year, is inaugurated an enterprise that means much for the commerce of this city. steamers are to be run between New York, San Francisco, and Honolulu, and are modern in every respect. This enterprise is not only an evidence of the increasing importance of this port on account of the growth of the Pacific Ocean commerce, but it marks and emphasizes the passing of the sailing vessel. Some years ago the merchants of this city, in order to create competition with the railroad company, established a line of clipper ships to carry freight between San Francisco and New York. The enterprise was not a success, and it was soon abandoned. To-day there are no sailing vessels plying between the two ports. The same movement has been going on in Eastern ports, until now there are comparatively no sailing vessels in the Atlantic trade. It is a natural incident of the evolution of commerce. The sailing vessel is too slow and too uncertain to compete with the steamer. Its use means a loss in interest on investments and a loss on insurance. The run of more than fourteen thousand miles was made by the American in sixty days, actual sailing time, while sailing vessels often consume double that amount of time in making the trip. Though the American is the first to go on the line, the Californian, a sister vessel, has already been on the coast, and is now returning from Manila. The fleet of the company will also include the Arizonan and the Alaskan, which are to be built by the Union Iron Works. The inauguration of the enterprise is an event upon which the people of this city may well congratulate themselves.

Ex-United States Senator James W. Bradbury died at his home in Augusta, Me., on January 6th, aged ninety-eight years. Bradbury was the oldest living ex-senator. He was born in Parsonfield, Me., and was graduated from Bowdoin College in the famous class of 1825. Among the memhers were Henry W. Longfellow, Josiah S. Little, Horatio Bridge, Jonathan Cilley, Nathaniel Hawthorne, John S. C. Abbott, and George B. Cheever.

### THE MAN-DOG.

A Tragic Story of Magnolia Island in the Black Swamp.

My first knowledge of the singular being called "Du Chien, the Man-Dog," began when we were on duty down in the Peché country, a sbort time after General Taylor's celebrated "Run on the Banks," in the vicinity of Mansfield. The cavalry had really very little to do except "to feed" and await orders. As a result of this idleness many of the officers and men formed pleasant acquaintances with the hearit cers and men formed pleasant acquaintances with the hospitable planters in whose neighborbood we were located.

One of the planters whom I found to be most congenial was Captain Martas, a French creole, whose father had come was captain Martas, a French creole, whose father had come from Languedoc. He was himself native-born. He was a man of forty-eight or fifty years of age, and had two sons by his first marriage, who were in the army of Virginia, and a boy two years of age, by his second wife, who was a young and beautiful lady. The housekeeper was a mulatto girl, who was in every physical development almost a perfect before a year, her small hands looking like consummate way. who was in every physical development almost a perfect being—even her small hands looking like consummate waxwork. She had been taught, petted, and indulged as much, perhaps, or more than any slave should have been, especially by Captain Martas, who uniformly spoke to her more in the tone of a father addressing his daughter, than in that of a master commanding a slave. She was always gentle and obedient. The family seemed to prize her very greatly, and the little boy especially preferred her to his own beautiful mother. mother.

The family was so attractive that I visited it often; but one evening, on my arrival at the house, I found that its peace and quiet had been disturbed by one of those painful occurrences which so often marred the happiness of Southern families, and which really constituted the curse of "the peculiar institution.'

The day before, the beautiful and accomplished wife of Cantain Martas had, for some unexplained reason, got into frenzy of rage with Celia, the mulattress, and had ordered the overseer to give her a severe whipping. The girl had run off into the Black Swamp during the night, and Captain Martas, who imparted this information to me, was in a state of terrible distress by reason of her absence. He did not seem to understand the cause of the trouble, but he could seem to understand the cause of the trouble, but he could not justify his slave without condemning his wife, whom he seemed to regard with a most tender and dutiful devotion. The only emotion which seemed to master him was a heart-breaking and hopeless grief. I volunteered to hunt for the runaway, and while asking for such information as 1 thought to be necessary about the neighboring plantations; and of the almost boundless and impracticable wilderness known as the Black Swamp, I saw Celia slowly and quietly coming up the broad walk which led from the portice to the big gate.

She carried in her hand a branch of the magnolia-tree, from which depended a splendid blossom of that most glo-

from which depended a splendid blossom of that most glo-rious of all flowers. She bowed slightly as she came near rious of all flowers. She bowed slightly as she came near the portico, and, passing around the corner of the house, entered it by a side door. Mrs. Martas was most passionately devoted to the magnolia, and, from her exclamations of delight, which were soon heard in the hall, we knew that Celia had brought the beautiful flower as a peace-offering to her mistress, and that it had been accepted as such. Very soon the two women came nearer, and from our seats on the veranda we could hear their conversation. A terrible weight seemed to have been lifted from the heart of Captain Martas by the girl's return, and by the apparent re-

Captain Martas by the girl's return, and by the apparent renewal of friendly relations between his beautiful wife and his even more beautiful slave—a relief which showed itself in his face and form, but not in his speech.

"Yes," said Celia to Mrs. Martas, "it is an old, widespreading tree on the very edge of the water, and is glorious with just such splendid blossoms as these. There must be more than three hundred clusters, some that I could not reach being much larger and finer than this one."

"And you say" answered Mrs. Martas "that the air is

"And you say," answered Mrs. Martas, "that the air is still, and that the perfume broods all around the tree? Oh,

"Yes," said Celia, "it is so strong that you can taste as

well as smell the wonderful perfume. Few people could bear to stand immediately beneath the shade; it is so sweet as to be almost overpowering."

"Oh, how I wish I could see it! How far is it, Celia?" "Only four miles. You can go. It is deep in the swamp; but the pony can follow the ridge all the way. You can go, and get home before dusk. I would like you to see it before a rain makes the road too bad, or the winds come and scatter the delicious perfume that now hangs as heavy as dew all around the glorious tree for yards and yards

away.
"I will go!" she cried. "Tell Toby to bring out Selim, and you can take a horse. Let us go at once. It is getting

"I would rather walk," said Celia, "so as to be sure that I will not miss the route in going back, although I watched so carefully that I know I can find it on foot."

Very soon a boy led up Mrs. Martas's pony, and she went out to the steps and mounted, followed by Celia on foot. The girl held the stirrup for her mistress, and as she did so looked back at Captain Martas with eyes in which shone strange love, pity, and tenderness; but the voice of her mistress called her away, and, even in turning her black and lustrous eyes toward Captain Martas, their expression totally changed, and showed for a fleeting instant the murderous glitter that gleamed from the eyes of a panther when ready

glitter that gleamed from the eyes of a panther when ready for a fatal spring.

I was startled and troubled, and half moved forward to tell the lady not to go; but a moment's reflection showed me how foolish such an unnecessary and silly interference would seem. A strange mistrust flitted across my mind, but there was nothing on which to base it. I could not give a reas in for it, except to say that I had seen the light of a gladi, or's eye, the twitch and spasm of an assassin's lip, in the east and mouth of that now smiling and dutiful young

slave girl. The thing was too foolish to tbink of, and I

held my peace.

The women passed out of the gate, and went on quietly in the direction of the Black Swamp. Martas and I resumed our conversation. Hour after hour passed away, and the sun grew large and low in the west; still Mrs. Martas did not return. The sun was setting—set; but she had not come. Then Captain Martas called Toby and had him ride to the edge of the wood, and see if he could learn any-thing of his mistress; but Toby soon came back, saying that he saw nothing except the pony's tracks leading into the swamp, and the pony himself leisurely coming home without a rider. Then Captain Martas mounted, and I fol-lowed him. He took the plantation conch-shell, and we rode on into the dark forest as long as we could trace any footsteps of the pony, or find any open way, and again and again Captain Martas blew resonant blasts upon his shell that rolled far away over the swamp, seeking to apprise his wife that we were there, and waiting for her; but nothing came of it.

"They could hear the shell," he said, "upon a still night like this three or four miles," and it seemed to him impossible that they could have gone beyond the reach of the sound. But no answer came, and the moonless night came down over the great Black Swamp, and the darkness grew almost visible, so thoroughly did it shut off all vision, like a vest black wall. vast black wall.

Then Martas sent Toby back to the plantation for fire and blankets, and more men, and soon a roaring blaze mounted skyward, and every few minutes the conch-shell was blown. Nothing more could be done. I remained with the now sorely troubled husband through the night. At the first peep of dawn he had breakfast brought from the plantation, and as soon as it became light enough to see in the great forest, we searched for and found the pony's track, and we carefully followed the traces left in the soft soil. The chase led with parvalues transparent productions and training the parvalues transparent productions. led, with marvelous turns and twists, right along the little ridge of firmer land which led irregularly on between the boundless morasses stretched on either side, trending now this way, now that, but always penetrating deeper and deeper into the almost unknown bosom of the swamp. The pony had followed his own trail in coming out of the swamp, and this made it easier for us to trace his way. At last we came to the dark, sluggish, sullen water. It was a point of solid ground, of less than an acre in extent, a foot or two above the water, almost circular in outline, and nearly surrounded by the lagoon. It was comparatively clear of timber, and near the centre rose a grand magnolia-tree, such as Celia had described to Mrs. Martas on the evening before. At the root of this tree, bathed with the rich, overpowering perfume of the wonderful bloom above her, lay the obody of the beautiful woman, her clothes disordered, lay the dead hair disheveled, a coarse, dirty handkerchief stuffed into her mouth, and all the surroundings giving evidence of a despairing struggle and a desperate crime. Captain Martas was overcome with anguish, and after one agonized look around, as if to assure himself that Celia was not also somewhere in sight, he sat down beside the body and gazed upon

I desired all the men to remain where they were, except Toby, whom I ordered to follow me; and then, beginning at the little ridge of land between the waters by which we at the little ridge of land between the waters by which we had reached the circular space before described, we followed the edge of the ground completely round to the starting point, which make the soft mud along the shore for a footprint, or the mark made by a canoe or skiff, for some evidence of the route by which the murderer had reached the little peninsula, or by which Celia had left it.

We found perfect tracks of all animal life existing in the swamps, even to the minute lines left by the feet of the smallest birds, but no trace of a buman foot, although a shail could not have passed into or out of the water without leaving his mark upon the yielding mud, much less a footstep or

ing his mark upon the yielding mud, much less a footstep or

The thing was inexplicable. Where was Celia? How had she gone without leaving a trace of ber departure? Had she been there at all? Who had murdered Mrs. Martas? Surely some man or devil had perpetrated that crime. How had the villain escaped from the scene of his crime, leaving not the slightest clew by which it was possible to tell which

way he had gone?

I reported to Captain Martas the exact condition of the affair, and told him I knew not what to do, unless we could get bloodhounds and put them on the trail. He said there were no hounds within sixty miles; that all of the planters he knew preferred to lose a runaway rather than to follow them with the dogs. Rumors of the loss of Mrs. Martas had spread from plantation to camp, and two or three sol-diers had immediately ridden out to the plantation, and then had followed us to the scene of the crime. One of them

"If there are no hounds, send to camp for old Du Chien. He is better than any dog."

The remark was so singular that I asked:
"What do you mean by saying 'He is better than any

dog'?"
"I mean that he can follow the trail by the scent better than any hound I ever saw, and I have seen hundreds of them."

them."

"Is that a mere camp story," said I, "or do you know it of your own knowledge?"

"I know it myself, sir," said the soldier. "I have seen him smell a man or his clothes, and then go blindfold into a whole regiment and pick out that man by his scent. I have seen him pull a lock of wool off a sheep, smell it good, and then go blindfold into the pen and pick out that identical sheep from fifty others. I have known him to smell the blanket a nigger slept in, and follow that darky four or five miles by the scent of him through cotton, corn, and woods. He is better than a dog."

The is better than a dog."

The man looked to be honest and intelligent, and while I could hardly credit such an astounding and abnormal development of the nasal power in a human being, there was

nothing else to do; so I told him to take my horse and his own, ride as quickly as possible to camp, and bring old Du

Chien with him.

Then we made a litter, and slowly and reverently we bore the corpse of the murdered lady along the difficult road until we reached a point to which it was possible to bring a carriage, in which we placed her in charge of the horrified neighbors, who had by this time collected at the plantation.

Captain Martas insisted on remaining with me and awaiting the coming of Du Chien.

More than two hours elapsed before the soldier whom I had sent for Du Chien, the Man-Dog, returned with that strange creature. He surely deserved his name. He must have been six feet high, but was so Iank, loose, flabby, and have been six feet high, but was so lank, loose, flabby, and jumbled-up that it was hard to even guess at his stature. His legs were long and lank, and his hands hung down to his knees. A bristly shock of red bair grew nearly down to his eyebrows, and his head slanted back to a point, sugarloaf fashion. His chin seemed to have slid back into his lank, flabby neck, 'and his face looked as if it stopped at the lank, nabby neck, and his face looked as it it stopped at the round, red, slobbering mouth. His nose was not remarkably large, but the sloping away of all the facial lines from it, as from a central point, gave his nasal organ an expression of peculiar prominence and significance. When he walked, every bone and muscle about him drooped forward, as if he were about to fall face foremost, and travel with his heards and feet. hands and feet.

hands and feet.

Briefly I explained what had happened, and thereupon Du Chien, who seemed to be a man of few words, said:

"Stay where you are, all of you, for a minute." Then he started off at his singular dog-trot pace, and followed the edge of the water all the way around, just as I had done, lightly but with wonderful celerity. Then he came back to us, looking much puzzled. I handed him the coarse, dirty handkerchief which I had taken from the dead woman's mouth and Du. Chien immediately buried that wonderful mouth, and Du Chien immediately buried that wonderful nose of his in it, and snuffed at it long and vigorously. Having apparently satisfied himself, he removed the dirty rag from his face, and said :

said I, thinking of Celia, and looking Du Chien in his little, round, deep-set eyes; "a mulatto."

"No," he answered, with quiet assurance; "not mulatto;

"No," he answered, with quiet assurance; "not mulatto; nigger; black, wool-headed, and old—a buck nigger."
"What can you do?" said I.
"Wait a minute," said Du Chien. Then he started off again to make the circuit of the peninsula, but more slowly and deliberately than at first. He threw his head from side to side, like a hound, and smelled at every tree and shrub. He had got about half way around when he reached a mighty tree that grew on the edge of the swamp, leaning out over the water where it was narrowest and deepest, and seemed to mingle its branches with the branches of another tree of a similar gigantic growth that grew upon the other seemed to mingle its oranches with the branches of another tree of a similar gigantic growth that grew upon the other side. He walked up to this tree, saying: "Nigger went up here!" and at once began to climb. The inclination of the great trunk and the lowness of the branches made the task an easy one. Almost instantly Captain Martas, I, and two or three soldiers followed Du Chien up the tree. Du Chien had gone up some thirty feet into the dense foliage, when all at once he left the body of the tree, and began to slide along a great limb that extended out over the water, holding to the branches around and above him until he got into the lateral branches of the tree on the opposite side, and thence to the trunk of that tree, down which he glided, and stood upon the opposite bank waiting for us to follow. We did so as speedily as possible, and, as soon as we were safely landed by his side, Du Chien said: "Single file, all!" and started off smalling the trees and bushes as he went off, smelling the trees and bushes as he went.

The spot at which we had descended seemed to be a hum-mock similar to that on the other side, but less regular in its outline; and soon the way by which Du Chien led us be-came more and more difficult and impassable. Often it came more and more difficult and impassable. Often it seemed that the next step would take us right into the dark and sluggish water, but Du Chien, almost without pausing at all, would smell at the leaves and branches and burry on, now planting his foot upon a clod just rising out of the water, now stepping upon a fallen and half-rotted log, now treading a fringe of more solid ground skirting the dreary leaves were more and deeper and deeper into the lagoon, but going every moment deeper and deeper into the most pathless and inaccessible portions of the swamp.

For nearly two hours this strange man followed the trail, and we followed him. At last we came to a considerable elevation of ground under which opened a little V-shaped valley made by the water of a branch which drained the bigh land into the swamp. This valley was rather more than two acres in extent, and seemed to be a clearing. But there was a tbick-set growth of sweet gum, holly, and magnolia across the opening toward the swamp, beyond which we could not

With quickened steps, and with many of the same signs of excitement manifested by a hound when the trail grows hot, Du Chien followed along this hedge-like line of underhot, Du Chien followed along this nedge-like line of underbrush, and at its farther end stopped. There, within three feet of where the steep bank ran into the water, which seemed to be of great depth, was an opening in the hedge. He slipped cautiously through it, and we followed him in silence. It was a little garden in the heart of the swamp, lying between the hills and the water. At the apex of the V-shaped valley was a miserable cabin with some fruit-trees growing round it. We gazed upon the scene with profound astonishment.

"Do you know anything of this place Captain Martas?"

"Do you know anything of this place, Captain Martas?"

said I, in a low tone.

"No," said he; "several years ago, one of my field-hands, a gigantic Abyssinian, was whipped and ran away to the swamp; I never followed him, and have never seen bim since, although every now and then I heard of him by the report of the negroes on the plantation; I suppose he has been living somewhere in the swamp ever since, and, unless this is his home, I can not imagine how such a place came

to be here."
"The nigger is there," said Du Chien. "If there are a

dozen of them I can tell the right one by the smell," and

again he put the old hankerchief to his nose.

"If it is old Todo," said Captain Martas, "he is a powerful and desperate man, and we had better be cautious."

We formed a line, and slowly and cautiously approached.

We formed a line, and slowly and cautiously approached. We had got within ten or twelve feet of his door when we saw a gigantic, half-clad negro spring from the floor, gaze out at us an instant with fierce, startled eyes, and then, with a yell like that of some wild beast roused up in its lair, he seized an axe which stood just at the door, and, whirling it around his head with savage fury, darted straight at Captain Martas. It seemed to me that the huge, black form was actually in the air, springing toward the object of its hatred and fear, when one of the soldiers sent a ball from his revolver crushing through Todo's skull. With a savage, heastly cry, the huge hlack fell headlong to the earth. "It is a pity," said Martas; "I wished to burn the black devil alive."

At that instant Du Chien cried out: "Look there!"

At that instant Du Chien cried out: "Look there!" And extending his arm toward the top of the ridge, he started off at full speed. We all looked up, and saw Celia flying for dear life toward the crest of the high ground behind the cabin, and we joined in the chase. It was perhaps forty yards up the slope to the highest part, and about the same distance down the other side to the water's edge. Just as we got to the crest, Celia, who had already reached the water's edge, leaped lightly into a small canoe, and began to ply the paddle vigorously, and with a stroke or two sent the frail bark gliding swiftly away from the shore, while she looked back at us with a wicked smile. In a moment more she would he heyond our reach, and the soldier who had shot Todo leveled his fatal revolver at her head. But Captain Martas knocked the weapon up, saying, in a voice At that instant Du Chien cried out: "Look there!" Captain Martas knocked the weapon up, saying, in a voice choked with emotion, "No, no! let the girl go! She is my daughter."

Swiftly and silently the slight canoe swept over the dark waters of the great, Black Swamp, now hidden in the shadow, now a moment glancing through some little patch of sunlight, always receding farther and farther, seen less often, seen less distinctly every moment, and then seen no more.

NATHAN C. KOUNS.

### FAREWELL AND GREETING.

What shall we say to the Dying Year?
Beg him to linger, or bid bim go?
The light in his eyes burns dim and low,
His fingers are clammy, bis pulse beats slow,
He wanders and mumbles, but doth not bear.
The lanes are sodden, the leaf-drifts sear,
And the wrack is weaving their shroud of white.
Do you not see be is weavy quite
Of the languor of living and longs for night?
Vex bim no more, but lay him down
In the snug warm earth, neath the clods of brown
And the buds of the wioter aconite.

And the buds of the whoter aconite.

What shall we do with the by-gone Year?
Cover with cypress, or crown with bay?
He will not know wbat you sing or say,
He is deaf to to-morrow as yesterday.
To him are all one the smile or tear;
He is risen, or fallen, he is not here.
We can go on our way, we may live and laugh,
Round the banquet of life may feast and quaff.
The purple catafalque, pompous staff,
The deepest dirges, the noblest lays,
And the mightlest monument man can raise,
Are only the Spirits' cenotapb.

Dust under dust, he is dead, but He
Was the last of the centuried years that flow,
We know not whither, we never shall know,
With the tide unreturning of Time, and go
To the phantom shore of Eternity.
Shadows to Shadows, they flit and flee
Away from the face of the flaring sun,
Vague generations, seen by none,
That never are ended, never begun.
Where is the dome of the vault so vast
As to prison the shades of the perished Past,
Save the limitless tomb of Ohlivion?

Let the dead consort with the dead, and ask
How we shall greet the new-born year.
She is coming, is coming, and lo! is here,
With forehead and footstep that know not fear.
She will shrink from no pleasure, will shirk no task.
But there never was mocking veil or mask
Like ber fair frank face and her candid soul.
Do you fathom her thoughts, can you guess her goal,
Her waywardness curb or her fate control?
She will go ber way, and that way not ours,
So greet her with song and snow-white flowers,
And crown her with Hope's own aureole.

And crown ner with Hope's own aureoie.

Yet mind her dawn of the dark, for She,
She too must pass through the lychgate porch,
And give to her keeping the sacred Torch,
That of may flicker, and sometimes scorch,
But brightens and burns eternally
The beacon on land, and the light on sea,
Let the mist be ever so deep and dense,
The Soul's own lamp through the shades of sense,
To show us Whither, remind us Whence.
She must tread the Unknown the dead years trod;
If trackless and rugged, the goal is God,
And the will of all-wise Omnipotence.

—Alfred Austin in the Independent.

At the heginning of the new century it is interesting to note that Los Angeles hoasts of a resident who has lived in note that Los Angeles noasts of a resident who has lived in three centuries, and witnessed the hirth of two, and still en-joys all her faculties practically unimpaired. Mrs. Mary Smith, mother of Judge B. N. Smith, of the Los Angeles County Superior Court, was born in 1795, and if she sur-vives until her next hirthday, September 22, 1901, will have reached the remarkable age of one hundred and six years.

There are about eight thousand libraries scattered over the United States, including one at Tampa, with hooks in the Spanish language, endowed by Queen Christina of Spain.

Among the war-correspondents at the front in South Africa the casualties were about thirty-three per cent. Seven were killed and a like number died from disease.

### A NEW OPERA OF PARIS.

André Charmeotier's Music-Drama, That Pictures the Allurements of the Great City with Freshness and Force-Ao American Girl's Success-Delna's Wonderful Voice

Despite the fact that there have been several premières Despite the fact that there have been several premières lately, nothing in any way remarkahle has risen upon the theatrical horizon. Réjane's new play, "Sylvia, on la Curieuse d'Amour," is not a success. The general opinion is that Réjane is good and everything else is bad. Mounet-Sully is playing "Hernani" at the Théâtre Français, a piece which nobody can sit through, and Mlle. Bartet is alternating "Denise" with "Adrienne Lecouvreur." The world of "gay Paree," to whom Jeanne Granier is the star of stars, is anxiously waiting for her appearance in the new piece which is to succeed "La Dame de chez Maxim," hut feel dejectedly that it can never repeat the success of that feel dejectedly that it can never repeat the success of that frisky comedy.

The performance which still holds the palm as a drawing card, and a piece over which the world talks and wonders, is "Louise," at the Opéra Comique. "Louise" is the most modern of modern operas. It is by André Charpentier, a "Louise," at the Opéra Comique. "Louise" is the most modern of modern operas. It is by André Charpentier, a musician of the Quartier Montmartre, which now divides with the Quartier Latin the honor of heing the portion of the city most affected by students. Charpentier has made Montmartre the scene of his opera, and one of those sordid yet dramatic tragedies which take place in these quarters, where the morality of bourgeois life and student life come into violent collision, its leading motive. He has written both music and libretto himself, and the mingling of a Wagnerian symbolism in his treatment of the musical side Wagnerian symbolism in his treatment of the musical side and an ahsolutely undecked realism in his development of the dramatic half, makes it one of the most startlingly original productions that Paris has seen for many a day.

The libretto has the simplicity and piercing truthfulness of an actual story. Louise, a work-girl living in Montmartre with her parents, meets and loves a student called Julien. Julien asks for her hand in marriage, but her Julien. Julien asks for her hand in marriage, but her parents, a pair of honest but narrow working people, refuse him. Louise protests, but they assure her that Julien is a disreputable Bohemian, that he is neither steady nor hardworking, and that she will forget him in a short while. Her home-life is hard and unlovely to a degree, her daily routine one of perpetual work, unbrightened by amusement of any sort. The parents, loving her deeply, forget that she is young and has the natural longing of her age for love and light and gayety. One day, going to work, she meets Julien, and, after a brief struggle with herself, elopes with

They take a cottage on the slope of Montmartre and, setting aside their original idea of marriage, live in it surrounded by the gay and jovial life of the students' Bohemia. Paris lies stretched at their feet, at night alive with lights that make it look like some vast, illuminated theatre, by day send

Paris lies stretched at their feet, at night alive with lights that make it look like some vast, illuminated theatre, by day sending up the cries that make music in its streets and that call to Louise of the life of pleasure and light that is always waiting there. Their joy, however, is short-lived. Louise's mother appears one evening and tells them that the father is dying and wants to see his only child. Her deviation from the right has already developed in the working-girl a side that is ugly, almost sinister. She does not want to go, hut her lover forces her to, making her promise that she will return to him. She goes reluctantly, hanging hack.

The last act is again Louise's old home. The father has recovered and is now trying by every means in his power to exert the influence of old associations and parental love over the daughter and draw her hack into the life from which she has broken. The futility of his effort is painfully apparent even to him; hut he appeals to his daughter by the memory of her old home, of her parents' devotion and self-sacrifice, to stay with them. She is obdurate, hard, and unresponsive, repeating with frowning insistence that she has promised to go back. The window is open, and helow her she sees the sea of lights that at night is Paris, and again hears the cries of its streets ascending and telling her of the charm of the life to be found there. The more her father prays of her to stay, the more angered and excited again hears the cries of its streets ascending and telling her of the charm of the life to be found there. The more her father prays of her to stay, the more angered and excited she becomes. Finally she bursts out, and in frenzied defiance tells him she cares for nothing but the Bohemia she has plunged into and the love she has left. The father, maddened by these words, curses her and; seizing a chair, attempts to kill her. She runs about the table followed by him, and finally, a spectacle of terror, flies out into the night.

For a moment he is aghast, and then, realizing what he

For a moment he is aghast, and then, realizing what he has done, runs after her, crying "Louise, Louise!" There is a pause, no one answers, and he comes back. Looking

is a pause, no one answers, and he comes back. Looking out of the window he sees the sparkling plain of Paris stretching helow, and always calling, calling from its hrilliant streets. With a terrihle cry he raises his hands in the air, and, as the curtain falls, groans: "Oh, Paris! Paris!"

The whole opera, ending with this grim dénouement, has that tragically oppressive power which is so apparent in "l'Pagliacci," "Cavalleria Rusticana," and Francis Powers's "First Born," all works of young writers, expressing themselves with an absolutely modern freshness and force. In "Louise," however, there is a sort of double thread of meaning. The piece, with all its every-day significance, is to a "Louise," however, there is a sort of double thread of meaning. The piece, with all its every-day significance, is to a certain point symbolic. If you look at it from a distance it hecomes merely an allegorical picture of the power of a great city. Paris, not the love-story of Louise and Julien, is the pivot of everything. Scenically, Paris is always in the background, winking with lights at night, calling all day. Against this enormous panorama the figures move, working out their fates like puppets of the great city's whims. The woman, not the man, is in mysterious accord with it, and in-sensibly is drawn, not so much into the arms of her lover, as into this terrible maelstrom with its never-resting calls to her. The whirlpool sucks in these little straws that at first circle curiously round its mouth, then spin hopelessly, seized hy the current, then quickly and suddenly disappear.

Musically speaking, the opera is said to he a masterpiece, but it would require many hearings to he ahle to pass judgment upon it, or even to attempt to follow its complicated, voluminous harmonies. The music has in it something exciting and yet morose. It is not light and graceful, like exciting and yet morose. It is not fight and graceful, like its predecessors of the young Italian school, hut has, undouhtedly, heen inspired by the Wagnerian tradition. The whole fabric of the opera is huilt up by an interweaving of mingled motifs that can, after numerous hearings, be distinguished and followed. The harmonic development of the last act is full of a sinister dread, a heart-grasping premomusic, except in the first act of "The Valkyrie." One of must, except in the first act of "The Valkyrie." One of the most effective repetitions in it is that of the recurring cries of the Paris streets. The venders of fruits, vegetables, and flowers wander by in the distance, calling softly in a disappointed and supernatural melodious phrase the merits of their wares. These cries recur throughout the entire opera, always sweet, always distant—the articulate voice of Paris

The part of Louise is now heing played by a young American girl, Miss Garden. The original, a Frenchwoman, was taken ill, and Miss Garden was put on at short notice. She was, however, so successful that she has kept the part ever since, and has now hecome identified with it. In appearance she absolutely realizes it. She is a pretty, young-looking girl, of a figure of that extraordinary slenderness that the French just now admire so intensely. Even the most extravagant fancies of the Art Nouveau can not the most extravagant fancies of the Art Nouveau can not conceive anything more lissomely long-limhed and serpentine than this young woman. The wonder is where in such a very small hody she can keep such a very hig voice, for she has a heavy dramatic soprano. As the music is exacting and wearing, and as she sings with all her voice, extravagantly and not always intelligently, it is beginning to show signs of fatigue, hut it is a fine voice, and properly used ought to make its mark.

The greatest woman's voice in Paris just now is Delna's

The greatest woman's voice in Paris just now is Delna's, the latest of the French singers. The French have not produced any great prima donnas for some time, and now that Calvé is known to he hopelessly ill with a serious ailment,

Calvé is known to he hopelessly ill with a serious ailment, the county is pinning its hopes upon Delna, whose voice is said hy many to he the greatest contralto on the stage. I went to hear her, a few nights after "Louise," in "Carmen," at the Opéra Comique, where she has elected to sing this year, though last year she was at the Grand Opéra. I was particularly anxious to hear Delna, as only a few days before I had heard a story from a friend who had to a certain extent been present at the first announcement of her discovery—my friend was staying with people of literary and artistic affiliations, and one evening an artist, who had heen spending the day sketching in the country, burst ary and artistic affiliations, and one evening an artist, who had heen spending the day sketching in the country, hurst in upon the quietude of the family circle, and, without greeting or the hanalities of small talk, cried hreathlessly: "J'ai trouvé un etoile! "When he was calmed to the talking point, he told them how he had heen sketching in the country, and at a road-side auberge had heard a woman singing. He had known instantly that the heard a woman singing. He had known instantly th voice he heard was an unusual one, and had entered. singer proved to he a powerful peasant-girl of eighteen, servant and relative of the woman who ran the place.

This was the discovery of Delna. Shortly after, the artist had her taken to Paris to sing before Mme. Lahorde. The teacher agreed with him that he had indeed found a star, and made the usual offer of three years' free tuition. The peasant-girl fulfilled their highest expectations. Her voice was immediately recognized as one of the great ones of the day, and since her *début* she has heen singing the heaviest contralto *rôles* at the Opéra and Opéra Comique.

She is now approaching twenty-five years of age, and has the air of heing at least ten years older. The peasant stands out all over her. It is inconceivable that a Frenchwonnan could be so lacking in grace, charm, and taste. I never saw so hadly dressed and so awkward a Carmen. In the last act, where she is killed, I was sitting where I could see last act, where she is killed, I was sitting where I could see her feet, and she used them exactly as a person might who had on sabots. No one could have been more ungraceful. She has the true "singer's figure," with unusual width of shoulders and depth of chest, square waist, small hips, and no stomach at all. Her arms and legs are the short, chunky ones of the lahorer, and she has a large head, with a coarsely cut hut at the same time arresting and tragic set of features.

In fact, this is what she is—a tragic muse, all her coarseness, her awkwardness, her gaucherie, are forgotten when, transported by moments of dramatic intensity, she lets loose transported by moments of dramatic intensity, she lets loose her tremendous voice and becomes, as it were, rapt in a sort of ominous vision. There was one of these moments in "Carmen," when she sees death in the cards. Her face hecame transfixed in an expression like a tragic mask, and as her voice loomed out the two words "La Mort!" it was like the tolling of a bell of doom. Her great part is said to he the contralto in "The Prophet"

—I forget now what her name is—and in "Orpheus and Eurydice." Unfortunately, there are few contralto parts for —I forget now what her name is—and in "Orpheus and Eurydice." Unfortunately, there are few contralto parts for prima donnas, and some of them are so out of date—like "La Favorita"—that they are rarely olayed. Delna's voice, with the contralto tone, has the mezzo-soprano range. I myself should have called it a mezzo, but a singer to whom I was talking the other day told me it has the pure contralto tone but ran up into the mezzo range. It is certainly a great voice, and has that indescrihable charm of sounding perfectly spontaneous and natural. There appears to he an unlimited amount of it. From that powerful chest it seems to pour out in untiring floods, rich as Tyrian dye, smooth as honey dropping from the comh. The woman herself has about her a suggestion of a calin consciousness of power. She seems to make no effort, but, throwing her shoulders hack, and lifting her chest with a preliminary breath, she opens her mouth and lets those organ-tones come rolling forth. Then she lets a cool glance sweep the audience, opens her mouth and lets those organ-tones come rolling forth. Then she lets a cool glance sweep the audience, which seems to say, with a sort of careless good-fellowship, "Did you ever hear anything to heat that?"

PARIS, December 10, 1900. GERALDINE BONNER.

### TWENTIETH-CENTURY JOURNALISM.

Rivalry of New York Publishers-Visit of Alfred Harmsworth, the English Editor-His Ideas in Practical Form-Cutting Down Scare-Heads and Wide Pages

To create a sensation is the one aim of the yellow news paper; to arouse curiosity and sell papers are the ends desired above all others. The rivalry of the two leading exponents in New York of this style of journalism is intense at all times, and neither could afford to miss the tense at all times, and neither could afford to miss the opportunity presented by such a momentous event as the opening of a new century. The Journal's effort was comparatively mild in character. With much trumpeting it started up its presses on the stroke of the clock at midnight, and, half a minute after the first year of the cycle began, three copies of the regular issue of the freak-poster sheet, colored supplement included, were on their way as gifts to three eminent citizens of the great republic. Each copy was inclosed in a massive silver case, and while the first was hurried away to the south and west, by special copy was inclosed in a massive silver case, and while the first was hurried away to the south and west, hy special train to Washington, the other two were taken by similar conveyance to Albany. The Washington train hroke all records, arriving in the national capital after a run of four hours and fifteen minutes, and the messenger, as soon as he was permitted to do so, placed in President McKinley's hands the casket and its peculiar if not valuable contents. The journey to the State capital was made with equal speed, and Vice-President-Elect Roosevelt and Governor Odell were presented with the white metal boxes containing the presentation newspapers. These were not parernor Odeli were presented with the white inetal boxes containing the presentation newspapers. These were not particularly unique or inspiring achievements, but they served as a novel advertisement for the paper. But the scheme fell flat as a sensation.

as a novel advertisement for the paper. But the scheme fell flat as a sensation.

Much more interest was taken in the World's idea. Mr. Pulitzer arrived in New York last Thursday from Europe, and on the same steamer came Alfred C. Harmsworth, the bright particular star of English newspaper publishers, who has had remarkable success in London, revolutionizing in the past four years all daily press ideas and methods in that city. To enlist the aid of the distinguished visitor was a master stroke of policy. Mr. Harmsworth was not averse to sharing in the attention to be won. He agreed to take charge of the World, with all its machinery, intelligent and otherwise, for a single day, and give the American public a sample of ideal British newspaper work. It is said that the editorial and reporting force of the Pulitzer publication appeared for duty in full evening-dress, and labored loyally under Mr. Harmsworth's direction. As a result, the New-Year's edition of the World appeared in unfamiliar shape. The paper was thirty-two pages instead of sixteen, and the pages were eleven by eighteen inches, four columns to the page. Scare-headings of the usual types were not largely in evidence, a modification in size and tone being noticeable, but the most important change was the condensation of but the most important change was the condensation of news items and the scrappy quality of all articles. Two or three cartoons comprised the illustrations. The editorial page contained a column of remarks by Mr. Pulitzer and a column and a half hy Mr. Harmsworth, on twentieth-century journalism. Good preliminary advertising stirred up public curiosity, and the paper sold about fifty thousand copies more than usual.

It is generally believed that Mr. Harmsworth's ideal paper would not satisfy the American demand. As one critic phrased it, "Hash, even in the way of news, is not agreeable as a steady diet." The size of the paper is not objective. tionable, but this departure is not a new one. There are nrany publications of a similar shape at present. The loose sheets are not convenient, and advertisers, as a rule, disdain the contracted space at their command. It may be admitted that this specimen is not altogether an embodiment of Mr. Harmsworth's most progressive ideas. The London Daily Harmsworth's most progressive ideas. The London Daily Mail, his greatest success, is an eight-page sheet of medium size. He criticises American newspapers for their bulk, their spread of inartistic pictures, their big-type headings, and their amplifying of sensational and criminal news. He praises the thought and cleverness of their editorial pages, but believes that the opinions so elaborately presented are not effective or valuable. He declares that English newspapers are more profitable to their publishers than the American journals. It is his prediction that national journals, owned hy a powerfully capitalized trust, and issued simultaneously in all the centres of population, will eventually overthrow the present system of independent journals here. From such papers he anticipates a change for the hetter, in From such papers he anticipates a change for the hetter, in the extinguishing of partisan feeling and the advocacy of plans for general good.

However practicable or impracticable the English publisher's ideas may be in this field, his accomplishments in

However practicable or impracticable the English publisher's ideas may be in this field, his accomplishments in London demonstrate that he thoroughly understands his business. He is in his thirty-sixth year, and fifteen years ago was a reporter working for a small salary. To-day he owns thirty distinct publications, including four daily newspapers, and has amassed a fortune of not less than twenty millions of dollars. The London Daily Mail is said to have the largest circulation of any daily paper in the world, and certainly has a larger sale than any other in Great Britain. Some of his weekly publications have enormous lists of subscribers, and the Harmsworth Magazine has a monthly circulation of more than one hundred thousand. His first venture in the publishing line was a small weekly, named Answers to Correspondents. This title was soon shortened to Answers, and a gift enterprise connected with its sale after it was launched ran its circulation up to phenomenal figures. Four of his brotbers, all younger than himself, are connected with him in his various enterprises, and the Harmsworth concern is magnificently housed and equipped. One of the latest enterprises of the originator of this great business is a duplicate issue of the Daily Mail in Manchester, the entire contents of the paper heing telegraphed from London to the publication office there. Its success was namediate. was binmediate.

Although so young, Mr. Harmsworth has found time to travel East and West. India, Egypt, and the Continental countries have heen visited at intervals, and everywhere he has studied closely the conditions that affect newspaper aims and methods. This is not his first visit to America, in fact his first intimate acquaintance with the newspapers of this country was during his stay in Florida some years ago. He has in view at this time a tour of the Gulf coast, with some sport fishing for tarpon, and will not return to England till March. Mrs. Harmsworth, who has been his business counselor and co-worker from the beginning of his career, accompanies him. Every New York daily has printed reaccompanies him. Every New York daily has printed reports of interviews with the publisher, and one or two have had a column or more concerning Mrs. Harmsworth's opinions of newspaper work and other subjects. It may be said without prejudice that the latter are justly entitled to equal consideration.

New York, January 3, 1901. FLANEUR.

### OLD FAVORITES.

EDITORS ARGONAUT: I beg to inclose herewith my check for the Argonaut. There is a little poem entitled, I think, "The Critic and the Owt," I do not know the author's name, nor do I know where it is published. If you will kindly publish it in the Argonaut I shall esteem it a great favor.

Very truly yours,

THEODORE K. LONG.
The Owl-Critic.

"Who stuffed that while owl?" No one spoke in the shop; The harber was husy, and be couldn't stop; The customers, waiting their turns, were all reading The Daily, the Herald, the Post, little heeding The young man who hlurted out such a hlunt question; Not one raised a head, or even made a suggestion; And the harber kept on shaving.

And the harber kept on shaving.

"Don't you see, Mister Brown,"
Cried the youth, with a frown,
"How wrong the whole thing is,
How preposterous each wing is,
How flattened the head is, how jammed down the neck is—
In short, the whole owl, what an ignorant wreck 'tis!
I make no apology;
I've learned owl-eology.
I've passed days and nights in a hundred collections,
And can not he hlinded to any deflections
Arising from unskillful fingers that fail
To stuff a hird right, from his beak to his tail.
Mister Brown! Mister Brown!
Do take that bird down,
Or you'll soon be the laughing-stock all over town!"
And the barher kept on shaving.
"I've studied owls

And the barher kept on shaving.

"I've studied owls,
And other night fowls,
And I tell you
What I know to he true:
An owl can not roost
With his limbs so unloosed;
No owl in this world
Ever had his claws curled,
Ever had his leas stanted,
Ever had his hilt canted,
Ever had his hilt canted,
Ever had his neck screwed
Into that attitude.
He can't do it, because
"Tis against all hird laws.
Anatomy teaches,
Ornithology preaches,
An owl has a toe
That can't turn out so I
I've made the white owl my study for years,
And to see such a joh almost moves me to tears!
Mister Brown, I'm amazed
You should he so gone crazed
As to put up a hird
In that posture absurd!
To look at that owl really hrings on a dizziness;
The man who stuffed him don't half know his business!"
And the barher kept on shaving.

"Examine those eyes.

Examine tops of sixing.

I'm filled with surprise
Taxidermists should pass
Off on you such poor glass;
So unnatural they seem
They'd make Auduhon scream,
And John Burroughs laugh
To encounter such chaff.
Do take that hird down;
Have him stuffed again, Brown!"
And the barher kept on shaving.

And the barher kept on shaving.

"With some sawdust and bark
I could stuff in the dark
An owl hetter than that.
I could make an old hat
Look more like an owl
Than that horrid fowl,
Stuck up there so stiff like a side of coarse leather.
In fact, about him there's not one natural feather."
Just then, with a wink and a sly normal lurch,
The owl, very gravely, got down from his perch,
Walked round, and regarded his fault-finding critic
(Who though the was stuffed) with a glance analytic,
And then fairly hooted, as if he should say:
Your learning's at fault this time, any way;
Don't waste it again on a live hird, I pray.
I'm an owl; you're another. Sir Critic, good-day!"
And the barber kept on shaving.—James T. Field.

In speaking of the achievements of the late Philip D. In speaking of the achievements of the late Philip D. Armour, it would be unfair to omit mention of the splendid public henefaction, representing an investment of over \$3,000,000, which he built up on the \$100,000 foundation which his brother Joseph left bebind him as a legacy to the people of Chicago when he died. To this, which was originally a mission, Philip added in 1892 the manual training school known as the Armour Institute. The whole is self-supporting and has a clear revenue of \$75,000 a year, derived from some two hundred beautiful flats built in two squares about the building. It is nurely unsectarian. year, derived from some two hundred beautiful flats built in two squares ahout the building. It is purely unsectarian, and is as hroad and liberal in its scope as was Armour in his own character. This was pretty clearly shown in an interview in New York on the subject of his gift. "Its religion," said he, "will be sixteen ounces to the pound, but undenominational, and it makes no difference to me whether its converts are haptized in a soup-bowl, a pond, or the

Out of forty thousand vessels entering Chinese ports every year twenty thousand are British.

### INDIVIDUALITIES.

Bismarck, the "man of iron," was in his love-letters as sentimental as a poet. Among the names he addressed to his sweetheart were mon ange, Angela mia, my dear heart, my better half, my poor sick kitten, sweetest heart, Czarna Kotko mila duszo, and similar expressions in half a dozen languages.

President Félix Faure's daughter, Lucie Faure, who, when at the Elysée, went hy the pet name of the "Dauphine," is on the point of publishing a work entitled "Newman et ses Œuvres," which gives her impressions of the English cardinal apart from the historical narrative of the Oxford movement by M. Thureau-Dangin.

The new King of Italy appears to have a vigorous personality, and to be making it felt. He has begun with declaring war against the "personal" journalists. These gentry have so angered him hy their persecutions and the publication of private domestic details in the life of himself and the queen that he has given orders that no information of any kind shall be given to them from the palace. He has also forbidden the police to say anything ahout his movements, except when they are a matter of public concern.

Sir William Lyne, Lord Hopetoun's first selection for the premiership of all Australia, was not born to fortune. He began life as a squatter in Queensland. He left Tasmania, his native colony, in his teens, but went back to it to become clerk of a municipal council. Tiring of official life at thirtyone, be left Tasmania a second time, and "squatted" again on the Murray River in New South Wales, which has been his home ever since. He stood for Parliament and won at thirty-six, and was soon a minister. Just over a year ago he became prime minister.

Rosa Bonheur's studio in Paris is being rapidly dismantled and all ber paintings sent to their respective purchasers (says *L'Illustration*). The celebrated animal-painter, strangely enough, never aroused much enthusiasm among her own countrymen. She felt this indifference bitterly, and was frequently heard to remark: "Alas! my heloved France will never shelter the offspring of my brush." Her words were prophetic. It is doubtful wbether a single canvas of hers has found a purchaser in France; all her best-known works, at least, have gone to England and the United States, which countries have always been singularly appreciative of her countries have always been singularly appreciative of her

The murderer of Baron von Ketteler, the German minister, was bebeaded in Hataman Street, the principal thoroughfare of Pekin, under the supervision of the Germans, on December 31st. Two blows were required to sever the head, which was subsequently placed in a cage and hung over the street. The murderer was a soldier, and at the outbreak of the Boxer troubles was stationed in Hataman Street, with orders to shoot any foreigner who tried to pass. Street, with orders to shoot any foreigner who tried to pass. The killing of Baron von Ketteler was done in obedience to these orders. It is admitted by foreigners, including Dr. Mumm von Schwartzenstein, the present German minister, that the man would not have heen executed in a European

Cardinal Richard, the archbishop of Paris, has created a great stir by his absence from President Loubet's New Year's reception. This, on the heels of the cardinal's recent letter of protest against the proposed law to restrain Catholic communities in France, indicates how very marked has become the strain between the Vatican and the government of the republic. The distinguished prelate of Paris belongs to one of the noblest of the families of France, and is considered a man of great learning and remarkably strong character. He was appointed to the great see of Paris in July, 1886, in succession to the late Cardinal Joseph Guilbert, and at the extreme age of eighty-one possesses a mind bert, and at the extreme age of eighty-one possesses a mind almost as alert and healthy as it was twenty-five years ago. He has been of late the most prominent cardinal of Europe in affairs affecting civil government in its relations to church institutions.

Paris has for some time past been entertaining a very prince of rogues, known to the best Parisian society as Don Léon Prince Lafarge de Vitauval. This gorgeous creature, not content with receiving bonors, bit upon the gracious idea of presenting them to others. So he created the Order of the Knights of Saint Léon, of which he was naturally the grand master. The prince was about to be entertained at a banquet at the Grand Hôtel by the Knights of the Order of Saint Léon when a most disagreeable incident occurred. Don Léon Prince Lafarge de Vitauval had intimated to a wealthy gentleman that he would be graciously pleased to accept the hand of his daughter in marriage. The gentleman made inquiries, and Don Léon Prince Lafarge de Vitauval suddenly dwindled into plain Lafarge, who two years ago was little better than a vagrant. So the dinner at the Grand Hôtel did not come off. Paris has for some time past been entertaining a very

So the dinner at the Grand Hôtel did not come off.

The conferring of the Order of the Garter on Lord Roberts is a far higher honor than his elevation to an earldom. The Garter is the most ancient and highly prized of all the British orders, and the number of persons who can hold it is strictly limited by law. The majority of the holders consist of reigning sovereigns and members of the English royal family. The late Duke of Argyll and the late Duke of Westminster were both "K. G's.", and it is one of the Garters made available by their deaths that has been conferred on Lord Roberts. The provision that Lord Roberts's new peerage is "with remainder" to his daughters, the Hon. Aileen Mary Roberts and the Hon. Ada Edwina Stewart Roberts, is very rarely made, and is evidently designed to mark Queen Victoria's sympathy with Lord Roberts over the loss of his only son, Lieutenant the Hon. F. H. S. Roberts, who was mortally wounded while gallantly attempting to save the guns at the Tugela River, and died on Decenter, 1899. ber 17, 1899.

### LONGFELLOW AND THE DANTE CLUB.

William Dean Howetls's Charming Reminiscences of the Meetings of the Famous Organization of Otd Cambridge-Anecdotes of Hotmes, Lowelt, Agassiz, and Appleton.

In his personal retrospect of American authorsbip, which he calls "Literary Friends and Acquaintance," William Dean Howells gives us a charming account of the many in-teresting people he has met during his long career as journalist, magazine-writer, foreign representative, editor, poet, essayist, and successful novelist. "I wish to make of my own personality merely a hackground which divers imporown personalty merely a hackground which divers impor-tant figures are projected against," he modestly says in a little note, "and I am willing to sacrifice myself a little in giving them relief." The contents are divided into eight chapters, several of which have already appeared in the chapters, several of which have already appeared in the magazines, and include "My First Visit to New England," "First Impressions of Literary New York," "Roundahout to Boston," "Literary Boston as I Knew It," "Oliver Wendell Holmes," "The White Mr. Longfellow," "Studies of Lowell," and "Camhridge Neighhors."

We shall confine our extracts to the chapter devoted to

We shall contine our extracts to the chapter devoted to "The White Mr. Longfellow," so named after Björnstjerne Björnson's designation. It abounds in the intimacies of personal knowledge of the man and all his works and ways, and contains the hest account that we have ever had of the famous Dante Class to which Longfellow read his translation of the "Divina Commedia."

translation of the "Divina Commedia."

Mr. Howells met Longfellow during the winter of 1866-7, when the poet was revising his translation of the "Paradiso," and the Dante Club was the circle of Italianate friends and scholars whom he invited to follow him and criticise his work from the original, while he read bis version aloud:

scholars whom he invited to follow him and criticise his work from the original, while he read bis version aloud:

Those who were most constantly present were Lowell and Professor Norton, but from time to time others came in, and we seldon sat down at the nine-o'clock supper that followed the reading of the canto in less number than ten or twelve. The criticism, especially from the accomplished Danteists I have named, was frank and frequent. I believe they neither of them quite agreed with Longfellow as to the form of version he had chosen, but waiving that, the question was how perfectly he had done his work upon the given lines. I myself, with whatever right, great or little, I may have to an opinion, believe thoroughly in Longfellow's plan. When I read his version, my sense aches for the rhyme which he rejected, but my admiration for his fidelity to Dante otherwise is immeasurable. I remember with equal admiration the subtle and sympathetic scholarship of his critics, who scrutinized every shade of meaning in a word or phrase that gave them pause, and did not let it pass till all the reasons and facts had heen considered. Sometimes, and even often, Longfellow yielded to their censure, but for the most part, when he was of another mind, he held to his mind, and the passage had to go as he said. I make a little haste to say that in all the meetings of the club, during a whole winter of Wednesday evenings, I myself, though I faithfully followed in an Italian Dante with the rest, ventured upon one suggestion only. This was kindly, even seriously, considered by the poet, and gently rejected. He could not do anything otherwise than gently, and I was not suffered to feel that I had done a presumptious thing. I can see him now, as he looked up from the proof-sheets on the round table before him, and over at me, growing consciously smaller and smaller, like something through a reversed opera-glass. He had a shaded drop-light in front of him, and in its glow his beautiful and henignly noble head had a dignity peculair

When Longfellow read verse, it was with a bollow, with a mellow resonant murmur, like the note of some deep

throated born:

His voice was very lulling in quality, and at the Dante Club it used to have early effect with an old scholar who sat in a cavernous armchair at the corner of the fire, and who drowsed audihly in the soft tone and the gentle heat. The poet had a fat terrier who wished always to be present at the meetings of the club, and he commonly fell asleep at the same moment with that dear old scholar, so that when they hegan to make themselves heard in concert, one could not tell which it was that most took our thoughts from the text of the "Paradiso." When the duet opened, Longfellow would look up with an arch recognition of the fact, and then go gravely on to the end of the canto. At the close he would speak to his friend and lead him out to supper as if he had not seen or heard anything amiss.

In that elect commany. Mr. Howells was silent partly be-

In that elect company Mr. Howells was silent, partly because he was conscious of his youthful inadequacy, and partly hecause he preferred to listen. He adds:

partly hecause he preferred to listen. He adds:

But Longfellow always hehaved as if I were saying a succession of edifying and delightful things, and from time to time he addressed himself to me, so that I should not feel left out. He did not talk much himself, and I recall nothing that he said. But he always spoke both wisely and simply, without the least touch of pose, and with no intention of effect, but with something that I must call quality for want of a hetter word; so that at a table where Holmes sparkled, and Lowell glowed, and Agassiz beamed, he cast the light of a gentle gayety, which seemed to dim all those vivider luminaries. While he spoke you did not miss Fields's story or Tom Appleton's wit, or even the gracious amity of Mr. Norton with his unequaled intuitions.

The supper was very plain—a cold turkey, which the host carved, or a baunch of venison, or some braces of grouse, or a platter of quails, with a deep howl of salad, and the sympathetic companionship of those elect vintages which Longfellow loved, and which he chose with the inspiration of affection

loved, and which he chose with the inspiration of affection: We usually hegan with oysters, and when some one who was expected did not come promptly. Longfellow invited us to raid his plate, as a just punishment of his delay. One evening Lowell remarked, with the cayenne poised ahove his hlue-points: "It's astonishing how fond these fellows are of pepper." The old friend of the cavernous arm-chair was perhaps not wide enough awake to repress an "Ah?" of deep interest in this fact of natural history, and Lowell was provoked to go on: "Yes, I've dropped a red-pepper pod into a barrel of them hefore now, and then taken them out in a solid mass, clinging to it like a swarm of bees to their queen."
"Is it possible?" cried the old friend; and then Longfellow intervened to save him from worse, and turned the talk.

Mr. Howells regrets that he made no record of the talk.

Mr. Howells regrets that he made no record of the talk although a few fragments have caught in his memory. For instance, be says:

instance, be says:

I remember once Dr. Holmes talking of the physician as the true seer, whose awful gift it was to hehold with the fatal second sight of science the shroud gathering to the throat of many a doorned man apparently in perfect health, and happy in the promise of unnumbered days. The thought may have heen suggested by some of the toys of superstution which intellectual people like to play with. I never could be quite sure at first that Longfellow's hrother-in-low, Appleton, was seriously a spiritualist, even when he disputed the most strenuously with the unhelieving Autocrat. But he really was in earnest ahout it, though he relished a joke at the expense of his doctrine, like some cleries when they are in the safe company of other clerics. He told me once of having recounted to Agassiz the facts of a very remarkable stance, where the souls of the departed outdid themselves in the athletics and acrobatics they seem so fond of over there, throwing large stones across the room, moving pianos, and lifting dinner-tables

and setting them a twirl under the chandelier. "And now," he demanded, "what do you say to that?" "Well, Mr. Appleton," Agassiz answered, to Appleton's infinite delight, "I say that it did not hannen."

ARGONAUT.

on happen."

One night they began to speak at the Dante supper of the unhappy man whose crime is a red stain in the Cambridge annals, and one and another recalled their impressions of Professor Webster. It was possible with a retroactive sense that they had all felt something uncanny in him, but, apropos of the deep salad-bowl in the centre of the table, Longfellow remembered a supper Webster was at, where he lighted some chemical in such a dish and held his head over it, with a handker-chief noosed about his throat and lifted above it with one hand, while his face, in the pale light, took on the livid ghastliness of that of a man hanged by the neck.

The study where the Dante Cluh met, and where Mr. Howells mostly saw Longfellow, is thus described:

Howells mostly saw Longfellow, is thus described:

It was a plain, pleasant room, with broad paneling in white-painted pine; in the centre hefore the fire-place stood his round table, laden with hooks, papers, and proofs; in the farthest corner by the window was a high desk which he sometimes stood at to write. In this room Washington held his councils and transacted his husiness with all comers; in the chamher overhead he slept. I do not think Longfellow associated the place much with him, and I never heard him speak of Washington in relation to it except once, when he told me with peculiar relish what he called the true version of a pious story concerning the aid de-camp who hlundered in upon him while he knelt in prayer. The father of his country rose and rebuked the young man severely, and then resumed his devotions. "He rebuked him," said Longfellow, lifting his brows and making rings round the pupils of his eyes, "by throwing his scabbard at his head."

Longfellow could never bave been a man of the flowing ease that makes all comers at home; some people complained of a certain géne in him; and he had a reserve with strangers which never quite lost itself in the abandon of friendship as Lowell's did. Says Mr. Howells:

strangers which never quite lost itself in the abandon of friendship as Lowell's did. Says Mr. Howells:

He was the most perfectly modest man I ever saw, ever imagined, but he had a gentle dignity which I do not believe any one, the coarsest, the obtusest, could trespass upon. In the years when I began to know him, his long hair and the heautiful beard which mixed with it were of one iron-gray, which I saw blanch to a perfect silver, while that pearly tone of his complexion, which Appleton so admired, lost itself in the wanness of age and pain. When he walked, he had a kind of spring in his gait, as if now and again a buoyant though lifted him from the ground. It was fine to meet him coming down a Cambridge street; you felt that the encounter made you a part of literary history, and set you apart with him for the moment from the poor and mean. When he appeared in Harvard Square, he beatified if not beautified the ugliest and vulgarest-looking spot on the planet outside of New York. You could meet him sometimes at the market, if you were of the same provision-man as he; and Longfellow remained as constant to his tradespeople as to any other friends. He rather liked to hring his proofs back to the printer's himself, and we often found ourselves together at the University Press, where the Atlantic Monthly used to he printed. But outside of his own house Longfellow scemed to want a fit atmosphere, and I love hest to think of him in his study, where he wrought at his lovely art with a serenity expressed in his smooth, regular, and scrupulously perfect handwriting. It was quite vertical, and rounded, with a slope neither to the right nor left, and, at the time I knew him first, he was fond of using a soft pencil on printing paper, though he commonly wrote with a quill. Each letter was distinct in shape, and hetween the verses was always the exact space of half an inch. I have a good many of his poems written in this fashion, but whether they were the first drafts or not I can not say; very likely not. Toward the last

Mr. Howells asked him if he were not a great deal interrupted, and he said, with a faint sigh, not more than was good for him, he fancied; if it were not for the interrup-tions, he might overwork:

He was not a friend to stated exercise, I believe, nor fond of walking, as Lowell was; he had not, indeed, the childish associations of the younger poet with the Camhridge neighborhoods; and I never saw him walking for pleasure except on the east veranda of his house, though I was told he loved walking in his youth. In this and in some other things Longfellow was more European than American, more Latin than Saxon. He once said quaintly that one got a great deal of exercise in putting on and off one's overcoat and overshoes.

No one who asked decently at his door was denied access to him, and there must have been times when he was over-run with volunteer visitors; but he was never heard to com-

He was very charitable in the immediate sort which Christ seems to have meant; but he had his preferences, humorously owned, among beggars. He liked the German beggars least, and the Italian heggars most, as having most savoir faire; in lact, we all loved the Italians in Cambridge. He was pleased with the accounts I could give him of the love and honor I had known for him in Italy, and one day there came a letter from an Italian admirer, addressed to "Mr. Greatest Poet Longfellow," which he said was the very most amusing superscription he had ever seen. It is known that the King of Italy offered Longfellow the cross of San Lazzaro, which is the Italian literary decoration. It came through the good offices of my old acquaintance, Professor Messadaglia, then a deputy in the Italian parliament, whom, for some reason I can not remember, I had put in correspondence with Longfellow. The honor was wholly unexpected, and it brought Longfellow a distress which was chiefly for the gentleman who had procured him the impossible distinction. He showed me the pretty collar and cross, not, I think, without a natural pleasure in it. No man was ever less a bigot in things civil and religious than he, hut be said, firmly, "Of course, as a republican and a Protestant, I can't caccept a decoration from a Catholic prince." His decision was from accept a decoration from a Catholic prince." His decision was from his conscience, and I think that all Americans who think duly about it will approve his decision. Such honors as he could fitly permit himself he did not refuse, and I recall what zest he had in his election to the Arcadian Academy, which had made him a shepherd of its Roman Fold, with title, as he said, of "Climipico something."

Mr. Howells fancies that his sweetest pleasure in his vast renown came from his popular recognition everywhere:

Mr. Howells fancies that his sweetest pleasure in his vast renown came from his popular recognition everywhere:

Few were the lands, few the languages he was unknown to: he showed me a version of the "Psalm of Life" in Chinese. Apparently even the poor lost autograph-seeker was not denied by his universal kindness; I know that he kept a store of autographs ready written on small squares of paper for all who applied by letter or in person; he said it was no trouble; but perhaps he was to be excused for refusing the request of a lady for fifty autographs, which she wished to offer as a novel attraction to her guests at a lunch-party. Foreigners of all kinds thronged upon him at their pleasure, apparently, and with perfect impunity. Sometimes he got a little fun, very, very kindly, out of their excuses and reasons; and the Englishman who came to see him hecause there were no ruins to visit in America was no fable, as I can testify from the poet himself. But he had no prejudice against Englishmen, and even at a certain time when the coarse-handed British criticism hegan to hlame his delicate art for the universal acceptance of his verse, and to try to sneer him into the rank of inferior poets, he was without rancor for the clumsy misilking that he felt. He could now understand rudeness; he was too finely framed for that; he could know it only as Swedenborg's most celestial angels-perceived evil, as something distressful, angular. The ill-will that seemed nearly always to go with adverse criticism made him distrust criticism, and the discomfort which mistaken or blundering praise gives probably made him shy of all criticism. He said that in his early life as an author he used to seek out and aswest that the notices of his poems, but in his latter days he read only those that happened to fall in his way; these he cut out and amused his leisure by putting together in scrap-books. He was reluctant to make any criticism of other poets; I do not remember ever to have heard him make one; and his writings show no trace of

mistake in ourselves for righteous judgments. No doubt he had his resentments, but he hushed them in his heart, which he did not suffer them to embitter. While Poe was writing of "Longfellow and other Plagiarists," Longfellow was helping to keep Poe alive hy the loans which always made themselves gifts in Poe's case. He very, very rarely spoke of himself at all, and almost never of the grievances which he did not fail to share with all who live.

He was patient of all things, and gentle heyond all mere gentlemanliness :

But it would have heen a great mistake to mistake his mildness for softness. It was most manly and firm; and of course it was hraced with the New England conscience he was born to. If he did not find it well to assert himself, he was prompt in hehalf of his friends, and one of the fine things told of him was his resenting some censures of Sumner at a dinner in Boston during the old pro-slavery times; he said to the gentlemen present that Sumner was his friend, and he must leave their company if they continued to assail him.

But he spoke almost as rarely of his friends as of him-

He liked the large, impersonal topics which could be dealt with on their human side, and involved characters rather than individuals. This was rather strange in Cambridge, where we were apt to take out instances from the environment. It was not the only things he was strange in there; he was not to that manner born; be lacked the final intimacies which can come only of hirth and lifelong association, and which made the men of Boston hreed seem exclusive when they least feel so; he was Longfellow to the friends who were James, and Charles, and Wendell to one another. He and Hawthorne were classmates at college, hut I never heard him mention Hawthorne; I never heard him mention Whittier or Emerson. I think his reticence about his contemporaries was largely due to his reluctance from criticism; he was the finest artist of them all, and if he praised he must have praised with the reservations of an honest man. No new contributor made his mark in the magazine unnoted hy him, and sometimes I showed him verse in manuscript which gave me peculiar pleasure. I rememher his liking for the first piece that Mr. Maurice Thompson sent me, and how he tasted the fresh flavor of it, and inhaled its wild, new fragrance. He admired the skill of some of the young story-tellers; he praised the subtlety of one in working out an intricate character, and said modestly that he could never have done that sort of thing himself. It was entirely safe to invite his judgment when in douht, for he never suffered it to become aggressive, or used it to urge upon me the manuscript that must often have heen urged upon him.

A good many years hefore Longfellow's death be began be sleepless, and he suffered greatly. He said to Mr. A good many years nettote longitudes a death of began to be sleepless, and he suffered greatly. He said to Mr. Howells once that he felt as if he were going ahout with his heart in a kind of mist :

The whole night through he would not be aware of having slept. "But," he would add, with his heavenly patience, "I always get a good deal of rest from lying down so long," I can not say whether these conditions persisted, or how much his insomnia had to do with his hreaking health; three or four years hefore the end came, we left Camhridge for a house farther in the country, and I saw him less frequently than before. He did not allow our meetings to cease; he asked me to dinner from time to time, as if to keep them up, hut it could not he with the old frequency. Once he made a point of coming to see us in our cottage on the hill west of Cambridge, but it was with an effort not visible in the days when he could end one of his hrief walks at our house on Concord Avenue; he never came but he left our house more luminous for his having been there. Once he came to supper there to meet Garfield (an old family friend of mine in Ohio), and though he was suffering from a heavy cold, he could not scant us in his stay. I had some very had sherry which he drank with the screnity of a martyr, and I shudder to this day to think what his kindness must have cost him. He told his story of the clothes-line ghost, and Garfield matched it with the story of an umbrella ghost who sheltered a friend of his through a midnight storm, but was not cheerful company to his beneficiary, who passed his hand through him at one point in the effort to take his arq.

After the end of four years Mr. Howells came to Cam-

at one point in the effort to take his arm.

After the end of four years Mr. Howells came to Camhridge to he treated for a long sickness, which bad nearly heen bis last, and when be could get ahout he returned the visit Longfellow bad not failed to pay him. He says:

visit Longfellow bad not failed to pay him. He says:

But I did not find him, and I never saw him again in life. I went into Boston to finish the winter (1881-2), and from time to time I heard that the poet was failing in health. As soon as I felt able to bear the horse-car journey, I went out to Camhridge to see him. I had knocked once at his door, the friendly door that had so often opened to his welcome, and stood with the knocker in my hand, when the door was suddenly set ajar, and a maid showed her face wet with tears. "How is Mr. Longfellow?" I palpitated, and, with a hurst of grief, she answered: "Oh, the poor gentleman has just departed!" I turned away as if from a helpless intrusion at a death-bed.

At the services held in the house before the obsequies at the cemetery, I saw the poet for the last time, where

At the services held in the house before the obsequies at the cemetery, I saw the poet for the last time, where In the lihrary hehind his study. Death seldom fails to hring serenity to all, and I will not pretend that there was a peculiar peacefulness in Longfellow's nohle mask, as I saw it then. It was calm and henign as it had heen in life; he could not have worn a gentler aspect in going out of the world than he had always worn in it; he had not to wait for death to dignify it with "the peace of God." All who were left of his old Cambridge were present, and among those who had come farther was Emerson. He went up to the bier, and with his arms crossed on his breast, and his elhows held in either hand, stood with his head pathetically fallen forward, looking down at the dead face. Those who knew how his memory was a mere hlank, with faint gleams of recognition capriciously coming and going in it, must have felt that he was struggling to remember who it was lay there hefore him; and for me the electly simple words confessing his failure will always be pathetic with his remembered aspect: "The gentleman we have just seen burying," he said to the friend who had come with him, "was a sweet and beautiful soul; hut I forget his name."

I had the privilege and honor of looking over the unprinted poems Longfellow left behind him, and of helping to decide which of these few were quite fragmentary. I gave my voice for the publication of all that had any sort of completeness, for in every one there was a touch of his exquisite art, the grace of his most lovely spirit.

The volume contains a wealth of well-chosen illustrations,

The volume contains a wealth of well-chosen illustrations, which add greatly to its interest. They include pictures of notable buildings and scenes which have passed into history, photographs of the young writers of many years ago whose faces as older men and women are familiar to us, and still others whose personality and appearance are almost unknown to the general public.

Published by Harper & Brothers, New York; price,

\$2.50.

The United States Government has formally recognized the responsibility of the mosquito for the transmisssion of yellow fever and malarial diseases, in an order by Majoryellow fever and malarial diseases, in an order by Major-General Wood at Havana, directed to his post commanders. The troops are enjoined to ohserve carefully two precautions: To use mosquito-bars in all the harracks, hospitals, and field service whenever practicable. To destroy the "wigglers," or young mosquitoes, hy the use of petroleum on the water where they breed. Permanent pools are to be filled up. To the others is to he applied one ounce of kerosene to each fifteen square feet of water twice a month, which will destroy not only the young but the old mosquitoes.

### LITERARY NOTES.

The Triumph of a Bride from Bohemia.

Rhoda Broughton excels the novelists of her class in character-drawing and in her ability to avoid copies of the same figures. From her earliest story down to the latest, no old acquaintances com forward to claim attention. There is no strained originality in the plots she unfolds, and there is a conventionality of remarkable virtues or perversities in her heroes and heroines, but the names always stand for a distinct personality, and the sorrows and joys are made sufficiently real in seeming to enlist the sympathy of the reader. Her novels are entertaining without exception, and if they lack a purpose heyond entertainment, so much the hetter for the great number who read fiction for sentiment's sake. And the sentiment in her stories is not mawkish. The gift of humor is hers, and most of the scenes she sketches are lightened with a touch of gayety

that is beyond the art of many story-tellers.

Her latest novel, "Foes in Law," is not distinctly better than those which have come from her pen in earlier years, but it is praiseworthy. One who reads the first chapter will pursue the fortunes of Lettice Trent and her rejected lover, the ambitious curate, to the end. A proposal and a matter-of-fact rejec-tion make a good opening for a story, though the seasoned novel-reader unhesitatingly predicts a re-consideration and a changed verdict later on. In this instance there is a reversal, hut it is followed by a surprise, for the curate is poor stuff after all. But the love-story of Lettice is not the single interest, nor the greatest attraction in the story. Kergouet, the heauty and pride of a disgraced family, who is chosen in her Bohemian surroundings by the aristocratic, dull, and somewhat elderly hrother of Lettice, is the winning figure. Her complete captivation of the once disappointed bachelor, and, later, of all the people of his estate and the parish, vicar and curate included, is not hard to understand. And her broken-down, humiliated old father, her hoydenish and loud-voiced sisters, are accepted frankly by the reader long hefore Lettice accepted frankly by the reader long neture Lettuce can endure with good grace their intimacy in the stately old home. The one dignified figure in this loving hut somewhat disorderly family circle is an elder brother of the young and willful bride, and it is soon apparent that he is intended as a reward for Lettice when her resentment, family pride, and prim ideas of duty are overcome.

Published by the Macmillan Company, New

York; price, \$1.50.

### A Wavering Course to an Heroic End.

The story of a great sorrow, of the wreck of bright hopes and fair fortunes, is more enduring than that of high reward, justly earned and fully possessed. Happiness, even in fiction, is fair hut fleeting; sorrow is more abiding and hardly less The greatest poems, plays, and novels are tragedies. The philosophy of this condition does not concern the reviewer, but the fact is recurrent and notable. John Buchan's novel, "The Half-Hearted," might be condemned for the undeserved disappointments laid in the way of its characters, for the unjust title given its hero, but it is more likely to be praised. And that it deserves praise can not be denied. Few novels of the year will more quickly compel a second reading. It is well-

clever, and impressive Lewis Haystoun, the "Half-Hearted," is a fine figure, and his heroic end was not needed to prove the stuff that was in him. As a vouth he won scholarship and athletic prizes at college, in his young manhood he traveled far, penetrating savage wilds and hraving unknown dangers. When he reand hraving unknown dangers. When he re turned to his Scottish home he described his journeyings with diffidence and minimized his expl On the estate which had been the possession of his family for generations he took up the sports and practical pursuits of the Highland landholders with zest and understanding. His servingmen and their hoys looked up to him with pride and affection; his old-time neighbors and friends were one in loyalty. Yet, when a clever hut coarse and narrow-minded politician from the city invaded his borough and proposed to represent it in Parlia-ment, the younger man hesitated before he consented to contest the stranger's claim. Out of this candidacy and his defeat grew the disappointment Lewis Haystoun's home was the summer-place of Lord and Lady Manorwater, and among their guests for the season were Alice Wishart, the daughter of a city merchant, and Stocks, the Radical candidate. The young woman was equally attractive to Haystoun and Stocks, and they quickly became rivals in love as well as in politics. Miss Wishart secretly sympathized with Haystoun and detested Stocks, but she had ideas of her own ahout duty, courage, and manly achieve-When Stocks pushed his suit, emholdened by his political success, she discouraged him at first; but Haystoun was modest, deeply in love for the first time, and failed to make the most of his opportunities. He lost in the race for the lady's favor, as he lost in the contest for a seat in the House of Commons, through lack of earnest striving. When too late, he discovered that he might have had the richest prize. Then he accepted a call from the Foreign Offic, went to Kashmir, and quickly proved his à dity and his heroism, surrounded by

Puhlished by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston; price, \$1 50.

Stories of College Girls and Others.

Josephine Daskam Dodge's first volume was a collection of college stories which were of more than ordinary merit, one or two of them deserving a place in the first rank. Her second hook, "Sister's Vocation, and Other Girls' Stories," is no less admirable. It is hright, entertaining, and wholesome. Her girls are not all captivating creatures when first introduced, but their redeeming qualities are brought out with skill, and the lessons are not too ohvious. There are nine of the stories, and each one has a distinctive charm, though some of the situ-ations are familiar. The girl who could not find any attraction in fashionable trifles, and who discovered her vocation in caring for two lonely children and their neglected home, has appeared in fiction hefore, but seldom has her success heen more gratifying. How an unknown and dreaded step-mother can win the heart of a proud and jealous daughter has been told, but seldom with equal interest. However, there are other episodes that are fresh as well as pleasing. "A Taste of Bohemia" shows the real worth of some distracting illusions, and is amusing while its serious object is being gained. "A Singer's Story" is the pathetic of a child's efforts to gratify her love for music, and the reward that comes at last is fully de served. "Her Father's Daughter" tells how the college reputation of a father was called up just in time to save his child from a serious fault. College Girl" is the story of a gift that held is the story of a gift that held even more of pleasure for the giver than for the delighted

Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York; price, \$1.25.

#### Personal and Miscellaneous Gossip.

Robert Louis Stevenson's cousin, Graham Bal-four, has finished his memoir of the novelist. He has woven into it a number of new letters and some of Stevenson's unpublished literary fragments. book will contain a full description of his life in

Stanley Weyman has hegun the publication of his new novel, "Count Hannibal,"

A new novel by Neil Munro, whose earlier work, "John Splendid," met with a cordial reception, is in It is entitled "Shoes of Fortune."

Seventy-five thousand copies of F. Marion Crawford's new novel, "In the Palace of the King," have heen sold since its publication a month ago.

Henry James calls his new novel "The Sacred Fount. It is to he published next spring.

Messrs. Charles Scribner's Sons announce the first edition of "Oriental Rugs," by John Kimherly Mumford, was exhausted within a week after publication. Owing to the time necessary in the color-plate work, the second edition can not be ready much hefore Fehruary.

A new hook by the noted literary and Shakespearean critic, Edward Dowden, entitled "Puritan and Anglican," is to be issued this month.

Thackeray's daughter is writing again-a series of essays this time, dealing with charming but for-gotten books. She calls them "Blackstick Papers," after the good fairy in her father's inimitable little tale, "The Rose and the Ring."

Messrs. D. Appleton & Co, will soon bring out A History of Chinese Literature," by Herbert A. Giles, of the Cambridge University, a new volume in the Literature of the World Series.

A new department in the conduct of that excellent artistic periodical, the International Studio, has heen hegun in the January number. It contains an article on William M. Chase, the first of a series on Americans, to include not only painters, but sculptors and workers in all artistic mediums, The department of American notes in the hack of the magazine has also heen increased from four pages to twelve.

The life of William Black, the novelist, is to he written by one of his oldest friends, Sir Wemyss-

General Russell A. Alger is writing a book which is to he a reply to the adverse criticism which he inspired while holding the office of Secretary of War during the recent war with Spain.

The annual issue of the San Francisco Chronicle, containing a series of carefully prepared articles describing the present condition of the State, the advance it has made during the past year and the last decade, has just been issued. It is an excellent advertisement for California, for it gives just such information concerning its people, its resources and its prospects, its products and manufactures, and its climate and capabilities as those who are living ahroad and who have never seen the State desire to learn.

\* Literary Boston has been paying considerable attention to "the two Winstons" who have heen together lately in that city. Winston Spencer Churchill, who won fame recently through his warcorrespondence in South Africa and is relating his

cruel enemies. But his gallant deeds were without experiences on a lecture tour, and Winston Churchill, recompense. a friendship, and on several occasions went ahout arm in arm. The curious public gathered in crowds, lining their path from the Hotel Touraine to the Somerset Cluh, across the Common, mostly armed with kodaks and hent on ohtaining snap-shots of two youthful hut famous Winstons.

A farcical comedy has been made from the "Sprightly Romance of Marsac," by Molly Elliot Seawell, whose "House of Egremont" has recently appeared. Maclyn Arbuckle, formerly of the Frawley Company, has the leading rôle.

Judge Lacombe, in the United States Circuit Court of New York, has denied the motion made by Rudyard Kipling's attorneys to restrain R. F. Fenno & Co. from publishing and selling editions of his works on which an elephant's head was used. vas argued in November and attracted a great deal of attention. The question of copyright was eliminated by the consent of hoth parties. Judge Lacomhe said that Mr. Kipling had not established a common-law trade-mark, and there was no suggestion of a statutory trade-mark. He said that there was no apprehension that purchasers of the Elephant's Head" edition might he misled hy supposing that they were huying the "Outward Bound" or any other edition of his works.

Authors Who Have Lived to a Good Age.

M. Maurus Jókai, the famous Hungarian novelist (writes the Paris correspondent of the Author), has been visiting Paris, accompanied by his young wife. He has heen This is his first visit since 1867. warmly welcomed hy his compatriots and the brethren of his craft, and the Société des Gens de Lettres has given a banquet in his honor. Although M. Jókai numhers seventy-five years, well counted, he is quite out of the running as regards age heside the beaux vieillards who still hold honored places in the ranks of Parisian writers. M. E. Cormon—author of so many popular plays and father of the well-known painter—is in his ninety-second year. He is an assiduous theatre-goer, and was lately in evidence at a dress-rehearsal at the Théâtre de la République, usily engaged in superintending the revival of Une Cause Célèbre," the joint production of MM. Adolphe d'Ennery and E. Cormon, successfully performed at the Amhigu Theatre a quarter of a century ago. M. d'Ennery died in 1899, aged eighty-cight years, possessed of a fortune which amounted in round figures to ahout two millions of dollars.

MM. Aurélian Scholl and Paul Meurice, likewise, leave M. Jókai hehind. The former resumes his pen at intervals in dilatory, virtuoso fashion, senior, M. Paul Meurice, still compares favorably in literary activity with a score of modern authors. He ardent disciple of Victor Hugo, to hoot; and recently presented to the National Lihrary a collection of over a thousand documents, photographs, etc., connected with the great French writer and his This collection will shortly he open to the

### Jane Austen's Last Hours.

A letter describing the last hours of Jane Austen has just been sold in London. It was penned by her sister, Elizaheth Austen, who writes as follows

has just heen sold in London. It was penned by her sister, Elizaheth Austen, who writes as follows:

"She felt herself to he dying about half an hour hefore she hecame tranquil and apparently unconscious. During that half-hour was her struggle, poor soul; she said she could not tell us what she suffered, though she complained of little fixed pain. When I asked her if there was anything she wanted, her answer was she wanted nothing hut death, and some of her words were, 'God grant me patience, pray for me, oll pray for me.' Her voice was defective, but as long as she spoke she was intelligible. . . I returned about a quarter hefore six and found her recovering from faintness and oppression; she got so well as to be able to give me a minute account of her seizure, and when the clock struck six she was talking quietly to me. I can not say how soon afterward she was scized again with the same faintness, which was followed by the suffering she could not describe; but Mr. Lyford had been sent for, had applied something to give her ease, and she was in a state of quiet insensibility hyseven o'clock at the latest. From that tinie till half-past four, when she ceased to breathe, she scarcely moved a limb, so that we have every reason to think, with gratitude to the Almighty, that her sufferings were over. . . . The last sad ceremony is to take place on Thursday morning, her dear remains are to he deposited in the cathedral—it is a satisfaction to me to think that they are to be in a huilding she adnired so much—her precious soul, I presume to to think that they are to be in a huilding she ad-nired so much—her precious soul, I presume to hope, reposes in a superior mansion."

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#### LITERARY NOTES.

Some New Balzac Letters.

The latest Balzac letters which the Vicomte de Lovenjoul publishes in the Revue Bleue are chiefly interesting for the light they throw on Balzac's interesting for the light they throw on balzace's literary friendship with Mme. Delphine Gay de Girardin (points out the New York Evening Post). Her hushand was editor of La Presse, to which Balzac had pledged his eotire production for sev-A quarrel over this cootract embittered the relation hetweeo editor and cootributor. Mme. de Girardio eodeavored to play the peacemaker. Her letters to Balzac are charming. Toward him she shows something of the resentment of a mistress of a salon for a valuable "lioo" who sulks iocorrigihly, much of the fraok chatter of frieodship, and something of the pique of a charm woman iosufficiently esteemed and considered. Balzac is much more conventional, and at some paios to parry her advances.

Mme. de Girardio calls Balzac her master, is

solicitous about his health, urges him to visit her more frequeotly. To such a request Balzac answers in a characteristic note:

in a characteristic note:

"Fehruary, 1834.

"MY DEAR SCHOLAR: Doo't make fuo of your poor master, whose koowledge of society is ooly theoretical. He has said io one or another conte drolatique that pounds of melaocholy will oot huy a huogry man a crust; just so the tons of pleasure one might find io society will not pay the monthly bills.

Free Your master is a slave, and since he has no one else to count oo, your poor master works. Every day he goes to bed at six, wheo your life begios to brighten, and you light up the candles in begios to brighten, and you light up the candlers by your heautiful oest where your wit shines, and poetry glows and sparkles. Then he gets up at half past midoight, to work twelve hours, while you rest cradled in a thousand happy dreams. Ecco! "Imagine if that is hard or not, for, after all, I have no scholar but you only. No one comes
""En la cabane où le coton me couvre" to cheer me up and when one seers ophody, and

to cheer me up; and wheo one sees oobody, and chooses to know oothing, glory and reputation, as the world counts them, are hut heating the empty air.

"I am like the child who, in carnival time, has forgotten to fill his hladder-club with peas, and so, when when he tribles with it hears onthing." even when he strikes with it, hears oothing.

Mme. de Girardio was herself a cootributor to La Presse, and Balzac professed a great admiration for Ackoowledgiog her book, "La Caooe her talent. de M. de Balzac" (1836), he writes:

"I have but just arrived io Paris, and did not sh to thank you for the book without having

You are too clever oot to see through the thousad and ooe compliments that a flattered vaoity might offer; but you are too good hearted also oot to understand how the affection of an old frieod (for old frieods we are if our hearts are young) goes out ioto gratitude for you. So I shall speak to you

old frieods we are if our hearts are young) goes out ioto gratitude for you. So I shall speak to you about the book as a frieod.

"It shows the same fioe and rare spirit that charmed me in 'Le Marquis de Pootanges.' But I beseech you (here it comes)—wheo I see these spleodid qualities squandered on mere nothings (so far as subject is concerned) I could weep. . . You have a significance and force in the details which you do not apply to the whole. You are as strong in prose as in poetry—a thing in our time given to you do oot apply to the whole. You are as strong in prose as io poetry—a thiog in our time given to Victor Hugo alone. Use your advaotages. Write a great book, a beautiful book. I charge you do so with all the might of ooe who loves the beautiful. . . Be only always equal to your best and you will cross the gulf established between the two sexes—interactive. I mean for I am not with those who

titerature, I meao, for I am not with those who think that either Mme. de Staël or Mme. George Sand has aholished it."

There is more in the same strain, but it sounds less siocere than this complimeot paid to him by Mme. de Girardio, on Juoe 5, 1839 :

Mme, de Girardio, on Juoe 5, 1839:

"I saw M, de Lamartioe this eveniog stretched out on his couch and suffering horrihly. For three weeks he has oeither eaten by day nor slept hy oight. He lives ooly by reading, and he reads only you. I told him that you had lately published several works. He hegged me to give him the list of them. I ask you for it so as to forget nothing. He would he glad to read 'Le Grand Homme de Provioce à Paris,' with which I am charmed. When can he have it? The fragment [in installments in La Presse] he has seen of it seemed masterly to him. He loves you enthusiastically, and only talks of you. It is the weakness of a sick man, but one shared by many in good enough health."

The letters prove that Balzac was a thriftless and unbusiness-like clieot of the publisher, Emile de Girardin, and that the puhlisher was ioclioed to be oow testy, oow rigid with his author.

### New Publications.

" Fleurs des Poètes et des Prosateurs Français," hy Jeanne and Marguerite Bouvet, is plaoned to present a quotation for each day in the year. Puhlished by William R. Jeokins, New York.

King Richard the Third is a promioent figure in "With Riog of Shield," hy Knox Magee, though the story centres about minor personages. It is full of moving adveotures, well described. Published by R. F. Feono & Co., New York; price, \$1.50.

Much historical matter of worth has been newly collected and with good purpose in "The Germans io Colonial Times," by Lucy Forney Bittinger. Most readers will be surprised by this record of the important interest immigrants from Germany had in the early settlement of New York, the South,

and the West. Published by the Lippincott Company. Philadelphia: price, \$1.50.

Thirteen of Theodore Roosevelt's speeches and political, military, and hiographical essays are included in the volume bearing the title, "The Streouous Life." A fine portrait serves as frontispiece to the book. Published by the Century Company, New York : price, \$1.50.

"The April Bahy's Book of Tunes, with the Story of How They Came to Be Written," hy the author of "Elizaheth and Her German Garden," and illustrated by Kate Greenaway's drawjogs, printed in colors, is one of the most delightful juveoile books of the seasoo. Puhlished hy the Macmillan Compaoy, New York; price, \$1.50.

Seveoteen years after its first appearance, Austin Dohsoo has revised his "Henry Fielding: A Memoir," and added some fragmeots of information discovered since the hook was written. It is a notable life of the writer whom Scott called "the father of the English novel" (\$1.25). "Norse Stories Re-Told from the Eddas," by Hamiltoo Wright Mahle, contains many of the striking legends of Northern mythology (\$1.25). Puhlished hy Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

The earlier military importance, the commercial growth, and the charm of the modern aspect of the old Freoch place are the topics that inspired Anoa Bowmao Dodd io the production of her latest volume, "Falaise, the Town of the Conqueror." The hook will raok with her earlier works, "Io and Out of Three Normaody Inos," and "Cathedral Days," in interest and heauty. Its oumerous illustrations are good reproductioos of photographic views well choseo. Puhlished hy Little, Brown & Co., Boston;

Teo studies of the priociples underlying the ethics of the social sciences make up "Social Justice: A Critical Essay," hy Professor Westel Woodhury Willoughhy, of Johns Hopkios University (\$3.00).
"Commerce and Christianity" is an ahle plea for applicatioo of religious principles to commercial affairs, published aconymously (\$1.50). ciples of Mechanics," hy Professor Frederic Slate, of the University of California, is an elementary expositioo for students of physics (\$1.90). lished by the Macmillan Company, New York.

"Thomas Sydeoham," hy Joseph Frank Payne, is a scholarly memoir of that eminent physiciao of the seventeenth ceotury, prefaced with a fice portrait, and is a worthy addition to the Masters of Medicioe Series (\$1.25). "The Last Years of Saiot Paul," hy the Abhé Coostaot Fouard, translated hy George F. X. Griffith, tells of the missiooary voyages of the apostle, heginning with his first im-prisoomeot at Rome and concluding with the destruction of Jerusalem. Three fine maps are iocluded in the work (\$2 00). Published by Longmaos, Green & Co., New York.

For the student io his second or third year of Latio, Professor Fraok J. Miller's oew work,
Ovid — Selected Works, with Notes and Vocah-"Ovid—Selected Works, with Notes and Vocan-ulary," may safely be commended (\$1.40). "Col-lege Requirements io Eoglish" presents in ooe compact volume, for study and practice, Edmund Burke's" Coociliatioo with the American Colonies," Shakespeare's "Macbeth," Miltoo's mioor poems, Macaulay's "Addison" and "Milton," each author heing noticed in an introductory sketch (\$1.00),
"The Story of Cyrus," by Clarence W., Gleason, is
a text-book for students in Greek, to supplement the begioner's hook (40 cents). Published by the American Book Company, New York.

Frederick Bancroft's "Life of William H. Sewis something more than a ootable biography, for its subject was one of the history-makers of the Republic in its greatest stress. The author has dooe his work well, and it will remain a mooument to his painstaking research and wisdom of choice. The first volume covers sixty years of Seward's life, hut just reaches the greatest part of his career, as the statesman's existeoce began with the first year of the nioeteenth cectury. In the second volume the greatest services of the Secretary of State are re-counted, wheo for eight years the foreign relations of the country were in his haods. The index of the work is complete. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York; price, \$5.00.

Studeots and general readers alike will find the "Source-Book of English History," by Elizaheth Kimball Kendall, a valuahle and instructive work. Its five hundred pages are filled with choice quotations, nearly all brief, from historiaos and essayists, beginning with Tacitus and closiog with There are copious side-notes and a full io-Morley. dex (80 cents). "Helmet and Spear," hy Rev. A. Church, is a volume of stories from the wars of the Greeks and Romans, arranged chrocologically (\$1.75). "The Hoosiers," hy Meredith Nicholsoo, latest volume in the National Studies of Amer ican Letters Series. It is devoted to the literary, political, and social history of Indiana (\$1.25). Published by the Macmillan Company, New York.

From the mass of Eugeoe Field's cootributions to the Chicago Daily News, hookish, merry, satirical, sentimental, political, and personal, Slason Thompson has chosen oot more thao a ooe-hundredth part for preservation, and the selections are offered io two dainty volumes, entitled, as was the poet-humorist's

daily column of paragraphs, "Sharps and Flats." The books are of greater value to the host of friends and admirers who followed his career with interest and complete sympathy than to the general reader, and complete sympathy than to the general reader, but they amply justify the making (\$2.50). "Songs and Song Writers," by Henry T. Finck, is the latest addition to the Music Lover's Library Series It is hiographic and critical, and includes notices of the composers of all nations and their songs (\$1.25) Published by Charles Scribner's Soos, New York.

### INTAGLIOS.

Dawo.

When the dawo-star whitens
Io the flushiog east,
When the young hirds' clamor
Suddenly has ceased,
When the hreeze is hreathless On the upland way,— In that one tense moment, Sileoce—tremor—Day.

Life's pale stars are slipping From the haod of night; Heavenly hills in shadow Catch the growing light. Love and Faith that, faltering, Through the gloom have trod
Know in Death's dawn-moment
Silence—rapture—God l

-Grace Duffield Goodwin in the Independent.

### Good-Night.

Good-right, my hurdeo. Rest you there,
The workiog hours are over;
Poor weight, that had to he my care—
And why, let time discover!
The evening star sheds down oo me
The dearer look than laughter,
At whose clear call I mut by all At whose clear call I put by all
Forhids me follow after,
Free, free—to breathe first hreath agaio, the
hreath of all hereafter!

Good-night, heart's grief; and rest you there Uotil you're sure to morrow; Here's only place for that wide air More old, more young, than sorrow. And though I hear, from far without, These caging wiods keep revel, Oh, yet I must bestow some trust Where water seeks her level— Where wise heart water seeks and sings, until she reach the level.

Josephine Preston Peabody in Scribner's Maga-

How ofteo does the chopper of some stone, While toiling at his task of heave aod shock, Fiod io the heart-space of a severed rock The impress of some fero that ooce had grown, Full of aspiriog life and color-tone, Deep in the forest where the shadows flock, Till, caught within the adamantine block, Thi, caught without the adamatouse mock, It lay for ages hidden and unknown!
So many a beauteous thought blooms in the mind, But, unexpressed, droops down into the soul And lies unouttered in the silence there
Until some opener of the soul shall find That fern-like, fossiled dream, complete and whole, And marvel at its heauty past compare!

—.Alfred S. Donaldson in the Outlook.

If many a dariog spirit must discover
The chartless world, why should they glory lack?
Because athwart the skyline they saok over Few, few, the shipmen be that have come back.

Yet one, wreck'd oft, hath by a giddy cord The rugged head of Destiny regain'd— Ooe from the maelstrom's lap hath swum aboard-One from the polar sleep himself unchaio'd.

But he, acquainted well with every tooe Of madness whioing in his shroudage sleoder, From storm and mutiny emerged alone Self-righted from the dreadful self-surreoder :

Rich from the isles where sojourn long is death Woo hack to cool Thames and Elizabeth, Sea-weary, yes, but humao still, and whole A circumnavigator of the soul.

-Pall Mall Gazette

### The Changing Skies.

Form follows cloudy form across the sky; In crystal seas float islands of delight; Grand turrets seen to guard you mountain's

height;
Lo! there the folded flocks of evening lie;
Here rosy billows heave, aod, breaking, sigh;
Archaogels meet, and clash their sahres bright;
See! scarlet squadrons marshal in the night; Pale wanderers' lamps the midnight glorify.

lo my life's sky dream follows dream of thee; The wild majestic pageant passes on— Ahodes, defeoses, warriors, herds, fair seas. Moods come and go; shape thou my destioy, Thou who remaio'st when all the dreams are

gooe—
My hope, my strength, my glory, and my peace!
—Elizabeth Gibson in Chambers's Journal.

One of the most notable feats of memory recorded in the past century was that of Charetie, mentiooed in the just published history of steeple - chasiog. This well-koowo sportsman once learned by heart, for a het, the whole of the Loodon Morning Post of a particular day, and repeated every word of it, including the advertise-

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This is a world of imitators. Originality is be coming so scarce that it is hailed as genius. imitate more or less, beginning in our cradle and keeping it up, indefatigably, until we drop into a hackneyed and unoriginal tomh. Probably no one frets very much over this fact, except the few ori nals who are slavishly imitated by multitudes of followers. And, indeed, when one comes to think about it, the great masters of literature, heginning with Shakespeare himself, have given us cause for gratitude when they have grafted from another's planting, and made purer the tint of the hly and reddened the glow of the rose. George Gissing, the English novelist, who can write unpleasant books, hut has a very pretty talent for critical essays, advances the idea that Major Pendennis and the lively and rattle-brained Foker are the unconscious result and rattle-brained Foker are the inconscious result of Thackeray's appreciation of greater possibilities in the cbaracter conception of Joey Bagstock and Toots, in "Domhey and Son." The metre and style of Longfellow's "Hiawatha," which seem peculiarly that poet's own, are closely modeled on the simple, flowing measures of the "Kalevala," the great Finnish epic. "With Fire and Sword," by Sienkiewicz, is a great improvement on its predecessor, Ludlow's "Captain of the Janizaries," while Robert Louis Stevenson is the foster-father of a rising hand of young novelists, who are as innumer able and indistinctive as pebbles on a sandy heach.

And so, as ideas can not he patented, when any fortunate one strikes a new and original literary vein, he may be sure that if it has financial possi-bilities it will he quickly snapped up and all hut duplicated by some enterprising craftsman who is frequently clever enough and possibly inspired enough to improve on his model. So, perhaps, we need have no hard feelings toward Lottie Blair Parker, who is hilled as the maker of "Way Down East." This is a very ingenuous drama, built with simple and disarming openness on "The Old Homestead." We have met all the characters hefore, either in that play, or "Shore Acres," or "Hazel Kirke," or in some of the innumerable New England stories which have been flooding the country for the last ten years.

I read a hook recently by Philip Huhert, called "The Stage as a Vocation," which shed some light on the hardships of theatrical life. So much so, in-deed, that it might even act as a deterrent on aspirants to a stage career who were not over-sanguin fully determined. And one of the hardships that author mentioned as being most trying is the wearing uncertainty during the summer interregnum that actors are obliged to undergo as to whether they will secure an engagement for the season. In "Way Down East" the players have in many cases been selected for physical fitness, for the rôles are not such as require marked talent or originality. So, probably, Kate, the honnie little niece, may tbank her stars that she has a slender little figure and an infectious, gurgling, girlish laugh. Martha Perkins, the gossip, is no doubt duly grateful to Providence for a spare, spinster-like form, sharp features, and a snappy voice. Hi Holler, who is short, round, and fat, with a lusty voice, does very well for the lazy chore boy. The villain could be spotted at a glance. He is tall, straight, young, good-looking, sleek-haired, deep-voiced—a very personable young man, in a rather gorgeous and glit-tering style. But he was well-dressed, and wore riding-loots. Fatal defect! We, in front, knew at seeing him among the gingham-shirted and overalled group, that his morals were not irre-proachable, and had cause later to plume ourselves on our acumen. The heroine had night-black hair, a chalky pallor, and a very thin figure—a fact which, as subsequently is transpired, was of advantage to tbe hero, who is obliged to carry her in frozen from her flight into the snow-storm.

ere was a good deal of shivering, foot-stamping. and hand-warning, while the inexhaustible snowstorm, visible through the kitchen window, raged unintermittingly during an entire act. was rather soothing to the feelings of a half-frozen house, who quailed in their seats under the Arctic hlasts which came in through the balf drawn cur-tains at the rear. When one is slowly refrigerating, it is not very illusionizing to hear those on the stage complain of the heat as they wipe the bonest sweat from their brows. This mechanical snow-storm was part of an effective setting for the big scene of play, which is, in fact, lifted bodily from "Hazel However, that burt no one's feelings ap-The entire population of the play bad, of course, pre-vice by braved the snow-storm and assembled in the family kitchen to serve as adjuncts in the picture, and

I think we were all quite excited, in the good, old-fashioned way that the playmaker meant us to be. The human creature so shrinks from the thought of a shelterless condition in storm and night, that when the unfortunate girl was thrust forth the backneved situation roused the old thrill of pity and borror at the self-justifying cruelty of the too-sternly right-eous. And the roomful within sat silent in the same tension of awed interest with which in life lookers-on witness the doing of tragical deeds.

Taken altogether, the play makes such an ingenuous appeal to your feelings that, since the production as a whole is well-mounted, carefully trained, satisfactorily acted, and sufficiently interest-ing, you find yourself at times, even if you are a seasoned subject, responding in kind.

The two concerts given by the Yale Glee and Banjo Cluhs last week were sufficiently out of the to be pleasant and entertaining affairs, even aside from the fact that there is considerable professional finish evidenced in the *ensemble* work of the siogers. When one reflects what a queer, complex, dynamic, unmanageable, irrepressible, undisciplined, potential entity a college hoy is, and how respectfully fathers, mothers, college presidents, and college faculties stand aside and let him run himself, it is a pleasant and soothing sight to see such a lot of them devoting themselves with interest, plea ure, and enthusiasm to anything so agreeable and barmless as music.

Their young voices are delightful to hear, full of the ringing freshness and hearty zest of extreme youth. For the dear little chaps, with their rosy cheeks and heaming eyes, were like a lot of boybuds, just opening their petals to a toiling world.

The greater number of them still have that openeyed, world is my-oyster look which one sees io the faces of children, young girls, kittens, and college boys. A point of view which, I fear, would be considered painfully revolting to the dignity of those mature personages who are apt to consider them-selves elderly and seared with sin. Nevertheless, there is something in it. The fact of the matter is that getting an education is not quite so serious a thing as getting a living. Certain faculties are brought to play in the latter occupation which age and harden young faces. On the other hand, college life is, except in individual cases, a joyful prolongation of the care-free, irresponsible years of

There was, as some one remarked, a great deal of Gilhertian humor in many of the selections, and practice has perfected the singers in the rapid patter with which, in many cases, the words are sung, to a with which, in many cases, the words are sung, to a high degree of skill. Some of the selections, such as "Upidee," "The Bullfrog in the Pool," and "The Ocean Waves May Roll," were sung hy col-legiates two decades ago, but they were given with just as much zest as the more up-to-date pieces, of which there were a large number. How boomily the bassos came in in the "Rum ta-ra-ra" refrain, and how fervently the tenors soared to soul-exalting heights in that delightful "Tommy Went a Fishing This was arranged by some musical on Sunday." genius to sound like an anthem, and the pious fervor with which the singers gave it was truly

There were four or five soloists who had agreeable voices, unmarred by those thin and worn places which one marks in the over-worked voices of professionals. On the other hand, the comparative lack of smoothness and finish became evident at once in the solo work. It is very plain that the Yale boys love to sing, for they gave many encores of the ball that was to follow the concert. Some admirable numbers also were given by the Banjo Club, wbo, like the singers, showed the pre-cision and skill that can only result from much JOSEPHINE HART PHELPS

### At the Races.

The Follanshee Handicap, a high-weight handicap, for two-year-olds and upward, for a purse of \$1.500, will be the principal event at the Oakland Track to-day (Saturday). The distance is seven furlongs, and as there are some sixty-four entries, there is sure to be a large field. Next Saturday, January 19th, the Lissak Handicap is announced as the special feature. It is a handicap for two-year-olds and upward, for a \$1,500 purse, over a one-mile

Among the gifts sent to prominent people was one received hy Henry Labouchère. consisting of an outside page of London Truth, with the head of Krüger substituted for that of Truth, with the head of Krüger substituted for that of Truth, and inscribed below: "May your Christmas dinner choke you and the new year see you in bell." Commenting on this in his paper, Mr. Labouchère says: "I am really grateful, because it is witty."

The inventory and appraisement of the estate of the late Emma L. S. Mangels has been filed. The estate is appraised at \$498,922 95, and consists largely of Hawaiian sugar, Spring Valley, and railroad stocks, real estate, and personal belongings.

— DR. PARKER'S COUGH CURE—A SOVEREIGN remedy. One dose will stop a cough. It never fails. Try it. Price, 25 cents. George Dahlbender & Co., 214 Kearny Street.

Patti Has Sold Her Famous Castle.

Craig - y - Nos, Mme. Adelina Patti's beautiful castle in Wales, has been sold to Sir George Newnes, the London publisher. The price paid has not yet been made public, but is said to be in the neighborbood of \$1,250,000. Since Mme. Patti's marriage with Count Cederstrom, in January, 1800, ber attachment for her old bome in Wales has been observed to have weakened. It is understood that the great singer inteods to speod her remaining years in Sweden, and that her husband's wish is to reside in his native country, where his noble descent entitles him to a place in the highest circles of the

Last summer Patti visited Sweden, and was invited, with her busband, Baron Cederstrom, to the palace, when the king and queen expressed a hope that they might spend much time in the country.

As was noted at the time, the Baroness Patti Cederstrom, as she is now generally called, gave a charity concert in Stockholm, at which the royal the haron to go to his hox, and he presented her with the Order of Literature. The decoration was surmounted by a superb crown of diamonds.

It is over twenty years now since the *diva* first set eyes upon Craig-y-Nos. She fell in love with it, purchased it, and began to make of it one of the loveliest country seats in a country justly celebrated Situated in a wild district of Brecknockshire, the castle is, despite its mediæval aspect, essena modern mansion in its interior arrangements. Its chatelaine loved it so well that of late years-especially since she ceased to appear upon the operatic stage or concert platform—she has lived there almost constantly. It was from Craig.y.Nos that she was married to Baron Cederstrom in January, 1899, little more than a year after the death of her second hushand, Signor Nicolini, wbo had also been married to her in the same neighborhood after divorce from the Marquis de Caux.

In recent years Patii has expended nearly three-quarters of a million dollars upon the place. The roadway to the castle grounds was constructed at a cost of \$30,000. She spent \$30,000 for chestrion built into the wall of her private theatre, which itself cost her \$40,000. Sir Henry Irving lent to Mme. Patti his head carpenter to supervise the work. The auditorium seats nearly five hundred persons, and the stage can accommodate sixty players. Many famous guests, including royalty, players. Many lamous guests, including royally, bave heen entertained in this theatre. A few years ago Mme. Patti had huilt in the large tower a chime of hells at a cost of \$40,000. These chimes ring every fifteen minutes. In the transfer of property it is understood that the numerous art works owned by Mme. Patti will not change bands. The furniture, however, which must be figured as one of the important integers of value in the sale, will go to the new proprietor.

Sir George Newnes is known as an ambitious en-tertainer, and few estates, at least for sale, could be found so perfectly adapted to this purpose as Craig-Since Sir George was made a baronet, in 1895, he has been yearly growing richer from big profits he draws from his magazines and other publications. He will obtain possession of his new estate as soon as the prima donna can make the necessary removals.

Champagne Imports in 1900.

The appreciation of the remarkably fine quality of G. H. Mumm's Extra Dry coming to this market is best illustrated by the phenomenal imports in 1900 of 119,441 cases, or 79,293 more than any other brand.

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Evenings at 8. Matinee Saturday at 2 Sharp. Popular Prices—25c and 50c. Telephone Bush 9.

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To-Night, Sunday Night, and All Next Week, the Most Talked of Play of the Season. Wm. A. Brady's Complete Production of the Pastoral Idyl.

-:- WAY DOWN EAST -:By Lettie Blair Parker. Elahorated by Jos. R. Grismer.

Next Tuesday and Thursday Afternoons, Mile. Dolores (Trehelli) Concerts. COLUMBIA THEATRE.

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AFTERNOONS OF TUESDAY, JANUARY 15th
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Robert Clarance Newell, Accompanist.
New and Brilliant Programmes.
Reserved Seats-\$1.50, \$1.00, and 50c. Ready Thursd



-- A BREEZY TIME -:-

rices. Commencing Monday Night, Jan. 21st, ngagement of Mrs. Fiske, in "Beeky Sharp,"
Prices—\$2,00, \$1 50, \$1,00, and

# mushes:D

Reserved seats, 25c; Balcony, 10c; Opera Chairs and Box seats, 50c. Matinees Wednesday, Saturday, and Sunday.

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OAKLAND RACE TRACK.
Racing Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday,
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Returning—Trains leave the track at 415 and 445 P. M. and immediately after the last race.
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Leave San Francisco, commencing Sept. 30, 1900.
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P. m. SUNDAYS-8:00, 10:00, 11:30 a. m., and 1:15 p. m.

Dividend Notice.

### THE CONTINENTAL BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION,

222 Sansome Street, San Francisco,

Has for the year ending December 31, 1900, declared a dividend of five per cent, per annum on ordinary deposits and six per cent. on term deposits.

WM. COKIHN, Secretary,

JEAN DE RESZKÉ'S LATEST TRIUMPH.

It is doubtful if there is another city in the world which eninved such an array of remarkable attractinns at the theatre and npera as was offered to New York no New-Year's Eve. Ada Rehan made her re-appearance at the Knickerbocker Theatre in Paul Kester's comedy, "Sweet Nell of Old Drury," after an absence of nearly two years; Vinla Allen presented Lurimer Studdard's dramatization of F. Marinn Crawford's latest novel, "In the Palace of the King": the Empire Theatre Company, headed by Margaret Anglin and Charles Richman, opened its seasnn in Henry Arthur Jnnes's brilliant society drama, "Mrs. Dane's Defense"; E. S. Willard, the noted English actur, appeared at the Garden in "David Garrick"; and, must important of all, Jean de Reszké, the pupular tennr, re-appeared at Metrnpolitan Opera Hnuse in the title-rôle nf ' Lnhengrin."

Ever since the news of this wonderful singer's vocal indisposition last spring in London, rumnrs, gnssip, falsehnod, and absurdities of all sorts have confused popular judgment and filled the multitudes whn admire the gifted Pule with mingled sorrnw and amazement." Says Franklyn Fyles in the New

The crowded npera-hnuse contained a fair admixture of the kind of persons who enjoy bullbaiting and watch, with eager and instant eyes, the man who climbs steeples for purely practical purman whn climbs steeples for purely practical purposes. The tiny nerve in human nature that always thrnbs at the spectacle of a possible cruel death, has not been altogether stifled by the Higher Civilization. And the Inyal ones were also there, the men and wnmen whn would have applauded Jean de Reszké if he but moved across the canvas, a fascinating though voiceless apparition. Happily for every one concerned, and also for the peace of musical nations, the tenor returns to us Jean de Reszké; his face is a trifle thinner, but his voice is in its normal mellifinous condition."

Says the critic of the New York Reserving Park in

Says the critic of the New York Evening Post :

Says the critic of the New Ynrk Evening Post:

"It is strictly against Wagnerian etiquette to applaud while the music is going nn. But every rule has its exception, and so nn this occasion the full-blooded Wagnerites jinined in the deafening applause which greeted the Polish tennr when he came nn the stage. In the good rid times a tennr, under the circumstances, whuld have left his swan-boat, rushed tn the footlights, and indulged in a series of paninmimic expressions of gratitude. But Wagner has civilized the tennrs, like all the nther nperatic factors. Jean de Reszké did nut step nut of his frame any more than Niemann once did under similar circumstances. He began his farewell to the swan, and ere he had sung six bars the fact was established that the London rumors were nnce mure proven false. He could nut have chosen an opera the swan, and ere he had sung six dars the lack was established that the London rumors were nice more proven false. He could not have chosen an opera more critical and trying; for in this scene the tenor sings with little support from the orchestra, so that the slightest flaw in voice or method stands nut conspicuously. But there were no flaws. The sweet melody was sung with as pure a voice, as faultless phrasing as at any time; and when the opera was over, at 17:30, the fact was clear that Jean de Reszké had remained to the end the greatest tenor of the nineteenth century, and that he would set a standard for the twentieth which coming generations will find it difficult to live up to.

"Neither in sensumus beauty of timbre nor in sonority has Jean de Reszké's voice suffered the slightest deterioration; while in the more important qualities of emotional expression, eliquent phrasing, and distinct enunciation his art is more admirable than ever. In hearing him sing, we realize clearly what Wagner meant when he write: 'My declamation is at the same time song, and my song

clearly what Wagner meant when he write: 'My declamatinn is at the same time song, and my song declamatinn.' If Wagner chuld have fnund such singers fifty years ago, the ludicrnus charge that there is nn melndy in his vocal parts could never there is nn melndy in his vocal parts could never have been made; nnr wnuld any one have ever fnund it necessary tn huy a lihretto tn fnllnw the music. Literally, every ward is distinctly understandable when he sings, and this adds immensely tn one's enjoyment of these operas. But it is not necessary tn know German to enjoy his art. Even those whn had hut a vague idea of the plnt of the opera must have been mnved last evening by the sincerity and depth of his emotional expression in the farewell to the swan the declaration of lave smeerity and deptn in this emotional expression in the farewell to the swan, the declaration of live, the live dun, the sad strains when Elsa's fully and disobedience compel him to leave her, and his bingraphic mnningue. Bayreuth has never witnessed the Wagnerian ideal realized so perfectly as it is in the Lohengrin of Jean de Resaké."

Hillary Bell, of the New York Press, estimates that at least five thousand people assembled in the Metropolitan Opera House, and that the receipts reached at least \$16,000 for this single performance.

"Every night that Jean sings will be printiable in the management. His salary is larger than that ever received by any other tennr, but he is worth the money. The niher tennrs — Van Dyck, Saleza, Dippel, and Cremnnini—are excellent singers, but Dippel, and Cremnnini—are excellent singers, but they exert little magnetism over the public. Put them all in a cast tngether and the receipts would not run over \$tn,000. Let Jean de Reszké's name be annnunced and the box-nffice takes in fram \$tz,000 to \$ts\$,000. He is the most profitable investment of grand npera. Yet there is nnthing hrilliant in his voice. He reaches the high C with difficulty.

"In the mere matter of laryngeal pyrntechnics, Saleza can eclipse him. M. Jean is never startling. He never lifts people out of their chairs as Tamagno did with his wnnderful nnte in 'Di quella pira,' nor lulls the senses into enchantment as Melba does in the mad scene from 'Lucia.' The best that may be said of M. Jean is that his art remains perfect. He is the supreme master of his voice, which is a pleas-

ing, tender, eloquent, and beautiful vnice, although it is neither brilliant nnr powerful. He is a rimantic and refined actur. His face is by nn means so hand-some as the countenance of Signar Cremmini, but some as the countenance of Signnr Cremonini, but he has a fine figure, bears himself with dignity, and wears aperatic costumes better than any man on the stage. He surpasses all his companions at the opera in personal magnetism. The moment he enters the scene every lurgnette is leveled at him, and wherever he stands that is the centre of the stage. He has more men friends than women friends, yet, piqued possibly at his indifference, the ladies adorre him, and continue to wish, like Desdemma, that heaven had made them such a man. The Aring daynes have continue in wish, like Desdembna, that heaven had made them such a man. The prima donnar live him tenderly, and when they get a chance the contraltos kiss him. The critics are unanimus in his praise, and Maurice Grau maintains by rede and book that there never was, could, nr should be a tennr th equal Jean de Reszké."

With the exception of Jean de Reszké as Lohen-grin, and Herr Bertram as Telramund (instead of David Bispham), the cast of the opera was practically the same as when it was given in this city at the Grand Opera Hnuse. Mme. Nurdica was the Schuman Heink the Ortrud, Herr Mme. Mühlmann the Herald, and Edouard de Reszké the

### STAGE GOSSIP.

"A Breezy Time" at the California.

"Human Hearts," the realistic Arkansas drama, will give way at the California Theatre on Sunday afternoon to Fitz and Webster's rollicking farce comedy entitled "A Breezy Time." It is a hodge podge of entertaining nnnsense, and althnugh it has been nn tnur fnr twelve seasons, will be seen here fnr the first time. It has an abundance of pretty girls we are assured, and is sprinkled with a wealth of amusing specialties.

on Monday, January 21st, Mrs. Fiske will npen her season in this city at the California Theatre. It is many years since she was in this city, and her repertnire includes a number of notable plays which have never been given here. Since her return to the stage four years ago, Mrs. Fiske has created several notable rôles and scored hits in many interesting revivals. Her repertnire includes the parts of Nnra in "A Dnll's Hnuse," Marie the parts of Anra in "A Dnil's Hause," Marie Deloche in "The Queen of Liars" (La Menteuse), Cesarine in "La Femme de Claude," Madeline in "Love Finds the Way" (Marguerite Merington's adaptation of the German play, "Das Recht auf Gluck"), Cyprienne in "Divnronns," "Magda," Gilberte in "Frnu-Frou," and the nne-act plays, "Little Italy," "A Bit of Old Chelsea," "A Light from St. Agnes," "Not Guilty," and "A White Pink." In the spring of 1897 she made a great hit in Lorimer Studdard's dramatization of Hardy's "Tess nf the D'Urbervilles." The success nf Mrs. Fiske's career, however, is her latest play, "Becky Sharp," founded nn Thackeray's "Vanity Fair," which will form the principal feature of her engagement here.

Second Week of "Way Down East."

William A. Brady's production of Lottie Blair Parker's pastoral idyl, "Way Dnwn East," is prov-ing a strong attraction at the Columbia Theatre, and will enter nn its second week nn Mnnday night. The play tells an interesting stury, the stage effects are all exceptionally good and their manipulation reflects great credit upon the management, and the

reflects great credit upon the management, and the quartet music adds much to the picture.

"Way Dnwn East" will be followed by Lnuis James and Kathryn Kidder and their large company of players in a magnificent revival nf "A Midsummer Night's Dream." The Eastern press has been very eulogistic in its criticism of this pro-

### "Cinderella" Still Popular.

One more week and then the pretty huliday One more week and then the pretty holiday spectacle, "Cinderella," is to be withdrawn from the Tivoli Opera House stage. It is without doubt the most amusing melange of amusing topical songs, pretty hallets, catchy charuses, and stirring finals; which has been presented at this popular hnuse for many a day. The dancing frogs, toads, dngs, and cats, and the animated sunfinwers prive a constant delight to the little ones, who should not be allowed to miss this treat.

De Koven's "The Fencing Master," in which Marie Tempest achieved a great success in this country and which was last given here with Dornthy Morton in the title-rôle, is in be the next production.

### The Orpheum's Excellent Bill.

The leading act of the Orpheum's hill next week will be Sam Lockhart's baby elephants. Lnckhart has had remarkable success in training his elephants, and they are expected to prove a strong attraction. The other new-comers are Eugene O'Rourke, a clever comedian, whn, with the assistance of Ruse Braham and company, will present Edmund Daly's latest success, "Parlnr A"; and Billy Link, the

"The best preparation for colds, conghs, and asthma." MBS. S. A. WATSON, Temperance Lecturer. "Pre-eminently the hest."

BEV. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

mnnnlngist, whn has forsaken minstrelsy for the

Those retained from this week's hill are the five Olracs, whose grotesque acrobatic antics are little short of phenomenal; J. F. Crosby, Jr.; Inez Forman and company in a "A Model Heiress," by Si U. Cullins, an Eastern newspaper man; the Willy Culinis, dancers; Joe Santley, the boy singer; and the Biograph.

The farmer residence of the late Harace Hawes, on the north side of Falsom Street, between Ninth and Tenth Streets, is being inrn dnwn in make place fur the erection of nine flats by his daughter, Mrs. James A. Rubinson.

— ORDER BY A TELEGRAM HAS BEEN Re-ceived by the Pattnsien Cnmpany, corner Stxteenth and Mission, fram Mr. Pattnsien who naw is in New York, to sell nut the entire stock at once to make room for car-lnads of carpets, furniture, rngs, and lace-curtains, everything therefore has been marked still lower. Buyers should not delay as these chances dnn't come every day.

### TWENTIETH CENTURY BUSINESS MEN

Merchant Princes and Commercial Captains of the Future.

These Young People Are Ready for the Competitive Struggle

For They Are Equipped With a Practical Education

Secured at a Great Metropolitan Training School.

A School That Not Only Provides a Wage-Earning Education, but Also Sends Hundreds of its Students to Good Positions Annually, Many of Them Be fore Graduating.

### Heald's Business College Graduates

For the Term Ending December 31, 1900.

Fullnwing is a list of the students who completed the course indicated at Heald's Business College for the term ending December 31, 1900. The demand for the graduates of this school this year has been the greatest in the school's history. Between 25n and 300 of its trained students have gnne to positions this year. In addition to these, about 100 calls came in the college that could not be filled.

The demand for young men with a knowledge of

stenngraphy and book-keeping has exceeded number of graduates by frnm ten to twenty per

This list does not include the names of pupils who, for various causes, did not take the final examination necessary for a diploma. Nearly all the graduates from the Civil, Electrical, and Mining Engineering Department are in employment or working for

Graduates whose names are marked thus are already in employment. Nearly all of these positions were secured by the school.

### Shorthand Department.

\*Wm. F. Raird, Fresno; \*Roy Barton, City; \*Luther S. Brown, Lemore; Grace Butler, City; \*Ralph M. But-ler, Napa; \*Clarence Brohack, Utshi; \*May Casey, Menlo Park; \*John G. Coode, London, Eng.; \*Gertrude Coates, Rohnerville; \*Roy K. Cooper, Seartle; \*Thomes F. Curran, Kedwood City; \*Nellie A. Danielson, Suisun;

\*\*Anna Deeney, City; \*\*Ethel G. Downs, City; \*\*Logan W. Eih, Williams; \*\*Calvin C. Eih, Williams; Fannie Freenan, M. Eih, Williams; \*\*Calvin C. Eih, Williams; Fannie Freenan, M. City; \*\*Chester S. Flood, M. Sosse; \*\*Rote E. Heywadan, City; \*\*Chester S. Flood, M. Sosse; \*\*Rote E. Heywadan, City; \*\*Chester S. Flood, M. Sosse; \*\*Rote E. Heywadan, City; \*\*Chester B. Hayland, City; \*\*Chester B. Hayland, City; \*\*Chester B. Hayland, City; \*\*Chester B. Hayland, City; \*\*Josenh W. Kenney, Oakland; \*\*Ida Lewis, Alameda; \*\*Juliette Levy, City; \*\*Lenie Lichtig, City; \*\*Wahlenima Lichtenstedt, City; \*\*A. E. Larson, City; \*\*Forrest E. Mitchell, Oleander; \*\*Minnie B. Maxwell, Santa Cruz; \*\*William Mc-Mullen, City; \*\*Geo. W. Munnaw, Grove, Ohio; \*\*Mary McGrath, City; \*\*Geo. W. Munnaw, Grove, Ohio; \*\*Mary McGrath, City; \*\*Myria E. Morrow, Biggs; \*\*Mary Marritzen, Modesto; \*\*Full Mac, City; \*\*Myria E. Morrow, Biggs; \*\*Mary Marritzen, Modesto; \*\*Full William, City; \*\*Myria E. Scamtier, Modesto; \*\*Full H. Nagle, Presido; \*\*Wm. T. O'Neil, Petaluma; \*\*Marguerite O'Donnell, City; \*\*Myria E. Scamtier, M. Malace, Idaho; Mary L. Smith, City; \*\*Myria E. Scamtucker, Bakerefield; \*\*Loundown Mity; \*\*Loretta A. Wilson, City; \*\*Herbert Watson, Toronto, Canada; \*\*Elvin Banks, San Luis Ohispo; \*\*Elfreda L. Brooks, City; \*\*Etta M. Buxton, Stewartville; \*\*George A. Bofinger, Red Bluff; \*\*Nellie Birmingham, Suisun; \*\*Sanna Benson, City; \*\*Herbert Lee Cox, Glendorg; \*\*Geo. R. Capp, Stockton; Lydia Comerford, City; \*\*Anna M. de Voto, Novato; \*\*May Desmond, City; \*\*Peter Marris, Millville; \*\*Florence Jackson, City; \*\*Jos Marris, Millville; \*\*Florence

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Electrical Engineering Department.

\*H. A. Wallace. City; \*Christopher Shaw, City; S. C.
Curtis, City; Raymond Church, Petaluina; Hans Drews,
City; Wim. Brannan, Virginia City, Nev.: A. HenCarbon; \*Joseph Kleber, Cypton Samuel Brewster,
Carbon; \*Joseph Kleber, Cypton; J. A. Foyfe, Lond;
J. E. Jaquish, Cedarville; \*F. S. Beckett, Grisly Flat;
\*Clitton Bailey, Virginia City, Nev.; \*L. W. Simpson,
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Nev.; Wim. Maguire, City; \*J. A. Brice, Stockton; \*W.
J. Cove, City; \*Lyman McDougall, City; \*H. Freudenthal, City.

Civil and Mining Engineering Department.

Civil and Mining Engineering Department.

\*Alfred E. Riter, "Chancellor H. Lidell, Everett Towson, "Wallace R. Wing, "Arnold S. Langley, "Edward A. Steinberg, Arthur J. O'Kifer, Frank M. Woods, J. J. Sullivan, Lewis Bnckley, Fred Watts, Albert Kaelin, "Charles J. Hamilton, "Daniel W. Albert, W. H. Sheetz, T. J. Mayard, 'Balies E. Clark, "Jos, A. Brice, Arthur L. Hendricks, "Charles Gall, Clarence E. Rufert, Geo. G. Gates, Jr., "Francis Fitzsimmons, Jr., "Henry Dnercksen, "Clayton H. Tinsley.

The Following Students Were Sent to Positinus Before Graduating.

F. C. Willson, Wm. L. Ford, L. Scheeline, R. F. Christian, Alva Fischer, Wm. F. Baird, Ethel M. Schantz, Chester C. Pedlar, Lloyd Edwards, Geo. Jorgensen, Geo. Anning, Geo. E. Garcia, Josephine Rahlman, Edith A. Hellrich, Jos. J. Lyons, R. N. Davis, Roht, J. Graham, H. B. Ames, R. M. Buller, Enrique Arguelles, A. J. Burton, Jas. D. Hedge, S. F. Carey, A. E. Kellom, Maud Pennington, H. F. Eckett, F. Dooling, B. C. Kious, J. E. Morrow, Myrtle Scammon, Roht, Fowler, Rollson, M. R. Larsen, A. B. Schell, Wm. E. Gilman, Chas. Clark, P. B. Kyne, Margaret Leonard, Geo. M. Davis, J. J. Donnelly, Frank Londen, Joey Harris, Guy Mason, Ida M. James, Chas. H. Gooper, Jas. M. Wharton, E. J. Banks, Walter Köhn, Julia Wollenberz, J. M. Argahrite, Maud Brown, Raigh Thompson, Edward Meyer, Anna Benson, George Keating, L. A. La Point.

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FASHION'S SEVEN STAGES FASHION'S SEVEN STAGES.

All the world's a wardrobe,
And all the girls and women merely wearers.
They have their fashions and their fantasies,
And one she in her times wears many garments
Throughout her seven stages. First the baby,
Befrilled and broidered, in her nurse's arms.
And then the trim-hosed school-girl, with her

flounces
And small - boy scorning face, tripping, skirt-

And small - boy scorning face, tripping, skirtwaggling,
Coquettishly to school. And then the flirt,
Ogling like Circe, with a business aillade
Kept on her low-cut corset. Then a bride,
Full of strange finery, vestured like an angel,
Veiled vaporously, yet vigilant of glance,
Seeking the woman's heaven—admiration—
Even at the altar's steps. And then the matron,
In fair rich velvet, with suave satin lined,
With eyes severe, and skirts of youthful cut,
Full of dress-saws and modish instances,
To teach her girls their part. The sixth age shifts
Into the gray yet gorgeous grandmamma, To teach her girls theer pair. The sann age similation the gray yet gorgeous grandmamma, With gold pince-nez on nose, and fan at side, Her youthful tastes still strong, and worldly wise In sumptury law, her quivering voice Prosing of fashion and Le Follet, pipes Of rohes and bargains rare. Last scene of all, That ends the sex's *Mode-swayed* history, Is second childishness and sheer oblivion Of youth, taste, passion, all—save love of dress.

" An old New Yorker" takes exception to Bishop Potter's remarks about the extravagant display of the society leaders of the metropolis, and declares that most of the elahorate descriptions of so-called social "functions" are chiefly fiction, manufactured by the yellow journals. "In those papers flaring by the yellow journals. In those papers haring and largely imaginary pictures of balls, receptions, weddings, and what not are printed almost daily," he says, " and the faces of 'social queens' and 'society buds' are made to fill whole pages. With them goes text prepared in a way (and perhaps with a purpose) to provoke hostile public sentiment or to excite public derision. Gowns, jewels, even *lingerie* are described with a particularity and an emphasis which could not be exceeded in the record and de-scription of great events of international imporscription of great events of international impor-tance. A mere dancing-party for young people under the supervision of bored elders (for that is about all the social 'function' most elahorately pictured usually is), is treated as an affair of tremendous significance. Dresses which are only the conventional costumes for such occasions are described as if they were 'creations' novel in the world and peculiar to this time, when really, barring changes in fashions, they are substantially the same as they always were. That is, the vulgarity of the display is in the description rather than the society. Amusements and social recreations and entertainments which are and always have been inseparable from social intercourse and in themselves have no more significance or importance as public manifesta-tions than a hoy's game of marhles or a girl's play with her doll-house, are written about as if they were of serious moment. People who in themselves or their careers have shown nothing entitling them to distinction are paraded and pictured as if they were heroes and heroines of fascinating interest for the Houses which are not distinguishable in the character of their appointments from the ahodes of rich people generally are described as if they were palaces as imposing in decoration as in historical association. The commonplace, in fine, is elevated into prominence. Social expenditure, which is merely within the average of this country by people who have large incomes, and below the average in England, for instance, is spoken of as marvelous profuseness."

"The truth," continues this indignant New Yorker, "is that the peculiarity with American fortunes, one of the reasons for their rapid accumulations of the reasons for their rapid accumulations." lation, is that relatively to incomes in the United States the expenditure is small. After a man has provided himself with a house of sufficient size, he can make a social display which will appall these newspapers by an expenditure of comparatively little money in addition to his regular household outlay.

The families in New York who spend lavishly as compared with their incomes or relatively to the ex-penditures of great English entertainers, for example, are few in number; I even question if any at all are to be found. Our scale is low rather than high. At any rate, the number of rich Americans who live on the mere income of their income is not small. Of course, American fortunes accumulate rapidly under such circumstances. Their possessors are not charged with the obligations of expenditure, social and traditional, which tax aristocratic owners of great English estates who are compelled to it by public opinion whether they enjoy the display or it irks them. Here a rich man does as he chooses with his money and usually he piles it up rather than scatters abroad any share of it large enough to prevent the rapid accumulation of his fortune. all nonsense to talk about the profuseness of our rich. They don't spend enough. Their relative magnificence is not astonishing. The trouble is in the vulgar prominence given to such conventional social demonstration as they make, as if it was something unheard & in the world, ordinary dancing-parties being lifted nto seeming distinction as tremendous

social functions and ordinary people elevated into notoriety as if they were splendid characters of world-wide interest and importance. New York has become a great capital. People who make money to gravitate hither the best place on this side of the Atlantic in which to buy amusement or obtain notable social consequence on account of it. A multitude of visitors are always here for the special purpose of buying in our markets and enjoying the amusements of the town. They fill the theatres and the public restaurants and the shops. So, also, we have a considerable circle whose business is hunting for pleasure. But none of these make up New York in its hest social development, though they are all welcome, for they distribute money and make profitable trade."

According to a correspondent of the Baltimore American, Queen Wilhelmina's francée is the least handsome of the noted hrothers Mecklenburg. Schwerin. Gossip whispers that the duke was tal hy surprise when Wilhelmina singled him out of all the princes at the German court, and yet it was not the first time that he has been admired by roval It is said that the pretty Princess Hel Russia suddenly hroke her engagement with Max of Baden hecause she hoped to persuade her parents to let her marry the stout blonde young duckling whom Wilhelmina has selected; and the youngest daughter of the Duke of Edinburgh has loved the duke in vain. In short, Heinrich of Mecklenburg Schwerin is a good deal of a lady-killer, and he Fat and plain of face and, for a royal person, distinctly poverty-stricken, he has a fascina-tion for womankind, the sort of fascination that there is no use trying to explain, because it is not perceptible to any but the persons fascinated. One of the men who possessed this faculty to a most surprising degree was Napoleon Bonaparte's rival in the affections of Marie Louise, the infamous and all-powerful Neipperg. He was an ugly, one-eyed creature, with small abilities, and yet smaller fortune, and he had broken many hearts about the Austrian court before Marie Louise saw and fell Austral court before what Louise saw and refuriously in love with him. With everything to lose and nothing to gain by her encouragement of the man, she left no stone unturned until she was able to make herself Neipperg's wife. In the eyes of the world it was a terrible degradation for the widow of the French emperor to become the wife of an Austrian count, but she cared not a whit what the world said, as was the case with the women who ran after the ugly spendthrift Wilkes and the mad Duc de Richelieu. Wilkes was famous in his day all over England, not only as lord mayor and chamberlain and a very loud-talking patriot, but as the ugliest man of his time and the most admired by the women. He flouted and ill-treated all of them, with the exception of his daughter, hut it had not the desired effect of cooling their affections. to the Duc de Richelieu, though men could not tolerate him, when he was shut up in the Bastille crowds of women, old and young, rich and poor, used to collect every day at the hour when he took his exercise on the parapets and adore him from a distance, and deplore the incarceration of so charm-

The latest fad in charitable entertainments is the "Rummage Sale," which is said to be sweeping over the country like a cyclone, and will doubtless reach San Francisco before many weeks. When it is desired to pay a church debt, or to raise money for any worthy charity, instead of getting up a church fair, a tea, a strawherry-party, or theatricals, those interested are asked to contribute something from their ested are asked to contribute something from the house—the attic is usually the place specified—"something you don't want, you know." The result is a room filled with unique "middle aged" things, nothing old enough to be valuable or new enough to be useful. The contributions include autoharps, art squares, accordions, alphabetical blocks, artificial flowers, bagpipes, husts, bicycles, hooks, hahy-jumpers, honnets, canary-cages, coats, chairs, clocks, chafing-dishes, decanters, dog-baskets, dresses, doorknobs, dress-suits, engravings, egg-heaters, furniture, fiddles, forks, glass, gloves, gas-stoves, ginger-jars, hunting-boots, hour-glasses, hoes, and so on down the alphahet, until a second-hand department store is slowly evolved out of the apparent chaos, with the managers and their friends as saleswomen, and the general public as purchasers. Every rummage sale is bound to be a success, on account of its supreme cheapness, its disproportionate receipts, and hecause it appeals to two of the most fundamental instincts of the human heart—the instinct for hoarding useless articles, and the primal passion for bargains

W. S. Hunt, an admirer of the Argonaut in London, sends us an article clipped from the London Daily Mail in which a pseudonymous writer, who signs himself "Jacques," discusses the strange vogue signs himself "Jacques," discusses the strange vogue of creased trousers, which is popularly supposed in the British metropolis to be one of the many products of American ingenuity. "To think," the writer says, "that the vertical crease, which is now the stamp of fashion, was once the stigma of shabbiness 1 Some years ago no respectable man would have dreamed of wearing trouvers with that crease have dreamed of wearing trousers with that crease in them, because it was then the hall-mark of the ready-made pair of trousers. Ready-made pairs of trousers used to get that crease into them simply hy being put upon the shelf, and the weight of

trousers on the top pressed the underneath ones At present, men are divided into two classes, the class with trousers that have the immaculate crease, and the class whose trousers grow baggy at the The man who has the noble aspiration to keep his trousers in proper shape must hegin having at least seven pairs. He should make up his mind that he will keep a different pair of trousers for each day of the week. Why not found a benevolent organization, to be called 'The League of the Seven Pairs, and guarantee to any aspiring man this quantity of trousers for a small weekly subscription? But there is one perfection, it seems, to which no century can attain. Idealists cling to the belief that trousers can be made precisely as they appear in the fashion-plates. However, there never have been such trousers, never will be, and if it were possible to make them they wouldn't look well. You must remember that if you had a pair of fashion-plate trousers on you wouldn't be able to move a limb without spoiling the general effect. would have to occupy yourself rigidly still all day. Are there not devotees of heauty to whom rigid stillness is a natural pose? With a little encouragement from public opinion they would wear the statuesque trousers, and bear the slings and arrows as stoutly as St. Simeon Sty-

#### THE FINANCIAL WEEK.

The transactions on the Stock and Bond Ex change for the week ending Wednesday, January

| 9, 1901, were as follows:                            |      |        |         |        |         |
|--|------|--------|---------|--------|---------|
| BONDS.   |      |        |         | Cla    | sed.    |
| Shares   |      |        |         | Bid.   |         |
| U. S. Coup. 3% 500                                   |      | 1101/2 |         | 110    | 111     |
| Bay Counties Co. 5% 13,000                           |      | 1043/  |         | 1043/4 |         |
| California St. Ry. 5% 15,000                         |      | 116    |         | 116    |         |
| Contra C. Water 5%. 5,000                            |      | 1061/2 |         | 1061/2 |         |
| Hawaiian C. & S. 5% 10,000                           |      | 1031/2 |         | 1031/2 |         |
| Los An. Ry. 5% 2,000                                 |      | 1111/2 |         | 1111/4 |         |
| Market St. Ry. 5% 9,000                              |      | 122-   | 1221/2  | 1213/  | 1221/2  |
| N. R. of Cal. 6% 1,000                               |      | 113    |         | 112    | 113     |
| Oceanic S. Co. 5% 49,000                             |      | 1083%  | -1085g  | 1085/8 | 700     |
| Sac. Elec. Gas &                                     | _    | ,0     | ,       | , 0    |         |
| Ry. 5% 6,000   | (4)  | 99     |         |        | 100     |
| Ry. 5% 6,000<br>S. F. & S. J. Ry. 5% 74,000          |      | 120-   | 1201/   | 120    |         |
| S. P. of Ariz. 6% 3,000                              |      | 1101/2 |         | 1101/2 |         |
| S. P. Branch 6% 1,000                                |      | 1311/2 |         | 131    |         |
| S. V. Water 4% 2,000                                 |      | 1031/2 |         | 103    |         |
| Stockton G. & E. 6% 2,000                            |      | 102    |         | 102    |         |
|  | ocks |        |         | Clo.   | cod     |
|  |      | 5.     |         | Bid.   |         |
|  |      | 701/4  |         |        | AJASIL. |
| Contra Costa Water., 350<br>Spring Valley Water. 268 | @    |        |         | 70     | 931/2   |
|  | w    | 93-    | 9374    | 93     | 9372    |
| Gas and Electric.                                    | -    |        |         | 31     |         |
| Equitable Gaslight 300                               | @    |        | - 278   | 23/4   | 3       |
| Mutual Electric 25                                   | @    |        |         | 7      | 81/2    |
| Oakland Gas 80                                       | @    |        |         | 491/4  | 50      |
| Pacific Gas 85                                       | @    |        | 45      |        | 45      |
| Pacific Lighting Co 5                                | @    | 44     |         | 431/2  | 44 1/2  |
| S. F. Gas & Electric. 2,130                          | @    |        | 451/2   | 451/4  | 451/2   |
| S. F. Gas 300  | @    | 41/2   |         | 41/2   | 45/8    |
| Banks.   |      |        |         |        |         |
| Anglo-Cal 65   | @    | 76     |         | 76     |         |
| Cal. S. D. & T. Co 50                                | 0    | 105    |         | 104    |         |
| Street R. R.   |      |        |         |        |         |
| Market St 345  | @    | 69-    | 691/2   | 69     |         |
| Powders.   | -    | ,      | -3,2    | -,     |         |
| Giant Con 71   | @    | 831/2- | - 86    | 8434   | 851/2   |
| Vigorit 200  | @    | 3-     | 31/8    | 3      | 33/8    |
|  | w    | 3      | 3/8     | 3      | 378     |
| Sugars.  | (2)  | 61/    |         | 61/    |         |
| Hana P. Co., 100                                     | @    |        |         | 61/2   | 7       |
| Hawaiian C. & S 5                                    | @    |        | 1/      |        | 90      |
| Honokaa S. Co 130                                    | @    |        | 311/4   | 31     |         |
| Hutchinson 275                                       | 0    |        | - 25¾   | 253/4  |         |
| Kilauea S. Co 195                                    | @    |        | - 211/8 | 211/8  |         |
| Makaweli S. Co 115                                   | @    | 403/4  | - 4I    | 40¾    | 4I      |
| Onomea S. Co 10                                      | @    | 28     |         | 28     | 281/2   |
| Paauhau S. P. Co 220                                 | 0    | 311/4  | - 311/2 | 31⅓    | 3r¾     |
| Miscellaneous.                                       |      |        |         |        |         |
| Alaska Packers 110                                   | 0    | 12334  | -1243/4 | 125    |         |
| Cal. Fruit C. Assn 15                                | (4)  | 1033/4 |         | 1031/2 | 105     |
| Cal. Wine Assn 75                                    |      | 100    |         | 100    |         |
| Oceanic S. Co 10                                     |      | IOI    |         | 100    | ro2     |
|  | -    |        | _       | 1 77   |         |

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#### STORYETTES.

Grave and Gay, Epigrammatic and Otherwise.

It is said that Ruth Bryan, daughter of William Jennings Bryan, started to school one morning, not long ago, and, after a desperate ruo for a street-car. finally succeeded in catching it. As she took her seat she gasped: "Well, I'm glad one of the family can run for something and get it."

Here is a conundrum which Thomas B. Reed recently propounded: "If killing ten thousand Filipinos in ten months, as our soldiers are said to have done, is henevolent assimilation, how many must the Spanish have killed in three hundred years to warrant us in calling their rule in the archipelago tyranoous?

One night, at the Garrick Club, a number of the members were discussing the merits of a new Hamlet who had appeared that evening. W. S. Hamlet who had appeared that evening. W. S. Gilbert had taken no part io the arguments, for or against. At last one of the others ventured: "Well, Gilhert, what do you think of his Hamlet?" "Oh," respooded the witty librettist, "I thiok it was funny without being vulgar."

According to the testimooy of an American corre-spondent in Puerto Rico, we still woefully lack popularity among the natives there. This is his de-scription of the manner io which a suit, to which an American is a party, is cooducted in one of the an American is a party, is cooducted in one of the insular courts there: Court—"You are the plaintiff in this case?" Litigant—"Yes, your honor." Court—"You are an American, I presume?" Litigant—"Yes, your honor." Court—"You leave."

"Macaulay improves!" Sydney Smith remarked one day; "I have ob-served in him of late flashes of—sileoce." The vivacity" of this eoormous talker "sonorous vivacity" of this eoormous talker nettled Smith, who found it impossible often to voice his own wit and wisdom. "I wish I could write poetry like you," he complained to a frieod; "I would write ao 'Inferno,' and I would put Macaulay amoog a oumber of disputants and gag him!" Another contemporary described Macaulay as "slopping all over on avery subject and are disputant. as "slopping all over oo every subject and standing

Among the clever epigrams which occur in Mrs. Among the clever epigrams which occur in Mrs. Craigie's new society drama, "The Wisdom of the Wise," which is oow being performed in Londoo by George Alexander, are: "Mrs. Bistern has made so many experiments that she has had no time to gain experieoce." "What a mao has done bores every-body, but what he is going to do is always delight-" I hate a man who can only love those whom he esteems. He always runs away with his friend's wife." "It is easy enough to be faithful to some one you love, but to be faithful to some ooe you doo't love—that, io my opinioo, is true virtue."
"Where is Sarah oow? lo bed with ice oo her temples l She may he a womao for a crisis, hut we have to koow it for weeks afterward."

The late Henry Russell, the veterao Eoglish com-poser of "Cheer, Boys, Cheer," and of more than eight hundred other songs which were popular in their day, had many amusing experiences when thest day, had mady animong experiences when sang his hallads on various occasions. Ooce, after rendering "Woodmao, Spare That Tree," a gentlemao rose io the gallery, and asked, "Was the tree spared?" On heiog answered in the affirmations. tive, he, with a sigh of heartfelt relief, exclaimed:
"Thank God for that !" After siogiog the soog of "The Dog Carlo," who jumped off an Atlantic lioer and saved a child's life, Russell was gravely waited upoo by a couple of Yorkshire mioers, who begged him for a pup. Ooe of Russell's soogs, of which the words were chaoged in accordance with the altered conditions, is our national anthem, "Columhia, the Gem of the Ocean,"

Ex - Presideot Benjamio Harrisoo, ooe ablest meo who have figured io our public life, has always beeo haodicapped by his uorespoosive, cold maooer. Wheo be was in the Senate, at Washingtoo, D. C., in the early 'eighties, be always brough his luocheoo to the committee-room. He carried it io bis coat-pocket, and would eat it while he weot on with his work. One day wheo he got it out as usual from his pocket, be looked it all over ruefully for it did look rather flat and dubious. He finally remarked to those near by that he guessed he mus remarked to those near by that he guessed he must have sat oo it accidentally. Ooe of his colleagues—ooe who had receotly been ignored by Harrisoo—spoke up impulsively: "Well, by Jove, Harrison, if you've sat oo it, I'll bet you a sixpence it is frozeo soild"; and of course a shout weot up from the wbole committee. Harrison took the joke kindly, and joined to the laugh.

Ao officer serving in South Africa says that not long ago three Yeomaory scouts were takeo prisoners by the oow redoubtable Geoeral De Wet near Lindley. De Wet, who does oot care to be burdeoed with prisocers, told these three yeomeo, on being brought before bim, that be had an important dispatch for Geoeral Rundle, and if they would personally undertake to deliver it to the general he would give them back their liberty. Naturally,

they were elated at the proposal, and all three gave De Wet their word of honor to deliver the missive into General Rundle's own hands. On reaching Rundle's head-quarters they insisted on handing the letter to the general personally, and on his opening it—the three braves still standing as his audience he read aloud the contents as follows: "DEAR Str: Please chain up these three devils, as I can catch them every day. Yours, DE WET.'

After making out a list of its awards of medals and prizes, one of the juries of the Paris Exposition decided to colehrate the completion of its labors by giving an informal little dinner at which the members of the jury, representing many nationalities, could meet far more agreeably as private individuals. Hence, it was decidedly unexpected when, after they had reached the stage of coffee and cigars, the British memher of the jury rose with great solemnity and said: "Gentlemen, I propose the health of her majesty the queen." This staggered everybody for a moment; but, innate courtesy overcoming national prejudice, they quickly pulled themselves together and drank the toast with all the honors. No sooner, however, had this been accomplished than the American member rose and, poising his glass in the air, said simply, "Aod other ladies." Needless to say this equally unexpected toast was received with enthusiasm hy all.

In his "Recollections of a Missionary in the reat West." Cyrus Townsend Brady says: "When Great West," Cyrus Townsend Brady says: my little son could scarcely walk, I took him to the cathedral one day, when I returned for something I had forgotten after morning service. I left the child in the nave, and when I went back to him he had advanced half-way up the middle aisle, and was standing where the sun threw a goldeo light about his curly head. A tiny object he was io that great church. It was very still. He was looking ahout in every direction in the most curious and eager way. To my fancy he seemed like a little angel when he said in his sweet, childish treble, which and reechoed heoeath the vaulted 'Papa, where's Jesus? Where's Jesus?' He had been told that the church was the house of the Saviour, and on this, his first visit, he expected to see his Lord. That haby is quite grown up oow. Not io the faintest particular does he resemble an angel. The other day, when I rode off to the wars, he astonished even me with this request: 'Papa, if you get wounded, don't forget to bring me the hullet that knocks you out; I want it for a souvenir for my collection.' Fortunately for me, if unfortunately for him, I brought him no hullet.'

### A Thief's Advice to Putnam.

F. C. Putnam, of the New York publishing firm, the great Bryan meeting in Madisoo Square Garden just previous to the recent election, and, when he left the huilding, discovered that some one had stolen his wallet. Luckily for him, it did not cootaio much mooey, but there were several notes and checks that were of considerable value to him. He tried the usual meaos of recovery, but without avail. However, after an ioterval of two mooths, a frieod who had iodorsed his oame aod address on one of the ootes cootained io the stoleo pocket-book, brought to him the following letter, which he had received by mail, and in which were the notes and checks given up as lost:

DEAR SIR: Would you kindly return these checks to the owner? I do not know his address, and as I saw yours on a receipt signed by him I take and as I saw yours on a receipt signed by him! taske the liherty of seoding them to you. Wheo you see Mr. Putoam, kiodly tell him from the writer that a man of his physique—handsome and dignified—should carry more io his pocket-book thao a lot of uooegotiable paper—meo of my professioo term it juok. If all meo—well-dressed meo I refer to—were to carry the same, for mercy's sake how would poor thieves get a living? Why, such ungentlemanly cooduct would drive them to work—or to driok. Tell him also that he would oblige the writer hy always carryiog at least fifty dollars io his pocket-book, for it may happeo io the future that some professional brother may relieve him of his wallet, aod, if he flods ootbing but junk, he is apt to swear, low but, oevertheless, sincerely. If Mr. Putoam is a Christiao, he will be responsible for the mao's oaths, and he should avoid the responsibility by always carrying some of Uncle for the mao's oaths, and he should avoid the respoosibility by always carrying some of Uncle
Sam's checks. If Mr. Putoam had inserted a oewspaper advertisement asking for the return of the
paper, he would have received the same long ago.
He cao, if be wishes, ackoowledge the receipt of the
same through the same source,
Yours, etc.,——

### The Most Healthful Foods

The Most Healthful Foods.

Maoy of the leading newspapers are publishing a series of advertisements having four criss-cross lines across the face, just as if some one had made one of a good thing and had marked it for ordering. These advertisements are the accountments of Farwell & Rhines, Watertown, N. Y., makers of "Gluten Grits" and "Barley Crystals," for breakfast; "Pansy Flour," for biscuit, cake, and pastry "Gluteo Flour," for dyspepties; "Special Diabetic Flour" and "K. C. Whole Wheat Flour," These products are the most healthful foods knowo—prepared from the eboicest cereals and packed to the most cleanly manoer. They are particularly destrable for children and aged people—all people that need nutritious food easy of digestico. These goods are known as the "Criss-Cross Creetals," the criss-cross lines on the face of their trade-mark. Look for this mark, take no other—it is the assurance of Messrs. Farwell & Rhines' guarantee of purity and quality.

### THE TUNEFUL LIAR.

The Babes in the Wood. A man of kind and noble mind Was H. Gustavus Hyde.
Twould be amiss to add to this
At present, for he died.
In full possession of his senses, The day before my tale commences.

One-half his gold his four-year-old Son Paul was known to win, And Beatrix (whose age was six) For all the rest came in, Perceiving which, their Uncle Ben did A thing that people said was splendid.

For by the hand he took them, and Remarked in accents smooth:
One thing I ask. Be mine the task
These orphan bahes to soothe!
My country home is really charming:
I'll teach them all the joys of farming.

One halcyon week they fished his creek Aod watched him do the chores, In haylofts hid, and, shouting, slid Down sloping cellar-doors. Because this life to hliss was equal The more distressing is the sequel.

Concealing guile beneath a smile, One day into a wood,
Despite their fears, he took the dears,
And told them to be good.
He left them seated oo a gateway,
And took his owo departure straightway.

Though much afraid the children staved From three till nearly eight; t times they slept, at times they wept, But never left the gate; Until the swift suspicion crossed them That Uncle Benjamin had lost them!

Then, quite unnerved, young Paul observed:
''Tis like a dreadful dream; And Uncle Ben has fallen ten Not only did he first usurp us,
But now he's left us here on purpose."

For countless years their childish fears Have made the reader pale, For countless years the public's tears Have started at the tale. For countless years much detestation Has heen expressed for their relation.

So draw a veil across the dale

Where stood that ghastly gate.
No need to tell 1 You koow full well
Their most pathetic fate,
And how with leaves each little dead hreast
Was covered by a Robin Red Breast.

But when they found them oo the ground, Although their life had ceased, Quite near to Paul was seen a small White paper, oeatly creased.

"Because of lack of any merit, B. Hyde," it said, "we disinherit."

The Moral: If you deeply long To puoish one who's done you wroog,
Though io your life-time fail you may,
Where there's a will there is a way l
uy Wetmore Carryl in Philadelphia Saturday
Evening Post.

The Man Behind the No. The Man Behtnd the No.

Bowed by the weight of Centurys he stands,
The latest number opeo io bis hands,
And at a page whereoo a poem is shown—
Not mioe? Not yours? Why, theo it is his owo!
Mine was returned, as yours no doubt to you,
With thanks illusive aod regrets untrue.
Suppressed by jealousy! Up, brothers, ho!
Let's down the mao with the eternal No.
—Charles Henry Webb in January Criterion.

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S. S. Zealandia, for Honolulu, Jan. 8, 1901, at 2 P.M.
S. S. Sonoma for Honolulu, Pago Pago, Auckland, and Sydney, Wednesday, Jan. 23, 1901, at 7 P.M.
S. S. Anstralia, for Papeete, Tahlir, Friday, Feb. 8, 1901, at 4 P.M.
J. D. Spreckeis & Bros. Co., Agts., 643 Market Street, Freight Office, 327 Market St., San Francisco.

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11, 16, 21, 26, 21, Feb. 5, change in company's steamers at Seattle.
For B. C. and Puget Sound Ports, 12
A. M., Jan. 1, 6, 11, 16, 21, 26, 31, Feb. 5,
and every fith day thereafter.
For Eureka (Humboldt Bay), 2 P. M.,
Jan. 3, 8, 12, 18, 22, 28, Feb. 2, and
every fith day thereafter.
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Los Angeles, and Redomé (Los Angeles): Queen—Wed.
nesdays, 9 A. M.
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Noordland.....January 16 | Vaderland.....January 30 Friesland.....January 23 | New York.....February 6

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New York and Antwerp. From New York every Wednesday, 12 noon. Noordland.....January 16 | Southwark.....January 30 | Friesland.....January 23 | Westernland....February 6

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#### SOCIETY.

### The Griffin-Follis Wedding.

The wedding of Miss Lillian Mary Follis, daughter of the late Richard H. Follis, and Mr. Frank W. Griffin took place at the family residence of the bride, 2230 Washington Street, on Wednesday, January 9th. The ceremony was performed at noon by the Rev. Father McQuaide. The bride was given into the keeping of the groom by her brother, Mr. Clarence G., Follis, and was unattended. Mr. Maurice Griffin, brother of the groom, was the best man, and Mr. Walter S. Martin, Mr. Robert Harri son, Dr. R. H. Follis, and Mr. Willard N. Drown acted as ushers.

The ceremony was followed by a wedding breakfast, and on Thursday Mr. and Mrs. Griffin departed for the East on their wedding journey. On their return, about the middle of February, they will reside at the Follis residence.

### A Dance in the Maple Room

A most enjoyable dance was given in the Maple Room of the Palace Hotel on Wednesday evening, January 9th, under the patronage of Mrs. E. D. Beylard, Mrs. J. B. Crockett, Mrs. R. L. Coleman, Mrs. F. P. Frank, Mrs. Francis Carolan, Mrs. J. D. Grant, Mrs. E. W. Hopkins, Mrs. D. T. Murphy, Princess Poniatowski, Mrs. G. A. Pope. T. Scott, and Mrs. W. B. Tubbs. guests began to arrive at nine o'clock and were greeted by the patronesses in the reception - room Dancing began early, and at half after midnight supper was served in the private dining room and the conservatory. Later, dancing was continued

Among those present were:

the conservatory. Later, dancing was continued for some time.

Among those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Tubbs, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Pope, Prince and Princess Poniatowski, Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Murphy, Mr. E. W. Hopkins, Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Murphy, Mr. E. W. Hopkins, Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Murphy, Mr. E. W. Hopkins, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Grockett, Mr. and Mrs. Seward McNear, Mr. and Mrs. Atherton Macondray, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Pillsbury, Dr. and Mrs. Beverly MacMonagle, Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Crocker, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Schwerin, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Crocker, Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Taylor, Miss Marion Fells, Miss Carolan, Miss Genevieve Carolan, Mrs. R. J. Wood, Mr. W. H. Taylor, Miss Salisbury, Miss Lucy King, the Misses Edna, Georgia, and Frauces Hopkins, the Misses Lillie and Grace Spreckels, Miss Ella Morgan, Miss Charlotte Ellinwood, Miss Leontine Blakeman, Miss Mary Scott, Miss Mollie Thomas, Miss Daisy Van Ness, Miss Bernice Drown, Miss Lena Robinson, Mrs. John E. de Ruyter, Miss Mish Helen Smith, Miss Cadwalader, the Misses Josselyn, Miss Sarah Collier, Miss Cora Smedberg, Miss Katharine Dillon, Mrs. F. A. Frank, Miss Bestle Center, Miss Bessie McNear, Mis Serste Center, Miss Bessie McNear, Mr. Harry Scott, Mr. Samuel H. Boardman, Mr. Peter D. Martin, Mr. Bert Cadwalader, Mr. George McNear, Mr. Harry Scott, Mr. Samuel H. Boardman, Mr. Peter D. Martin, Mr. Walter S. Martin, Mr. Harry N. Stetson, Mr. R. McK. Duperu, Mr. Latham McMullin, Mr. Gerald Rathbone, Mr. Frank L. Owen, Mr. Christian Froelich, Mr. W. Hearth, Mr. Harry N. Stetson, Mr. R. McK. Duperu, Mr. Latham McMullin, Mr. Gerald Rathbone, Mr. Frank L. Owen, Mr. Christian Froelich, Mr. W. R. Heath, Mr. Tomas Driscoll, Mr. Fletcher McNutt, Mr. Horace Platt, Mr. Thomas Drescoll, Mr. Fletcher McNutt, Mr. Horace Platt, Mr. Thomas Drescoll, Mr. Fletcher McNutt, Mr. Horace Platt, Mr. Thomas Drescoll, Mr. Fletcher McNutt, Mr. Horace Platt, Mr. Thomas Driscoll, Mr. Fletcher McNutt, Mr. Horace Platt, Mr. Thomas Driscoll, Mr. Lawrence

The dance was preceded by a number of din parties, the most notable being that given by Miss Katharine Dillon, at the home of her mother, Mrs. Maurice Casey, 2100 Jackson Street, at which she entertained some fifty guests.

### Notes and Gossip

The engagement is announced of Miss Edna Boyd Van Wyck to Mr. Arthur V. Callaghan. Miss Van Wyck was educated at Miss West's School in this city and the Convent of Notre Dame in San José. She is the youngest daughter of Mr. Henry L. Van Wyck, the well-known stock-broker, who recently returned from Europe with his family after an absence of two years. Mr. Callaghan is the son of the late pioneer capitalist, Daniel Callaghan, and has recently been devoting his time to mining interests in Colorado. No date has yet been set for the

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph B. Crockett gave a dinner at Heir home, 2029 California Street, on Saturday, January 5th, complimentary to Miss Hopkins and Mr. W. H. Taylor. Others at table were Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Taylor, the Misses Hopkins, Miss

Genevieve Carolan, Miss Mary Scott, Miss Thérèse Morgan, Miss Caro Crockett, Mr. Lawrence Scott, Mr. Walter Martin, Mr. Henry Poett, Mr. Samuel H. Boardman, and Mr. Tompkins.

Mrs. Julius Kruttschnitt and Miss Alma Krutt-schnitt were the guests of honor at a luncheon re-cently given by Mrs. William Montgomery in New

Mrs. Samuel G. Murphy gave a dinner in honor of Miss Margaret Cole and her fiance, Lieutenant Martin Crimmins, at which she entertained Miss Anna Voorhies, Miss Mamie Josselyn, Mrs. Eleanor Martin, Dr. C. Collins, U. S. A., Mr. Thomas Bishop, and Mr. Hermann Oelrichs.

Mrs. James Moffitt recently gave a luncheon at her home on Webster Street, in Oakland, in honor of Mrs. F. M. Smith. Others at table were Mrs. Isaac L. Requa, Mrs. A. A. Moore, Mrs. Peter E. Bowles, Mrs. H. M. A. Miller, Mrs. F. L. Barker, Mrs. James Moffitt, Mrs. T. L. Barker, and Mrs. Herbert Moffitt, of this city.

Dr. and Mrs. Clyde Payne gave a dinner at their home, 2176 Geary Street, Monday evening, January 7th, in honor of Dr. William J. Younger, formerly of this city and now a resident of Paris. Among others present were Dr. S. E. Knowles, Dr. A. Dr. Thomas Morffew, Dr. Frank Platt, Dr. Arthur Wallace, Dr. J. L. Asay, Dr. A. F. Merriman, Dr. Calvin Knowles, Dr. W. A. Bryant, Dr. Redmond Payne, and Dr. M. Levkowitz.

Mrs. Edward A. Belcher has been obliged to change her afternoons at home to the second and third Mondays of January at the Hotel Bella Vista. Mrs. Henry L. Van Wyck will receive on the third

and fourth Fridays in January at her home, 1424

Mrs. C. E. Whitney gave a card-party on Satur-day, January 5th, at which she entertained some sixty friends.

Mrs. James W. Edwards, who recently returned from Europe, will receive at her apartments at the Occidental Hotel on the second, third, and fourth

Mondays in January.

Miss Mila Lally gave a luncheon at the Palace Hotel on Thursday, January 10th, in honor of Miss Margaret Cole, at which she entertained Miss Cole, Miss Alice Masten, Miss Temple, Miss Hopkins, Miss Havens, Miss Currier, and Miss Church.

### The San Mateo Hunt Club.

The first meeting of the San Mateo Hunt Club this year took place on Wednesday, January 9th, at 2:30 P. M., the start having been made on the north side of Crystal Springs dam. The club's proside of Crystal Springs dam. The club's programme for the remainder of this month includes meets to-day (Saturday) at 2:30 P. M., Moormead's, Fair Oaks; Wednesday, January 16th, at 2:30 P. M., old toll-gate house, Spanishtown road; Saturday, old toll-gate noise, Spanishtown road; Saturday, January 19th, at 2:30 P. M., Tanforan Race Track; Wednesday, January 23d, at 9:30 A. M., Severn Lodge, San Mateo; Saturday, January 26th, at 9:30 A. M., Howard woods; Wednesday, January 30th, at 9:30 A. M., Belmont station. The club has received four couples of hounds that arrived from Ireland New-Year's night.

Mayor James D. Phelan has re-appointed all the members of the municipal commissions whose terms expired on January 1st, with the exception of Dr. W F. McNutt, of the police commission, who has been succeeded by J. R. Howell; Dr. Louis Bazet, who is succeeded on the board of health by Dr. W. B. Lewitt; and F. W. Zeile, who is succeeded on the park commission by Walter S. Martin. The latter office is merely a post of honor and carries with it no salary. Mr. Martin is a nephew of the late Governor Downey and son of Mrs. Eleanor Martin. He is a native of this city and a graduate of George town College, Washington, D. C. He is a colone. on the staff of Governor Gage, and saw service in the Philippines as a volunteer aid on the staff of General Dr. W. B. Lewitt is a native of Ann Arbor, Mich., and graduated from the Detroit Medical College and from the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York. He came to San Francisco in 1878, and for many years he has been a member of the faculty of the University of California.

The coroner's jury has rendered a verdict of "accidental death" in the case of Mrs. Henry L. Tatum, who died as a result of gas asphyxiation at her home, 2511 Pacific Avenue, in the early morning hours of the first day of January. This formal and official denial of the rumor that her death was due to suicide will be comforting to the many friends of Mrs. Tatum who mourn her loss sincerely. An exceptionally attractive woman and endowed with intellectual gifts far above the average,
Mrs. Tatum was beloved by all who knew her.

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#### Golf Notes.

The only golf event of importance during the week was the first handicap sweepstake tournament, which was played by the ladies of the San Francisco Golf Club on the Presidio links on Monday, Janu-Of the five players who entered, Sarah Drum won first place. Following is the com-

|                    | Ist    | 2d .   | Handi- |         |      |
|--------------------|--------|--------|--------|---------|------|
|                    | Round. | Round. | Gross  | . cap.  | Net. |
| Miss Sarah Drum    | - 64   | 66     | 130    | 8       | 122  |
| Miss Caro Crocket  | . 74   | 55     | 129    | 5       | 124  |
| Miss Maud Mullins. | 67     | 63     | 130    | scratch | 130  |
| Miss Alice Hager   | - 73   | 62     | 135    | 4       | 131  |
| Miss Florence Ives | . 71   | 76     | 147    | 8       | 130  |

There is a prospect of a highly interesting match etween teams of eight ladies of the San Francisco Golf Club and a like number of the Oakland Golf As the Oakland ladies were the losers at th contests that took place on February 24th and March 11th of last year, the challenge will come from them, and will be issued as soon as Mrs. Le Grand Cannon Tibbets returns from the East.

The annual election of officers of the San Francisco Golf Club took place on Saturday afternoon, January 5th, and the officers of the past year-H. B. Goodwin, Andrew Carrigan, Charles Page, J. W. Byrne, and H. D. Pillsbury—were all re-J. W. elected. elected. The council, as the five officers are termed, will later appoint a captain, president, secretary, and treasurer. Contrary to the past custom, the captain need not be a member of the

council, and the president will not be the captain.

Lansing Kellogg defeated J. W. Byrne on Saturday afternoon, January 5th, by 1 up on 19 holes, in what proved to be one of the closest matches of the round-robin tournament. The other round-robin matches which have so far been played resulted as follows: H. B. Goodwin has scored 2 against Worthington Ames; H. C. Golcher 1 against S. L. Abbot, Jr.; Lansing O. Kellogg I against R. H. Gaylord; and R. H. Gaylord I against Captain D.

Commencing on Monday, January 14th, at 0:30 A. M., will be played the qualifying rounds of the women's contests for the Councils Cup, the first match of which will follow on Tuesday, January 14th, and the second on Wednesday, January 15th. The eight best scores are to qualify.

David Bell and Willie Smith, the crack golf play-

ers, arrived in Los Angeles from the East on Sun-day, and after a short series of games in Southern California, they will come north, visiting San Francisco on their way.

### President McKinley's Visit to California

"Already elaborate preparations are being made for the entertainment of President McKinley when he comes to California this summer. His party, which will probably include, besides Mrs. McKinley, many members of the Cabinet, will come over th southern route, via New Orleans, making a brief stop in that city. From there the train will run direct to Los Angeles, where a stop of at least two days will be made in order to attend the fiesta and also to afford the party time for recuperation from the journey. Leaving Los Angeles on the evening of May 12th, it is the intention to arrive at San Mateo in time for luncheon with the Burlingame Country Club. From there the run to San Francisco will be completed, arriving here on the evening of May 13th. President and Mrs. McKinley will be driven at once to the residence of Mr. H. T. Scott, president of the Union Iron Works, 2129 Laguna Street. The residence, with all its appointments and retinue of servants, will be placed at the service of the President, the Scott family taking up their residence at their country home at Burlingame. It is probable that the President will live at the Scott residence during his stay in San Francisco, since, owing to the condition of Mrs. McKinley's health desirable to avoid hotels wherever possible The launching of the Ohio will occur on May 18th, and during the President's stay there will be a public reception at Mechanics' Pavilion." All of the foregoing is from the daily papers, and is quite interesting if true.

Dialogue overheard between two newly married PLACE - The California Street car TIME-I P. M.

FIRST BENEDICT-[archly]-Ah, old man, is it as bad as all that? Been home to lunch, eh? Well, you have got it bad!

[Car-full of ladies gaze attentively and sympa-thetically at the other BENEDICT.]

SECOND BENEDICT [savagely]—Been home to lunch? Not on your life! I've been out at the golf links all morning and am going down to the club to lunch. [Triumphantly and sneeringly.] But I see that you still go home to lunch. Are you ever

going to break away?
[The ladies snicker, and FIRST BENEDICT subsides into his coat-collar.]

On special sale next week, fine decorated china plates, broken dozens, also cut and Bohemian glassware and ornaments, some pieces slightly damaged. Nathan-Dohrmann Co., 122 to 132

"My husband never dictates to me/" "Perhaps he prefers his type-writer."-Town Topics.

To keep the skin clean is to wash the excretions from it off; the skin takes care of itself inside, if not blocked outside.

To wash it often and clean, without doing any sort of violence to it, requires a most gentle soap, a soap with no free alkali in it.

Pears', the soap that clears but not excoriates.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people use it.

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J. A. ROBINSON.

#### Movements and Whereabouts.

Anoexed will be found a résumé of movements to and from this city and coast, and of the whereabouts of absect Californians:

Mr. Francis Carolan is expected home from the cast to-day (Saturday). Mrs. Carolan will not

Mr. Francis Carolan is expected home from the East to-day (Saturday). Mrs. Carolan will not return uotil a few weeks later.

Mr. aod Mrs. James A. Robinsoo aod Miss Elena Robioson, who have takeo apartments at the Knickerbocker, oo Van Ness Aveoue, speot New Year's with Mr. Porter Robioson, in Sao José.

Miss Mollie Phelan has arrived io New York from Liverpool en route home.

Liverpool, en route home.

Mrs. Joho W. Mackay sailed from New York for Europe on Wednesday, January ad. She will make a short stay in Paris, and then spend the remainder of the winter with the Priocess Colona, in Rome. Mr. and Mrs. William Babcock are sojourning io

Mr. and Mrs. William Babeock are solouting to San Diego.

Mr. and Mrs. William M. Buoker, who have been the guests of Professor and Mrs. Edward Booth since their return from Europe, are now domiciled at the Hotel Bella Vista.

domiciled at the Hotel Bella Vista.

Mr. aod Mrs. Jonathan J. Crooks have returned to their home io San Rafael, after an absence of six months io the East.

Mr. aod Mrs. Gordoo Blanding and Miss Leoa

Mr. aod Mrs. Gordoo Banding and Miss Leo Blanding are io San Diego. Mrs. George T. Folsom has returned from Eu rope, aod is residing at 100 Pioe Street. Mr. Samuel Haslett, of Alameda, was registered at the California Hotel during the past week.

Mrs. E. B. Colemao and Miss Susie Blanding e in New York, and are expected to return very and Mrs. R. D. Girvio and family were io

Mr. and White States and Miss Warreo expect to Miss Bertha Dolbeer and Miss Warreo expect to ave for a long visit to San Diego the first of

Mrs. Jean Bowers is visitiog in Los Aogeles. Mr. A. H. Wilcox, of Los Angeles, is here on a

short visit.

Mr. E. M. Greeoway has returned from his trip

short visit.

Mr. E. M. Greeoway has returned from his trip to Soutbern California.

Mrs. Talbot returned from her soutbern trip on Mooday last, having visited Los Aogeles and Sao Diego. She was accompaoied by ber son.

Mr. Harry N. Stetson returned on Monday last from a visit to Mr. A. H. Wilcox at Los Angeles.

Miss Bessie Bowie leaves for the East sooo to cootioue her musical studies.

Mrs. Remi Chabot and the Misses Josephine, Katharioe, aod Claire Chabot, wbo are now io Rome, leave sooo for a tour through Spain, and will visit Egypt before returning to the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Boggs, wbo bave been the guests of Mrs. John Boggs during the holidays, have returned to their bome to Stocktoo.

The Duke and Doctess of Maochester (nte Zimmerman) are expected to arrive from Cincinnati on Mooday, and will make a sbort stay to this city. They will be accompanied by the Hoo.

Mr. Lambert and Mr. Eugeoe Zimmerman, the father of the ductess.

Mrs. George D. Toy and her daughter, Miss Mabel Toy, who recently returned from Europe expect to visit the Hawaiiao Islands next mooth.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sullivan are to London eo route to the Riviera, where they will speod the wioter.

Mrs. W. P. Harrington, the Misses Harrington,

Mrs. W. P. Harrington, the Misses Harrington,

Mrs. W. P. Harrington, the Misses Harrington, and Mrs. Beach, after spendiog the holidays at Colusa, have returned to the Koickerbocker.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Wells / nee Husb), who bave been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Grimwood in Honolulu, will leave the islands for Japan on Tues-

day, January 15th.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Wilder returned to Hooolulu
on the Oceanic steamship Alameda oo Thursday,

January 3d.

Mr. Valeotine G. Hush has returned to Oakland

from New York.

Lord Tburlow, who has been prominent in political affairs of the British Government for many years and is interested in certain California mines, was at

the Palace Hotel during the week.

Professor W. R. Dudley came up from Staoford University early in the week, and was at the Cali-

University early in the week, aod was at the California Hotel.

Dr. aod Mrs. H. N. Wiotoo, of Haywards, were at the Occidental Hotel early in the week.

Dr. and Mrs. S. Tevis, of Oakland, registered at the California Hotel this week.

Mrs. Lang aod soo, of Portland, bave takeo apartments at the Hotel Granada for the wioter.

Among the week's guests at the California Hotel were Mr. and Nrs. J. W. Hoyt, of Ciocinoati, Mr. aod Mrs. S. Elwell, of Marysville, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Bruguire, Dr. aod Mrs. L. A. Van Dyk, of New York, Rev. W. S. Clark, of Beoicia, Mr. C. H. Norton, of Honolulu, Mr. J. D. Coleman, of Portland, Mr. F. C. Robertson, of Mootaoa, Mr. J. W. Davis, of San Mateo, Mr. G. E. Baldwio, of Washiogton, D. C., Mr. A. J. Fulton, of New York, Mr. A. W. Barrett, of Los Aogeles, Mr. V. S. McClatchy, of Sacramento, Mr. F. A. Bergman, of Chicago, Mr. R. G. Barton, of Fresno, Mr. J. G. Scott, of Agnews, and Mr. O. Goward and Mr. R. H. Speeliog, of Victoria, B. C.

#### Army and Navy News.

The latest persooal notes relative to army and navy people who are koown in San Fraocisco are appended:

Lieuteoant-Commaoder C. G. Calkios, U. S. N. who for nearly two years has been in charge of the braoob bydrographic office at this port, has been de-tached from duty and ordered to report at the Brooklyn Navy Yard for duty on the cruiser. New

Captain John T. Myers, U. S. M. C., who has been in the naval hospital at Mare Island, expects

to leave for Washingtoo about January 15th, ac-compaoied by Mrs. Myers. A six mooths' sick-leave bas beeo graoted Captaio Myers. Mrs. Edie, wife of Dr. Guy L. Edie, U. S. A., who is expected to arrive from the Orient the first of

oext month, has been passing the winter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William 1. Kip, oo Pine

Street.

Lieutenaot Martin L. Crimmins, Sixth Infaotry,
U.S. A., whose engagement to Miss Margaret Cole
bas been announced, has been relieved from duty recruits at the Presidio and assigned to duty

with the First Provisional Battalioo.

Lieutenaot J. C. Bennett, U. S. N. (retired), bas beeo ordered to take charge of the naval recruiting

office at 3 Market Street.

Mrs. McCrackin, wife of Lieutenant-Commander
Alexaoder McCrackin, U. S. N., has her mother
and brother as guests at Mare Island during the

The many friends of Lieutenaot E. H. Campbell, U. S. N., and Mrs. Campbell /née Strong). oow at the Naval Academy, Aooapolis, Md., will deeply sympathize with them in the death of an inlaot daughter, born at Aooapolis on December 27th.

Mrs. Walter T. Bates, wife of Lieutenant Bates, Seventeenth Infantry, U. S. A., has returned from Manila and is visiting ber parents, Lieuteoant-Colooel William A. Jones, engineer corps, U. S. A., aod Mrs. Jones, io Baltimore, Md.

Lieutenaot-Conmander J. K. Bartoo, U. S. N., has been detached from the Newark, aod ordered to the oaval hospital at Yokohama.

Lieutenant Jobo P. Hains, Third Artillery, U. S. A., was at the Palace Hotel early in the week.

Lieutenant Macker Babb, U. S. M. C., has been detached from the marine barracks at Mare Island, and detailed to command a company of marioes, which are to take passage for Guam, Ladrone The many friends of Lieutenaot E. H. Campbell,

which are to take passage for Guam, Ladrone

Islands.

Captaio Fraok West, Ninth Cavalry, U. S. A., haviog completed his duties at the Sequoia Natiooal Park, has returned to the Presidio.

Captain C. S. Sperry, U. S. N., who bas been detached from duty as member of the naval examiolog board, Washington Navy Yard, and ordered to command the New Orleans, on the Asiatic station, sailed from this city, on Turneday, Langary 8th, for the from this city oo Tuesday, January 8th, for the

Orient.

Major Jobn A. Baldwin, Tweoty-Third Infantry,
U. S. A., who has recovered from his recent illoess,
has assumed command of Benicia Barracks,
Lieutenant-Colooel C. R. Paul, U. S. A., was at
the Occidental Hotel a few days ago.
Captaio Nicholsoo, U. S. N., of the Farragut,
and Mrs. Nicholson, are in San Diego, where they
expect to remain during this mooth.

#### The Trebelli Concerts.

Aotoinette Trebelli, who, after a loog tour of Australia and New Zealaod, returns to us as Aotooia Dolores, will give two concerts at the Columbia Theatre next week, which promise to be largely atteoded. Her programme for Tuesday afternooo, Jaouary 15tb, is as follows:

Jaouary 15th, is as follows:

(a) Romance, "Comme la Naissante Aurore"
("Reioe de Saba") Gounod, (b) beaux melodies,
"Midi au Village," (c) "Ma Voisine," GoriogThomas, (d) chanson, "Comme Disaieot Ils,"
Bizet; piano solo, "Sooata," op. 35 (five movement), Chopin; sceoa, "Adieu Forets," Tschaikowsky (Note—This composition is from the opera
"Jeanne d'Arc," and expresses Jeanne's pathetic
adieu to bome and country on departiog, under
divine inspiration, to lead the Freoch army into
battle.) English songs (a) "Mermaid's Son,"
Haydn, (b) "I've Been Roaming," Horn; piano
solo, "Spioning Song," Mendelssohn, "Liebestraume," No. 3, Lisat; tarantella, Bizet; romanza (a)" Peoa d'Amore," (b) "La tua Stella,"
Mascagni; piano solo, "Rhapsody Hongroise,"
No. 11, Liszt; Eoglish ballad, "Through Sunny
Spain," Tito Mattei.

Oo Thursday afteroooo, January 17th, the follow.

Oo Thursday afteroooo, January 17th, the follow-

Oo Thursday afteroooo, January r7th, the following programme will be rendered:

(a) air, "Myrte," Delibes, (b) Stances du Berger, Gounod; piano solo, scherzo, B-flat mioor, Chopio, recit. and aria, "Let Me Wander Not Unseen" (l'allegro), Handel; (a) serenade, "Dormi Pure," Scuderi, (b) page's soog, "Volta la Terra" ("Balla in Maschera"), Verdi; piano solo, "Gondoliers" Moszkowski; air, "Peosée d'Automnes Masseoet; soogs, (a'"Tby Voice is as the Rolliog Air," Blumeothal, (b) "Oh! to Remember," Kjerulf, (c) "Spriog," Grieg; piano solo, etude, C major (staccato), Rubinstein; melodie, "L'Eté," Chamioade.

That Mr. aod Mrs. Georg Henschel, the favorite ocalists who are making their tarewell tour of the United States, have won a secure place io the admiration of San Francisco music-lovers is evid from the uousually large sale of seasoo tickets dur-ing the week for their series of recitals which they are to give at Metropolitan Hall on February 5th, 7th, 9th, 11th, 13th, and 14th. The sale will remain opeo at Shermao, Clay & Co.'s Hall uotil oext Wednesday evening.

Nmas Present Worth Having.

Mr. Pattosien gave all of his clerks a per ceot, for the eotire mooth of December. Some made more than their salary, which is much higher than the geoeral run of stores pay. The motto of the gentleman is to treat his help just as good as the public. This is worthy to be copied by all bosses; there then would be more cooteotmeot among the reople, and Markbam's great poem, "The Man With the Hoe," would never have been written.

WANTED-Positioo as companioo or secretary to a lady. References. Miss P., box 12, Argonaut.

#### THE SOCIETY BROOK.

(With apologies to the late Laureate.) " I came from Loodon yesterday, My voice aod I together; To babble, in my usual way, Amongst the fern aod heather.

I chatter in a ceaseless flow My tongue is silent oever:
Wherever people come or go
1 chatter oo forever.

There's naught that keeps my chatter down, There's naught my talk abridges; My words avail to sting the town Like half a million midges.

" I interrupt the newest play With words propelled like pebbles; babble in my box's bay

10 piercing sharps and trebles.

' My accents rise, my accents fall, 10 idle nothingoesses; 1 eveo babble in my stall 'Bout other womeo's dresses.

No matter what the stage may show, Nor though the piece be clever; Actors may come and actors go— But I gush on forever!

"I rush about to daoce and rout,
The smallest talk retailing,
My prettiest doings shouting out,
My slightest ills bewailing.

Beoeath the suo, beneath the stars. Persistently I prattle;
No species of compunction bars
My ceaseless flow of tattle.

Folks fret, folks frown, with gloom they glance

At me as on 1 cbatter;
They eye me aogrily, askaoce—
All that, though, doeso't matter.

For still I babble with a flow That laughs at their endeavor;
Most things this seasoo come and go,
But I go oo forever!"—London Truth.

During the oext raciog meet of the San Francisco Jockey Club, at Tanforan Park, a pleasant inoova-tion is to be iotroduced. A coach will be ruo from San Mateo, via Burlingame, to the Tanforan race-track, which will return to Burlingame and San Mateo at the cooclasioo of the races wheoever the sport is being cooducted at that track. The trip from Sao Mateo will be made in the regular Burlingame Club coacb, and while it will be run as a public cooveyance, will practically be supported by society people, mostly Burlingame Club members and their friends. To prevent too large a number of persons gathering at Sao Mateo, there will be a booking-office established at the Palace Hotel in this city. The start will be made from the Uoioo this city. The start Hotel, at San Mateo.

The sootbing atmosphere, fairy coves, sheltered glades, and sylvan nooks, the harmonious cootour of the mountaio, the charming gradations of color of the gentle slopes, all teod to make the trip up Mt. Tamalpais a day's outing that will long linger in the memory.

— THE VARIETY OF FINE NOTE-PAPERS WHICH is carried in stock by Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Statiooers, embraces not only all the newest fads in stationery—but all the staple bonds and fine linens. No other bouse on the Pacific Coast carries so much of the better grades of papers.

#### Special Notice.

Special Notice.

The annual meeting of the Maria Kip Orphanage for the election of trustees and managers, will be held at the Diocesan House, 731 California Street, oo Mooday, January 14, 1907, at 2 P. M. Members and annual subscribers are especially iovited to be present.

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A companion tutor for a boy of fourteeo. A cheerful, patieot mao, oot oervous, aod with high moral principles: to live chiefly out-of-doors, with two or three bours of study daily. English, Latio, Mathematics. Reply with credentials aod stating experience. P. O. box 127, Saota Barbara, Cal.

# Palace Hotel

Every feature connected with the maoage meot of this hotel was introduced for the purpose of adding to the comfort, cooveoieoce, and eotertainment of guests.

The policy of providing luxuries such as have made the Palace famous will cootioue in force, and innovations calculated to still further increase its popularity will be introduced.

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When exhausted, depressed or weary from worry, insomnia or overwork of mind or body, take half a teaspoon of Horsford's Acid Phosphate in half a glass of water.

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Ittle sugar, or in a guass of not mis or cup of each licleans the leath thoroughly; purifies the breath freshens the mouth delightfully and may be used to the toilet an many ways with charming results.

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|                           | (Main Line, Foot of Market Street.)   |                  |
| LEAVE                     | From Jan. 1, 1901.  | ARRIVE           |
| 7.30 A                    | Benicia, Suisun, Elmira, Vacaville,<br>Rumsey, and Sacramento   | 7-45 F           |
|                           |   | 1.45 -           |
| 7.30 A                    | Marysville, Oroville.  Atlantic Express—Ogden and East  | 7.45 P           |
| 7-30 A                    | Atlantic Express-Ogden and East.  | 12.15 P          |
| 8.00 A                    | Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa,<br>Calistoga, and Santa Rosa  | 6.15 P           |
| 8.00 A                    | Calistoga, and Santa Rossa.  Niles, Livermore, Tracy, Lathrop, Stockton.  Shasta Express — Davis, Williams (for Bartlett Springs), Willows, Red   |                  |
|                           | Stockton Davis Williams   | 7 15 P           |
| 8.30 A                    | (for Bartlett Springs), Willows, Red  |                  |
|                           | Bluff, Portland   | 7 45 P           |
| 8.30 A                    | San José, Livermore, Stockton, Ione,  |                  |
|                           | Sacramento, Placerville, Marys-<br>ville, Chico, and Red Bluff  | 4.15 P           |
| 8.30 A                    |   | 4.15 P           |
| 9.00 A                    | Haywards, Niles, and way Stations   | 11.45 A          |
| 9.00 A                    | Trace Lathon Stockton Merced,   |                  |
|                           | Los Angeles Express — Martinez,<br>Tracy, Lathrop, Stockton, Merced,<br>Fresno, and Los Angeles<br>Vallejo, Martinez, and Way Stations<br>The Overland Limited — Ogden,   | 7.15 P           |
| 9.30 A                    | Vallejo, Martinez, and Way Stations   | 5.45 P           |
| 10.00 A                   | Denver Omaha, Chicago   | 6.45 P           |
| 11.00 A                   | Denver, Omaha, Chicago  |                  |
| 11.00 %                   | dota, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, and   | 4.15 P           |
|                           | Porterville   | 4115 1           |
| A 00.11                   | Bakersfield, Los Angeles  |                  |
| †1.00 P                   | Sacramento River Steamers   | †5.00 A          |
| 3.00 F                    | dota, Fisher, Handley, Lawrence, Porterville, mer Goshen Junction, Bakersfield, Los Angeles. Sacramento River Steamers. Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations. Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa, and Santz Rosa.        | 5.45 P           |
| 4.00 F                    |   | 9.15 A           |
| 4.00 P                    | Benicia, Winters, Sacramento,   |                  |
|                           | Woodland, Knights Landing,<br>Marysville, and Oroville  | 10.45 A          |
| 4.30 P                    | Marysville, and Orolle.  Haywards, Niles, and San José  Niles, Livermore, Stockton, Lodi  Sunset Limited, El Paso, New Or-  | †8 45 A          |
| 5 00 P                    | Niles, Livermore, Stockton, Lodi  | 10.45 A          |
| g5.00 P                   | leans and East  | C10.15 A         |
| 5.00 P                    | leans, and East.  The Owl Limited. Tracy, Fresno, Bakersfield, Saugus for Santa Bar-  |                  |
| 3.00                      | Bakersfield, Saugus for Santa Bar.  | 10.15 A          |
|                           | bara, and Los Angeless Bakersfield.   | 10.15 /          |
| 5.00 P                    | Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Deming, El Paso, New Orleans, and East Haywards, Niles, and San José  |                  |
|                           | ing, El Paso, New Orleans, and East   | 7.45 A<br>7-45 A |
| 6.00 F                    | Wallein   | 11.45 A          |
| 6.00 P                    | Vallejo   |                  |
|                           | Omaha, Chicago. Oriental Mail—Ogden, Denver, Oriental Mail—Ogden, Denver, Omaha, Chicago. Oregon and California Express, Sacramento, Marysville, Redding, Portland, Paget Sound, and East Land, Paget Sound, and East | 12.15 P          |
| 6.00 P                    | Omeha Chicago   | 4.15 P           |
| 7.00 P                    | Oregon and California Express, Sac-   |                  |
| 7.55                      | ramento, Marysville, Redding, Port.   | 8.45 A           |
| 0 0                       | San Pablo, Port Costa, Martinez,  | 0.43 **          |
| 8.05 P                    | San Pablo, Port Costa, Martinez,<br>and Way Stations  | 11.45 A          |
| \$8.05 P                  | Valleio   | 7.45 P           |
| C                         | OAST DIVISION (Narrow Gar<br>(Foot of Market Street).   | gej.             |
|                           | A C . III. Can Ingd Fel   |                  |
| 8.15 A                    | Dentder Creek Santa Cruz.   |                  |

| (Third and Townsend Streets.) |   |                  |
|-------------------------------|---|------------------|
| †6.10 A                       | Ocean View, South San Francisco   | †6.30 P          |
| †7.∞ A<br>9.∞ A               | San José, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Pacific Grove, Paso Robles, San   | 1.30 ₽           |
| 10.40 A                       | Luis Obispo, Surf, Lompoc, and<br>Principal Way Stations  | 4.10 P<br>6.35 A |
| 11.30 A<br>†2.45 P            | San José and Way Stations<br>San Matoo, Redwood, Menlo Park,<br>Palo Alto, Santa Clara, San José,<br>Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Salinas, | 5.30 P           |
|                               | Monterey, and Pacific Grove   | †10.36 A         |

7.30 F José, Los Gatos, and to ay Stations and Principal Way Stations to a Losé and Way Stations. to the José and Way Stations. 7 prining. P for Afternoon. 1 Sunday only. 8.35 A †8.00 A 7.30 F

A for Morning.

A for Morning.

Sunday excepted.

M. ndays, Wednesdays, Fridays.

The Stays, Thursdays, Sundays.

Sunday only.

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THE ALLEGED HUMORISTS.

If France wishes to get rid of her tiresome General Mercier she ought to give him the command of that invasion of England.—St. Louis Republic.

"Bridget told Mrs. Nextdoor that I was a hen-pecked fool; shall I discharge her?" "At once! Bridget has no right to tell our family secrets to the neighbors,"—Life.

"Is the hoss in?" asked the stranger, entering the drug store. "No," replied the absent-minded "hut we have something just as good."-Yonkers Statesman.

Corrected: Lady tourist (doing the Cathedral of 'Scotland) — "This is Gothic, isn't it, John?" Juvenile vendor of "Guides" (severely) — "No, mem, this is Presbyterian."—Punch.

A man bought a sausage for five cents; the next day he got a letter from a friend, saying the sausage was made out of dog.meat. Problem: Who gave him the pointer?—The Anti-Vivisectionist.

The comedian hoarder resumed his seat and said: "The landlady should get her steak a joh on a warship." "Doing what?" queried the sweet singer, with true stage comedy. "Repelling boarders!"—

Ruins: "Ah!" said the Englishman, "but you ave no ruins in your country." "We haven't, eh?" the American replied; "say, you ought to see Dave Hill and W. L. Wellington!"—Chicago Times-Herald.

The indignant citizen: "Don't drag my name into print in connection with this absurd affair," cried the indignant citizen; "hut if you do, he sure to spell out my middle name in full."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Resting his eyes: Exchange editor-" I am sorry to say my eyes have gone back on me, and I can't read any more. Can't you give me something else to do?" Managing editor—"You might do book

He (in his wrath)—"When I married you I had no idea what a fool you were." She (in her equanimity)—" The fact that I was willing to marry you should have removed all doubts on that point. Boston Transcript.

A rise in life: Casey-"Since the Hoolihans got rich, I sh'pose they're t'rowin' on all kinds av shtoile." Murphy — "I sh'd say so! They've changed th' goat's name to' Nannette, b'gob!"— Baltimore American.

The Cheerful Idiot: "I wonder," said the shoe-clerk hoarder, "why they call it mistletoe?" "It is so called hecause the miss'll toe the mark every time she sees a hit of it suspended anywhere," said the Cheerful Idiot.-Indianapolis Press.

The ultimate cause: "But why is it," asked the thoughtful Chinese, "that I may go to your heaven while I may not go to your country?" The American missionary shrugged his shoulders. "There's no labor vote in heaven I" said he .- Puck.

Scandal: "She seems to me one of the most distinguished-looking young women in Boston!"
"They tell dreadful stories about her!" "Indeed?" "Yes, they say, for instance, that the deed?" "Yes, they say, for instance, that the lenses of her spectacles are plain glass, with no magnifying power whatever."—Detroit Journal.

Began like one: Mamma-"Once upon a time Began like one: Mamma—"Once upon a time there was a goose that laid golden eggs—" Little Eddie (interrupting)—" Is we to believe this story, mamma?" Mamma (amused)—" Just as you please." Little Eddie (with a sigh of relief)—"Oh, I thought perhaps it was a Bible story."-Brooklyn

Excused, of course: (The scarlet fever epidemic had in the village.) Cautious teacher—"Why did you stay away from school yesterday?" Mabel— "Please, miss, muvver's sick." Cautious teacher (anxiously)—"What is the matter with her; what does the doctor say it is?" Mabel—"Please, miss, he says it's a girl."—Moonshine.

Kidnaping reform: The kidnaper frowned.
"What's the matter?" asked the old pal whom
he had not seen for years, "I expected," the
kidnaper answered, "to find twenty-five thousand dollars in the sack I had hung by the chimney in the deserted cahin, but all I got was a note saying the hoy was only a stepson. Curses on the man who declines to be a father to his wife's other hushand's children! We must move to have our divorce laws amended."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Steedman's Soothing Powders are termed soothing hecause they correct, mitigate, and remove disorders of the system incident to teething.

A dreadful state of affairs: He-" Well, we can't helieve more than half we hear." She—"Oh, worse than that; I can't helieve more than half I say."— Life.

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tion Bill in the Senate hrought about some interesting statements from Secretary Root, of the War Department. A conference with Senate members of the military committee attracted the attention of newspaper men, to whom the Secretary is said to have talked quite freely of the necessity of keeping sixty thousand men employed in the Philippines for the immediate future, and the requirement of an army of one hundred thousand under present conditions in those islands and Cuha. Direct questioning hrought out the purpose of the admin-

volunteers from Manila until Congress shall indicate its intention with regard to their replacement hy fresh troops. At any rate, San Francisco will heartily approve the arrangement determined upon to muster out these troops in the vicinity of their homes and not in this city. One experience of that kind was had in 1899, when the Argonaut vigorously protested against dumping the whole mass of returned soldiers upon the city to find their way home as they could, or, as happened in many cases, to hecome charges upon the charity of our citizens, an annovance to the municipal authorities, and not infrequently a terror to the peacefully inclined

When the second large installment of volunteers arrives, we trust the same mistake will not he repeated. It is in the interest of the soldier himself, as well as of this community, that the volunteer go directly home. It is now known that any other course tempts too large a number to spend their money here upon amusements which are hy no means the hest for their moral and physical health, and which result in their heing stranded here. This does not apply to the volunteers as a hody, but experience has shown that it does apply to a goodly proportion of the hody of sixty thousand who will pass through this city.

The Secretary's programme should he faithfully carried out, even though it may upset the tentative arrangements said to have heen made already hy the adjutant-general and the quartermaster's department, hy which it was contemplated to muster out the troops here. The Secretary of War will deserve the thanks of this community if he persists in nipping the scheme in the hud.

The first day of the introduction of new hills in the assembly THE ASSEMBLY at Sacramento, this session, resulted in a crop of two hundred and twelve proposed measures. Some of these were important. while the majority will he found among the unfinished husiness at the close of the session. Among the more important measures the cause of education takes a prominent place. The number of students at the University of California has been growing out of all proportion to its income. A committee composed of memhers of the hoard of regents, faculty, and alumni association, has prepared a relief measure, the main points of which have already heen published in these columns, and this was among the first measures introduced. Stanford University's interests are represented hy a hill exempting the property of that institution from taxation, in accordance with the constitutional amendment adopted at the last election. Forestry receives attention in the introduction of two hills-one providing for the protection of trees, the other for joint action with the federal government in investigating the water resources of the State, and the hest methods of forest preservation. The recent amendment to the constitution regarding primary elections is responsible for a hatch of hills. They are all more or less similar. except the new constitutional amendment proposed by Mr. Sutro, which looks to the introduction of the system of voting at primaries for candidates directly, and so doing away with conventions. Dr. George H. Martin's proposed changes in the public-school system, which have been discussed in these columns, are represented by two measures, one heing constitutional amendment establishing a State hoard of education. The divorce question, of perennial interest, again comes to the front with a hill repealing the section of the code that prohibits divorced people marrying within one year. The appropriation hills, though individually small in amount, are numerous, and aggregate more than half a million dollars. One appropriates \$100,000 for the purchase of the land of the State Agricultural Society at Sacramento, and another \$150,000 for the investigation of water storage and forest preservation. For the model State highway hetween Sacramento and Folsom, which has heen advocated for some years, \$35,000 is asked, and other road measures call for \$50,000 more. The State institutions, as usual, are in need of improvements. The Veteran's Home at Yountville wants a hospital to cost \$50,000; the Men-

istration to delay final arrangements for the return of the docino asylum wants \$57,000; the Chico Normal School wants \$25,000, while that at Los Angeles will he satisfied with \$10,000. One amhitious legislator hopes to get \$50,000 for the establishment of a polytechnic school in San Luis Ohispo County. These are hut a few selections from the first day's crop of hills. There have been many others since, and they will continue to pour in. There is one re-assuring feature of the session, however, and that is the rapidity with which the two houses have got to work.

> Not a little comment has been caused by the appearance of Alfred Harmsworth as a New York newspaper editor. Mr. Harmsworth was asked hy Mr. Pulitzer, proprietor of the New York World, to take entire charge of that journal for its issue of New-Year's Day. This he did, and the number issued under his charge was largely sold. As it typifies Mr. Harmsworth's ideas concerning daily newspapers, and as he is a very successful English newspaper publisher, it has attracted much attention both in and out of newspaper circles. Briefly to describe it, the Harmsworth issue of the World consisted of thirty-two instead of sixteen pages-the usual number of pages was doubled, but the pages were one-half the usual size. It contained few illustrations; the news, local and telegraphic, was given in highly condensed form; what newspaper men call "features," and what newspaper readers call "sensations," were absent. Mr. Harmsworth claimed for his "newspaper of the future" these merits: "Saving of the reader's time; advantage to advertisers; convenient shape for car and chair reading; neatness for carrying in the pocket." The principal objection urged against the Harmsworth journal by newspaper men was that it "looked too much like a magazine," the pages heing eleven hy eighteen inches-ahout the size of the Argonaut.

> Mr. Harmsworth's object-lesson in journalism is supplemented by an article from him in the January North American Review. In this he maintains that the proper form for the newspaper of the future is that of a small. portable, and neatly indexed publication, the size, thickness, and general appearance being identical with that of the New York Outlook, which journal he calls "the hest of weekly reviews.13 This magazine size of page is much more convenient than the present hulky form of our daily newspapers, and it is certain that their conductors will he forced to change to that form hefore many years. There has been a marked diminution in the size of newspaper pages in the last thirty years. Old newspaper-readers may recall the enormous hlanket-sheets like the Boston Courier and the Philadelphia Public Ledger of years ago. In San Francisco the latest survival of the hlanket-sheet was the old Alta California, which died years ago. Every ten years has witnessed a diminution in the size of the daily newspaper page, and we will venture the prediction that within ten years daily newspapers will he issued in small quarto-formsmaller than the page hefore the reader; inside of twenty years they will he issued in octavo-form, or magazine-page size. Thus far we agree with Mr. Harmsworth,

The principal objection to this change in page form is mechanical. Most of the daily newspapers own large and costly plants. Their plants include "perfecting" presses, costing many thousands of dollars. These presses print, fold, and paste newspapers of the present-size page at the rate of many thousands per hour. It is impossible to make changes in these presses, nor can they he used for any other purpose. Were great changes to he made in the size of newspaper pages these costly presses would at once hecome scrap-iron and junk. It is easy to understand why newspaper publishers shrink from making any such changes. A minor instance may he given of the reluctance of publishers to make mechanical changes. There is published in Philadelphia a magazine which claims-and probably possesses-the largest circulation of any periodical in the United States: some three-quarters of a million of copies. It began with a small quarto or large-sized magazine page, ahout 12 x 18 inches. As its husiness grew it increased plant, and now has scores of presses turning out it.

fashioned page. It is continually importuned by its readers to change to the ordinary magazine size, and its owners are more than anxious to do so. But they are appalled at the necessity for sending its costly plant to the scrap - heap. Were a similar necessity to be imposed upon the proprietors of the daily newspapers of the United States the loss would aggregate scores of millions of dollars. It would be almost as cheap to let their establishments burn

In addition to the smaller and more convenient size of page, OBJECTIONS TO there is another point to which the twentiethcentury newspaper will be forced to come. It is the diminution or abolition of its advertising columns. In the newspapers of the eighteenth century the advertising filled a small and unimportant space. But about the time of the railway mania-say, 1840-the nineteenth-century newspapers first perceived the possibility of the advertising field. Since then, the space devoted to advertising has steadily grown. Within the last ten years it has swollen to such abnormal proportions that it has become a nuisance. The daily papers indulge in continual boasting over their enormous number of columns of advertising, and thus confuse the public mind. But, as a matter of fact, an abnormal amount of advertising in a newspaper is not an advantage to the purchaser. The reading matter is what he wants to read. The advertising matter is what the advertiser and the publisher want to force him to Within the bounds of reason, advertisements have been tolerated. But they have been pushed out of all reason. In recent special issues of some New York dailies there were printed the amazing number of 320, 359, and 392 columns of advertising. No human being could read all of this. No human being wants to. To foist upon the purchaser of a paper such an amount of worse than useless matter is an imposition, and one which the public, slow as it is to detect impositions, will discover soon. Newspaper readers do not want bulk, they want portability. They do not want acres, they want inches. They do not want columns, they want lines. Matters have reached such a pass with the daily newspapers that it is difficult to disentangle the news from the ads. When matters have reached such a pass it will not be long before there will be a revolution-and the revolution is coming soon.

To those who might object to this, that advertisements are a necessity, and that some people must read them, the reply is, "Very true; but not in general newspapers." Already there are many special journals which publish special lines of advertising. There is in San Francisco a law journal which publishes the court calendars; there is a transcript of records which publishes real-estate transfers, mortgages, etc., in extenso; there used to be a miningstock sheet, when there was a mining-stock business, which published the mining-stock sales, genuine and "wash." These were none of them of sufficient general interest for a general newspaper. Correspondingly, the twentieth-century newspaper will be forced to relegate its vast mass of special advertising to special journals. And the public will be the

Leaving the mechanical side of newspaper publishing, Mr. Harmsworth takes up the editorial side. He believes that the newspapers of the future OPINIONS. will come under the control of a great trust like the Standard Oil, and will issue editions simultaneously in New York, Boston, Chicago, Philadelphia, and other cities; that rival newspapers would be so weakened by the trust competition that they would be either purchased or killed; that "by simultaneous publication the provincial purchaser would be placed on an equal footing with the dweller in cities, and that gradually all lesser newspapers would disappear except those run by the trust." We doubt the realization of this portion of Mr. Harmsworth's iridescent newspaper dream. It is impossible for any central newspaper to retain its hold on the interests and sympathies of widely separated communities. The influential newspapers of the United States are not published in great cities. They are published in rural communities. The great metropolitan dailies are almost destitute of influence. The editors of the rural journals are in touch with their readers and know their needs. It is frequently the case that great metropolitan newspapers display the most astounding ignorance of the desires and opinions of the people of their own districts. This is often shown in non-political elections. In San Francisco in 1899 every daily save one opposed the new charter; it was car-In the larger towns of California in 1879 every leading daily journal-except one-was against the new constitution. The editors and proprietors of those journals believed that it would be overwhelmingly defeated. But it was overwhelmingly carried. Illustrations like this could be giver without number.

Til American people have grown somewhat restless under

their necessaries of life. They even cavil at the great department-stores, which, in all our large cities, are driving the smaller shops out of existence. The great mass of the American people are striving dumbly to scotch the trusts, but they know not how. To suppose that such a people could contemplate with indifference a newspaper trust does not seem credible. A trust for the preparation of news they would consider barely tolerable, but a trust for the dissemination of opinions they would not tolerate at all. Besides, the tacking and trimming necessary in the editorial management of a vast newspaper trust would render it tepid and distasteful to the average reader. Most men like opinions in newspapers, and they like good, vigorous, forthright opinions. They generally like opinions of their own kind. Democrats are not prpne to read with pleasure Republican editorial opinions. Republicans rarely rave over Democratic doctrine. A newspaper trust would therefore be forced into silence upon all dangerous topics, which would mean all topics of interest. The stockholders would not permit their money to be jeopardized by the editorial expression of opinions calculated to offend any large number of readers. The result would be colorless editorial columns and pages filled with news merely, which news would be sedulously edited in a way to avoid offense. The trust newspapers would not be journals in the sense in which Americans use the term. They would be mere fly-sheets, news-letters, bulletins-not journals of force and character.

After all is said and done, a newspaper represents the man who controls it. A bad man can not make a good newspaper. A timid man can not make a bold one. venal man can not make an honest one. It has been said that corporations have no souls. If corporations have no souls, trusts have less-that is, spiritually, they are minus quantities. Imagine a trust editing a newspaper for the American people between November, 1860, and March, 1861, when Abraham Lincoln was elected but not inaugurated; when a united and desperate South was threatening secession and assassination; when a divided and perplexed North was striving to expel the traitors from within its ranks. Imagine a trust editing American newspapers when Fort Sumter was fired on. Imagine a trust editing American newspapers when the bloody fighting was going on in the Battles of the Wilderness or at Gettysburg. Imagine a newspaper trust counting up corpses, Union and rebel, and calculating, cent. per cent., whether it would come out for or against the Confederacy. Foreign editors may talk of Americans accepting a newspaper trust in these piping times of peace, but not in the stormy times that tried men's souls.

The two cases now before the United States Supreme Court, which are attracting general interest because they involve the political status of our new island possessions, are known as Armstrong versus The United States, and Downs versus the same defendant. The former is an appeal from the decision of the Court of Claims that tariff duties assessed upon goods imported by the plaintiff into Puerto Rico from New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore were legally assessed and collected. The latter brings up the same question as to goods imported from Puerto Rico into the United States. Briefs have been filed on both sides, the report of which fairly outlines the arguments upon which the parties rest their contentions on the vital questions whether the constitution follows the flag and whether Congress may legislate and the executive govern territories independently of that

The plaintiffs' view is that Puerto Rico became a part of the United States by the operation of the Paris treaty; that the constitution reaches every part of the national domain; and that, in consequence, duties on commerce between the parts are unauthorized, void, and their collection without warrant of law. They contend that such principles lead to the conclusion that there are no restrictions upon Congress or the President as to territories. If Puerto Rico is not part of the United States, how could Congress be vested with a right to legislate for it? If it is, the constitution applies to it.

On the government's side, the brief of Solicitor-General Richards calls attention to the attitude of ex-President Harrison on the question as disclosed in his Ann Arbor address, which is stated to be that "If the government view is correct, Congress could, without, constitutional objection, pass a Puerto Rican act providing for a number of shocking things." Mr. Richards disclaims any purpose on the part of tbe government to claim despotic power over Puerto Rico. If it had such a purpose it would be defeated by the first ten amendments to the constitution, which cover the fundamental limitations in favor of personal rights, and which apply directly to the federal government but do not operate within the States. Judicial decisions are cited to show that the trust regime. They do not at all fancy trusts controlling the regulation of the rights of the people outside of certain

limitations, including bills of attainder, ex post facto laws, obligations of contracts, and titles of nobility, rest primarily with the States. "If, then," he asks, "the constitutional guarantees in these ten amendments do not tie the hands of the inhabitants of a Territory when it becomes a State, why should they limit the power of the President and Congress in governing territorial possessions like Puerto Rico?" In other words, the powers reserved to the States are claimed by the federal authorities to be exercised in possessions which have not yet reached Statehood.

The recent abduction of young Cudahy bas attracted general attention to the fact that none of the States has yet enacted a law adequately to PREVENT punish this class of crimes. In the Cudahy case it is announced that should the culprits be captured the most severe penalty that can be inflicted is that prescribed for obtaining money through fraud. The law in this State provides that any person abducting a child less than twelve years of age shall be liable to imprisonment not exceeding ten years in the State prison, and a fine not exceeding five hundred dollars. This is clearly inadequate. In a case such as that of the abduction of young Cudahy, where the stake played for was twenty-five thousand dollars, any such mild penalty would not act as a restraint. It is strange that no law has heretofore been enacted to cover this question. It was more than a quarter of a century ago that the entire country was startled by the abduction of Charlie Ross. The details of this crime have not been brought to light until the present time, but the circumstances should have suggested some remedial legislation. A law has now been proposed in New York by Senator Plunkitt, who claims to know the details of the Charlie Ross case. He proposes a law inflicting a penalty of twenty-five years upon all persons convicted of this offense. In Illinois a similar bill has been introduced to punish kidnaping, prescribing a sentence not exceeding twenty-five years, or a fine of five thousand dollars, or both the fine and the imprisonment. In the legislature now convened at Sacramento, Assemblyman Bauer has introduced a bill increasing the minimum penalty for this offense to five years and the maximum to forty years. This movement to render the punishment for kidnaping sufficiently severe to furnish a restraint upon those who would extort money by this means, deserves every encouragement. The crime is distinctly a cowardly one, and should be stamped out with the full force of the law. As the statutes now stand it is surprising that there have not been more cases of the kidnaping of children of millionaires. The penalty, where any is prescribed, is insignificant as compared with the prospective gains.

At the last session of the legislature a committee was appointed to investigate the affairs of the State THE STATE printing-office at Sacramento. Throughout OFFICE. the session there had been contests and charges of extravagance indicating that the management of the office was too strongly influenced by political considerations. It was generally understood that the chief purpose of the committee was to brush aside the charges that had been made, and this belief was strengthened by the fact that one of the members of the committee became an employee in the printing-office. The report has now been presented, and in spite of an evident effort to minimize the unfavorable features, the report can not hide all the facts. It is admitted that the charges made are from fifteen to sixty per cent. higher than those made by commercial printinghouses for similar work. The equipment is antiquated, and incompetent workmen are often employed. The remedy proposed by the committee is an appropriation of sixty thousand to seventy-five thousand dollars. To those unconnected with the State printing-office this would seem to offer no remedy at all. It would merely postpone the difficulty without removing it. Practically the entire plant would have to be renewed in order to enable it to compete with the modern outfits of private companies. This in itself would involve a considerable outlay, but it would not effect a remedy. Judged by experience, the entire experiment of the State going into the printing business has been a failure. It is not alone that the plant is not kept abreast with modern improvements. The State printer is dependent upon the legislature for the money to carry on his business, and the members of the legislature take advantage of this fact to force upon him incompetent assistants. So long as this practice continues, efficiency and economy in the office will be impossible. The worst feature of the whole experiment was the attempt to print school text-books. This has. been a continual source of expense, and the original estimate, slightly in excess of thirty thousand dollars, has been expanded by successive appropriations at each session of the legislature, until it exceeds a quarter of a million dollars. The system was established for the purpose of escaping the exactions of the school-book ring, but it is doubtful whether the saving in this direction is not exceeded by the loss on

printing. Not only this, but there is a loss of efficiency, since the quality of the hooks is necessarily inferior to what could otherwise he ohtained. By selecting from the market of the whole country, later ideas and more effective methods can be secured. It is far easier to provide by law restrictions that will prevent the exactions of the book ring than to provide that the State printing-office shall he economically conducted. The experiment has been tried long enough. It has proved to he a failure. The State printingoffice should be abolished.

People in Atlantic cities do not see the reverse side of the war medal. In San Francisco the returning THE GLORY transports from the Philippines are weekly SERVICE. laden with wounded, sick, insane, dying, and dead soldiers. The number of corpses arriving is so great that the Presidio military cemetery is becoming a large city of the dead. The effect of seeing bundreds of coffins stacked up near the wharves has a most depressing effect upon the new recruits arriving from the East. Therefore the authorities have moved the dead-house to a less conspicuous point upon the military reservation. A curious fact is that the relatives of dead soldiers are now ceasing to claim the hodies. Corpses are beld for a certain time, and then, if unclaimed, are buried. Over four hundred corpses arrived recently on the transport Grant, ninety-eight of which were small-pox corpses. The State of California refuses to allow these small-pox corpses upon its soil. Other States refuse to permit them to cross their lines. It is prohable, therefore, that these corpses will be buried either in the ocean or over seas.

What a revelation of the glories of foreign war! These soldiers went ahroad to fight for their country, they died of a loathsome disease on foreign service, and their dead bodies are now denied burial, or even landing, by the States of the United States.

For many years the wine interests of this State were hampered hy two forces. The product was not known outside of the State, and the pro-THE WINES OF ducers, who had gained their experience in foreign fields, did not know bow to meet the peculiar conditions incident to the soil and the climate of California. This was in the infancy of the industry. Later came the difficulty that whereas certain producers had overcome these ohstacles, other ignorant or unprincipled producers took advantage of the success of the others to foist upon the market inferior products, thereby creating suspicion as to all hrands. Out of this grew a realization of the necessity for systematic organization and coöperation among the producers and dealers. A number of efforts in this direction were made, and though they individually may not have met with success, each was a step in the direction of putting the industry upon a proper basis. The experience of California wines at the recent Paris Exposition proved to that part of the world that had been theretofore doubtful that the expert wine producers of Europe at least recognized the product of this State as a serious competitor. The latest movement to market the wines, influenced perhaps to a certain extent by the attitude of the European producers, promises much. An organization has been formed to handle the product to the best advantage, and in a manner to guarantee it to those who have heretofore feared frauds or substitutions. It includes financiers whose standing establishes the fact that they will he ahle to push it through successfully, as well as wine-dealers and producers whose connection will vouch for the quality of the output. The outlook for the future of the wine industry of this State is therefore particularly favorable.

At Stanford University the resignation of Professor Ross, some weeks ago, has been followed by that of SEVERAL several other members of the faculty. Dr. George E. Howard severely criticised before his class the action of President Jordan in the Ross matter. President Jordan requested an apology, intimating that a refusal would entail resignation. Dr. Howard refused to apologize, and therefore resigned. Dr. C. N. Little, professor of mathematics, William Henry Hudson, professor of English literature, and Dr. David E. Spencer, of the history department, all resigned through sympathy with Professors Howard and Ross. The affair has caused much excitement at Stanford and general interest throughout the State. Space and time prevent us from discussing the matter in this week's issue of the Argonaut,

Fluctuations of public interest in reports from the seat of Fluctuations of public interest in reports from the seat of war in South Africa are shown by the reports of newspaper sales. The chairman of the company publishing the Evening News, a half-penny London paper, recently stated that on the relief of Ladysmith 964,440 copies of the News were sold. On the capture of Spion Kop 630,315 papers were disposed of. On the following day, when Spion Kop was ahandoned, the sale dropped to 546,696. Cronje's surrender was responsible for 835,569.

#### COMMUNICATIONS.

"A Briton" on Americans and Boers,

We have received a curious communication from "A Briton," which it may be well to answer seriatim:

"EDITORS ARGONAUT: In the article in your issue nf January 14th, 'Men fur Leaders of Men,' you say that Grant did 'do what he was sent in dn,' But he did not dn it in one mnnth nr fourteen. Neither was he unifirmly successful, and he had his share nf severe reverses."

President Lincoln did not put any time limit on General Grant. Neither do we. True, General Grant had bis reverses. But he "got there." If "Briton's" British generals in South Africa bave "got there," the fact is not yet

rance nr fnrgetfulness of the penple whose npininns ynu seek to form. Great Britain has nnt been 'sending tranps ta South Africa fnr eighteen mnnths'; it is but fifteen mnnths since war was declared by the Boers nn October 11th, 1899."

We repeat that Great Britain has been sending troops to South Africa for eighteen months and more. It was hecause Great Britain was pouring troops into South Africa that the Boers declared war.

"In that time Great Britain has accomplished what no power has ever dine or is able to do. Transported 280,000 men, 182,000 hirses and mules, and nver 4,000 guns, wagnis, and carts, a distance in nver 6,000 miles by sea, and did this without dislicating to any marked extent her enrimnius trade relations with the world at large, in without weakening to any appreciable extent her garrisms abrinad, in her army at home

Great Britain has, indeed, transported vast numbers of men, horses, and cannon to South Africa, but her generals do not seem to have done much with them when they got there. Thousands of the men, through the negligence of the medical officers, have heen poisoned by their own excreta and have died of enteric fever. Thousands of the horses bave died for lack of forage. Many of the guns fell into the hands of the Boers. These facts were admitted in dehate on the floor of the House of Commons. As to ber not weakening her army by these achievements, "Briton" evidently does not read his own British papers. They bave been "sounding the alarm" over Great Britain's danger from her diminished forces to such an extent as to arouse the ridicule of her Continental neighbors. "Briton" boasts over Great Britain's transporting 280,000 men to South Africa. Yet this enormous army was sent to crusb a little nation of less tban 100,000 men, women, and children-a nation whose entire army was never larger than 25,000 men.

"Field-Marshal Lord Rnberts went home because his work was dnne. It dnes nnt need the services nf a field-marshal in pursue and run dnwn the elusive Bners."

Our British friend is right. "Running down" the Boers is apparently heneath the dignity of a British fieldmarshal. Lord Roherts baving "conquered" the Boers, left South Africa, leaving them for Lord Kitchener to conquer, who also will probably leave them for Lord Methuen to conquer, who will leave them for other lords to conquer. If the lords hold out, the Lord may yet he on Great Britain's side.

Lord Roberts feels so keenly the ludicrous nature of London's ovations to bim over his "conquest"-while the Boers are invading Cape Colony-tbat he has formally requested that they cease, and has refused a tin sword of honor offered him hy the mayor of Portsmouth.

"These United States did not send Sherman or Sheridan to chase Gernnimn nr even Sitting Bull."

No, lesser officers were able to capture them. Britain apparently sends her highest officers, like Roherts, Kitchener, Buller, and even they are not successful.

"The difficulty in South Africa nnw is due simply tn the mobility nf

Another difficulty would seem to be the immobility of the British.

"What idincy it is to write of Boer success like the article in yester-day's Argonaut. Has time dimmed your memory of the Civil War? Of the months of inaction, or the raids of Forrest and Mosby, and yet, after fifteen months of war, because the Boers, nwing to the fastclusing grip of Kitchener, have left the Orange Colony and crussed over into Cape Culony."

No, time has not dimmed our memory of the Civil War. If the British were facing hundreds of thousands of Confederate troops instead of-at present-some five thousand Boers, their war would last more than fifteen years instead

"If ever man lived whn possessed iron will, strength nf character, tenacity, and determinatinn, that man is Kitchener. His genius for nrganization and his strategy have been proved. He will end the Boers just as surely as he did the career nf the Mahdi—that man whnm ynu as well as nther editnrs in these United States so nften pronounced as invincible."

We are not aware that we ever pronounced the Mahdi invincihle. But Lord Kitchener is not fighting the Mahdi or the Dervishes. He is fighting white men of European blood. Lord Kitchener was more successful, by the way, in fighting Dervishes who had no European outlets of information than in fighting Boers. Some of the wbispers that leaked out concerning the doings on Kitchener's battlefields in the Sudan shocked the world. Now he is applying to South Africa some of Weyler's Cuhan reconcentrado

methods, such as the hurning of farms. Even British public opinion has heen revolted by his Sudan methods. We bope that Great Britain will not permit him to "end the Boers" in the same way that he did the Dervishes. If British journals may be believed, those methods included the defiling of tombs.

"Truly the editors and the people of these United States know little indeed of the art nf war, A BRITON."

Permit us delicately to point out to "A Briton" that British warriors have come over here twice to teach us the art of war. But they did not succeed. We do not wish to be impolite. We merely mean that they did not succeedin teaching us the art of war.

Is Taxation for the University a "Swindle"?

Is Taxation for the University a "Swindle"?

SAN FRANCISCO, January 13, 1901.

EDITORS ARGONAUT: The people of California are just learning that they must pay annually a very much larger sum of money than hitherto of support the State university. Varinus methods are sugsested. A bill in the legislature increases the charge on fling articles of incorporation. It taxes outside emporations fling articles of incorporation. It taxes direct inheritances of real estate. It taxes aliens who declare their intention to become citizens. All of these schemes will be futile. Same of them are unconstitutional; others are in the line of special legislation. Besides, they are timid and roundabout methods of raising money. If the university needs money, and if the people want to raise the money, let the legislature raise it by direct taxation.

But do the people of California want to give any more mnney to the State university? I believe that the duty of the State in education ends with giving a common-school training to the children of its citi-

raise in by direct taxatinn.

But do the people of California want to give any mnre mnney to the State university? I believe that the duty of the State in education ends with giving a common-school training to the children of its citizens. It nwes them so much of an education as will prevent them from becoming bad citizens. It nwes them no more. When a portion of the citizens of a State succeed in educating their children in high schools and universities at the expense of their neighbors, they are committing a minjustice, and when they do this against their neighbors' will they are committing a wrnng.

A portion of the citizens of California are giving their children the "higher education" at the expense of myself and other tax payers. I nbject to it. There is some reason for my paying for the education of my neighbor's son in the common schools in order to prevent him from becoming a pauper, a criminal, or otherwise a burden on the community. But there is no reason why I should pay for educating my neighbor's son in Greek and Latin and the higher mathematics, and my neighbor's daughter in playing the piann and the Delsarte system. It makes no difference what my condition in life may be. If I am a bachelor, rich or prome, it is a swindle to make me pay for the higher education of anybordy's children. If I am a rich married man, it is a swindle to make me pay for the higher education of anybordy's children. If I am a rich married man and very ponn—so porn that my sons and daughters must work—it is a swindle to make me pay for the higher education of my neighbor Jones's children, who is also poor, but not so poor but that his children can go to the State university.

In any event, it is a swindle to tax the citizens of the State of California for maintaining a university with every kind of academic and technical college in which to train the children of a favored few.

There are many things which this State needs, and needs badly. In needs an irrigation system must of all. It needs a not recalized that the reciti

A West Point Cadet of 1848.

The following note concerning a recent editorial in the Argonaut on the West Point hazing will he read with interest when it is known that it is from a retired officer of the United States army, whose first knowledge of West Point goes back more than sixty years.-EDS.]

"Sweet are the memories linked with thee, Boast of a Glory-hallowed land, Hope of the valiant and the free, Home of their youthful soldier band."

Home of their youthful solder band."

BERKELEY, Cal., January 7, 1901.

EOITORS ARGONAUT: Will you allow me in make some corrections in the last paragraph of your article in in-day's issue relative in the investigation in the Booz case?

My memory does not reach back in the birth of the academy, in

the investigatinn in the Booz case?

My mempry does nnt reach back in the birth of the academy, in 1802, but it gines as far back as 1838; and, at that time, hazing was not known, even by name. It was a commin thing for the old cadets in "bedevil the plebes." These pranks were sometimes funny and sometimes silly, but never brutal. If a ynungster was "stuck up," he was very apit in be taken down a peg or two. There were nocasional fights between cadets in different classes, in if the same class, for cause, as might occur in any schinli. No plebe, however, was ever made to fight, as you would lift up a bull-pup, by the slack of his neck, in try his pluck. In the mess hall the plebes were never interfered with. It seems from the investigation now being held, that plebes are sometimes required to clean up the tents, arms, etc., of the old cadets. Sixty years ago inthing of the sort was ever dreamed of—nor do I think it could have been enforced.

If a cadet was found unworthy of his position he was treated with cruelty by being cut—ostracized. The sun of a prominent infficer of the army was so treated—he had been found pillering; and being found absent from his runni several nights it was discovered that he was sleeping in an outbuilding in which the fire engine was kept.

It may be well to remember that in the three officers composing the court of inquiry in this case, but one of them is a graduate in the academy.

academy.

I think the state of things now existing at the academy is due to a desire of the cadets to keep in touch with the students of the univer-sities and colleges of the country, and to the brutality of the age in which we live. At present nations and individuals alike, if strang and powerful, use such strength in having their nwn sweet will, utterly re-

gardless of the rights of others.

If "eagling" and "bracing" are good for the plebes, let it be done by men detailed for that purpose, just as the plebes are drilled. This hazing could very easily be broken up by simply dismissing absolutely all who are guilty nf it.

John Mitchell, president of the United Mine-Workers, is to be given a home by the anthractic miners in recognition of his work for them during the recent strike.

#### MARIETTA'S IDEAL.

A Romance of Neapolitan Every-Day Life.

Marietta Polli stood beside her rude little wooden table on the corner of a narrow street that branched from the Via Roma, still popularly called by its old name of Via Toledo, the most lively thoroughfare of the great city of Naples. She was a street-singer, and her only possessions consisted of a rude table, an earthen salad-bowl decorated with blue flowers—into which the passers-by threw their offerings—and a well-worn guitar. Every morning promptly at seven Marietta came with her table, placed it in its accustomed nook with the empty bowl at one corner, and, without much ado, took up her guitar and in a sweet, plaintive voice sang hymns for a full hour. From eight until noon she rendered at operatic selections; in the afternoon she alternated From eight until noon she rendered ambitious national airs with songs of love, heroism, and adventure, and in the evening she changed her programme to the most popular ballads of the day.

Punctually at eleven o'clock, when the streets became de

serted, Marietta hung her guitar over her shoulder, ex-tinguished the light that stood near her contribution bowl, poured the money into her pocket, and, after hiding the lamp in a secret niche in the wall near by, lifted the table over her head and wandered away to the tenement district where the tall, narrow houses swarm with children, like rabbits in warrens, and where whole families live huddled together without cleanness or decency, and the air resounds at once with blows and cries and singing and laughter. Here she slept in the small hallway of a tumble-down

shanty which served as a cobbler's workshop.

But Marietta was not alone in the world. Her widowed mother contrived to make a living from the sale of handker. chiefs, opera-glasses, cigar-cases, spectacles, and a miscellany of such articles, which both her half-grown sons managed to steal from unsuspecting tourists or simple strangers Signora Polli understood from neighboring cities. Altogether, they fared very well, although occasionally there came a hungry day. Once every week the family assembled came a hungry day. Once every week the family assembled at the Villa Reale, the famous Neapolitan promenade-garden on the Chiaja, where the band gives open air concerts. Then Marietta purchased for each an orange and a few roasted chestnuts, and slipped a few lire into the greedy palms of her mother. After that each went his way. The ragged youngsters passed their nights in unguarded barges or the large baskets and empty casks that were unloaded from the ships at the wharves, and at noon the next day met their mother at a macaroni-stall along the Molo. Here they delivered the articles they had stolen, and related their adventures as they ravenously devoured their fried fish or macaroni made palatable with oil and tomato sauce. And sometimes, when they had been unusually successful, their mother allowed them other luxuries. Their meal ended mother allowed them other luxuries. Their meal ended, they separated again, wandering about the city in search of new victims. "So lived the Polli family in true Neapolitan fashion, never knowing what the morrow would bring, and dependent entirely on their own versatility as liars, cheats, thieves.

Marietta was the only one of the family who possessed one faint spark of decency and respectability; she clothed herself neatly, at least bad a roof to cover her head at night, and earned considerable money. Her brothers declared that and earned considerable money. Her brothers declared that she often cleared as much as three lire a day, and, with their mother, wondered what became of this great wealth. However, only when they were in the direst need did they dare turn to Marietta for assistance; and then she responded too generously-only enough to tide them over their difficulties

difficulties.

The Neapolitans considered Marietta beautiful. From her father she inherited a stately figure, a smooth, broad forehead, and large, dreamy eyes, and from her Sicilian mother, a sharp, straight nose, a small mouth with firm lips, and a wonderful mass of curly hair, which fell in ringlets about her face as she sang with down-cast eyes. This was her favorite attitude, but when a contribution was thrown into her bowl, either in compliment to the music or in composition for the songetress, the relief her protty fore and experience. passion for the songstress, she raised her pretty face and expressed her thanks with a grateful smile. She found no pleasure in conversing with the men who attempted to flirt with her, but, between songs, chatted with her neighbors, who presided over stalls where shells, coral, photographs, pumpkin-seeds, fish, fruit, and lemonade were offered for calc

The street-singer had an enviable reputation, even among the poorer classes, and many families of good standing in the vicinity presented her with their cast-off clothing. An old nobleman, Prince Dorando, as he passed on his way to his palace each day, bowed respectfully to Marietta, and, al his death, left her two hundred lire in consideration of his esteem. Every one rejoiced at her good fortune. Some-times liberal strangers, fascinated by her beauty, attempted Every one rejoiced at her good fortune. Someake undue advances, but she repelled them with her indifference. It was even said that her first real admirer, who was employed at the Hotel de Rome, and sported a gorgeous gold-laced uniform, had been quickly brought to his senses

when his love-making became too ardent.

This strange conduct of Marietta was not due to the fact that she loathed the sterner sex, but because she had hopes of one day realizing the ideal of her dreams—to become the owner of one of the countless little cabs which thread their way through the crowded streets of Naples and are patronized alike by rich and poor. She hoped not only to own such a vehicle, but to ride in it as well. And often, after she had attended mass on Sunday morning, she paid a cocher a lire to drive her from one end of the city to the other and back again. Dressed in her pretty Sunday with a gorgeous yellow shawl thrown about her sho her shoulders. and her ears ornamented with massive coral ear-rings, she sat h state, leaning back with all the grace and majesty of a queen, her eyes sparkling with joy and satisfied ambition.

Naturally, in these outings she attracted many admirers, but to her chargrin, not one of them proved a cocher. Whether they came into the world already married, Marietta was never able to satisfy herself. And it was remarkable what a faculty she possessed of finding out, after a few words, even before she entered a cab, whether the driver was married or

Thus the years rolled by and her prayers remained unanswered; no cocher proposed to the patient Marietta. When she approached her twenty-fifth year—that dreaded period of an Italian woman's life, when she takes on flesh rapidly and her youthful charms depart, Marietta began to worry. She realized only too well that she would be no exception to the rule, and feared that within a year she would no longer be able to stand on her corner and sing to the passers-by without being jeered and hooted.

How would she earn a livelihood when she was crowded out of this calling? She had never attended school, knew no trade, and could not think of working in a factory, for Naples had but few, and those overflowed with girls who received a mere pittance for their hard labor. Open a fruit, or vegetable, or lemonade stand? No, for in almost every other doorway these were for sale. As a last resort. every other doorway these were for sale. As a last resort, she might adopt the methods pursued by her mother, but she shuddered at the thought, for Marietta was governed by nobler impulses, and her aspirations soared higher.

In the midst of her despair she suddenly clapped her

hands in joy as an inspiration came to her. From a friend, who had recently traveled in Switzerland, she learned that there were women doctors, telegraph-operators, mail-carriers, and railway ticket-sellers in the little republic who gave complete satisfaction and were independent like the men. She had become an ardent believer in the wisdom of women's emancipation, and here, she argued, was an opportunity to test it. If no cocher would propose to her, why not become a cocher herself? No one could prevent her from making an honest living, and what a delightful avocation it would be. First, one could have the pleasure of riding the whole day long; second, some one else would have to foot the bill; and, last but not least, she could win far more fame and fortune as the first woman cocher of Naples than as a street-singer dependent on the whims of the fickle public. And if her experiment proved a success, she could soon amass great wealth and then retire from the business.

That was the scheme which Marietta concocted after an hour of deep meditation. She had perfect confidence hour of deep meditation. She had percent herself, and the plan did not seem strange, as she had practically lived in the streets from infancy. No sooner did her tically lived in the streets from infancy. No sooner did her dreams begin to take definite form than she decided to act at once. Hastening to her landlord, the cobbler, she drew a little bank-book from her bosom, and bade him count up the figures that she might refresh her memory and be cer-tain that by this time at least nine hundred lire lay safely

deposited to her credit in the national bank

For Marietta, in addition to being blessed with an artistic temperament, had the business instinct in her developed to a large extent. She went first to an aunt who had not lost all her charms and still possessed a fair voice and some money, and, for a consideration, offered to dispose of her precious table, bowl, and guitar. This opportunity was eagerly taken advantage of, and, on the following day, instead of the familiar form of the beautiful Marietta, one saw a thin, yellow woman stationed on the corner, who sang with much effort in a shrill, metallic voice. Marietta in the meantime was bargaining with a *cocher's* widow for a thin, scrawny little horse, a red-painted cab with new matting on the floor and two large lanterns at either side of the driver's seat, which, after much bickering, she succeeded in purchasing for seven bundred lire.

Marietta was in her seventh heaven. She hailed an omnibus which ran between Naples and a little suburb, and, climbing to the side of the cocher, asked him to teach her to drive in return for her fare. Truly, he thought, she must be joking, but when he saw the look of earnestness in her refrained from laughing, being only too willing to earn the money. To and fro Marietta was conveyed some twenty-eight times in the course of four hours, and at length she felt fully competent to handle the reins of any horse

A few days later Marietta drove her cab along the Chiaja, and, drawing up at a busy corner, waited for passengers.
As she looked down from her high seat at the long line of slowly moving vehicles, she did feel a bit strange, and her heart thumped violently. But she was so happy. With a natty little cap on ber fluffy hair, and a whip in her hand, she made such a striking picture that in less than ten minutes she had attracted the attention not only of the hundreds of passers-by, who stopped and admired the dainty little cocher, but, alas! also the more fatal attention of two municipal guards, with great, three-cornered hats; two policemen, with long capes and gorgeous helmets; and two detectives, who eyed her suspiciously. Without delay, they surrounded her, and seizing her horse, one of them demanded, in harsh tones:

Have you a license?"

Marietta had none; in fact, she never heard of such a thing before, and, unable to understand what they wanted, retorted equally curtly:

"Leave my cab alone. My cab is numbered and my

lamps are clean!"

"Yes, yes,"
"No!" said the official, "but have you a license?"

"Well, then, follow us to the central police station. "To the police station?" repeated Marietta, growing pale. And, trembling with fright, she dropped her whip on her horse's back, causing him to start suddenly and jerk away her persecutor.

"Yes, come down from your seat immediately, and let us take the horse and cab!" insisted the official, in an authoritative tone.

Marietta began to shriek and scream, and soon the street was filled with a motley crowd of idlers, who, when they be-

held the driver, burst into laughter. A woman cocher Truly that was something new. Many at once recognized the driver as Marietta, the street-singer, who continued to shriek and moan and cry, but could not be dislodged from her seat. The crowd began to espouse her cause, and the officials looked a bit anxious at the turn affairs were taking. And when they insisted, there arose hisses and cat-calls and scolding; arms were raised menacingly, hats were thrown

scolding; arms were raised menacingly, nats were unlown into the air, and the crowd jostled and shifted to and fro.

Suddenly, a young man elbowed his way through the throng, and, after great effort, drew near the cab. His clothes were threadbare, but neatly brushed, and at a glance

one could see that he was far from prosperous.
"What is the matter?" he asked, breathlessly. "Has

she no license?'

"Well, I have one—but unfortunately no cab. Let me take the cab. May I?" he added, addressing Marietta, who was still holding tightly to the seat. And with this, he handed to the policeman a large, rather soiled document which he took from his coat-pocket. Marietta was so ex cited and confused that she understood nothing.

"The gentleman has a license and wishes to take your place," explained the policeman, who, as he glanced at the excited mob, congratulated himself on the possibility of set-

tling the matter thus easily.

"He wants to marry me, you say?" she asked, as her eyes filled with tears, and she broke down completely.

tremendous laugh echoed through the crowd as this question was asked.

is asked.

do not know," answered the sergeant, grinning.

he gentleman will accommodate you. But first That 1

"That 1 do not know," answered the sergeant, grinning.
"Perhaps the gentleman will accommodate you. But first of all you must transfer your cab to him, for even if you had a license you would not be allowed to drive about Naples. Do you accept?"

"Yes," answered Marietta, smiling through her tears.

A simultaneous shout of "Viva, viva!" went up to the blue sky from the noisy crowd, delighted at the outcome of this amusing street drama and eager to express their admiration for the maid and the man who had shown himself so brave and chivalrous. so brave and chivalrous.

In the meantime Marietta stepped down and offered both hands to her rescuer, who looked kindly into her beautiful

black eyes.

"But you must go with me any way," said the sergeant, turning to them, "so that the number of the cab can be changed on this license. Then you may depart."

"Very well," said Marietta, glancing proudly at her champion, whose slender figure, swarthy complexion, and erect carriage at once had won her fancy.

"Step into the cab!" ordered the sergeant. The driver sprang to his place on the seat and Marietta settled down comfortably, not in the proud manner with which she was accustomed to drive on Sundays, but with a satisfied air, nevertheless.

nevertheless.

"Make way, gentlemen!" cried the policemen.

With some difficulty a pathway was opened through the solid mass of shouting people, and, at a slow pace, the cab was driven to the police station, accompanied by an imposing array of municipal guards, policemen, and detectives, and a struggling mass of curious pedestrians. The formalities of the program ities of the law were quickly complied with, and Marietta, who had no license, and could obtain one under no conhad no sideration, willingly transferred her newly acquired possessions to the cabless cocher.

The arrangements pleased all concerned, and the terrible ordeal which threatened at one time to result in a catastrophe really proved a blessing in disguise. For, eight weeks later, Marietta was married to her driver, Federigo, whose fame and popularity with the masses spread so rapidly that in a short time he was forced to purchase another cab and horse to accommodate his patrons. Success, however, did not turn Federigo's head; he treated every one with the same courtesy and consideration. And Marietta, although several years his senior, proved an excellent wife, and returned, with equal intensity, the affection lavished on her by her adoring spouse, who anticipated her every wish, and often, on a Sunday morning, took great delight in driving her from one end of the city to the other.

This is the reverse of Meriette Belli the protest transfer.

This is the romance of Marietta Polli, the pretty street-singer of Naples, who through her ignorance of the law and the kind interference of fate entered the gates of matrimony and realized the ideal of her dreams.—Adapted for the Argonaut from the German of H. Rosenthal-Bonin, by A. R.

As a result of a protracted series of experiments with salt solutions, the efficacy of which in prolonging life was recently asserted by Professor Loeb, of the University of Chicago, two prominent physicians of that city claim to have demonstrated that in cases of great loss of blood by disease or injury, normal salt solution as a restorative will save life, even when principle we cent of the blood has been left. The content of the blood has been left. when ninety per cent. of the blood has been lost. The ex-periments, which have extended over a period of six months, have, according to the physicians, made practicable a new system of bleeding, and substitution of salt solutions for persons suffering from pneumonia, typhoid, malarial fevers, peritonitis, acute and chronic Bright's disease, and all heart affections resulting from the last-named complaint. Much success had followed all their experiments, the physicians say, particularly those made with pneumonia and Bright's disease. A human patient suffering from pneumonia, who was operated upon, recovered in much shorter time than is the rule with those stricken with that disease. In cases of malaria the injection of the salt solution was made directly into the spleen, and in six weeks all the symptoms of the disease had disappeared. No claim was made that a cure had been effected in cases of Bright's disease, the physicians merely asserting that they had removed several of the most troublesome features of the complaint.

Bryan's vote in Ohio in 1900 was exactly the same as in

#### WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

President McKinley, Secretary Hay, and the Canal Treaty-The Administration's Concession in the Puerto Rico Cases-General Miles and Alger-Senator Hnar's Speech.

While the Hay-Pauncefote canal treaty is disposed of for the present, there are frequent allusions to the hard feeling it stirred up. Concerning the President's part in the struggle, Walter Wellman writes as follows to Collier's Weekly:

Walter Wellman writes as follows to Collier's Weekly:

"There are people in this town who accuse Mr. McKinley of cowardice in connection with this treaty husiness. They say he permitted his Secretary of State to get into the scrape, authorized him to go into it, in fact, and then refused to stand hy him. The argument of these critics is that if the President had refused to listen to any suggestion of amendment, if he had declared the treaty was right and must go through exactly as written, and that any man who voted against it should have trouble with him as the chief almoner and civil-service distributer of the party, ratification would have followed. Instead, they claim, the President put his ear to the ground and kept it there till that member was worn short; compromised at the first suggestion when he saw that public opinion was roused, and in the end left his poor Secretary of State hanging suspended between the heavens and the earth. But there is no justice in these criticisms. There was no power in the world great enough to have pressed that treaty through the Senate in its original form. The President did try, without getting ugly about it, but he soon saw that he was butting his head against a stone wall. Then, and not till then, did he compromise; and the man who will not give up and make the best possible terms when he is whipped is more fool than statesman."

But Mr. Wellman helieves that President McKinley's

But Mr. Wellman helieves that President McKinley's attitude toward his Secretary of State throughout this ordeal was manly and considerate:

deal was manly and considerate:

"After the Senate had amused itself jumping upon the convention with its many heavy and ruthless feet, after it had thus disfigured that poor international child almost heyond recognition, Mr. Hay went to the White House. He said very plainly to the President that he was not angered heeause the treaty had heen amended; he recognized the perfect right of the Senate as a coordinate part of the treaty-making power to revise that convention to suit itself. He was not petulant about it, and though disappointed he felt neither pique nor humiliation. 'At the same time, Mr. President,' he added, 'if I am in your way in the slightest degree, if I am interfering with the success of your administration, my resignation is in your bands."
"I do not want your resignation,' replied the President. 'I bave use for you but not for it. If this is a defeat for you, it is a defeat for me. It is a defeat for the entire Cahinet, for we all indorsed your work. I do not intend to resign because the Senate can not agree with me. There is no reason wby you should.""

Concerning the arguments advanced in the latest hrief hy

Concerning the arguments advanced in the latest brief the administration on the Puerto Rico cases, read by Solici tor-General Richards, a special correspondent makes this declaration .

declaration:

"This is a complete abandonment by the McKinley administration of Attorney-General Griggs' contention that no part of the constitution is in force in our new possessions. Until yesterday the government held rigidly to the theory that the constitution had to be extended to new territory by an express act of Congress. This sudden change in the attitude of the administration toward the most profound and wide-reaching question ever raised in the Supreme Court—a question that involves the very form of government under which we live, and controls our entire future as a nation—is taken as an admission by the government that the Supreme Court is certain to repudiate the doctrine that the President or Congress or both can do anything anywhere beyond the pale of the constitution.

"As Mr. Carlisle said to-day: 'The government has surrendered an untenable position. Heretofore it has refused to admit that any part of the constitution was in force in our new territories. The government to-day stands on new ground.

"So extraordinary and unexpected is the character of the administration's change of policy that it is expected that the President personally influenced the brief of Solicitor-General Ricbards. His bold and sweeping sentences are recognized as masterly strokes of political strategy. His declaration that the constitution are in force in Puerto Rico and the Philippines is said to be Mr. McKinley's own view of the case. The solicitor-general's official reference to expresident Harrison's criticism as a distorted and incorrect view of the government's position was, it is supposed, inspired directly by the President."

This was the conclusion of the argument of Frederic R. Coudert in the case of his clients against the government:

Coudert in the case of his clients against the government;

"The treaty of Paris ceded Puerto Rico to the United States. Puerto Rico then came completely under the sovereignty and dominion of the United States under the statutory American name of Puerto Rico. The political map of the world was changed; and Puerto Rico became geographically a part of this country, which we call the 'United States,' and which Chief-Justice Marshall called the 'American Empire.' The clause of the treaty leaving the determination of the 'civil rights and political status' of the native inhabitants to Congress was, we contend, merely declaratory and out of an abundance of caution; and by the law already existing and the power which Congress had, all territories lawfully acquired were taken under the sovereign jurisdiction of the United States.'

Mr. Coudert's main point was that the constitution did

Mr. Coudert's main point was that the constitution did not cross the seas to our new territories :

not cross the seas to our new territories:

"It was the government that went, but the government was a mere agent of the sovereign people, and it could not act anywhere save as a creature of the constitution, which was merely a grant of limited and defined powers. Mr. Coudert agreed with the solicitor-general that only certain parts of the constitution were properly applicable to our new possessions. He admitted that there was not one foot of soil on the earth's surface to which every part of the constitution applied. But every part of the government's powers was controlled by the constitution under which the government acted, whether in a State or Territory. It acted only by authority of the constitution. The constitution could not cripple the nation, because the nation was the people. The nation was omnipotent. It might go anywhere and do anything. There were no limits to its power except the limits put upon it by the physical force of other nations. But the government was not the nation. It was the agent of the nation. It could only act within the powers given to it by the nation.

A correspondent of the New York Press sees a political

A correspondent of the New York Press sees a political motive in ex-President Harrison's recent utterances on the constitutional questions affecting our new territories :

constitutional questions affecting our new territories:

"A more disturbing influence, bowever, than lawyers on one side or the other of this important question is former President Harrison. His magazine article and several speeches and newspaper interviews bave not been a subject of pleasant comment in administration circles. There is an impression in the Cabinet that General Harrison is doing what he can to influence not only the Supreme Court, but public opinion. General Harrison's written and spoken efforts are alluded to as briefs against the Puerto Rican tariff law. The feeling in the President's official household is that General Harrison is ambitious again to become the Republican leader, and that deliberately he is imitating Grover Cleveland in trying to take the lead of a movement to the discredit of existing party policy. Harrison, as the bidder for Republican leadership in 1904, it is conceded, would be a strong card. The friends of former President Harrison assert in his defense that the general has been more than considerate in keeping silent during the Presidential campaign. They explain that he has not spoken until the question at issue is separated from partisanship and has become a legal proposition pure and simple. They insist that the former President has no

further political ambitions. Nevertheless, it would seem that Mr. Harrison is hecoming an issue whose political future is to be hung upon a decision of the Supreme Court."

Walter Wellman, in the Chicago Times-Herald, gives the following paragraph on a side incident:

following paragraph on a side incident:

"Russell Harrison, son of former President Harrison, is spending some time about the Capitol telling senators and members how hadly he has been treated by the War Department. Mr. Harrison says he was not only discharged from the army, but was discharged by cable, an honor not often paid to minor officers. Mr. Harrison is inclined to think he was let go hecause the administration wished to signify its displeasure at the attitude of his father concerning the Puerto Rico and constitution-following-the-flag questions. Owing to the fact that just now we have the strange combination of a son of ex-President Harrison coming home from Puerto Rico because discharged from the army, and a son of Justice Harlan going out to Puerto Rico hecause appointed attorney-general of the island, there are people who will gossip and say smart things. But it is well known in Washington that General Harrison cares not a rap ahout what the government does with his son Russell, and it is simply absurd to suppose that Justice Harlan's views on the great constitutional question now pending before the Supreme Court could be affected by such a trifling incident as his son's appointment to a federal post."

It is said that Secretary Root is explicit in his advice to Lieutenant-General Miles concerning Alger's revival of the had heef controversy. The New York Herald correhad - heef controversy. The New spondent has this view of the matter:

spondent has this view of the matter:

"It is rumored—but the rumor is denied by high officials—that an intimation has heen given to General Miles that any answer he may make to General Alger will be construed as an attack on the commissary department, and will be followed by proceedings which may result in his relief from the command of the army. Such action will cause the reduction of General Miles to the rank of major-general, as the law reviving the grade of lieutenant-general declares specifically that the senior major-general of the line, commanding the army, shall have the rank, pay, and allowances of a lieutenant-general. General Miles is not in especially good standing with the War Department, because of his antagonism to the artillery feature of the Root army hill—antagonism participated in hy every department of the army except the adjutant-general's department. Nor is he in favor with the administration, hecause of his attitude on various questions that have arisen, and it is freely stated in administration circles that, provided there he sufficient cause, the President will not besitate to detach General Miles from duty as commanding general and direct him to await orders. It is also pointed out that if General Miles disregards the advice of his superiors, it will be possible for the department to suggest that in the pending army reorganization bill a provision he inserted repealing the law authorizing the revival of the grade of lieutenant-general."

However, it is possible that the difficulty will not he ig-

However, it is possible that the difficulty will not be ig-

nored altogether:

"There is a reason to believe General Miles is revolving in his mind the facts available with which to answer General Alger, and that unless the advice of his friends causes him to abandon his present intention be will make a statement which will not place General Alger in an enviable light. With regard to General Miles's antagonism to the artillery feature of the Root army bill, it is said his objections are hased upon experience and the views of prominent artillery officers. General Miles is not alone in bis antagonism to this bill. With the exception of the adjutant-general's department, there is not a department of the army which is not opposed to the measure and secretly exerting its influence to effect radical amendments. Secretary Root is aware of this opposition, and has issued two orders prohibiting officers of the department from communicating with Congress or members of Congress on matters of legislation, unless such communications are transmitted to the War Department. The officials against whom the orders are aimed do not besitate to say they will not observe them, as they reserve their right as American citizens to petition Congress openly if possible and secretly if necessary."

Senator Hoar made a speech in the Senate on the fourth of January which is referred to hriefly hy Walter Wellman:

"No prettier speech was ever made in the Senate chamber than that

of January which is referred to hriefly by Walter Wellman:

"No prettier speech was ever made in the Senate chamber than that of Mr. Hoar this afternoon. It breathed love for mankind, and was marred by no malicious slings at the motives of other people. But Mr. Hoar, to do him justice, did not confine himself wholly to poetry. He would not be the fine old New Englander be is if be did not have something practical to offer. He coutended that the people of the United States do not know the truth about the situation in the Philippines. He says the truth is, as he has reason to believe, that instead of the natives being now almost conquered and ready to submit to the authority of the United States, only a limited area, practically confined to the army posts, has come under the sway of our troops. Outside these spots Mr. Hoar is convinced the Filipino people are carrying on a stable government, fully organized, administering justice, maintaining order, providing education, just as any civilized country does those things. His authority for this, it turns out, is Senator Teller, and Senator Teller's authority is an unnamed officer for whose veracity and information the senator from Colorado vouches. At any rate, Mr. Hoar is satisfied this is conclusive evidence of the ability of the Filipinos to govern themselves, and he pleads—oh, so carnesty and eloquently—that the people of the United States stop and consider these things before plunging on with their programme of conquest and oppression."

Secretary of War Root has other troubles heside the army hill and the Alger-Miles disturbance. A special cor-respondent describes a recent interview with a railroad offi-cial, which illustrates the pressure brought to hear on the department :

department:

"A large share of the exports to the Philippines had formerly been sent to San Francisco from the East by the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé Railway. Paul Morton, a son of J. Sterling Morton, Secretary of Agriculture in the second Cleveland Cabinet, is the second vice-resident of this line. He accompanied Colonel Roosevelt on his tour of the South-West during the last fall campaign. Mr. Morton recently noticed that little of the supply of freight for the great depots for the Philippines in San Francisco were being shipped over the Atchison. He came to Washington late last week, and asked Secretary Root about it. It is reported that the Secretary told Mr. Morton that it was none of his affair. Morton argued, but to no avail. Then he went out and set some big machinery in motion. Several senators and some important representatives visited the War Department to urge Morton's claims for a share of the freight, and, it is said, some of them went further, and saw the President about it. After giving his friends time to see the Secretary, Morton went back. Root was vexed at the pressure brought to bear on him. Morton asked Root if the Atchison was to have any of the freight, 'No, not a pound,' Mr. Root replied. 'Why not?' asked Morton. 'Because I am running the War Department, and I propose to run it as I choose. No railroad man can dictate to me.' There were some further exchanges, and then, it is alleged, Morton told Secretary Root he would force him to give his road a share of the freight. Then the Secretary ordered him out of his office." his office.

"I bring you the stately matron named Christendom, returning bedraggled, hesmirched, and dishonored from pirate raids in Kias-Chow, Manchuria, South Africa, and the Philippines, with her soul full of meanness, her pocket full of hoodle, and her mouth full of pious hypocrisies. Give her soap and towel, hut hide the looking-glass." This is the sentiment given by Mark Twain to a representative of the Red Cross Society who asked him to join with other emi-nent persons in offering a new century greeting.

Compulsory education in New Zealand is considered a

#### CHRISTMAS IN LONDON.

The Hunting Season Interrupted by Visits to Town for Shapping -Grawing Papularity of Hatels-Other American Ideas Now in Favor-The Astor Ball.

Despite the spring-like weather this has been a real jolly Christmas in London and the shops have no cause to com-The throngs which have congested the traffic in plain. Piccadilly, Bond Street, Oxford Street, Regent Street, Sloane Street, Knightshridge, and out to South Kensington and Brompton have shown what trade must have heen. Of course we know—all Americans from Secretary John Hay down to the humhlest tourist, know—that the hest people do not pass their Christmas in London. Neither the day itself, nor the time. From November on they are at their country houses. Aye, and from before that, for the pheasants. the fox-hunting that keeps them there, and this has been the the fox-hunting that keeps them there, and this has been the perfection of a hunting season, with its weeks of open weather. But they come up to town to shop and huy presents during the week hefore Christmas, and then you will see fine carriages in the streets as you do in May and June, only the coachmen and footmen are "mackintoshed and oil-skinned." And lights gleam from hetween the chinks of shuttered windows in Park Lane and Eaton Square, where the owners prefer the comfort of their own fireside to the hustle of a hig hotel. And, I helieve the majority of people in these days do go to hotels—people whose selves or whose fathers twenty years ago would not have dreamed of such a proceeding. But it is marvelous how things have alread how things have altered.

how things have altered.

All the old usages and customs of English life seem to be fast fading away. Perhaps I shouldn't say all; hut certainly very many of them, and some that a few years ago seemed too deep-rooted ever to suffer a change. And the funny part of it is that in a vast number of the changes one sees, one can not fail to notice the Americanizing tenone sees, one can not tail to notice the Americanizing tendency that is shown. I say funny, because Americans like to do everything like Englishmen. It will get so by and by that the anglomaniacs will be forced to return to their own discarded ways if they want to be thought "English."

own discarded ways if they want to he thought "English." Look at the effect the American jockeys have had. They have revolutionized English race-riding. All Englishmen of open minds admit that the American seat is the one that wins races, and that is what a jockey is meant to do. It is curious to see the English jockeys trying to adopt the "monkey-on-a-stick" posture without seeming to do it. I was much amused the other day when a friend of mine was showing me over a new stable he had lately huilt "on the American plan." He is a prominent and well-known turfite and horseman; a gentleman, too, who is clerk of the course American plan." He is a prominent and well-known turfite and horseman; a gentleman, too, who is clerk of the course at one of the race meetings, and he knows what he is talking about when he talks horse. "There is no doubt that the Americans have taught us a lot about racing and horses," he said. "I don't like to think so, hut I can't help myself. There's my stable. It is all thoroughly ventilated, as you see. Plenty of fresh air. No more heating and smothering up your horses, in stuffy stables, and wrapped up in hlankets. You needn't chill the animals. I don't mean that. Keep them warm and cool at the same time. It sounds contradictory, hut you know what I mean. That is sounds contradictory, but you know what I mean. That is what the American trainers have taught us, and I'm not what the American trainers have taught us, and I'm not what the sense of it. I think such a pig-headed fool as not to see the sense of it. I think I prove it by those," and he pointed to the row of ventilators on the roof. "No, I can't say that I admire the seat of the American jockeys. It is all against our old, fixed ideas, and it is atrociously ugly to look at. But it wins the races, and that's the main point. What's the use of losing money for the sake of hugging an old idea?"

Then again, look at the gradual Americanizing of English railway trains. The English "corridor" carriages are sorry affairs compared with the sumptuous Pullmans. You feel a

railway trains. The English "corridor" carriages are sorry affairs compared with the sumptuous Pullmans. You feel a sort of pity for them, and their poor attempt at imitation. They look for all the world like menagerie cages, and the people within (if you look at them from the "corridor" side) people within (if you look at them from the "corridor" side) like animals. They are so cramped and narrow, too, and dingy, and dirty. Their only virtue lies in the means of communication they afford between compartments. The ordinary English railway carriage is narrow enough in all conscience (owing to the law which forhids the sides to overhang the wheels) without lessening its width. The Pullmans running on English lines are huilt in conformity with this law, and their loss of lateral space is the first thing to strike the American beholder accustomed to the wide floors of the

the American heholder accessories cars in his own country.

One of the social events of the season is to he Mr. William Waldorf Astor's hall at Cliveden on the tenth of January. It will, of course, he as hig a thing as money can make it, so that everyhody will he only too glad to go and see how the great ex-American Crossus spends his spare cash when he entertains. There will he other attractions, however, hesides good food and drink. The new subject of the queen will he supported by his son and daughter—hoth great catches in their way. It goes without saying that Miss Astor might marry almost any one she liked. Of course he will have to he an Englishman. I'm liked. Of course he will have to he an Engishman. I married there are no vacant dukes. Westminster and Manchester were the last. But there are marquises and earls afraid there are no vacant dukes. Westminster and Man-chester were the last. But there are marquises and earls galore, who would willingly pick up the handkerchief with such a dot as she will have marked on it. The son and heir, too, will find no difficulty in making an alliance that would thoroughly gratify his "dad," and help on the achievement of a coronet for himself, and a family title, even though it be hut that of a haron. There must he a heginning. In the meantime, it puzzles people to under-stand why the old gentleman is called "Honorable." If it he the courtesy title of an American minister at a foreign court (which he was some years ago), surely he has for-feited his right to its use by hecoming a naturalized English citizen. The real wonder is that he deigns to use it under the circumstances.

LONDON, December 28, 1900.

#### THE GRIP IN NEW YORK.

Return of the Epidemic of Ten Years Ago-Two Months on Its Way from Russia-Hospitals Overflowing and Dispensaries Overworked-High and Low Suffer.

By the time this letter reaches the Argonaut, the epidemic of influenza now raging on this side of the continent will undouhtedly have made its appearance on the Pacific Coast. Physicians say that it has been on the way from Russia a little less than two months, and the European capitals have suffered its presence in turn since it hegan its westward flight. The first week of the new year showed that Manhattan was affected, for the reported cases of grip and pneumonia suddenly increased in an alarming ratio. In the pneumonia suddenly increased in an alarming ratio. In the entire month of January, 1900, there were twenty-eight deaths from grip recorded in the city, while the first five days of 1901 produced a total of thirty-six fatal cases of the same disease. This was an indication of what was to follow. The medical men were soon ready to admit that the epidemic of ten years ago was with us again. Some, more reminiscent, harked hack to 1876, its first visit, and declared with assurance that, although the complaint covered its territory more thoroughly on each recurrence, it was of a noticeably milder type. noticeably milder type.

with assurance that, although the complaint covered its territory more thoroughly on each recurrence, it was of a noticeahly milder type.

It is a desperate condition of things when a doctor can not hold out some kind of hope, and those easily comforted and not yet under the malignant spell of the strange visitor from Russia remain cheerful. But the sneezing, shivering, acbing thousands are not so optimistic. The symptoms of the grip are sufficiently well known to require no description; and, for that matter, perhaps the disease itself is not particularly terrihle. It is the usual accompanying complications that bring in a harvest. It is first a cold, then catarrh and hronchial trouhles, and a little later pneumonia develops. A few physicians still contend that the grip is not contagious, but the majority pronounce it a germ disease, show that it appears in more than one memher of a family as a general thing, and maintain that its contagious character is demonstrated. However, they do not agree concerning the conditions favorable to its origin and spread. The weather has not heen had. It has been cold hut not damp, at least until the rain of yesterday and the day hefore, and the slushy, shivery days of later Fehruary and early March have not heen anticipated. Of course the sanitary department finds an excuse for the prevailing scourge, and sees it in the neglected condition of the side-streets uptown. Some of them are wretchedly dirty, hut this is not a fresh cause for anxiety. They have heen worse, and that when the grip was practically non-existent here.

At least five infallible remedies for a bad cold are known to all inhahitants of this climate, hut the physicians have not so many cures for the grip. Every medical adviser is more decisive concerning preventive measures than remedial recommendations. They say to all suffering applicants: "Go to hed. Stay there till you are much hetter." It does not require an unquestioning faith in physicians to see the value of this method of treatment. But comparatively f

see the value of this method of treatment. But comparatively few of those in the first stages of the disease can he hrought to a realization of their danger. Cough-mixtures and hot potations are resorted to, and with had results. Every free dispensary in the city has heen working an extra force at all hours for several days trying to meet the demands made upon it. In many instances children come asking for medicine for their parents, and plainly exhibit in themselves the symptoms for which immediate attention is necessary. Every hospital in the city is full to overflowing with grip and pneumonia patients. Cots have heen put up in corridors and in all available rooms. The almshouse has heen turned into a hospital. And the death-list grows steadily. Many of the city officials are suffering from the complaint, and are not seen at their offices. This morning's report shows four hundred and forty eight policemen on the sick-list, fifty per cent. more than usual at this time.

It was not alone the rain that kept all the hig shops empty Thursday and Friday. Ordinarily the swish of wet skirts and the drip of ohtrusive umbrellas are the concomisting the shopping region, but they were tants of wet days in the shopping region, hut they were singularly absent during this hrief winter downpour. The grip is hurting husiness. It is no respecter of persons—in fact it seems to show a predilection for those who usually find the wind tempered by fortune. As a consequence, those to whom huying is a matter of pleasure rather than those to whom huying is a matter of pleasure rather than necessity are not exposing themselves to possible and prohable dangers. Attendance at the places of amusement has heen affected noticeably. But the entertainers do not complain so hitterly of the decreased audiences as of the frequent interruptions to which they are subjected. Paroxysms of coughing seize their hearers at hrief intervals. So surely as a telling speech approaches its climax, so surely a frame-racking though desperately minimized cough begins in some part of the house, and immediately, as if in sympathy, a hundred throats respond in agonizing efforts on the same key. Humor and pathos alike are powerless in such an atmosphere. Never was the expression of guilty relief more noticeable on the faces of audiences when the curtain falls on the last act of the play. There is a melancholy interest in the fact that Manhattan is not alone in its misfortunes. The grip is raging throughout the eastern half of the Union, and the prominent names on the list of sufferers would fill many columns. On one down town bulletin-board to-day the following personal mention appeared: "President McKinley is still suffering from the grip, and will not be able to leave his hed until next week. Lieutenant-Governor Woodruff is ill with the grip. Five hundred Olas Nethersole, at Philadelphia

next week. Lieutenant Governor Woodruit is ill with the grip. Five hundred Yale students are afflicted with the influenza epidemic. Olga Nethersole, at Philadelphia, was unable to appear in 'Sapho' last night on account of Wess; her physician says it is the grip, and that she will be confined to her room for several days. Major General E. S. Otis, at Chicago, is very sick

with grip, as is the inspector-general of the department, General Snyder." Undoubtedly there were other reports, but the hoard would hold no more. It is the one topic of discussion now, and the vaccination rage is seldom mentioned, though it is hy no means forgotten. Physical ills have done much to make this a winter of discontent.

NEW YORK, January 12, 1901. FLANEUR.

#### THE LOST PYX.

Some say the spot is banned; that the pillar Cross-and-

Hand Attests to a deed of Hell; But of else than of bale is the mystic tale That ancient Valefolk tell.

Ere Cernel's Abbey ceased bereabout there dwelt a priest, In later life sub-prior Of the brotherhood there, whose bones are now bare In the field that was Cernel Choir.

One night in his cell at the foot of yon dell
The priest heard a frequent cry:
'Go, Father, in haste to the cot on the waste
And shrive a man waiting to die."

Said the priest in a sbout to the caller without, "The night howls, the tree trunks bow; One may barely by day track so rugged a way, And can I then do so now?"

No further word from the dark was beard, And the priest moved never a limb; And he slept and dreamed; till a Visage seemed To frown from Heaven at him.

In a sweat be arose; and the storm shrieked shrill, And smote as in savage joy; While High-Sloy trees twanged to Bubb-Down Hill, And Bubb Down to High-Stoy.

There seemed not a holy thing in hail,

Nor shape of light or love,

From the Abbey north of Blackmore Vale

To the Abbey south thereof.

Yet he plodded thence through the dark immense, And with many a stumbling stride Througb copse and briar climbed nigh and nigher To the cot and the sick man's side.

When he would have unslung the Vessels uphung To his arm in the steep ascent, He made loud moan; the Pyx was gone Of the Blessed Sacrament.

Then in dolor and dread he beat his head:
"No eartbly prize or pelf
Is the thing I've lost in tempest tossed,
But the Body of Christ Himself!"

He thought of the Visage his dream revealed, And turned loward whence he came, Hands groping the ground along foot-track and field, And head in a heat of shame.

And here on the hill betwixt vill and vill He noted a clear, straight ray Stretching down from the sky to a spot hard by, Which shone with the light of day.

And gathered around the illumined ground Were common beasts and rare, All kneeling at gaze, and in pause profound Atlent to an object there.

'Twas tbe Pyx, unharmed 'mid the circling rows Of Blackmore's hairy throng, Whereof were oxen, sheep, and does, And hares from the brakes among;

And badgers gray, and conies keen, And squirrels of the tree, And many a member seldom seen Of Nature's family.

The ireful winds that scoured and swept Through coppice, clump, and dell, Within that holy circle slept Calm as in hermit's cell.

Then the priest bent likewise 10 the sod And thanked the Lord of Love, And Blessed Mary, Mother of God, And all the Saints above.

And turning straight with bis priceless freight He reached the dying one, Whose passing sprite bad been stayed for the rite Witbout which bliss bath none.

And when by grace the priest won place, And served the Abbey well, He reared this stone to mark where sbone That midnigbt miracle.—Thomas Hardy in the Sphere.

Negotiations are about to he entered upon hetween representatives of the Cherokee Nation and the governor of the State of Sonora, old Mexico, whereby large tracts of land will he transferred to the Cherokees for their use and occuwill he transferred to the Cherokees for their use and occupancy. If the deal goes through, the Cherokee Indians will depart from the United States. The reason for this proposed emigration of the Cherokees is their discontent with the conditions in the United States, coupled with a wish to settle in a place where there will be more freedom and opportunity. The Cherokee Nation is one of the most progressive of the five civilized tribes now located in Indian Territory, and owns about five million acres of land. There may be a difficulty in disposing of this in order to carry out the plan of emigration. The departure of the Cherokees will, it is said, mean the gradual slipping away of all the other Indians in the Territory. There are now thirty-five thousand Cherokees in Indian Territory, and the other tribes will each average as many. They are the Choctaws, Chickasaws, Creeks, and Seminoles.

A complete study of the losses caused by the storm at Galveston shows that the damage amounted to ahout \$17,058,275. The largest losses were in residences and in household effects. These are placed at something more than \$8,400,000. The next heaviest loss was in the property of the United States Government, the damage to which is estimated at \$3,155,000. The relief contributions in money are said to have aggregated the sum of \$1,200,000, and in addition there were received contributions in food

#### INDIVIDUALITIES.

William Gates, familiarly known as "Swiftwater Bill," a man who has become noted on account of his Klondike strikes, has, according to the story of one of his ex-wives, eloped from Butte with the third of the Lamore sisters. Swiftwater has been married to Gussie and Grace Lamore, Swiftwater has been married to Gussie and Grace Lamore, hoth of whom secured divorces from him. The deserted ex-wife is angry, though she gayly remarked: "Well, Swiftwater is a good thing, and we might as well pass him along. There are three other girls in the family."

Mrs. Mary E. Lease has changed her mind about suing her hushand, Charles Lease, for divorce. The suit, which was prepared two months ago, was never filed, and never will he, unless the Leases quarrel again. Mrs. Lease has instructed her attorney to proceed no further with the case. Reconciliation between Mr. and Mrs. Lease was brought about by their children, all of whom are now of age and living in New York with their mother. Mrs. Lease will shortly return to Wichita Kas quit politics and settle down shortly return to Wichita, Kas., quit politics, and settle down to domestic life.

The promotion of the Duke of York from the rank of captain to that of rear-admiral, as a preliminary to his visit to Australia and Canada, gives universal satisfaction in England, and the fact that he thus passes over the beads of sixty-six senior captains will not, it is said, in the slightest degree detract from his universal popularity in the navy. Since the Duke of Edinhurgh succeeded to the Duchy of Saxe-Cohurg, the British navy has lacked the distinction of a princely flag-officer. The Duke of York visited Australia as a cadet with his hrother twenty years ago.

as a cadet with his brother twenty years ago.

While the war in South Africa has led toy-makers to send out cart-loads of leaden soldiers, certain good folks at Paris, headed by Emile Zola, intend to carry on a campaign against them. They have founded "The League Against Leaden Soldiers," and their circular states that they wish to fight against the prevailing practice of French parents who huy toy soldiers, thereby inculcating in the rising generation "le fétichisme de l'uniforme," and perpetuating the military spirit so prevalent in the republic. Zola, in a graceful letter, consents to become the working president, while the honorary president is General André, minister of war. The committee also includes Colonel Picquart, who figured so prominently in the Dreyfus case. nently in the Dreyfus case.

nently in the Dreyfus case.

The hetrothal of Prince George of Greece, governor of Crete, to Princess Xenia of Montenegro, a sister of Queen Helena of Italy, has heen officially announced. Since the return of Prince George to Crete from Denmark and England, it has heen semi-officially announced to the people that there is no immediate chance of the powers interested agreeing to an extension of the jurisdiction of the government of the island, which is at present nominally a trihutary state of the Porte, ruled by the powers through Prince George of Greece as high commissioner. It is further intimated that Great Britain, from which Prince George had hoped to receive encouragement that should shortly lead to the establishment of an autonomous principality, has no encouragement whatever to offer. encouragement whatever to offer.

Professor Flammarion, the noted French astronomer, suggests that a good way to attract the attention of the inhabitants of Mars would he to arrange great lights at Bordeaux, Marseilles, Strashurg, Paris, Amsterdam, Copenhagen, and Stockholm. These lights would reproduce an outline of luminous points the same in arrangement as that outline of luminous points the same in arrangement as that presented by the stars forming the constellation of the Great Bear, or Big Dipper, in the northern sky. The Martians seeing this might respond with another such figure, and thus communication would be set up between the intelligent beings in the two planets. Professor Flammarion is the most enthusiastic of the astronomers who are interested in Mars, and firmly believes that that planet is inhabited by creatures superior to men.

There is great satisfaction throughout Italy at the prospect of an heir to the king, and the bappy event is expected early in June. The Duchess of Aosta is reported to he bitterly disappointed at the news. When she married the Duke, the Prince of Naples was a hachelor, and for some inexplicable reason it was firmly helieved hy all that he would never marry, so that the duchess was prospective queen. The marriage with Princess Helena of Montenegro was a shock, heightened by the fact that she herself had no children. After three years of not very felicitous marriage a son was horn to the young couple, who had every prospect of one After three years of not very felicitous marriage a son was horn to the young couple, who had every prospect of one day sitting on the throne of Italy, as the queen was childless. Now, a little over two years later, her second castle in the air is shattered by what is causing such intense joy to the other memhers of the House of Savoy. Of course the royal infant may be a girl, hut even so, little hrothers will he likely to follow, so the Aosta star may be said, if not to have set at least to be under a very thick cloud. set, at least to he under a very thick cloud.

Mrs. U. S. Grant has heen writing a hook of personal reminiscences for her children. Mrs. Grant also has just reminiscences for her children. Mrs. Grant also has just put the finishing touch to a journal which she kept in California in 1894, while spending a year with her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Ulysses Grant, which is designed as a gift for her. "California," she declares, "is a glorious State." "When I am in the vein for it," Mrs. Grant said at her Wasbington home, the other day, "I write with great ease. My eyes have failed almost entirely, however, and spectacles being of no assistance, I can't read what I write. This makes revision difficult, and I decline many overtures from magazines and newspapers for articles. My poor sigbt, too, deprives me of the pleasure of going into society, which I sbould very much enjoy. It is embarrassing not to know people, and so I accept no invitations. Still, time doesn't hang heavy on my hands. The newspapers are read to me every morning, and I knit, and take drives, and loll about, and derive great pleasure from 'patience' and other games of cards."

#### A TRAGEDY TOLD IN LOVE-LETTERS.

The Mystery Surrounding the Publication of "Ao Englishwoman's Love-Letters" - Are
They Truth or Fiction?

The kindly reception and large sale of the charm-iog love-letters of the Brownings is undoubtedly responsible for the present vogue of publishing the intimate correspondence of notable people. Translations of the love-letters of Victor Hugo, Prioce Bismarck, and Balzac will be brought out within a short time, and there is a possibility that Goethe's will sooo be added to the list. A volume of this character, which has caused wide discussion in Eogland and will undoubtedly arouse much interest over here, is "An Englishwomao's Love Letters," for there are three points coooccted with the letters which have not yet been solved—the oame of the writer, the cause which led to the breaking off of her engagement, and their authenticity.

In the short explanation which prefaces the letters, we learn that the woman by whom these letters were written had no thought that they would be read by aoy ooe but the person to whom they were addressed. The editor adds:

"But a request, conveyed under circumstaoces which the writer herself would have regarded as all-commaodiog, urges that they should oow be given to the world; and, an far as is possible with a due regard to the claims of privacy, what is here printed presents the letters as they were first writteo io their complete form and sequence. Very little has been contited which is any way hears, more the devotion omitted which in any way bears upoo the devotioo of which they are a record. A few names of persons and localities have been chaoged; and several short notes (oot above twenty io all), together with some passages bearing too intimately upon events which passages bearing too intimately upon events wincin might be recogoized, have been left out without indica-tion of their nmission. It was a necessary condition to the present publication that the authorship in these letters should remain unstated. Those who koow will keep sileoce; those who do not, will oot find here any data likely to guide them to the truth."

Whether or oot the letters are real nr joveoted. the story which they tell is a fascioatiog and cnnvinciog ooe. The writer, when she meets the young man who wios her love, is only twenty-one, an orphan cared for by an aunt, and belnoging to well-to-do Eoglish people. After the avowal of his love she pens her first missive, in which she says:

well-to-do Eoglish people. After the avowal of his love she pens her first missive, in which she says:

Belnved: This is ynur first letter from me; yet it is not the first I have written to you. There are letters to you lyiog at love's dead-letter nffice in this same writiog—so many my memory has lost count of them. This is my coofession: I told you I had one to make, and you laughed—ynu did not know how serious it was—for tn be in Inve with ynu loog before you were io Inve with me—nothing can be mare serinus than that. . . . Well, it is good for you know I have waited and wished, loog before the thing came true. But to see you waiting and wishing, when the thing was true all the time—oh! that was the trial! How not suddenly to thrnw my arms around ynu and cry: "Lonk, see. O blind mauth, why are ynu famished!" And ynu never knew! Dearest, I lnve you for it, you never knew! I believe a man, when he finds he has wnn, thinks he has taken the city by assault; he does nnt guess hnw to the insiders it has been a weary siege, with flags of surrender fluttering themselves to rags from every wall and windaw! Nn; in love it is the women whn are the strategists; and they have at last to fall into the ambush they knnw of with a gnud grace. Ynu must let me praise myself a little far the past, since I can never praise myself again. There is nnt a battle left far me tn win. Ynu and peace hald me so much a prisoner, have so caught me from my own way nf living, that I seem to hear a pin drup twenty years ahead nf me; it seems an event! Dearest, a thousand times, I wnuld nnt have it be otherwise; I am nnly too williog tn drop nut of existence altagether and fiod myself in your arms in Dearest, a thousand times, I whild not have it be otherwise; I am nnly too willing the drop nut of existence altingether and find myself in your arms instead. Giving you my love, I can sn easily give ynu my life. Ah, my dear, I am yours so utterly, so gladly! Will you ever find it nut—you, who tink so lnng to discover anything?

The letters which immediately fullnw this confession are full of wit and humnr. Fnr instance

tession are full of wit and humar. Fur instance:

A mnuse came nut of my wainscot last night and plunged me in a horrible dilemma; for I am equally idiotic over the idea af a creature trapped or free, and I saw sleepless nights ahead of me till I had secured a change of lucality for him. To startle him back into hiding would have only deferred my getting truly rid of him, sn I was most tiptoe and diplamatic in my doings. Finally, a paper bag, put intn a likely nunk with snme sentimentally preserved weddiog-cake crumbled intn it, crackled th me of his arrival. In a brave mnment I noosed the little weddiog-cake crumbled into it, crackled to me of his arrival. In a brave mnment I noosed the little beast, bag and all, and Inwered him from the window by string, till the shrubs tank from me the burden of responsibility. I visited the bag this morning. He had eaten his way out, crumbs and all, and has, I suppose, become a field-mnuse, for the hay smells invitingly, and it is only a short run over the lawn and a jump over the ha-ha to be in it. Poor mnusies, I prefer them so much undomesticated!

Nnw this mnuse is no allegnry, and the pag is not a diamond necklace, in spite nfedding-cake sprinkled nver it! Sn dnn't say weeding-case springied neer it! So don't say that this letter is turn hard for your understanding, in you will frighten me from telling you anything foolish again. Brains are like jewels in this, difference of surface has nothing in din with the size and value of them. Yours is a beautiful sminth round, like a pearl, and mine all facets and flashes, like called the property of th glass. And yours so much the bigger, and I lave it so much the best! The trap which caught me was baited with one great pearl. Sn the mouse comes in with a meaning tied to its tail after all! And she writes in her fourth letter:

I have been dressmaking! And dress, when one is in the toils, is but a love-letter writ large. will see and admire the finished thiog, but you will take an interest in the composition. Therefore I say your love is unequal to mine. For, thiok how ravished I would be if you brunght me a coat aod ravished I would be it you bringht me a coat ago told me it was all your owo making I One day you had thrown dnwo a mere tailor-made thing io the hall, and yet I kissed it as I went by. And that was at a time when we were only at the hand-shaking stage, the palsied beginnings of lnve!—you, I mean I

But, nh, tn get you ioterested in the dress I was making to you to-day!—the beautiful flowing opening—out too flowing; the elaborate central composition where the heart of me has to come, and the wind-up of the skirt, a long, reluctaot tailing-off, full of commas and colons of ribbon to make it seem longer, and insertions everywhere. I dreamed myself in it, retiring through the door, after having bidden ynu good-night, aod you watching the long, disappearing eloqueoce of that tail, still sayiog tn you as it vanished, "Good-by, good-by. I love ynu sol See me, slowly I am goiog!"

It is at this stage of their love-making, after the formal announcement of their engagement, that the young man's mother comes on the scene—a formidable, frigid persnn, who disapproves of the girl and sets at work every ioflueoce to put an eod to the eogagemeot. She calls on her soo's betrnthed, however, and this is what occurred:

I begao in study her at nnce, to find you; it did not take long. How I could love her, if she wnuld let me! You know her far, far better than I, and want on advice; otherwise I would say—oever praise soe to her; quote my follies rather! To give ground for her distaste to revel in will not deepen me in her bad books so much as attempts to warp her judgmeot. I need oot go through it all; she will have told you all that is tn the purpose about our meetiog. She bristled in, a brave old fighting figure, accounting compulsion to every lice, but with all her colors flying. She waited for the door to close, then said: "My son has bidded me come, I suppose it is my duty; he is his owo master now

We noly shook hands. Our talk was very little of We noly shook hands. Our tank was very muc or you. I showed her all the horses, the dogs, and the poultry; she let the inspection appear to cooclude with myself; asked me my habits, and said I looked with myself; asked me my habits, and said I looked to the control of the my looke and feelings are healthy. I owned I felt it. "Looks and fee lings are the most deceptive things in the world," she told me, adding that "pnor stock" got more than its share of these. And when she said it, I saw quite plainly that she meant me. I wonder where she gets the notino; for we are a loog-lived race, both sides of the family. I guessed that she would like frankness, and was as frank as I could be, pretending no deference to her objections. "You think you suit each other?" she asked me. My aoswer, "He suits me?" pleased her materoal palate, I thiok. "Any girl might say that," she admitted. (She might indeed!) This is the part of our interview slue will oot have repeated

to you.

I was due at Hillyn when she was preparing tn gn; Aunt N—— came in, and I left her tn dn the honors while I slipped nn my habit. I rode by ynur mnther's carriage as far as the Greenway, where we branched. I suppnse that is what her phrase means that ynu qunte abnut my "makiog a trophy of her," and marching her a prisaner across the borders before all the wnrld! I dn like her: she is worth winning. Can nne say warmer nf a future mnther-in-law whn stands hnstile?

A short time after this her francé meets with an accident-one of his limbs is injured and his letters temporarily cease. The writer dnes nnt care to force herself on his mnther, sn she expresses her sympathy by nnte:

I hnpe snme day, snme day, as a reward to my present submission, that you will sprain your ankle in my company (just a very little bit fir an excuse), and let me have the nursing nf it! It hurts my and let me have the nursing of it! It hurts my heart th have your point broose crylog out for comfort that I am not to bring to them. I feel ribbed of a part of my domestic trainiog, and may never pick up what I have just list. And I fear greatly you must have been truly in pain to have put off Meredith for a day. If I had been at hand to read to you, I flatter myself you would have liked him well, and been southed. You must take the will, believed, for the deed.

When her laver recovers, the writer departs from England, for a long Continental tnur, and, despite the attractions of foreign travel, never neglects her Upnn her return, his visits are sn frequent that she has little occasion to write. She

I am getting quite nut nf letter-writiog, and it is your doiog, nnt mioe. Nn soooer dn I get a line frnm you than ynu rush nver in person and take the answer to it nut of my mouth. I have had six frnm you in the last week, and believe I have nnly exchaoged ynu nne; all the rest had been nipped in the bud by your arrivals. My pen turns up a cross nnse whenever it hears you coming now and dethe bud by ynur arrivals. My pen turns up a cross nase whenever it hears ynu enming now, and declares life so dull as nut to be worth living. Punr dinky little Othello! It shall have its necupation again to day, and say just what it likes. It likes you while ynu keep away; an that's said! When I make it write "come," it kicks, and tries to say "dnn't." For it is an industrinus minin, lives to have work to do, and never enmplains of nyer hnurs. It is a sentimental fact that I keep all its used-up herthren in an inclusive together, and throw none brethren in an inclusure together, and throw none of them away. If nnce they have riddeo over paper to you, I turn them the grass in their old age. I let this out because I think it is time you had another laugh at me.

But nne day, in the midst of her happiness, she receives a letter from her lnver in which he says their engagement must terminate. He adds:

There is nn fault in you; the fault is elsewhere; I can no looger love you as I did. All that was between us must be at an eod; for your gnod and mine the only right thing is to say good by without mine the only right thiog is to say good-by without meetiog. I koow you will not forget me, but you will forgive me, even because of the great pain I cause you. You are the most geoernus woman I have koown. If it would comfort you to blame me for this I would beg you to do it; but I know you better, and ask you to believe that it is my deep misfortune rather than my fault that I can be no looger your lover; as, God knows, I was coce, I dare not say how short a time ago. To me you remaio, what I always found you, the best aod most true-hearted woman a mao could bray to meet. hearted woman a mao could pray to meet

It is all so sudden and overpowering that she re-fuses to believe what he has written:

Come to me (she writes). I will oot uoderstaod a word you have written till you come. Who has been using your haod to strike me like this, and why dn you leod it? Oh, if it is she, you do not owe her that duty! Never write such thiogs—speak! have you ever found me not to listen to you, a hard to convices? Descret descret levils what ir hard to convince? Dearest, dearest !- take what I mean: I can ont write nver this gulf. me—I will believe anything you cao say, but I can believe nothing nf this written. I must see you aod hear what it is you meao. Dear heart, I am bliod till I set eyes oo you agaio!

And again:

No, no, I can not read it! What have I done that you will not come tn me? They are mad here, telliog me to be calm, that I am not to go to you. I, too, am nut nf my mind—except that I love you, I know nothing except that. Beloved, only on my like the second of the sec lips will I take my dismissal from you; oot God him-self cao claim you from me till you have done me justice. Kiss me once mnre, aod then, if you cao, say we must part. Ynu can oot! Ah, come here where my heart is, and you can not!

But he does not answer her appeals, and at length realizing that all is over between them, she writ

realizing that all is over between them, she writes: I have to nwn that I koow your will oow, at last. Without seeing you I am convioced; you have a strnog power in you in have dooe that! You have told me the word I am to say to you; it is in your bidding, so I say it—good-by. But it is a word whose meaning I can not share. Yet I have something to tell which I could not have dreamed if it had not somehow been true; which has made it possible for me to believe, without hearing you speak it, that I am to be dismissed out of your heart. May the doing of it cost you far less pain that I am fearing! You did not come, though I promised myself so

You did not come, though I promised myself so certaioly that you would: iostead came your last brief note which this is to obey. Still I watched for you to come, believing it still and trusting to for ynu to come, believing it still and trustiog to silence on my part to bring you more certainly than any more words could dn. And at last either you came to me, nr I came tn ynu; a bitter last meetiog. Perhaps your miod, too, holds what happened, if sn I have got truly at what your will is. I must accept it as true, since I am ont tn see ynu again. I can nnt tell you whether I thnught it or dreamed it, but it seems still quite real, and has turned all my past life intn a mockery. When I came I was behind you; then ynu turned and I could see ynur face—you, ton, were in pain; in that we seemed nne. But when I tnuched you and wnuld have kissed you, ynu shuddered at me and drew back ynur bead. I tell ynu this as I wnuld tell ynu anythiog unbelievable that I had heard tuld nf ynu behind ynur back. Ynu see I am nbeying you at last.

In see I am inceying you at last.

Fin all the love which you gave me when I seemed worthy it I thank you a thousand times. Could you ever return to the same mind, I should be yours noce more, as I still am; never ceasing no my side to be your lover and servant till death, and—if there be anything more—after as well. My lips say amen now; but my heart can not say it till breath gnes nut of my body. Good-by; that means—God be with you. I mean it; but He seems to have ceased to be with me altogether. Good-by, dearest. I kiss your heart with writing for the last time, and your eyes, that will see nothing more from me after this. Good-by.

But she keeps nn writing letters, even after she sends him on more; and these last letters, which are locked in her drawer, "Inve's dead-letter office," and fnuod nnly after her death, tell the stnry nf her decline and death from a broken heart. iog is written toward the last, and the pathns of it needs nn comment :

I lay haods nn myself, half doubting, skeleton pushing to the frunt; my glass shows it me. Thus we are all built up; booes are at the foundations of nur happiness, and when the happi-ness wears thin, they show through, the true architecture of humaoity.

ness wears thin, they show through, the true architecture of humaoity.

It is deadly when a woman's sex, what was nnce her glnry, reveals itself the her as an all-contaiolog linss. I realized myself fully nnly when I was with you; and nnw I can't undn it. Ynu gone, I lean against a shadnw, and feel myself forever falliog, drifting to on end, a Fraocesca withnut a Panln. Well, it must be some comfort that I dn nnt drag you with me. I never believed myself a "strong" winman; ynur lightest wish shaped me to its liking. Nnw ynu have molded me with ynur nwn image and superstitinn, and have cast me away.

Are not the die and the coin that comes from it ooly twn sides of the same form? There is nnt a hair's breadth anywhere between their surfaces where they lie, the one inclusiog the other. Vet part them and the light strikes on them haw differently! That is a mere condition of light; join them in darkness, where the light can nnt strike, and they are the same—twn faces of a single form.

them in darkness, where the light can fint strike, and they are the same—twn faces of a single form. Sn ynu and I, dear, when we are dead, shall cnme together again, I trust. Or are we to come back to each other defaced and warped nut of nur true conjunction? I think nut; for if you have changed, if j

soul cao ever change, I shall be melted again by your touch and flow to meet all the change that is in you, sloce my true self is in be you.

Oh, you, my beloved, dn ynu wake happy, either with or without thoughts of me? I can not understand, but I trust that it may be so. If I could have a reason why I have so passed out of your life I could endure it better. What was io me that you did not wish? What was io you that I must oot wish for evermore? If the root of this separation was in you, if io God's will it was ordered that we were to love, and without loving less afterward be parted, I could acquiesce so willingly. But it is this knowing oothing that overwhelms me. I strain my eyes for sight and can't see; I reach out my hands for the sunlight, and am given great handfuls of darkness. I said to you the sun had dropped out of my heavens. My dear, my dear, is this darkness indeed you? Am I in the mold with my face to yours, receiving the close impression of a misery in which we are at noe? Are you, dearest, hungering and drouthstricken, the taste of death can be like! Do all the rivers of the world run together to the lips theo, and all its fruits strike suddenly to the taste when the long deprivation ceases to be a want? Or is it simply a ceasing of hunger and thirst—an antidote to it all?

I may know soon. How very strange if at last I forget to think of you!

I may koow sooo. How very straoge if at last I forget to think of you!

The editor of the letters says: "The story which darkens these pages can oot be more fully indicated while the feeliogs of some who are still living have to be consulted; but ooe thiog at least may be said as regards the priocipal actors—that to the memory of neither of them does any blame beloog. They were equally victims of circumstances, which came whole nut nf the hands of fate, and remained, so far as one of the two was coocerned, a mystery to the day of her death."

Perhaps the most feasible explanation of the tragedy which has yet been advanced is that of a reader of the Academy, who rejects all solutions offered by reviewers up to date, and sets forth a theory of his nwn. "The only hypothesis," he says, "which fits all the circumstances of the case is that the girl's father was the father of the young man also, and to the truth of this hypothesis inoumerable indications pnint in a strikiog way. Though the ynuog people had spent all their lives within six miles of each other, they met at last only by accideot. Some powerful agency had hitherto kept them apart; this agency was the young mao's mother, and it is during her absence that the ioti-macy begios. From the first she is opposed to the match, and looks upon the girl, who is rich, charming, beautiful, and in every respect desirable, with a coldness which amounts to repulsion. At the be-gioning her opposition is discreet, calculated, diplomatic; gradually, as she becomes less hopeful of stifling the attachment while it is still immature, she tries more violent means—appeals, entreaties, threats. These also are in vain, and she finally realizes that nothing but a confession of the truth will avail to sever loves so faithfully and so firmly At the last possible mnment she makes the confessinn, with the result that the letters show. The ynung man, filled with horror, pity, and despair, bids his beloved farewell in words which must be cruel, fir they must leave nn shadnw of hope be-lind them. And does she not have an uncnnscious hind them. intuition of the nature of his feeling in the mystic visinn, in which he shrinks, shuddering, fram her In the meantime, he can nn longer himself to continue living with his mother, who dies very shortly after the revelation of her guilt. And in spite nf a momentary gleam nf hope, her death brings no return nf her lover tn the uohappy girl." Published by Dnubleday, Page & Cn., New Ynrk;

price, \$1.5n.



#### LITERARY NOTES.

#### A Daughter of Sorrow

The impossible has been attempted in "The House Behind the Cedars," the latest stnry from the pen of Charles W. Chesnutt. The bernine of the novel is the daughter of a "bright mulattn" woman and a white man, and it is made to appear that the sins of the father she had never been permitted to name, and the mnther who had uncomplainingly borne the snrrnw of her position, were visited upon the innocent young woman. She had grown up in a little North Carolina village, known only as Molly Walden's girl Rena. There was no outward show of the negro blood in her veins, and her grace, beauty, and melting voice made her very attractive. Just before she reached womanhood, a brother who had gone away years before, successfully conquered fortune, and as a white man had married the heiress of a fine estate, returned home secretly and decided to give his sister the future to which her attractions and ability seemed entitled. He sent her for a year to a fashionable school, then brought her to his home and introduced her into the society in which he had secured a position. She was soon loved by a wealthy young planter, and after some besitation on her part was won. to be expected, she was eager to tell him the secret of her birth, but out of consideration for her brother remained silent. The wedding was close at band when the truth was accidentally discovered by the lover, and he at once broke the engagement. then returned to her old home, began teaching a negro school, was persecuted by a mulatto admirer. and died from a fever brought on by a night out in the swamp during a storm.

This is a sad story, but not a strong one. The author, with all bis art, does not succeed in winning the sympathy of the reader for his heroine. In fact, she is hardly real. The keen, business-like brother she is hardly real. The keen, business-like brother is a better figure. His character and career are not beyond the probabilities. The tragedy of the story should be in the giving up of her children by the lonely old mother, the sacrifice of their love and care. The proud places they might win seemed glorified even in her sight, and she consented with ourage worthy of a better cause to see them leave her forever.

Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston;

#### Won by Wit and a Good Sword-Arm.

Youths in plenty have gone up to Paris from the provinces, rich in hope and poor in pocket, and by courage and skill have won fortune and a high Some, even, have prospered beyond their deserts, but those do not write their adventures. In "At Odds with the Regent," by Burton Egbert Stevenson, the hero is one who would win in any battle. The Paris that Jean de Brancas goes to is of the first half of the eighteenth century, when good swords and skill in wielding them were in demand. The Duc de Richelieu takes up the young adventurer, but the new friendship for a time gains him more desperate dangers than joyful rewards. A conspiracy to overthrow the regent and proclaim Philip of Spain King of France is on foot, and the young duke and his hot headed admirer are at once in its midst. Discovery and the Bastille follow, of course, but there are marvelous escapes, and much fighting and love-making, as well as plots and in-trigues. The conspiracy fails, but by a lucky stroke De Brancas saves the life of the regent and wins a bride and an estate.

It is a pleasing romance, quick in action, and carrying the interest of young hearts with easy grace. The hero tells his own story, but it is never boastful, though his feats of valor are worthy of the time. But few glimpses are given of the fair beroine, but that she is deserving is certain from the grateful,

bappy words with which the chronicle closes.

Published by the J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelpbia; price, \$1.50.

#### One of America's Darkest Pages

Few can read "The American Slave Trade," by Jobn R. Spears, without thinking how mightily public sentiment and the public stomach have changed from the days, well within the memory of men, when the facts he tells were known and tolerated. The Spanish Inquisition seems bardly further away from present possibilities. Mr. Spears bas related the history of the slave trade not exactly with out passion, but at least without bias and without sectional prejudice. He is as unsparing of the Northern participants in its profits as he is of the Southern. He punctures the cant and hypocrisy that would attribute to the Northern colonies before the Revolution and to the Nortbern States for a long time afterward any particular virtue for ceasing to carry on the institution of slavery.

He shows that the laws passed by various North-

ern colonies imposing duties on slave importations were for the purpose not of limiting the traffic, but of obtaining a share of the profits. The Quakers of Pennsylvania alone, in the Colonial days, sincerely opposed the trade in men. The New England colonies ook the lead in the traffic. Massachusetts made har ports a "free exchange mart for slavers" by allowing a drawback on slaves exported, in compensal a for the duty on imports. Rhode Island in 1770 his one hundred and fiffy vessels in the slave trade, and Newport was at one time the chief centre

of the industry. In the early days, however, the worst barbarities of the traffic were not developed.

Its profits were not so vast as they afterward became with the enormnus increase of demand from the Snutb; but they were always large enough.

The attitude of the American Government, shielding itself behind laws and treaties professedly aimed against the trade, was little better than one of actual encouragement. Owing to the position taken as to the examination by foreign officers of ships flying the American flag, every difficulty was put in the way of arresting slave ships under the Stars and Stripes. Slavers of every nationality hastened to avail themselves of this protection by getting under that flag. The whole chapter is a story of cant, hypocrisy, dishonesty, and double-dealing. It ought to make every American, now that the great financial interests and political necessities are vanished that then controlled the situation, blush for his country.

Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York

#### A Norwegian Government Exhibit.

"Norway: Official Publication for the Paris Exposition, 1900," is a strikingly handsome volume of six hundred and fifty pages, giving authoritative information by specialists on the political, historical, educational, ecclesiastical, artistic, and general phases of the subject. The constitution and "act of union" of King Oscar's domain are contained in a thirty-four-page appendix at the end of the book, together with a good index. Numerous reproductions of celebrated paintings by the Dahls, Tide-mand, Fearnley, Gude, Cappelen, Heyerdahl, Peterssen, Krohg, Thaulow, Munch, and Munthe (including a fine Werenskiold portrait of Henrik lbsen) are among its illustrations. The compilation reflects unmeasured credit on the Norwegian minister of public instruction, to whom the Storthing com mitted the task of its preparation, and on the intelligence and taste of the government office in charge of its production.

Sampson Low, Marston & Co., London; price,

#### Personal and Miscellaneous Gossip,

It is definitely announced that Major Marchand is to publish the diary of his march through Africa. Several chapters are to appear in "Les Annales Politiques et Litéraires." There will be considerable delay in the publication of Major Marchand's book, as only a small portion of it was in the printer's hands when he was ordered to China. It is said, also, that the authorities have insisted upon editing the journal before it is given to the public.

Lord Rosebery's "Napoleon: The Last Phase" has already reached its sixth edition.

The New York Times is authority for the statement that a new collected, definitive edition of the works of John Ruskin is in contemplation. Ever since the return of Professor Charles Eliot Norton to this country, communications have passed between him and Ruskin's literary trustees in England, which have now reached a point that makes the edition a certainty.

Mrs. Voynich's novel, "Jack Raymond," will be ready for publication in England this month. The author of "The Gadfly" has preserved a long silence, and it is to be hoped that her second book will prove a worthy successor to the earlier work.

It will be remembered that Arthur Lawrence published some time ago a volume entitled "The Life-Story, Letters, and Remini-cences of Sir Artbur Sullivan," written with the composer's authority. He is now at work on a complete biography, which will be entirely re-written, and contain much new

Frank T. Bullen, the author of "The Cruise of the Cachalot," will offer in his new volume, "With Christ at Sea," a personal record of religious ex-periences on board ship for fifteen years, "a plain, real picture of religious life at sea.

A new novel by "Julien Gordon" (Mrs. Rensselaer Cruger), under the title of "Mrs. Clyde," a story of a social career, is to be published soon by D. Appleton & Co. It is a novel of American life, containing glimpses of Boston, Washington, and New York society, and while it is said that certain of the characters are susceptible of identification there is no final authority for this.

It is fitting that a negro should write the authori tative book on the American negro; that is what the Macmillan Company believe has been done by the Hon. William Hannibal Thomas in "The American Negro: What He Was, What He Is, and What He May Become," which they will publish

"Count Hannibal" is the title of Stanley Wey man's new romance, the opening chapters of which appear in the January number of one of the English magazines.

"The Biography of Emma Marshall" will shortly be issued. The work is by Beatrice Marshall, and will include the well-known writer's correspondence with Longfellow. In London the biography has

The address upon Abraham Lincoln, which the Hon. Joseph H. Choate delivered on November 13th before the Edinburgh Philosophical Institu

tion, is to be published in book-form snon in this

The Macmillan Company is publishing a modern play in four acts, by Mrs. W. K. Clifford, under the title of "The Likeness of the Night."

Messrs, D. Appleton & Co. will publish early in February a new bnok by Alfred Ayres, the author of the "Orthoepist," "Verbalist," etc. The bonk will be entitled "Some Ill-Used Words," and will treat in the author's characteristic manner of words communly misused, giving numerous examples, with advice how mistakes may be avoided.

#### RECENT VERSE.

#### " 1901."

An age too great for thought of ours to scan, A wave upon the sleepless sea of time, That sinks and sleeps forever ere the chime Pass that salutes with blessing not with ban. The dark year dead, the hright year born for man Dies. All its days that watched man cower and climb.

Frail as the foam, and as the sun sublime Sleep sound as they that slept ere these began

Our mother earth, whose ages none may tell,
Puts on no change; Time bids not her wax pale,
Or kindle, quenched or quickened, when the knell
Sounds and we cry across the veering gale
Farewell! " And midnight answers its farewell.
Hail!" and the Heaven of morning answers,
" Hail!"—Algernon Charles Swinburne.

#### To the Nineteenth Century.

Farewell, O wondrous round of wondrous years: Time full of joys, of hopes, despair, and tears; Time full of raucous cries of conflicts great;

Time full of blessings for both man and state; Time full of blessings for both man and state;
Time full of pleasure with no lack of pain;
Time full of sunshine with no lack of rain;
Days full of genius of clairvoyant eye
Eliciting the secrets of the earth and sky,
Revealing these to all who choose to see,
And making plain full many a mystery!
Thou bast brought forth, in sight of mortals here,
The hidden things that come within our sphere.
Thou hast in lavish generoisiv. The hidden things that come within our sphere. Thou hast in lavish generosity Enriched the tuneful store of poesie. In song and story hast thou haply brought Close to men's hearts full many a God-like thought, And many a message from the Master's mind Thy messengers have brought to human kind, Uplifting souls by sermon and by trope, And keeping live the old-time, glorious Hope!

The hour is here that marks thy lustrous end, And all too soon thy Epitaph is penned.
What shall this be? Of all thy titles rare
Which is the richest? Which beyond con
What, at the last, will be thy chiefest claim To an unending, most enduring Fame

The Sea's subjection to the Will of Man?
The Harnessing of Lightning to his Plan?
The products of the Pencil and the Pen?
The periods of philosophic Men?
Advance in Statecraft? In the realms of Art?
In science? Surgery? The widened chart,
By fearless men, of Earth's great acreage—
Which in the end will prove the greatest page
Of this, thy history, O wondrous round
Of mighty years, so wondrously renowned?

Tis none of these that at the last shall be Thy best achievement-marveled Century. 'Tis not the raising of a mighty roof
For man to dwell beneath; 'tis not the woof
Of things material that thou hast wrought
That in thy Epitaph will be the thought, But that with all material advance,
By which thy Fame some singers would enhance,
Thou hast not changed the Heart of Mortal Folk,
Nor placed Man's soul, intrinsic, 'neath the yoke
Of Mammon gross, and, fallen from above,
Made bim forget to Sympathize and Love!

Were I thy Epitaph required to write For all the critic world to hold in sight,

I'd say :-"A gift of Years from God above That witnesseth no backward step in Love In constant Faith, in human Charity, In helpful bands and loving Sympathy: A gift of Years that leaves the Heart of Man Divinely fashioned on that Godlike plan
That in His day of suffering and woe
The Master pleaded for, to us, below!"
—John Kendrick Bangs in Harper's Weekly.

Edna Lyall, who has been silent longer than is her custom, has completed a romance entitled "In Spite of All," which will appear as a serial before being brought out in book-form. The scene of the story is laid in the time of Oliver Cromwell, and the heroine belongs to a Cavalier family and is the granddaughter of a bishop.

#### Ancestry of Matthew Arnold.

Mrs. Humphry Ward has written as follows to the Liverpool Daily Post in relation to its statement that Matthew Arnold and his family were of Jewish extraction, and that their true name is not Arnold, but Aaron .

but Aaron:

"This statement, or something like it, has been made before by others as misinformed as your correspondent. So you will perbaps allow me to set the matter at rest. Whatever Matthew Arnold might have felt toward any kinship with the great Hebrew race, so fruitful in genius and in art, had he possessed it, one can not say; but he did not possess it. The main stuff of his Arnold stock was pure East Anglian, and his father's Suffolk forebears, small yeomen and fishing folk from Lowestoft and its neighborhood, can be traced back plainly to the middle of the sixteenth century. The name is, of course, of German origin, and there are several centres of it in England. But in Matthew Arnold and his kin there was also a marked Celtic element, which may perhaps account for some of the features and coloring that your correspondent misinterprets. On his mother's side he was Cornisb, descended from Penroses and Trevenens; while through bis On his mother's side he was Corniso, descended from Penroses and Trevenens; while through bis father's mother he was connected with various Irish families of well-known Irish names. East Anglian, mingled with Celtic—this, whatever may be the case with other Arnolds, sums up the ancestry of Matthew Arnold and his father."

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PUBLISHED A. M. ROBERTSON, 126 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO. CHARLOTTE BRONTE'S "JANE EYRE."

Some Reminiscences of its Publication by George Smith-How the Public Learned the identity of "Currer Bell."

George Smith, Charlotte Bronte's London pubiisher, has contributed to the January Critic-interesting reminiscences of the author of " Eyre." In July, 1847, "The Professor," by "C Bell," reached the office of Smith, Elder & Co., and was returned, with an appreciative criticism exoressing the opinion that he could produce a book which would command success. In a short time the manu-script of "Jane Eyre" was sent to Smith by "Currer Bell," and was first read by Mr. Williams, another member of the firm.

another member of the firm.

"He brought it to me on a Saturday," says the writer, "and said that he would like me to read it. There were no Saturday half-holidays in those days, and, as was usual, I did not reach home until late. I had made an appointment with a friend for Sunday morning. I was to meet him about twelve o'clock, at a place some two or three miles from our house, and ride with him into the country. After hreakfast on Sunday morning I took the manuscript of 'Jane Eyre' to my little study, and began to read it. The story quickly took me captive. Before twelve o'clock my horse came to the door, but I could not put the book down. I scribbled two or three lines to my friend, saying I was very sorry that circumstances had arisen to prevent my meeting that circumstances had arisen to prevent my meeting that circumstances had arisen to prevent my meeting him, sent the note off by my groom, and went on reading the manuscript. Presently the servant came to tell me that luncheon was ready; I asked him to hring me a sandwich and a glass of wine, and still went on with 'Jane Eyre.' Dinner came; for me the meal was a very hasty one, and before I went to bed that night I had finished reading the manuscript.'

The next day they wrote to "Currer Bell," accepting the book for publication. Of the speculations as to whether it was written by a man or a woman, Mr. Smith says:

"For my own part, I never had much doubt on the subject of the writer's sex; but then I had the advantage over the general public of having the handwriting of the author before me. There were qualities of style, too, and turns of expression, which satisfied me that 'Currer Bell' was a woman, an opinion in which Mr. Williams concurred. We were bound, however, to respect the writer's anonymity, and our letters continued to be addressed to 'Currer Bell, Esq.'"

Before the anonymity was broken there arose a re port that Currer, Acton, and Ellis Bell were one and the same person, and Charlotte and her sister Anne resolved that they would immediately start for London to prove their identity to Smith, Elder & Co.

Mr. Smith continues:

"That particular Saturday morning I was at work in my room, when a clerk reported that two ladies wisbed to see me. I was very busy, and sent out to ask their names. The clerk returned to say that the ladies declined to give their names, but wisbed to see me on a private matter. After a moment's hestask their names, but was ladies declined to give their names, but was see me on a private matter. After a moment's hesitation, I told him to show them in. I was in the midst of my correspondence, and my thoughts were far away from 'Currer Bell' and 'Jane Eyre.' Two rather quaintly dressed little ladies, pale faced and anxious-looking, walked into my room; one of them came forward, and presented me with a letter addressed, in my own handwriting, to 'Currer Bell, Esq.' I noticed that the letter bad been opened, and said, with some sharpness: 'Where did you get addressed, in my own handwriting, to 'Currer Bell, Esq.' I noticed that the letter bad been opened, and said, with some sharpness: 'Where did you get this from?' 'From the post-office,' was the reply; 'it was addressed to me. We bave both come that you might have ocular proof that there are at least two of us.' This, then, was 'Currer Bell' in person. I need hardly say that I was at once keenly interested, not to say excited. Mr. Williams was called down and introduced, and I began to plan all sorts of attentions to our visitors. I tried to persuade them to come and stay at our house. This they positively declined to do, hut they agreed that I should call with my sister and take them to the opera in the evening."

Mr. Smith's first impression of Charlotte Bronte's

Mr. Smith's first impression of Charlotte Bronte's ersonal appearance was that it was interesting

rather than attractive:

"She was very small, and bad a quaint, old-fashioned look. Her bead seemed too large for her body. She had fine eyes, but ber face was marred by the shape of the mouth and by the complexion. There was hut little feminine charm about ber, and of this fact she herself was uneasily and perpetually conscious. It may seem strange that the possession of genius did not lift her above the weakness of an of genus did not lift her above the weathers of a excessive anxiety about her personal appearance. But I believe that she would have given all her genius and ber fame to have been beautiful. Perhaps few women ever existed more anxious to be pretty than she, or more angrily conscious of the circumstance that she was not pretty."

Thackeray's daughter has told us how doleful an ion was the evening-party given hy her father in Miss Brontë's honor. The little novelist wouldn't or couldn't talk, everybody else sat about in gloom and constraint, and Thackeray, in despair, finally ran away to his cluh:

ran away to his cluh:
"Mrs. Proctor was accustomed to tell the story of
that evening with much humor. It was, she always de-clared! one of the dullest evenings she ever spent in
her life,' though she extracted much entertainment
from it years afterward. The failure of this attempt
hy Thackeray to entertain Charlotte Brontë illustrates
one aspect of the character of both of them: In
Charlotte Brontë her want of social gifts; in
Thackeray his impatience of social discomfort."

When Mr. Smith Franches Landscart also.

When Mr. Smith first asked Thackeray to dine, to meet Charlotte Brontë, he offended her by failing to

respect the anonymity behind which, at that time, she was very anxious to screen herself

she was very anxious to screen herself:

"On another occasion, Thackeray roused the hidden fire in Charlotte Bronte's soul, and was hadly scorched himself as a result. My mother and I had taken her to one of Thackeray's lectures on 'The English Humorists.' After the lecture, Thackeray came down from the platform and shook hands with many of the audience, receiving their congratulations and compliments. He was in high spirits, and eather thoughteeth and to his methers. tions and compliments. He was in high spirits, and rather thoughtlessly said to his mother—Mrs. Carmichael Smyth—' Mother, you must allow me to introduce you to Jane Eyre.' This was uttered in a loud voice, audihle over half of the room. Everybody near turned round and stared at the disconcerted little lady, who grew confused and angry when she realized that every eye was fixed upon her. My mother got her away as quickly as possible."

On the next afternoon Thackeray called:

"I arrived home shortly afterward, and when I entered the drawing room found a scene in full progress. Only these two were in the room. Thackeray was standing on the hearth-rug, looking Inackeray was standing on the hearth-rug, looking anything hut happy. Charlotte Bronte stood close to him, with head thrown hack and face white with anger. The first words I heard were: 'No, sir I f you had come to our part of the country in Yorkshire, what would you have thought of me if I Yorkshire, what would you have thought of me if I had introduced you to my father before a mixed company of strangers as Mr. Warrington?' Thackeray replied: 'No, you mean Arthur Pendennis!' No, I don't mean Arthur Pendennis!' retorted Miss Bronië; 'I mean Mr. Warrington, and Mr. Warrington would not have bebaved as you behaved to me yesterday.' The spectacle of this little woman, hardly reaching to Thackeray's elbow, hut, somehow, looking stronger and fiercer than himself, and casting her incisive words at his head, resembled the dropping of shells into a fortress. By this time I had recovered my presence of mind, and hastened to interpose Thackeray made the necessary and half-humorous apologies, and the mind, and hastened to interpose Thackeray made the necessary and half-humorous apologies, and the parting was a friendly one."

"Villette" is full of scenes which one can trace to incidents which occurred during Miss Bronte's visits to the hame of the Smiths. The writer says

"The scene at the theatre at Brussels in that book and the description of the actress, were suggested by Rachel, whom we took her to see more than once. The scene of the fire comes from a slight accident to The scene of the fire comes from a slight accident to the scenery at Devonshire House, where Charles Dickens, Mr. Forster, and other men of letters gave a performance. I took Charlotte Bronté and one of my sisters to Devonshire House, and when the performance, which was for charity, was repeated, I took another of my sisters, who had been too unwell to go on the first occasion, and a Miss D—. At one stage of the second performance the scenery caught fire. There was some risk of a general panic, and I took my sister and Miss D—each by one stage of the second performance the sceneral panic, and I took my sister and Miss D—— each by the wrist, and held them down till the panic had ceased. I seem to have written a description of the occurrence to Miss Brontë, for I find that she refers occurrence to wiss brone, for 1 and that she reters to it in one of her letters, saying, 'It is easy to realize the scene.' In 'Villette' my mother was the original of Mrs. Bretton; several of her expressions are given verbatim. I myself, as I discovered, stood for Dr. John."

Charlotte Brontë admitted this to Mrs. Gaskell, to whom the wrote: "I was kept waiting longer than usual for Mr. Smith's opinion of the book, and I was rather uneasy, for I was afraid he bad found me out, and was offended."

#### New Publications.

"La Sainte-Catherine," by André Theuriet, is published in paper covers by William R. Jenkins, New York; price, 25 cens.

"Vanity," by "Rita," purports to be the confessions of a court modiste, and deals with fashionable life in London. Puhlished by F. M. Buckles & Co., New York ; price, \$1.25.

"Elsie's Young Folks in Peace and War," hy Martha Finley, is the latest issue in the popular Elsie Books Series. Published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York; price, \$1.25.

"The Religion of Democracy," hy Charles Ferguson, also bears as a suh-title "A Memorandum of Modern Principles." Puhlished by the Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York; price, \$1.00.

In the Beacon Biographies Series the latest issues are "Ulysses S. Grant," by Owen Wister, and "Thomas Jefferson," by Thomas E. Watson. They are models of hiographic art in miniature. Published hy Small, Maynard & Co., Boston; price,

A Revolutionary-times story of historical value, and of adventurous interest as well, is "In the Hands of the Redcoats," by Everett T. Tomlinson. It is a tale of the Jersey ships and shores, and bas a young sergeant for its hero. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston; price, \$t.50.

"A Garden of Simples," by Martha Bockée Flint, is a quaint and curious volume of essays on the plants of a garden, interspersed with ancient beliefs, recipes, and practices, and lightened throughout modern thought and poetic fancies. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York; price,

An historical account of the development of style in painting and sculpture in the imperial epoch from Augustus to Constantine is given in "Roman Franz Wickhoff, translated by Mrs. Arthur Strong. The work has been pronounced an able compilation and learned discussion of the sub-

ject. The publishers have printed it in sumptuous form, on heavy paper, with extra wide margins, and with numerous illustrations. Published by the Macmillan Company, New York; price, \$8.00.

An essay published some months ago in one of the reviews is now offered in book-form under the title "Expansion of Russia." Its author is Alfred Ramhaud, a senator of France, and also author of a greater history of Russia, published in 1883. Published by the International Monthly, Burlington, Vt.; price, \$1.00.

Charles Allan Gilbert's latest volume of drawings is entitled "Overheard in the Wittington Family." Its humorous and satirical conceits require but little letter-press to hring out their story, for every picture is eloquent. There are some excellent portraits ideals in the book. Puhlished by the Life Puhlishing Company, New York; price, \$3 00.

"Over the Great Navajo Trail," by Carl Eickemeyer, is the story of a journey westward from Santa Fé to the Navajo Reservation, told by one who knows the Indians well and writes with ease. The volume is illustrated by numerous engravings from photographs, and is handsomely printed. Published by the author, Yonkers, N. Y.; price, \$1.50.

In the series of souvenir booklets devoted to no people of the theatre, the latest issue, "Mary Man-nering as Janice Meredith," is equal to the best. The photographs, reproduced hy fine half-tone engravings exquisitely printed, give several scenes from the play and portraits of the actress in many poses. Published by R. H. Russell, New York; price, 25

General George A. Forsyth has produced a work of interest and permanent value in "The Story of the Soldier." The volume presents many practical details that have nowhere been given more clearly or more entertainingly. The work of the troops on the Western frontier, in particular, is described with knowledge and skill. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York ; price, \$1.50.

"Sister Carrie," by Theodore Dreiser, is a long story of modern life in Chicago (\$1.50). Princess of Arcady," hy Arthur Henry, is a charming romance of youth and heauty (\$1.50). "The Boy's Book of Explorations," by Tudor Jenks, is made up of stories of the heroes of travel and discovery in Africa, Asia, Australia, and the Americas (\$2.00). Published by Douhleday, Page & Co., New York.

"Royal Academy Pictures, 1900," is something more than a beautiful volume of engravings, for the views are fine photographic reproductions of the work of the most noted English artists. There are no less than two hundred and fifty engravings in the book, representing one bundred and seventy painters and sculptors, and the collection is in every way as notable as any of the annual volumes that have ceded it. Published by Cassell & Co., New York,

S. J. Adair Fitz-Gerald chose an attractive subject work, "Stories of Famous Songs," and the two handsome volumes in which it is presented are worthy of the author and title. The first volume treats of noted compositions of the past and present that have a bistory, and the second volume speaks in separate chapters of the songs of different nations. There are a number of appropriate illustrations, Published by the J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia; price, \$3.00.

Four volumes bearing titles familiar to older readers are "Typee," "Omoo," "Mohy Dick," and "White Jacket," all by Herman Melville, and all worthy of the popularity they enjoyed forty years Few stories of adventure of the present day exceed these tales in stirring interest or practical value. Melville described what he had seen in the South Seas, on whaling voyages, and in a manof war, and his touch is never heavy. The new edition of these old favorites is notably attractive. Puhlished by Dana Estes & Co., Boston; price, \$1.25 each.

A new trade publication, the Western Printer, made its first appearance this week, and its claims to the favor of all interested in the printing of periodicals and books are convincing. The magazine contains thirty-two broad pages of letter-press, nearly all trade advertising no less valuable to its readers. It is illustrated by several notable half-tones, them a fine portrait of William Morris. The dis-tinguishing feature of the publication, however, is the good taste and artistic skill with which types and rules have been chosen and combined in its production. It is a very handsome issue, and will compare favorably with the best work of master printers
East or West. Published quarterly by the StanleyTaylor Company, San Francisco; price, 50 cents a



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# ARGONAUT LETTERS

## JEROME A. HART

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OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

"There is only one thing to be regretted about 'Argonaut Letters.' That one thing is that there are not enough of them, so pleasant is Mr. Hart's style, so instructive his talks, and so keenly observant this traveler. The book is well worth reading. If you can not afford to huy it, borrow it from some one. San Francisco Call.

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Few books of foreign travel will be found so entertaining. Mr. Hart is a keen observer and has a singularly happy faculty of turning his observations into word pictures."-San Diego

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Every novel idea for stage presentation seems of come in the form of an epidemic. Since "Quo Vadis" broke out violently some time within the year, and raged at several New York theatres, let hut an uncopyrighted subject hecome popular and numbers of young and amhitious playwrights attack it eagerly and give their several versions.

And so Nell Gwynne, who, while in the flesh, never was noted for exclusiveness, has in modern shape coquetted with various muses, and showed herself the same wild madcap that captivated the fancy of that prince of good fellows and knave among kiogs, Charles the Second.

Ada Rehan, after two years of retirement, chose Ada Renan, after two years of retirement, chose this character for her re-appearance in New York in the play by Paul Kester entitled "Sweet Nell of Old Drury," which made such a success in London with Julia Nielsen in the title-rôle. It is rather difficult to reach a conclusion at this distance, as to whether Miss Rehan's success, which, so far, is apparently overwhelming, is due to the constancy of her New York appreciators or to the excellence of her art and still unfaded charm. Something of the old girlish spontaneity and exuberance of spirits which lent so enjoyable an element to her unusual gifts as a comedian, was missing in her last visit to us in San Francisco. Since theo, all her old land-marks are swept away. When she faced again the familiar scene of an applauding house, it seems as if those multitudes of friendly faces must have swum in a mist hefore her eyes, and for a mon perhaps, the thought came-

"Life has passed But hardly with me since I saw thee last."

Nevertheless, the reports that reach us of her assumption of the character of the gay hoyden are all warm in praise, although few refrain from criti-cism of the play itself. The opening scenes are cism of the play itself. The opening scenes are similar to those of the play we have been witness-ing in San Francisco; but it seems to me that Charlotte Thompson has hit on a happier solution in carrying out the idea that Nell helps a friend to gain a hride hy a plan which involves her own masquerading in male dress. It is hardly credible, even to the tolerant imagination of the ordinary theatre-goer, that Nell Gwynne could hefool the courtiers in her little realm into helieving herself, in the slight disguise of wig and robes, to he Jeffreys, lord chief-justice of England. This is the great scene of Mr. Kester's play, and sad nonsense it must he.

There is no great scene in the version played by Miss Roherts, and the whole affair is rather light and manifestly pitchforked together to meet a popular demand. Nevertheless, the authoress, in her hrighter moments, shows quite a happy faculty for light, hrisk, amusing dialogue, although a good deal of it preceding Nell's appearance is dull; and Haynes, the old ex-actor, is far too successful a bore to he permitted to hold the stage so long. But things improve immensely with the appearance of Nell, who is as audacious a little trollop as we have a right to expect, and whose lines have considerable snap and go to them. In spite of this fact, however, there is occasionally a slightly hollow ring to the gayety and high spirits of the Drury Lane queen. This we may put down, perhaps, to the fact that Miss Roberts's specialty lies in emotional acting; and, while she was a vivacious and animated Nell, she was not exactly an amusing one. It would be a capital part for a young and pretty actress who has the gift of humor, and whose forte lies in pure comedy. Miss Roberts's small stature and neat little feet make a physical resemblance to the Nell whose portrait is handed down in the memoirs of the time and she has donned a wig of red curls to add a further touch of historical realism. The result however, is not happy. Few women—and these generally of an Evangeline type of face—can stand the hardening effect of having their features framed in the stiff spirals of curls, and hair of such an uncompromising red can go becomingly only with the apple-hlossom complexion

"Whose red and white Nature's own sweet and cunning hand laid on."

Nell Gwynne's kindness of heart is rather overinsisted upon, but then it is necessary in plays founded on the doings of personages of history, even of such light ladies as Nell, that their best-remembered traits should, in the painting of the portrait, be brought out with broad strokes. Some of her chroniclers dismiss with a sneer their mention of the king's light o' love, who yet remained faithful to her royal lover even after his death, and who testified to a kindness of nature hy leaving behind her attyer early death a fund whose interest was discribute for many years among the unfortunates in

London prisons, and for that matter perhaps is still

I have been dipping into sketches of the lives of a number of players lately, and I have come to the conclusion that in them there is a remarkable paucity of incident or, rather, eveots. Actors and actresses are, on the whole, a very hard-working set of people, whose lives revolve pretty closely around their daily task, and, except for highly diversified matrimonial experiences, they seem to jog-trot along pretty much like the rest of weary humanity. But with a difference. And that is the strange rapture they seem to feel in their work. An illustration of this may be found in a short account I read of a young actress who was "on the road" during win-The company of which she was a member exposed to the usual hardships, which included long hours of work, short rests, and the frequent neces sity of rising at unholy hours in the morning when cars had ceased to run, and walking through snowy slush to stations. But the actress in question was happy, and hore it all unmurmuringly, for she re-ceived her full and soul-satisfying reward in the pure enjoyment gained by a nightly appearance on the stage which lasted hut ten minutes! Whence the enchantment, one wonders. Perhaps it is in the unspeakable gratification of heing silently and attentively listened to without interruption by a houseful of interested people. A rare joy, off the stage, and only gained by excelling merit or deep strategy.

Have you ever noticed how a great talker loves to gain the attention of a roomful? How he hushaods his resources and waits for a lull to fling his choicest morsel at idle and unlistening ears? How his gen eral's eye sees one precious listener seized for a whispered tête-à-tête? How his story flows on with ever an eye on the deserter, until he notes his waning attention? How, at the proper moment, the talker's voice rises and urges, charges, and, with a hrilliant sortie, the escaped one is recaptured?

Clement Scott, in his receotly written hook about

Ellen Terry, seems, in spite of her hrilliant career as an actress, to have a very meagre store of information to draw on, for an appreciable part of the volume is taken up by a lengthy correspondence conceroing the exact date of Miss Terry's first ap-pearance as a child. We gain much interesting information concerning Mr. Scott's hahy sweethearts and early enthusiasms; we are told that he once edited a theatrical magazine, that various famous men have heen his friends, that Du Maurier was his hrother-in-law, and some sacredly treasured notes from Ellen Terry appear. But the chronicles of her life consist in specifying the parts she played, in mentioning the changes of theatrical companies, her marriages, and her most noted suc

A fat volume by Amy Leslie, called "Some seemed to promise well. Amy Leslie is the dramatic critic of the Chicago Record, and evidently possesses an enthusiastic nature, a warm and a not particularly cool head. She has de voted a chapter each to many of the most noted of American players, and, judging from these writings, she evidently spends a good deal of her spare time among her friends of the stage. Her hook, however, is rather hard reading, as one has to wade through rivers of adjectives to get at the meat of her discourse. Miss Leslie's literary custom places her subject on a pedestal that towers Olympus high, and proceeds to shower him with the choicest bouquets of rhetoric. Modjeska has an "adorable person-ality"; Mansfield's talents are "prismatic," his genius "polychromatic"; Mrs. Fiske is "all lu-minous intensity, fine and sheer as a mist of lace"; minous intensity, nne and sheer as a mist of lace."; Bernhardt has a "disastrous, slim, lynx smile."; Réjane is "luminous and scintillating as a poet's raptures." Her sketches must be very agreeable reading to the subjects, for her attitude, which has the grace of sincerity, is the most ingratiating one in which to approach many of the famous players. Their life, with its constant, feverish hids for applause, tends to undue selfappreciation, and even the coolest and most temperate nature can not but he influenced by the adulation ever offered up hy an enthusiastic public. Miss Leslie sees her friends in intimate comrade. ship, and retails long conversations with the tenacious memory of genuine enthusiasm. Sometimes she writes of a married theatrical pair—Sothern and Harned, and Mansfield and Cameron appear in her pages-and husband and wife exchange chaff, addressing each other hy intimate home names. Apparently everything goes faithfully down on the Leslie memory tahlets, and is promptly retailed to an attentive public. Her theatrical friends know, of course, that each idle word is listened to in the spirit of business as well as amity, hut in more ways than one publicity is the breath of life to them. They appear in her pages as a jolly, social, bright-witted class, packed with anecdotes, full of enthusiasms, and ready to enjoy to the full the carry-ing out of various hobbies during their seasons of rest and recreation, for which many of the most prosperous have purchased and fitted homes of great luxury and heauty. Nevertheless, to read of the work-a-day part of their lives leaves on the mind an impression of a constant rotation hetween the atres, restaurants, hotels, and railway stations.

JOSEPHINE HART PHELPS.

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MUSICAL NOTES.

Mr. and Mrs. Georg Henschel, who are making their farewell tour of America, hegan a series of song-recitals at Mendelssohn Hall, in New York, last week, and were enthusiastically received. According to the critic of the New York Evening Post, the first concert was a delight from heginning to the end. Mrs. Henschel was in good voice, and sang hetter than at any previous time, and no artist ever heard in this country has succeeded as Mr. Henand in showing how absurd it is, in these Lieder, to speak of 'accompaniments.' To hear him is to learn more ahout song-singing and playing than can he learned in a hundred lessons from the average teacher, and at the same time to enjoy pleasant hour or two." These popular singers will give concerts at Metropolitan Hall on February 5th, 7th, 9th, 11th, 13th, and 14th.

Mlle. Antonia Dolores (Trehelli) will give a farewell concert at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s Hall this (Saturday) afternoon. The programme will include a list of her most popular numbers. Robert Clarence Newell will act as accompanist.

Leopold Godowsky, the Belgian pianist, will give three recitals at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s Hall on the afternoons of February 12th, 13th, and 15th. This will be the first appearance of this great artist on

Teresa Carreno will give a limited number of recitals at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s Hall during the week heginning March 11th,

John Philip Sousa and his famous hand will give eral concerts in this city early next month

Stock Companies versus Stars.

The following is part of a poem contributed to a cussion at the Dramatist Club on the relative merits the stock and star systems:

'Stock or Star?" To my mind that's no question at all

at all;
One need oot date hack to the ark to recall
The time wheo to go to the play was a treat

The time wheo to go to the play was a treat
Not involving the coughing up 5 plunks per seat.
For a modest half dollar, or two at the most,
In Consule Planco." I've witnessed a host
Of plays and of players so good that I ween
The "stars" of to-day are oot 1, 2—16.
Stars"? Ruhhish! They're comets who flash
into sight,
To soon disappear in Cimmerian night,
Give me—an old fogy—the old-fashioned troupe,
Each able and willing to do "leads" or "supe"!
To-night as a Hamlet or Romeo shine,
To-morrow, sans murmur, to fill up the line
Of light-hearted villagers, free from all care,
Who from gohlets of pastehoard quaff humpers
of air.

It was not alone what they did they did well, (The "stars" of to-day in some few parts excel), But the good, old "stock" actors—may Hoaven rest their souls!—
Were great in not one but in hundreds of rôles, They moved you to laughter, they moved you to

As "heavies" earned hisses, as "heroes" roused

cheers; m Shakespeare to Morton the gamut ran From Shan, through,

their work, farce or tragedy, always rang

Eheu fugaces I" My memory strays—
'Tis a failing of age—to those red-letter days
When a Gilhert, a Warren, a Burton or Booth,
And numberless more thought it no shame, foriooth, agh the centre, hy right, they had claimed of

the stage
On Monday—on Tuesday to come on as "page";
When it was not considered a triumph of art
To please matinée girls in a tailor-made part,
But the "stock" actor—would that recall him I
could !--

Was expected-and did-to in hundreds make

ood: week as "Macheth" win your hot-palmed

This week as applause,
The next one as "Toodles" compel your guffaws.
But no longer, dear B., with my hahlle I'll bore,
With a final request I relinquish the floor.
If, like a good chap, you my gratitude would win,
Cast a hallot for "stock" for yours.

—J. Cheever Goodwin.

The third meeting of the midwinter racing season of the San Francisco Jockey Club will open at Tanforan on Monday, January 21st, when an interesting list of races will be offered. The special events of the week will be the Coney Island Handicap for three-year-olds and over on Wednesday, January 23d; the Vernal Stakes for three-year-old fillies, which are eligible to the California Oaks, on Friday, January 25th; and the Winter Handicap for three-year olds and upward and the San Francisco year - olds and upward and the San Francisco Champion Hurdle Race for four-year-olds and upward on Saturday, January 26th.

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Third Meeting begins Monday, January 2tst, and ends Saturday, February 9th.

Six races each day, including Steeplechases and Hurdle Races

The Coney Island Handicap for three-year-olds and upward will he run Wednesday, January 23d. The Winter Handicap, to he run Saturday, January 26th. The Eclipse Stakes to be run Saturday, February 2d. The California Oaks to he run Saturday, February 9th.

Trains direct to Tanforan leave Third and Townsend at 7:00, 10:40, 11:30 A. M., 12:30, 1:00, 1:30, and 2:00 P. M. Valencia Street five minutes later. Special trains to the city at 4:15 and immediately after the last race.

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p. m. SUNDAYS-8:00, 10:00, 11:30 a. m., and

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The bride (from Chicago)-"This is my fourth bridal tour." The bridegroom—"Well, I hope it will he your last one." The bride (bursting into tears)—"You selfish thing!"—Stray Stories. LA LOIE'S RETURN TO AMERICA.

Her Experiences in Running a Theatre at the Paris Exposition—Description of Her Latest Dances.

After an absence of four years in Europe, La Loie Fuller has returned to New York and is delighting large audiences at Knster & Bial's with her remarkable new "light" dances, in which many novel effects are introduced. To a New York Sun reporter, the other day, she gave an interesting account of her experiences as a theatre huilder and manager at the Paris Exposition.

manager at the Paris Expositinn.

Paris has never tired nf her, and, inasmuch as she had posed fin innumerable French sculpturs, whn reprinduced her in hrinze and marhle, and fin almost all the faminis modern French artists, whn have done her in oils, and pastel, and chalk, and water colnrs, the managers of the exposition proposed a Loie Fuller art shin as an annex in the regular art exhibition. They generously invited La Loie in hill a small theatre and fill it with counterfeit presentments in her fair self as seen hy great and good artists. Being nie if the mist amiable women on earth, La Luie agreed in help the exposition alning, and that is where her troubles began. Fir, befire her little theatre was completed, she had invested nearly fifty thiusand dillars, and was firced to put up with disappointing architects, uncertain wirkmen, and several law-suits.

"We filled the place with pictures and statues and stained-glass windnws representing me," she says, "hut nobody wanted to see them. They wanted to see me dance. So the manager came to me and told me I really must dance in that huilding nf mine. The exposition was a good deal nf a disappointment, so far as cruwds and receipts were concerned, and they were wild to get something going that would draw. I said I couldn't dance in a cigar box, hut at last I gave in. We hung the walls with dark, hluegreen plush, and fixed the lights so they could be shut off, and rigged up about two hundred seats. The stage wasn't much more than fourteen by twenty feet but it had in dh.

feet, but it had in din.

"Then my guardian angel came to the front. Some nne told me about the Japanese acturs who had been playing in New Ynrk. I thought they were what I wanted; caught them in London, where the Japanese minister arranged the matter for me, engaged them, hurried them in Paris, and npened nur cigar-box theatre for a dress rehearsal. I hadn't done any booming of the Japanese beforehand. Paris dnesn't take kindly to that sort of thing, and Paris dnesn't take kindly to that sort of the most famnus French critics—men like Claretie, etc.—and kept the thing quiet so that the minor critics, who could harm us through ignorance, wouldn't be nn hand. Then I turned Sada Yacco loose. I give ynn my wurd, I never saw anything like the way those critics went wild with enthusiasm. It was almost too good to be true. The thing was a good from the start. Sada Yacco wasn't a success. She was a furnr. Paris was mad about her. Later, her husband took his place by her side, in the estimation of the critics, after he gave that play where he bores hules in his stmmach, ynu knnw. The Parisians Inved that, but it was Sada Yacco whn won the day.

"She's the nicest little thing imaginable. I never conceived if any nne so simple. I never imagined any creature could have sn few wants. Luxury means absolutely nuthing to her. She Inves her art, but she hasn't an atom if vanity. All the great painters besieged her, but she calmly refused to pose for any if them. She didn't care to meet people, or gn anywhere. She hated noturiety. The only time I succeeded in hauling her nut to any place was when I took her to see Bernhardt in 'L'Aiginn.' She did have some curinsity about Bernhardt. She watched the play in that imperturbable way if hers, and after it was niver, I asked her what she thought of it.

"'Think Eurnpean acting very much speak words; Japanese acting very much act things, she said, and that was all I could get nut in her. All right, though, wasn't it? If' L'Aiglon! isn't 'very much speak wirds, I don't knnw what ynu'd call

"Well, Sada Yacco crowded nur theatre. Our two hundred seats weren't a drnp in the hucket. We charged nne dnllar for seats at first, hut late in the season people paid five dnllars and even ten dnllars fir a seat. It was all a personal triumph fir the little Japanese wnman. I gave ten-minute dances three times a day, hut I just danced any nld thing. I

"Maybe you think my troubles were over when I got rid of the architect and found the Japs. I guess nnt. I had twn managers tn wnrry me. The third was better. I've gnt him yet. Then I thought I'd run a theatre in American fashinn. That's all I knew about it. They wouldn't have it. Dn you suppose Paris is gning tn allnw any foreign whippersnapper tn step in and show it tricks? Hardly. They had liked my dancing over there, but when I tried in show them how to run a theatre, they said I was too fresh. I struggled fin a little while, hut I had to come down off my perch.
"You see, I thnught I'd have sure-enough ushers

"You see, I thought I'd have sure-enough ushers in uniform, pay them salaries, and give away the programmes and foot-stools. It looked like phil-

anthropy, didn't it? Ynu've seen the little old women in rusty hlack whn sell prngrammes and take tips in French theatres, and never give back the change. Nnw wonld you think they'd be a sacred tradition? They are, The public cried for them. It wanted to pay for programmes and footstools. It wanted to pay for programmes and footstools. It wanted to be rnibed. It liked flocks in criws flopping up and dnwn the aisles. My nice clean boys in huttons whuldn't do at all. I had to fire them and get the little, old, rusty-hlack winnen. Then everybody was happy. Of course about once an evening somebody would raise the devil about having been rinhed hy nne in the winnen, hut I suppose that is part in the fun. Maybe that is what the public missed.

"Take my advice the little of the litt

"Take my advice. Dnn't try tn hnild and run a theatre at the next wnrld's fair. I'm a wreck. I'm gning tn Japan tn rest from French architects and managers and ushers. Sada Yacco was eager tn have me dance in Japan. She is sure it will be a tremendnus gn; says her people are especially fitted in Inve and appreciate my particular kind nf dance. I wanted tn see Japan, and I knew the change and the lnng sea-voyage wnuld rest me. One can't wnrk in the ocean. Sn I agreed to go. It is a great loss of time and mnney. I shall dance there nnly twn or three times, and I don't even know where nr hnw. I've left that all tn my Japanese friends. I would have gone home with them when they went, nnly husiness complicatinns detained me. It will be great fun, I think, and I'll see an interesting side nf Japanese life that the ordinary tnurist dnesn't see. They are planning great things fur me.

"When I come back I'll hring the Japanese actnrs with me. They are under contract to me fur all next year. We will upen in Berlin in September, and then tour the Cuntinent, Russia included. I haven't danced in Russia yet, and I want in gn."

haven't danced in Russia yet, and I want in gn."

The first sight in Loie Fuller in the arrangement of dances she is using at Koster & Bial's, in New Ynrk, shnws nnly her face. This is turned toward a beam in light that comes up thringh the stage. So soon as the hlonde curls and plump visage may be taken in, illuminatinns are turned on slinkly from the space above the stage. The floor is covered with a hlack cloth that runs over the footlights. A rinw in mirring so nearly surrounds her that the size of the stage npening is lessened somewhat, and the scenery within the mirrors counterfeits shinkly the stalactites in rincky caverns. All the light furnished fir the dance that fillinws comes frum above, reaching the dancer diagonally frim either side. The steps are akin in a waltz, and are more a dance than were the posturings in her furmer displays. The dancer's draperies, while ample, are nnt remarkably extensive, and are nnt hrnught into a complicated flutter until the very end.

That is full the very end.

That is full need by a "fire dance," and this begins with posturing that seems meant to express vain appeal and much of that sort of thing, but the prngramme dnes nnt give a clew to its meaning, and the audience dnes nnt take especial interest in it, though throughout it the dancer is hrought into impressive conspicuousness. What watchers wait for is a semhlance of flame, and they get a gurgeous The dancer's skirts are minre vuluminnus than they were in her first essay, and she carries, besides, a scarf. When light is turned nn frnm beneath her the scarf is kept waving in nne hand and the skirts are lifted by her other hand, so that two sections of flame are simulated. At umes the colorings of one part are quite different frnm the nther, and when the twn are mingled at the finish of the exhibit, the hues are extraordinarily hrilliant. The third dance is of the order that heretnfnre has been named after various lilies. As first seen for it, the dancer stands with her draperies spread nut about her. make a circle nn the stage, twelve feet across, and as the dance prngresses it is seen that there are many thicknesses of them. An upper layer is waved alnft hy wands seven feet lnng, and into these folds the others hlend. The lights here are clear white, and "lily" that is its final picture has a height of twelve feet. For this the mirrors are hidden with hlack. Plainly, so big a hlnssom is too hig tn be reflected into clusters.

Another number of the Mark Hopkins Institute Review of Art is nut and is in every way an improvement upon the two former issues. This time some color work has been presented, the most notable heing a reproduction of Helen Hyde's latest colored etching, "On the Bund." The admirable portrait of the late Collis P. Huntington, done hy William Keith, has been reproduced in two well-handled times of hrown. One article is devinted to a consideration of the new music pavilion, the gift of Clans Spreckels to Golden Gate Park, and is illustrated with drawings of the spandrels modeled by Robert I. Aitken, as well as a half-time of the pavilion. Reproductions of several pictures recently exhibited are given, and one interesting photograph of San Francisco, taken at night, during the ninth of September illumination. The edimr, Captain Robert Howe Fletcher, has given a summary of recent exhibitions, and paragraphs on art at home

In addition to granting her suit for divorce the court has permitted Cnuntess Festetics de Tolna to resume her maiden name, and henceforth she will be known as Ella Haggin.

#### STAGE GOSSIP.

Mrs. Fiske in "Becky Sharp,"

The most interesting event at the theatres next week will be the appearance of Minnie Maddern-Fiske at the California Theatre in her elaborate production of "Becky Sharp," and that she will receive a warm welcome is evident frum the fact that the entire house is already sold nut. Langdnn Mitchell's adaptatinn of Thackeray's masterpiece is said to embody almost everything dramatic that relates to Becky, and is a well-knit story of her more nurable adventures and the doings of the main personages with whom she comes in contact. Incidentally it affirds an illustration of the manners of nee of the minst interesting and picturesque perinds of English history, and it involves one of the most intricate and imposing productions which has been given here. Its thirty-odd speaking characters are accurately costumed in the fashinns of the story's perind, and the play has a striking and elaborate scenic equipment.

elaborate scenic equipment.

Mrs. Fiske has surrnunded herself with an excellent company, which includes Laura Magilvray, Mary E. Barker, Clara Everett, Francesca Lincoln, Agnes Bruce, Ethelwyn Hoyt, Katherine Ferguson, Dnrnthy Stanford, Mary Maddern, Adelaide Plunkett, Emily Stevens, Charles Vane, Rabert V. Ferguson, Charles Plunkett, Frank Gillmnre, Nnruan Cnnniers, Paul Gerson, Alfred Hudson, Frank McCormack, C. J. Burhidge, William W. Browne, James Mnrley, Paul Weigel, George R. Bnnn, Neil Grey, Clarence Jackson, George H. Haynes, Hugh Camernn, Arthur W. Rnw, and Ottn Meyer.

#### "The Fencing Master" at the Tivoli.

After a very prospernus run, the hnliday spectacle, "Cinderella," will give way to an elaborate revival in Smith and De Koven's tuneful npera, "The Fencing Master," which has nut heen heard here for several years. The cast of characters will be as fullinws: Duke of Milan, Edward Wehh; Fortunin, rightful heir to the ducal throne, Tom Green; Torquatn, fencing-master to the Milanese court, afterward general manager of "The Venetian Secret Assassination Company, Limited," Thomas Guise; Francesca, daughter of Torquato, hrought up as a boy and known as Francesco, Maud Williams; Pasquinn, private astrologer and fortune-teller to the duke, Ferris Hartman; Count Guido di Malaspena, a young nohle in love with the Countess Filippa, Arthur Bnyce; the Marchesa di Goldoni, Bernice Holmes; Filippa, the duke's ward and cousin of the Marchesa, Julia Cotte; Theresa, daughter of the money-lender, Arazzi, Annie Myers; Pietrn, an innkeeper, Amice Leicester; Michaele Stenn, the Doge of Venice, Harry Richards; Beatrice, a Venetian girl, Alice Gray; Isabella, betrothed of Pietrn, Josie Davis; and Rinaldo, captain of the Doge Guards, Joseph Fngarty.

A number of up-to-date features will be introduced, such as a series of evolutions by lady fencers, a

clown ballet in the carnival scene, and a skit nn trusts and corporations.

Last Week of "Way Down East."

On Mnnday night "Way Down East" will enter on its third and last week at the Culmhia Theatre, and Mr. Grismer should be pleased with the excellent houses which this pastoral play has drawn. It is prettily staged, tells an interesting story, and introduces the audience to a gallery of amusing characters such as Martha Perkins, the village gossip, who stirs up trouble fire every one; faithful Seth Holcomh, Martha's devnted slave, who is trubled with rheumatism and Inves his "hitters"; Rube Whipple, the calm Yankee constable who always has his eye on somebody; Hi Hniler, the chnre-boy, with his infectinus laugh; the absent-minded professor hunting for hutterflies; and Squire Bartlett, who when not in a tantrum, is a dear, old, lovable fellow.

The next production will be Shakespeare's "A Midsummer Night's Dream," with Kathryn Kidder as Helena and Louis James as Bottnm.

#### At the Orpheum.

Sam Lockhart's elephants are the star performers at the Orpheum, and will continue to be for some weeks to come. For once the press agent and the hill-posters have not exaggerated what is announced on the programme as "the greatest animal act in the world." The elephants go through a remarkable performance, and execute feats which win enthusiastic applause. They ride a hicycle, do a cake-walk, play on various instruments, execute a marvelous balancing act, and, in short, do almost everything but talk. Others who will be retained from this week's hill are Engene O'Rourke and Rose Braham, who will appear in a new sketch; Billy Link, the black-faced monologist; and the hiograph, with a series of pictures never seen here before.

Among the new-comers will be the Mnntmartrnis Trio nf French nperatic vocalists, which includes Marius Delaur and the sisters Dehrimont; Hecker and Lester, comedy acrnhatic cyclists; Warren and Blanchard, whn will be seen in an amusing musical comedy; and Swigette and Clark, in a sketch in which they will intruduce some clever Sis Hnpkins imitations.

Amnng the most nntable contributions to the Overland Monthly for January are "Welcoming the Buddha's Most Huly Bnnes," by D. Brainard Spooner: "Birds of Prey," a story, by Elizabeth Haight Strong; "The Diary Habit," by Gelett Burgess; "Sister Filomena," a story, by J. F. Rose-Soley; "The Adventures of Shunyakelah," an illustrated legend, by Frances Knapp; "A Chinese Misalliance," by A. B. Westland; "Picturesque Guanajuatn," by Clara Spalding Brown; "The Arrowhead," by Eugene Elton; "Indians of the Hoopa Reservation," by Theodore Gontz; and verse by Park Barnitz, L. Craigham, Charlotte Leech, Ina Wright Hanson, and others.



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#### VANITY FAIR.

Because John Kiehl, a New York druggist, sold a chemical to Lillie Verona, the soubrette, that turned her hair green instead of auburn, she is now suing him for five thousand dollars damages. Until three weeks ago her hair was of a golden hue, but as she wanted it changed to auburn, she went to a pro-fessional hair-changer and asked his advice. He resident han-changer and asked in santect.

I told her that the very thing to do the job was a solution of water and powdered henna leaves. Accordingly, she repaired to the drug store of Mr. Kiehl and asked for ten cents' worth of the powder. When she reached her room in the evening, she mixed the solution as directed by the professional hair-changer, and applied it to her hair. When she awoke the next morning she hastened to her mirror and was almost frantic when she found that her flaxen tresses were streaked with brilliant green. She tried every kind of a wash to bring back the original golden tint, but it was no use. Then she went to consult hair specialists. They examined her hair by the aid of chemicals, washed it again and again, and at last all declared that the color was there to stay, and that the only color they could substitute for it would be a jet black. Now, Miss Verona does not want black hair. She is a natural blonde, and black hair would not be becoming to her, so she has begun a suit for damages, claiming that the henna leaves were old and tainted. A sim ilar case has just been decided in Paris. A dress-maker, employed by one of the principal firms in the Rue de la Paix, tried to conceal her gray hair by using a bleach. She thought she would like to be a blonde, so she tried every hue from the palest straw to the richest auburn, but her inexorable lookingglass told her after each fresh attempt that the most casual observer would detect at once that her incomplete youth was the result of artifice. Worse still, her hair at the finish had become variegated; she was a rainbow blonde, with locks that ranged from carrot to cadmium. In desperation she essayed a raven-black. The result of this application, or of the combined course, was a painful skin disease. The dressmaker blamed this visitation on the proprietress of hair dyes, and brought an action for damages. Her plea has been dismissed, the court opining sagely that it is improper to interfere with and that those who do, do so at their risk and peril. Parisiennes are now warned, but it is more than doubtful whether there will be any decrease in the number of those who borrow a portion of their beauty from the bottles on their toilet-table

"In one of the best known of our West End hotels may be seen the following notice," writes a London correspondent. "It is posted in the bedrooms, as well as in the entrance hall; 'Guests at this hotel have the privilege of having their crests placed temporarily on any of the hotel carriages
For particulars apply at the office.' I happened to I happened to be staying at the hotel, and out of curiosity I ap plied at the office. It appears, then, that scores of 'guests' avail themselves of this 'privilege,' espe-cially in the season. Your crest is painted for you on a little wooden slide made to fit closely in a mortise in the door panel of any of the hotel carriages. Upon your leaving the hotel you hand over your crest-slide to the manager, who keeps it for you until you favor him with another visit. The manager in question showed me several dozen of these little slides, or shields, with crests painted on them and was anxious that I should have my own family lozenge produced in a like manner. He could have it ready for me in two days, he declared, with enthusiasm, and felt convinced that I should be de-lighted with it when I saw it. When I assured him that I did not by any means share his conviction, he went away dissatisfied and, evidently, rather puzzled, and also, I think, annoyed at my stupidity

Commenting on the Sunday evening-dress ques tion for men, Vogue says: "It may still safely be said that a man should not go to Sunday-evening service in evening clothes, by which are meant a long-tailed coat or a dinner-jacket, because, although logically correct, it would be considered bad form if not a trifle irreverent. . . . It may be that in time this old-time idea will pass away, but as yet it is almost universally adhered to. For all other occasions on Sun-day night, evening clothes are correct. Large dinners are still rarely given then, and in this country theatres as a rule are closed, and other public amuse ments not indulged in, but it has become the custom during the past few years, in New York at least, for people to give small informal dinners, either at home or more usually at one of the smart hotels or restaurants, and the man who is asked to such a dinner should, as a rule, wear evening clothes. Common sense might, however, have to determine the matter, for if a man were making a call on Sun-day afternoon in a frock or morning-coat, and was asked to stay to dinner or to go out to a restaurant to dine, it would be absurd as well as impossible for him to run home and change his clothes. It is also correct to wear full evening-dress when making calls on Sunday night, although many men do not do so. After all, a man must use his judgment, for while the rule of making no distinction as regards evening-dress, et pt for church service, as viewed from the standpoi (t of society, is undoubtedly the correct one, andpoint of society, is undoubtedly the correct one, is better to be in fact incorrectly dressed than to

be thought so, and one must make allowances for the opinions of others. If, for instance, a man were invited to dine or take tea at a house and knew his host or hostess held strict Presbyterian ideas as to the Sabbath day, it might be better not to wear evening clothes. There would be little consolation to be derived from a knowledge of being correctly dressed if one were the sole guest in evening-dress, conscious that he was shocking his hosts' ideas of reverence and propriety.

May Irwin, the favorite comedienne, has an nounced her intention of establishing a model apart ment house in New York, which she will manage The house which she intends to build will occupy not only the site of the residence at r55 West Forty-Fourth Street, in which she lives, but the ground occupied by the house directly in the rear, r56 West Forty-Fifth Street. A fortnight ago she purchased this house, paying for it thirty-five thou sand dollars in cash. As soon as she moves, her house and the house she has bought will be torn down, and work will be commenced on the bachelor apartment house, which will cost one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Every effort will be made to make the guests feel as comfortable as possible. Their clothing will be mended and kept pressed and all their belongings kept in good order. A woman will be in charge of the house, whose duty it will be to see that everything that is promised to the guests will be carried out. "The trouble with all the bachelor apartments that have been started so far," said Miss Irwin, " is that they have not been kept up to the standards they have started with. The valets who are supposed to shine the shoes and keep the clothes of the guests in order generally forget to do it after the first two or three weeks, so that their attendance is little more than a farce. In my house I purpose having all the wants of the guests attended to all the time. I will have a few improvements in the way of special closets for hanging clothes in, and other things like that. I thought at first that I might call the house after myself, but I have changed my mind about that. I will supervise it personally, however, and I want people to know that it is my house and that I'm running it. I think that I am pretty well fitted to run a concern like that. I know something about bachelors, and I know something about running a house, too."

Official reports from Maine show that lobster catching still holds its place as an important and profitable industry in the fisheries of the Pine Tree State. Alarming reports have been circulated persistently that lobsters would soon be as costly luvu ries as the genuine diamond-back terrapin and th true canvas-back duck from Chesapeake Bay. But that evil day seems to have been put off for the present. Fisheries commissions have been busy with the work of restocking the favorite haunts of the lobster. The problem of multiplying the numbers of diamond-backs and canvas-backs, however, appears to be insoluble. No chance for restoring the thinned-out flocks of the ducks that feed on th roots of the wild celery on the Atlantic coast is yet in view, and experiments in the breeding of choice terrapin of the genuine epicurean flavor on Southern turtle-farms have not so far been brilliantly successful. The demand for the daintiest table luxu ries has been steadily increasing in our great cities but the sources of supply are becoming far less pro-

From England comes the statement of the existence there of an unusual occupation for women. It is that of "shoe-breaker." The professional, for a stated price, which is not large, will take new shoes and wear them to a condition of comfort, a process which takes from two to four days. busy times it is said she has several pairs going at once. The limitations of the "shoe-breaker," un-less she has a corps of assistants to insure a range of size in feet, are obvious. The occupation would hardly flourish over here, our shoes having been brought to a perfection of make by which they are if properly selected, comfortable from the outset.

It seems a pity, particularly as America is becoming socially as well as politically a first-class power among the world's nations, that we can not adopt the kindly German customs, instead of the more formal and much more selfish English methods of entertaining (says a writer in the New York Tribune). For instance, in Germany it is the custom for every man to ack to be presented to a stranger of the opposite sex. That does not imply, as it would over here, that he is obliged to stay and make conversation, and in all probability get "stuck"—a word that carries terror to men and maids alike. It is simply an act of recognition and kindly courtesy. The man is at liberty to withdraw as soon as he has made his bow, and, if he feels so inclined, inscribe his name on the young woman's dance-card. This latter is also a Continental convenience that smooths the pathway for a débutante.

After her card is filled—and in Germany it is always very quickly written up, the young men there being no laggards where the terpsichorean art is concerned -she feels no further anxiety about her evening's enjoyment, for she knows that each partner will relieve the other when the latter's dance is over.

ordeal that the stately march into a distant room and the uncertainty about partners and congenial eats render them to many a shrinking soul at a New York assembly. There, small tables are brought into the different rooms where people are congre gated, set as if by magic, and supper is served by the servants with the celerity born of long practic while all evidences of the feast are removed with the same rapidity after it is over. That some reform is needed in our social conditions is very evident. Balls are becoming ordeals, when they should give unmingled pleasure, and the restrictions upon women, which render them practically helpless unless they are asked by the men to dance or go in to supper, are really absurd. It is this state of affairs that congests society, so to speak, and destroys the spontaneity and freedom that are so essential to agreeable social intercourse.

In mourning: Mrs. Housekeep-" 1 suppose you vant a piece of cake, too." Harvard Hasbenlady, but if there's an old black suit o' clothes about the house I could use that; the poor fellow you gave the cake to yesterday was my brother."—Phila-

#### THE FINANCIAL WEEK.

The transactions on the Stock and Bond Exchange for the week ending Wednesday, January 16, 1901, were as follows:

| е   | 16, 1901, were as follows:   | :                                      |        |        |
|-----|------------------------------|--|--------|--------|
|     | Bonns.                       |  | CL     | sed.   |
| 1   | Shares                       |  |        | Asked. |
| е   | U. S. Reg. 3% 1,000          | @ 110                                  | 110    |        |
| 1   | Bay Counties Co. 5% 6,000    | @ 10434                                | 10434  |        |
|     | Hawaijan C. & S. 5% 28,000   | @ 1031/2-104                           | 104    |        |
| =   | Los An. Ry. 5% 6,000         | @ 1111/2                               | 1111/2 |        |
| ,   | Los An. Lighting 5% 4,000    |  | /2     |        |
| 9   | Market St. Ry. 5% 1,000      | (0) 122                                | 122    |        |
| 1   | Oakland Gas 5% 1,000         |  | 1103/  |        |
|     | Oakland Transit 6%. 2,000    |  | 115    | 116    |
| S   | Oceanic S. Co. 5% 3,000      |  | 108%   |        |
| 3.  | Omnibus C. R. 6% 1,000       |  | 128    |        |
| r   | Sac. Elec. Gas &             | 9                                      |        |        |
|     | Ry. 5% 5,000                 | @ 98%-99                               |        | 993/2  |
| 1   | S. F. & S. J. Ry. 5%.105,000 | @ 1201/                                | 120    | 1201/2 |
| - [ | S. P. of Ariz. 6% 10,000     | @ 1103/                                | 1101/2 |        |
| 1   | S. P. of Cal. 6% 1912 14,000 |  | 12136  |        |
| 9   | S. P. Branch 6% 3,000        |  | 1311/4 |        |
| 1   | S. V. Water 4% 3.000         | @ 104                                  | 103%   | 1043/8 |
| •   | S. V. Water 4% 3ds 12,000    | @ 102                                  | 1011/2 | 1021/2 |
| 1   |                              | cks.                                   | Clos   |        |
| 1   | Water. Shares.               |  |        |        |
|     |                              |  | Bid.   | uskea. |
| •   |                              |  | 701/4  |        |
|     |                              | @ 91¾-93                               | 9158   |        |
|     | Gas and Electric.            |  |        |        |
| 1   | Equitable Gaslight 40        | @ 23/4                                 | 21/2   |        |
| 1   | Mutual Electric 50           | @ 7                                    | 7      | 8      |
|     | Oakland Gas 50               | @ 49%- 501/4                           | 49¾    | 50     |
| 1   | Pacific Gas 205              | @ 43%- 441/4                           | 44     | 441/2  |
| •   | S. F. Gas & Electric. 845    | @ 4514-4634                            | 46%    | 47     |
| 3   | Banks.                       |  |        |        |
| :   | Bank of Cal 28               | @ 410                                  |        | 412    |
| 1   | Street R. R.                 |  |        |        |
| _   | Market St 620                | @ 681/2-691/4                          | 6g     |        |
|     | California St 10             | @ 135                                  | 134    | 140    |
| 7   | Presidio 150                 | @ 19                                   | 18     | 20     |
| ſ   | Powders.                     |  |        |        |
| ı   | California 43                | @ 150                                  |        |        |
| 1   | Giant Con 100                | @ 843/4- 851/4                         | 84     | 841/2  |
| 1   | Vigorit 25                   | @ 258                                  | 21/2   | 23/4   |
| 1   | Sugars.                      | 0 .,,                                  |        | -/-    |
|     | Напа Р. Со 25                | @ 7                                    | 7      | 71/8   |
|     | Honokaa S. Co 810            | @ 3034- 311/2                          | 313/8  | 1/8    |
| 9   | Hutchinson 795               | @ 2534- 2634                           | 2634   |        |
| :   | Kilauea S. Co 790            | @ 21- 2134                             | 211/2  |        |
| ı   | Makaweli S. Co 510           | (C) 41- 41 <sup>3</sup> / <sub>4</sub> | 413/4  |        |
| 1   | Onomea S. Co 250             | @ 28- 281/4                            | 281/4  | 281/2  |
| 1   | Paauhan S. P. Co 885         | @ 31½- 32½                             | 321/4  | 321/2  |
|     | Miscellaneous.               | 9 31/8- 32/2                           | 3274   | 3272   |
|     |                              | A1/6                                   |        | 7/     |
|     | 017 10                       | @ 1251/4-126                           | 125    | 1251/2 |
| 1   |                              | @ 103                                  | 103¾   | 106    |
|     | Cal, Wine Asso 110           | @ 100                                  | 100    |        |
|     | Oceanic S. Co 120            | @ 100¾-101                             |        | 102    |

The quotations for gas and electric stocks were San Francisco Gas and Electric selling up one and one-half points to 46%, Pacific Gas Improvement selling off one and one-half points to 43%, but closing at 44% sales, while Mutual Electric 437% sates, while white Electric sold down one point to seven dollars, closing 7 bid, 8 asked. One hundred and twenty was bid for the stock of the San Francisco National Bank and one hundred and thirty-five asked. It is reported that the bank is doing a large and increasing business, and will soon be paying good dividends. The sugar stocks were fairly active, and about three thousand shares changed hands at an average advance of about one point.

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#### STORVETTES.

Grave and Gay, Epigrammatic and Otherwise.

Speaking of the difficulty students experience in embering the exact situation of the mitral and tricuspid valves of the heart, Professor Huxley once remarked that he remembered that the mitral called from its resemblance to the headgear of the church dignitary) must be on the left side, "because a bishop could never be in the right.'

In one of his earliest cases, Daniel O'Connell, the In one of his earliest cases, Daniel Octobileri, he famous Irish liberator, made a retort which attracted considerable attention to him. He was cross-examining an awkward witness, who declared that he had drunk nothing but his share of a pint of whisky. "On your oath, now," thundered the young counsel, " was not your share all but the pewter?"

The superintendent of schools at Spokane, Wash, desirous of testing the powers of composi-tion existing in a class of eight-year-olds, requested that three sentences be written, each to contain one of the three words, "bees," "boys," and "bear." A small girl laboriously concocted the following sentence: "Boys bees bare when they go in swim-

Signor Brignoli once agreed to sing a solo at St. Agnes's Church, in New York. He arrived late and the sermon had commenced, but Brignoli, unabashed, leaned over the choir railing, and tried to attract the attention of the preacher by shaking his head and gesticulating wildly. At last he yelled out in a voice that reached every corner of the church: "Me ready for ze sing. Stoppe ze preach! Stoppe ze preach!" And the priest actually cut the sermon short in order to accommodate the impatient tenor, whose voice now rang out with such fervor as to thrill the worshipers and justify the sacrifice.

In his speech at a recent banquet at the Columbia Club in Indianapolis, ex-President Harrison referred to the claims made by some Democrats that his opposition to "imperialism" is leading him to Bryan-ism, and said: "To me the Democratic party has never been less attractive than now. No plan of re-organization suggests itself to me, except that sugorganization suggests listen to line, except that sug-gested by a waggish lieutenant of my regiment to a captain whose platoons were inverted. He said: 'Captain, if I were in your place I would break ranks and have the orderly call the roll.' Perhaps even this hopeful programme may fail for an in-ability to agree as to the roll and as to the orderly."

While James Russell Lowell was editor of the Atlantic Monthly, Mrs. Harriet Prescott Spofford enjoyed a warm personal friendship with him, and he frequently accepted her stories. Mrs. Spoffnrd feared that he might be taking them because of his interest in her, and not for the merit of her work. She resolved to put the matter to a test. Her handwriting was peculiar. One of the most character-istic letters was her d, to the end of which she gave a queer little crook toward the left. In order to dis-guise her work she had her sister copy one of her stories before she sent it to the editor. Mr. Lowell accepted it in a letter in which he wrote: "The d's may not be yours, but there is no mistaking the

Richard Henry Dana, the author of "Two Years Before the Mast," told an amusing story to William Dean Howells of the Pacific trade, in which he said it was very noble to deal in furs from the North-West, and very ignoble to deal in hids along the Mexican and South American coasts. Every ship's master wished, naturally, to be in the fur-carrying trade. On one occasion, however, two vessels, one engaged in each of the two trades, met in mid-ocean and entered npon the usual nautical dialogue regarding their respective ports of departure and destination. It was the honored fur-carrier who had begun the conversation, and from it came through the trumpet the final question: "What cargo?" After all, hides and furs are both pelts, and the challenged captain, yielding to temptation, roared back, recklessly, "Furs!" There was a moment of hesitation; then, wording his snspicions as considerately as possible, the other captain shouted back, "Here and there a horn?"

Governor Scofield's famous cow, whose ride from Oconto to Madison, Wis,, on an express frank four years ago became a political episode, was sent home She made the return trip by ex a fortnight ago, press also, but this time there was no frank on the were paid. The crate bore the inscription: "Scofield's cow returning home after four years of official life, older but wiser." Her advent into politics is not the only distinction the governor's cow has gained. Governor Scofield has always claimed she was the most wonderful cow in America on account of the richness of her milk, and told stories of its quality which made Dean Henry of the agricultural college and other experts smile. Determined to convince them he was right, the governor one morning last week milked the cow himself and sent the product to the dairy school for inspection. The test showed the astonishing result of 8.4 per cent. of butter—fat

capable of producing over nine pounds of butter to one hundred pounds of milk, whereas the average milk in Wisconsin tests 31/2 per cent., and 51/2 per cent. is very high.

In his "Eccentricities of Genius," Major Pond tells the pathetic story of Ralph Waldo Emerson's last lecture, delivered in the Old South Church in Boston for the bind to save that building from de-molition: "As he began reading his lecture the audience was very attentive. After a few moments he lnst his place, and his granddaughter, sitting in the front row of seats, gently stepped toward him and reminded him that he was lecturing. He saw at once that he was wandering, and, with the most charming, characteristic, apologetic bow, he resumed his place-an incident that seemed to affect the audience more than anything else that could possibly have occurred. A few moments later he took a piece of manuscript in his hand and, turning arnund with it, laid it on a side table. Just then one of the audience said to me (I think it was Mrs. one of the audience said to me (i think it was Mrs. Livermore or Mr. Howe), 'Please have the audience pass right out, 'and, rushing up to Mr. Emerson, said, 'Thank you so much for that delightful lecture'; then, turning around, waved the audience tn go out. He probably had been speaking about fifteen minutes. The audience passed out, many of then in tears. It was one of the most pathetic sights I ever witnessed."

#### A Mechanical Train-Robber.

"The successful methods employed by the late Mr. Barnes, of Austin," said a New Orleans in-ventor yesterday evening, "have suggested to me that machinery might be applied with great advan-tage to the train robbing industry."

"Machinery!" said a friend, in surprise.
"Certainly," replied the inventor; "improved labor-saving machinery. When you come to think about it, train-robbing is one of the very few trades in which hand work is still exclusively employed. There have been no improvements. Dick Turpin held up a stage-coach in exactly the same manner that Mr. Barnes held up a passenger-train, and that gentleman's recent exploit has satisfied me that there is absolutely no reason why a man should risk his own life in such an enterprise."
"How would you do it, then?" asked the friend.

"By means of my patent Automatic Train Rob-ber, which I hope to have out in time for the spring trade," said the inventor, calmly. "In general ap-pearance it will resemble a hobo slightly under the pearance it will resemble a noop signify under the influence of liquor, but I will costume it according to the taste of the purchaser. The motor power will be supplied by a storage battery concealed in the chest, and the mechanism will be controlled by a device something like a time look, by which it can be set for any hour desired. A large pistol will be fastened in the right hand, and all the joints will be supplied with modern ball-bearings of the most approved type. I expect to sell the machine with a guarantee for five years. To operate it," continued the inventor, "it will only be necessary to set the dial at the proper point and then deposit the autom-aton on top of the tender of whatever train is selected. When a given time has elapsed, a simple clock-work arrangement will start the motor, and the machine will begin to move forward toward the engine. Upon reaching the cah, a phonographic cylinder in the head will exclaim in a loud voice, 'Stop the train and lead me to the mail-car!' The engineer will of course obey, and at the mail-car the phonograph will direct the clerks to place the registered pouches on the automaton's outstretched left Then all that remains for the machine to do is to propel itself into the night in any predetermined direction. The owner will intercept it with a wagon at some convenient point, box it up, and drive off. You see, it is beautifully simple, and with such an apparatus a man may engage in train robbery with-out endangering his health or exposing himself to inclement weather. I don't think I will sell the Automatic Train Robber outright," added the inventor, "but will lease it on a royalty, taking, say, ten per cent. of the proceeds. Let me know if you want one, Good night!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

#### Summer Feeding

For infants necessitates the greatest caution and careful study of conditions. Care in diet, first and last. The use of Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk has largely simplified this prohlem. Beware of unknown brands. Get the Best.

Diner—"What's the most expensive food you have; terrapin?" Waiter—"No; frogs' legs,"
Diner—"How's that?" Waiter—"Every pair costs a greenback."—Ex.

THE TUNEFUL LIAR.

#### Tale of a Tipper.

He tipped the porter on the train, He tipped the waiter when he ate; He tipped the able-bodied man Who tossed his satchel through the gate.

He had to tip the chambermaid,
The buttoned bell-boy, too, he tipped
For bringing water that was death
To thoughtless fools who freely sipped.

He had to tip for sleeping, and He had to tip for things to eat; He had to tip to get a chance To occupy a decent seat.

They made him tip to get the things He paid enough for at the start, And every tip was like a nip
Of some sharp-fanged thing at his heart.

And while he tipped they fawned on him And stood in smiling groups about, But when his change was gone, at last
They turned and coldly tipped him out,

-Chicago Times-Herald.

#### The Dying Cadet.

A youth, a would-be soldier, lay wounded at West Point,

His chin was badly shattered, his nose was out of ioint :

His breath came hard and jerky, at times hunched into sighs, And darksome was the color that hung about his

eyes.

A kneeling comrade asked him what message he should take
Unto his distant kinsfolk, and thus the victim

spake Go break it to them gently that when he died their

Bob Was thinking of old Podunk, old Podunk on the Wab.

Tell them in tender manner I died a soldier's death,
The fumes of hnt tabasco entangled with my

breath.

My nose clear off its bearings, my eyes as big as

hose treat on its bearings, my eyes as big as moons, hair shampooed with mustard, my stomach stuffed with prunes.

They fed me on hot olives served in cold axle

And when I made wry faces they hissed like horrid

And during the proceedings they laughed to hear

me sob,
wish myself in Podunk, in Podunk on the
Wab.

They fed me plaster paris, I think almost a peck, Then made me drink hot water till full up to the neck,
And my digestive organs, though always prompt

Were not prepared to handle a contract such as that.

And then, they said, to teach me to bear the ills of

They forced between my pale lips a Christmas-

time cigar;
Then well I knew the sequel—I'd jump my earthly

And find a grave at Podunk, at Podunk on the

I laughed at their approaches with scorn when

they began
To make of me an officer and army gentleman,
I polished up the rifles, swept out the stumps and quids
And blacked the army brogans of Uncle Sammy's

kids;
But when I reached the hardships of war I had to

squeal,

My body was not armored with Carnegie's famed

And, comrade, please express me, when my heart has ceased to throb, With military honors to Podunk on the Wab."

-Denver Evening Post.

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# V V O Scotch Whisky

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S. S. COMMONWEALTH, 13,000 Tons, Length 600 ft.
Sailing February 13th and March 13th.
S. S. NEW ENGLAND, 11,600 Tons, Length 575 ft.
Sailing January 36th and February 27th.
Pritland, Me., in Liverponi
S. S. VANCOUVER, February 46th
and S. S. DOMINION, February 16th

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OCEANICS.S. CO. Sterra, 6000 Tons Snnnma, 6000 Tons Snnnma, 6000 Tons Snnnma, 6000 Tons Snnnma, 6000 Tons S. S. Snnnma for Honolnin, Pago Pago, Anckland, and Sydney, Wednesday, Jan. 23, 1901, at 9 P. M. S. S. Martpnaa, for Honolnin, Feb. 2, 1907, at 2 P. M. S. S. Anstralia, for Papeete, Tahiti, Friday, Feb. 3, 1901, at 4 P. M.

S. Anstralia, for Papeete, 1amii, rriuay, Feb. 3, 1901, at 4 P.M.
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## Pacific Coast Steamship Co.



Steamers leave Broadway Wharf, S. F.:
For Alaskan ports, 11 A. M., Jan. 1, 6,
11, 16, 21, 26, 31, Feb. 5, change to company's steamers at Seatile.
For B. C. and Puget Sound Ports, 11
A. M., Jan. 1, 6, 11, 16, 21, 26, 31, Feb.
5, and every fifth day thereafter.
For Eureka (Humboldt Bay), 2 F. M.,
Jan. 3, 8, 12, 13, 23, 23, Feb. 2, and
every fifth day thereafter.
For San Diego, stopping only at Santa Barbara, Port
Los Angeles, and Redondo (Los Angeles): Qneen—Wednesdays, 9 A. M.
Santa Rosa—Snudays, 9 A. M.
For Santa Cruz, Monterey, San Simeon, Cayucos, Port
Hartford (San Luis Obispo), Gaviota, Santa Barbara,
Ventura, Hueneme, San Pedro, East San Pedro, and
Newport (Los Angeles). Cronna—Fridays, 9 A. M.
Seventh of each month
For further information obtain company's folder.
The company reserves the right to change steamers,
sailing dates, and hours of sailing, without previous notice.
Ticket-Office a New Montgomery St. (Palace Hotel)
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AMERICAN LINE.

New York and Snnthamptnn (London, Parls), from New York every Wednesday, 10 A. M. Sonthwark.....January 23 | New York.....February 6 Vaderland.....January 30 | Kensington...February 13

RED STAR LINE.

New York and Antwerp. From New York every Wednesday, 12 noon.

Southwark.... Jannary 23 | Kensington...February 13 | Westernland...February 6 | Noordland...February 20

EMPIRE LINE.

To Alaska and Gold Fields.

International Navigation Company, CHAS, D. TAYLOR, General Agent Pacific Coast, 30 Montgomery, Street.

#### SOCIETY.

#### The Crimmins-Cole Wedding.

The wedding of Miss Margaret Cole, second daughter of the late Edward P. Cole, and Lieutenant Martin Lalor Crimmins, Sixth Infantry, U.S. A., took place at the residence of the hride's mother, Mrs. Florence Cole, at 2615 Buchanan Street, on Wednesday, January 16th. The ceremony was performed at noon hy Father Prendergast. The maid of honor was Miss Florence Cole, sister of the hride; Mr. John Crimmins, of New York, a hrother of the groom, was the hest man; and Mr. Walter Martin, Mr. Rohert Cole, Mr. Bruce Cornwall, and Mr. Frank Grace, of New York, acted as ushers.

The ceremony was followed by a wedding break-fast, and later in the day Lieutenant Crimmins and his hride departed for Del Monte, where they will remain for a fortnight. They expect to sail for Manila, where Lieutenant Crimmins will join his company about the middle of February.

#### The Taylor-Scott Dinners.

A number of dinners have recently been given complimentary to Miss Edna Hopkins and Mr. W. H. Taylor, Jr., who are to he married the middle of next month. Captain and Mrs. W. H. Taylor gave a dinner in their honor on Wednesday evening, Jan-uary 16th, at their home, 2701 California Street. The thirty-six guests were seated at three large tables, each of which was decorated in a different color. An orchestra discoursed music, and later the guests were entertained with a vaudeville perform-

Among those present were:

Among those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Pope, Mr. and Mrs. Augustus- Taylor, -Miss Georgie Hopkins, Miss Frances Hopkins, Miss Garolan, Miss Genevieve Carolan, Miss Edith McBean, Miss Taylor, Miss Mary Scott, Miss Cadwalader, Miss Lillie Spreckels, Miss Ella Morgan, Miss Cora Smedherg, Miss Schussler, Mr. E. W. Hopkins, Mr. Harry Simpkins, Dr. Harry Tevis, Mr. E. M. Greenway, Mr. Thomas Breeze, Mr.: W. R. Heath, Mr. Harry Poett, Mr. Samuel H. Boardman, Mr. Lawrence E. Scott, Mr. Frank L. Owen, Mr. Walter S. Martin, Mr. A. H. Wilcox, Mr. Harry N. Stetson, Mr. Fred W. McNear, and Mr. Phil Tompkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Scott also gave a dinner-

Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Scott also gave a dinnerparty at their residence, corner Laguna and Clay Streets, on Friday evening, January 11th, in honor of Miss Edna Hopkins and Mr. W. H. Taylor, Jr. The rooms were beautifully decorated, and the guests, some twenty-six in number, were seated at two round tables, which were artistically ornamented with orchids, and during the evening a string orchestra discoursed music.

Those invited to meet Miss Hopkins and Mr.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Taylor, Miss McBean, Miss Mr., and Mrs. Augustus Taylor, Miss McBean, Miss Carolan, Miss Genevieve Carolan, Miss Frances Hopkins, Miss Georgia Hopkins, Miss Caro Crockett, Miss Kittle, Miss Linda Cadwalader, Miss Carrie Taylor, Miss Mary Scott, Mr. Walter Martin, Mr. Lawrence E. Scott, Mr. E. M. Greenway, Mr. Gerald Rathhone, Mr. Fred W. McNear, Mr. Samuel H. Boardman, Mr. Harry N. Stetson, Mr. Frank L. Owen, Mr. A. H. Wilcox, and Mr. Harry

#### The Pierce "At Home."

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Pierce have sent out cards for an "at home" at their residence, 1730 Jackson Street, for this (Saturday) afternoon from four until seven o'clock, at which their daughter, Miss Pierce, who has just returned from the East, where she has heen attending school at Vassar, will make her

Among those who will assist Mrs. Pierce in receiving are Mrs. Cyrus Walker, Mrs. A. J. Pope, Mrs. H. L. Dodge, Mrs. Monroe Salishury, Mrs. A. P. Talbot, Mrs. D. T. Murphy, Mrs. F. A. Frank, Mrs. Augustus Taylor, Mrs. Keyes, Mrs. A. N. Talbot, Mrs. G. A. Pope, Mrs. Charles Josselyn, Mrs. Henry F. Dutton, Mrs. J. D. Fry, Mrs. G. Martin, Miss Mary Scott, Miss Lucy King, Miss Salishury, the Misses Morgan, the Misses Carolan, the Misses Spreckels, Miss Taylor, Miss Olive Hol-hrook, Miss Anna Voorhies, Miss Brigham, Miss

ROYAL **Baking Powder** 

> Makes the bread more healthful.

Safeguards the food against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest me acers to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. TO VOR

Blakeman, Miss Elena Rohinson, and Miss Breck-

Mrs. Eleanor Martin gave a dinner-party at her residence, corner Broadway and Buchanan Streets, on Monday evening, January 14th, in honor of Miss Margaret Cole and Lieutenant Martin Lalor Crimmins, U. S. A. The table decorations were very elahorate and an orchestra rendered choice selections during the service of dinner, and later dance Several charming speeches were made, and the party did not hreak up until one o'clock.

Among others present were:

Among others present were:

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel G. Murphy, Mrs. Charles
Sawtelle, Miss Florence Cole, Miss Bertha Dolheer,
Miss Bessie Center, Miss Tinie O'Connor, Miss
Ella O'Connor, Miss Mamie Josselyn, Miss Helen
Wagner, Mayor James D. Phelan, Mr. T. E. Crimmins and Mr. John D. Crimmins, Jr., of New
York, Mr. E. M. Greenway, Mr. R. McKee
Duperu, Lieutenant Barnes, Mr. Frank J. M.
Grace, Mr. Edward Tohin, Mr. Walter Martin,
and Mr. Peter D. Martin.

#### Second Meeting of "La Jeunesse."

The second meeting of "La Jeunesse" Cotillion was held on Friday night, January 11th, at Native Sons' Hall, on Mason Street, and was largely attended. The guests and memhers were received by the lady patronesses—Mrs. W. H. Mills, Mrs. J. W. McClung, Mrs. A. W. Foster, Mrs. W. A. McKit-trick, and Mrs. A. H. Voorhies. Several unique army and navy figures were arranged by Lieutenant J. P. Hains, who came up from San Diego for the occasion, and among those in the first set of the cotillion were Miss Anna Voorhies, the Misses Frances and Georgia Hopkins, Miss Florence Whittell, Miss Anita Meyers, Miss Alma McClung, Miss Alice Masten, Miss Katharine Glass, Miss Bertha Good-rich, Miss Elise Gregory, Miss Mary Foster, Miss Marie Wilson, Miss Frances Allen, Miss Eleanor Morrow, Miss Jessie Wright, Miss Florence Brower, Miss Ardella Mills, Miss Charlotte Ellinwood, Miss Bessie Mills, Miss Lieh, Miss Florence Park, and Miss Redmond.

The next meeting of "La Jeunesse" will take place at Native Sons' Hall on Friday, February 8th.

Notes and Gossip.

The engagement is announced of Miss Bertha Isahel Foote, daughter of Mr. W. W. Foote, the well-known attorney, and Mr. Stanley Jackson, son the late Colonel Iohn P. Jackson. The wedding, of the late Colonel John P. Jackson. The wedding, which will take place at an early date, will he a quiet one, as Miss Foote is in mourning.

The wedding of Miss Julia Peyton to Mr. John

Johns took place on Tuesday, January 15th, at the home of the hride's parents, 2129 California Street. The ceremony was performed at three o'clock hy Archhishop Riordan. Later in the day Mr. and Mrs. Johns departed for Burlingame, and are occupying the residence of Mr. aud Mrs. W. H. Crocker. Miss Peyton is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Peyton Mr. Johns is the grandson of the late Bishop Johns, Episcopal Bishop of Virginia.

The marriage of Miss Charlotte Gashwiler, daughter of Mrs. John W. Gashwiler and sister of Mrs. Samuel M. Shortridge, to Mr. José Miguel Rohledo, of Guatemala, took place in the parlors of the Hotel Colonial on Tuesday, January 15th. Father Pren-dergast officiated and there were no attendants. After a wedding hreakfast, which followed the cere-mony, Mr. and Mrs. Rohledo left for Del Monte, where they will spend their honeymoo

The engagement is announced of Miss Anna Wainwright, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Wainwright, and Mr. Victor Edward Mathews, son of Mr. Henry E. Mathews.

The engagement is announced of Miss Bertha Gary, daughter of Mr. Elhert H. Gary, of New York, and Mr. Rohert W. Camphell, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Camphell.

The engagement is announced of Miss Lilienthal, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Lilienthal, and Mr. Milton H. Esherg. No date has yet heen set for the wedding, which will take place in the early spring.

The marriage of Miss Eleanor Wood and Dr. Cullen F. Welty, of Cleveland, O., will take place at St. Luke's Church on February 7th. A recep-tion will be held afterward at the residence of the hride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William S. Wood,

The marriage of Miss Emma Fortman, daughter of Mr. H. F. Fortman, and Mr. William Emer-

son Stevens will take place on Fehruary 26th.

Mrs. F. M. Smith will give a reception this (Saturday) afternoon, from four until seven o'clock, at "Arhor Villa," Oakland, at which her niece, Miss May Burdge, will make her début. In the evening Mrs. Smith will give a dinner-party in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Ransome (née Hutchinson), who have recently returned from their wedding trip.

Among those who were present at the reception iven hy Mrs. George Crocker in honor of the Misses Rutherford in New York on Tuesday, January 8th, were Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Alexander, Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, Mr. John W. Mackay, Mr. and Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Burton Harrison, Mr. Joseph D. Redding, Miss Jennie Blair, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Mackay,

Colonel Tom Ochiltree, Mr. Fred Tichenor, and

the Duke of Newcastle.

Mrs. Ira Pierce and Miss Pierce will receive on

the first and second Fridays in Fehruary.

Mrs. James B. Haggin (née Voorhees) gave the first of her winter receptions on Tuesday, January 8th, at her Fifth Avenue residence, in New York. She had the assistance of Mrs. Edith Haggin-Lounsherry, Miss Susie Blanding, of this city, and Miss Edith Lounsherry.

The engagement is announced of Miss Grace Adelaide Luce, daughter of Judge M. A. Luce, of San Diego, and Mr. Wallace A. Irwin, a hrother of Mr. William H. Irwin, who was recently married to Miss Harriet Hyde. The wedding will take place in the spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Burton Harrison (nde

Crocker) gave the first of a series of dinners at their residence, on Fifty-Sixth Street, New York, on Friday evening, January 11th, at which they entertained some twenty friends.

Mrs. Walter L. Dean and the Misses Hager will

be at home the first and second Wednesdays in Fehruary.

The marriage of Miss Olive Middleton, daughter of Mr. Jonathan Middleton, and Mr. William Watt, son of Mr. Rohert Watt, which took place in the rectory of St. Ann's Church at Napa on June 24, 899, has just heen announced.

Mr. and Mrs. William Sumner Croshy, of Gard-

ner Road, Brookline, Mass., recently gave a recep-tion in honor of Miss Idolene Snow Hooper, of Alameda, and her flance, Mr. Sumner Croshy, who was the guest of the Hoopers in Alameda last sum-

Mrs. Isaac L. Requa and Miss Lucy King received last Wednesday at "The Highlands," Oak-land, and were assisted in receiving by Mrs. Marion P. Maus and Mrs. Minor Goodall. The remaining Wednesdays of January are also to he "at home days at "The Highlands."

The engagement is announced of Miss Eugenie de Santa Marina, niece of the late E. J. de Santa Marina, to Mr. Henry C. Rodgers, son of Mr. Augustus Rodgers.

The engagement is announced of Miss Mary L. Taylor, daughter of Captain and Mrs. Thomas G. Taylor, to Mr. Frederick W. Beardslee, of Hono-

A very pleasant afternoon was spent on the United States steamer Albatross on Wednesday last at the invitation of Lieutenant Miller, who entertained Mrs. James A. Rohinson, Miss Grace Spreckels, Miss Tinie O'Connor, Miss Ella O'Connor, Miss Florence Josselyn, Miss Charlotte Ellinwood, Mr. Enrique Grau, Mr. E. M. Greenway, Mr. Edgar Peixotto, and Mr. Reddick Duperu.

#### Opening of the Photographic Salon.

A promenade concert given at the Hopkins Instimarked the opening of the first photographic salon held in San Francisco under the auspices of the San Francisco Art Association and the California Club. The orchestra, under the direction of Henry Heyman, rendered the following programme:

man, rendered the following programme:

March, V. Huher; overture, "Semiramide,"
Rossini; waltz, "Dolores," Waldteufel; "Berceuse,"
Massenet; selections, "Fortune Teller," Herbert;
"Tropical Dance," Herrman; Walther's prize song,
"Meistersinger," Wagner; waltz, "New Vienna,"
Strauss; "Magnolia Serenade," Missud; selections,
"Faust," Gounod; "Dance of the Sultans," Hall;
march, "The Blue and the Gray," Dresser.

Altogether ahout fifteen hundred pictures were entered in competition for the various prizes, and of these over seven hundred were chosen to adorn the walls. Among the most notable contributors are C. Ackerman, W. J. Cassard, and C. Yarnall Ahhott, of New York, Garrett P. Ryley and D. F. Detlefsen, of Chicago, H. A. Latimer, of Boston, James F. Archihald, the war-correspondent, Mr. Wilcox, of Berkeley, Miss Laura Adams, Mrs. Crowell, Miss Martha Galway, Arnold Genthe, W. J. Strett, Oscar Maurer, and Edward R. Jackson. The exhibition will remain open for a fortnight,

including Sundays, and on Thursday evening, January 24th and Thursday evening, January 31st, vocal and instrumental concerts will be given under the direction of Henry Heyman.

Nathan-Dohrmann Co., announce that Mrs. B. W. Paulsen will start East early in Fehruary for her annual purchasing trip. Special orders for china or glassware from the Eastern or European factories will receive personal attention.

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#### SOCIETY.

#### Movements and Whereabouts.

Annexed will be found a résumé of movements to and from this city and coast, and of the whereabouts of absent Californians:

Mrs. George W. Gihbs will leave for the East about the end of January, and expects to spend some months in Europe hefore her return to this

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Tevis have gone on a short visit to Southern California. They are now at San

Miss Charlotte L. Field is spending a fortnight with Mrs. Frederic Kimhle at her home near

Mr. and Mrs. Homer S. King have gone to Port-

Mr. and Mrs. roamlane, who arrived from Honofulu early in the week on the Oceanic steamship Maripora, is at the California Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Magee, Jr., returned from the East last week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Wilson are sojourning in San

and Mrs. Russell I. Wilson have returned

Mr. and Mrs. Russell J. Wilson have retained from New York.

Mrs. W. F. McNutt and Miss McNutt are expected to return on the steamer *China*, which is

due on Friday, January 25th.

Mr. A. B. Costigan, Mr. H. M. Holhrook, and
Mr. Samuel Knight were in Washington, D. C., on

Mr. and Mrs. J. Downey Harvey returned from

Mrs. Josephine de Greayer, who recently returned from ahroad, was in Washington, D. C., during the

week.
Mr. and Mrs. Peter C. Allen are visiting at the home of Mrs. Allen's mother, Mrs. Sharon, at Piedmont. It is understood that they are soon to occupy the Durant Street residence, in Oakland, formerly occupied by the Sharons, where Mr. Allen will establish a studio.

The Duke and Duchess of Manchester, who were in New Orleans this week, are now en route to California.

Iormia.
Mr. W. S. Hohart, Mr. C. A. Baldwin, and Mr. Francis Carolan were registered at the Palace Hotel from San Mateo on Wednesday.
Mrs. Hubert H. Bancroft and Miss Bancroft were

Mrs. Fulbert H. Baldforf and Mrs. Baldforf wele in New York early in the week.

Mr. Frank King has returned from New York.

Mr. Callaghan Byrne, who returned to New York from Europe a fortnight ago, is visiting friends in Maryland.

fr. Willard T. Barton, an old-time member of Bohemian Cluh, hut recently of New York, is

the Bohemian Club, but recently of New York, is in San Francisco.

Judge Erskine M. Ross came up from Los Angeles early in the week, and was at the Palace Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Potter have moved to 1914
Clay Street. At home first Tuesday.

Mr. George E. Morse has returned from Washington, D. C., where he was a guest of President McKinley.

McKinley.

Professor and Mrs. Benjamin Ide Wheeler re-turned to Berkeley on Tuesday after a month's ab-

Mr. J. M. Studehaker, Jr., of South Bend, Ind., is at the Palace Hotel.

Mr. J. M. Studenaker, Jr., of South Bend, Ind., is at the Palace Hotel.

Mr. W. H. Avery, general agent of the Toyo Kisen Kaisha, has returned from a trip to the East and is registered at the Occidental Hotel.

Among the week's guests at the California Hotel were Dr. L. P. H. Bahrenhurg, of Washington, D. C., Mr. and Mrs. F. R. A. Pingree, of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. J. Galt and Miss Galt, of Newhurg, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hill, of Los Angeles, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Richardson, of Elgin, Ill., Professor T. S. C. Lowe, of Pasadena, Mr. R. E. Hyde, of Visalia, Mr. W. A. Mackinder, of St. Helena, Mr. R. V. Wilson, of Berkeley, Mr. L. Edwards, of Denver, Mr. W. W. Erskine, of St. Louis, Mo., Mr. D. E. Lindsay and Mr. E. M. Neshitt, of Wellington, New Zealand, Dr. G. E. Howe, of Seattle, Mr. E. C. Merritt, of Santa Rosa, and Mr. V. S. McClatchy, of Sacramento.

#### Army and Navy News.

The latest personal notes relative to army and navy people who are known in San Francisco are

Lieutenant John W. Barnes, Twenty-Fourth Infantry, U. S. A., who recently returned from the Philippines on sick leave, has reported to Captain Will T. May, Fiftcenth Infantry, U. S. A., for duty with the Second Provisional Battalion.

with the Second Provisional Battalion.

Mrs. Schree Smith, wife of Captain Smith, Third
Artillery, U. S. A., is spending the month at 3150 U
Street, Washington, D. C.
Passed Assistant-Surgeon B. R. Ward, U. S. N.,
has been depended from the newel hospital at 350

Passed Assistant-Surgeon B. R. Ward, U. S. N., has been detached from the naval hospital at Mare Island and ordered to the Boston Navy Yard.
Lieutenant - Colonel Hénry W. Wessels, Jr., Third Cavalry, U. S. A., has been ordered to proceed from this city to Fort Porter, N. Y., for light duty. Lieutenant-Colonel Philip H. Ellis, Eighth Infantry, U. S. A., now at Elkton, Md., has been ordered to proceed to San Francisco.
Lieutenant - Commander F. H. Holmes, U. S. N., has heen detached from the Independence and ordered to the Asiatic station. He will sail from San Francisco on the transport Lawton on Fehruary 1st.

Lieutenant Ira L. Reeves, Fourth Infantry, U. S. A., has been relieved from duty at Alcatraz Island and appointed quartermaster and commissary for the camps established at the Presidio of San Francisco for the provisional hattalions of recruits.

cisco for the provisional natiations of recruits.

Lieutenant C, M. Kempff, of the United States revenue cutter Albatross, son of Admiral Kempff, U. S. N., has been visiting his mother in Oakland.

Civil-Engineer L. M. Cox, U. S. N., has been detached from the New York Navy Yard and

ordered to the naval station at Guam, sailing from San Francisco on the army transport Law

February 1st.

Major J. D. Hall, U. S. A., has changed his address from 36 New Montgomery Street to 653 Mission Street.

Mission Street.

Lieutenant J. P. V. Gridley has been detached from the marine harracks, navy yard, Bnston, and ordered to the marine barracks at Mare Island.

Lieutenant Paul A. Barry, Fourth Infantry, U. S. A., arrived from the Orient on Sunday last on the

transport California.

#### Golf Notes.

The following schedule has been arranged by the Presidio Club for the lady members:

January 28th—Approaching contest.
February 4th—Foursome handicap over 18 holes, medal play.
February 11th—Driving contest.
February 18th—Qualifying round for Council's

Cup.
February 19th—First match in the Council's Cup tournament.
February 29th—Handicap tournament over 18 holes, medal play. Class A versus Class B, for a dinner at the club-house.
March 4th—Invitation tournament, open to members of all coast clubs. Over 18 holes, medal play. March 11th—Team match between club members for points. Over 18 holes, match play.
March 18th—Qualifying round for Council's Cup. March 19th—First match in the Council's Cuptournament.

March 20th-Second match.

The first half of the first match between the teams epresenting the San Francisco and Oakland Golf Clubs will be played on the Point Adams links to day (Saturday). The team will consist of six men each, the best player on one team being matched against the best on the other, the second against the second, and so on. The match will be over 18 The second half of the match will be played on Saturday, the twenty-sixth, on the Presidio links. The council of the San Francisco Gnlf Cluh has

chosen the following officers: J. W. Byrne, president; Andrew Carrigan, secretary and treasurer Lansing O. Kellogg, captain. The president will appoint the green committee, tournament, house, and other committees. Inasmuch as the old board prepared the schedule of events up to the end of 1900, the new council will soon get out a list of club contests.

The qualifying round, over 18 holes, medal play, of the Council's Cup tournament for ladies was played on the Presidio links on Monday morning, January 14th. According to the conditions of play the eight best scores qualified, hut as only sever were on hand to compete and Miss Sarah Drum de cided to withdraw, six names completed the list Following were the scores made: Mrs. R. Gilman Brown, 115; Miss Alice Hager, 136; Miss Caro Crockett, 138; Miss Maud O'Connor, 141; Miss D. Roe, 142; Miss Ella Morgan, 151; Miss Sarah Drum, no returns.

On Tnesday the first round was played over 18 holes, when Mrs. R. Gilman Brown defeated Miss Maud O'Connor 9 up, 6 to play; Miss Ella Morgan defeated Miss Rowe 3 up, 1 to play; and Miss Alice Hager defeated Miss Caro Crnckett 6 up, 5 to play. In the semi-final round, on Wednesday, there being only three competitors, Mrs. R. Gilman Brown drew a bye, leaving Miss Alice Hager\_and Miss Ella Morgan to compete. After a close game, Miss Hager won by a score of 2 up and 1 to play. In the final round between Mrs. R. Gilman Brown and Miss Hager, Mrs. Brown won, 7 up and 5 to play.

#### Mount Zion Charity Ball,

Great preparations are being made for the charity ball which is to be given in the Maple and Marhle Rooms of the Palace Hotel on Fehruary 2d, under the auspices of the patronesses of the Mount Zion Hospital, for the purpose of raising funds to huild an additional wing to that institution. At present only charity patients of all creeds are cared for, hut hy adding a ward for patients who are willing to pay for the services rendered them, it is hoped to make the institution self-supporting.

Tickets may be obtained from the following named patronesses:

named patronesses:

Mrs. J. B. Levison, Mrs. S. Reiss, Mrs. Lippman,
Mrs. J. Napthaly, Mrs. J. Hyman, Mrs. T. Feuchtwanger, Mrs. L. Tregel, Mrs. L. Kauffman, Mrs.
Mrs. J. Rosenstirn, Mrs. William Greenehaum,
Mrs. William Frank, Mrs. William Greenehaum,
Mrs. William Frank, Mrs. William Haas, Mrs. I.
W. Hellman, Jr., Mrs. J. Neustadter, Mrs. William
Gerstle, Mrs. Morris Brown, Mrs. A. Brown, Mrs.
H. Heyneman, Mrs. Theodore Lilienthal, and Mrs.
P. N. Aronson.

#### Fine Furniture and Carpet Sale.

Fine Firntture and Carpet Sale.

This is a very good time for housekeepers to huy fine furniture, carpets, rugs, lace curtains, and draperies at low prices. The Pattosien Company are offering their entire stock at very low prices during the Great Challenge Sale. This house has become, in a few years, one of the foremost houses on the coast. The reason for it is, that fine stock is selling at low prices. When real Wilton velvet carpets sell at \$1.05 and Axminster, best quality, at \$1.10, it means something. All other goods at same low prices. Corner 16th and Mission Streets.

#### A Thoronghly Reliable Establishment

To huy precious stones, pearls, fine jewelry, and silverware. A. Hirschman, to Post Street (Masonic

Floral Decorations at the Newport Wedding.

Not less than five thousand pink and white rose scores of orchids, hundreds of lilies of the valley, and thirty-five cases of smilax were used in the decorations of Harbourview Villa and the Zahriskie Memorial Church, at Newport, for the wedding of Miss Elsie French and Mr. Alfred G. Vanderhilt January 14th. The march to the altar of the church was through an aisle of stanchions, each supporting a large bell-shaped basket of the new begonia, La Glorie de l'ouraine. These stanchions were six feet high, and continued up the entire main aisle and along the sides of the altar. A large cross of white lilies ornamented the altar, which was decorated with white orchids, white roses, and lilies of the valley, with a touch of pink here and there. Some of the tallest palms in this country were used in the church decoration, some of them thirty feet high, and grouped to form an arch under which the hridal party marched to the altar.

The scheme of the house decorations represented an old English rose-garden, which came into view after passing through the entrance to the villa, which was elaborately arrranged with holly and mistletoe. The room in which Mrs. French received was decorated with yellow orchids and an ahunwas decorated with yellow orchids and an anundance of other yellow flowers, the room opposite being decorated in red. The appearance of the hall was much like an old English garden, set off hy a rustic summer-house of greens and pink roses, which in reality was the bower under which the hride and hridegroom received. Pink orchids, pink roses and begonias, mixed with white flowers, were used about the bower.

The new and beautiful Golden Gate rose, orange hlossoms, brought from the South, lilies of the valley, and white orchids, were used in masses on the hride's table for the wedding hreakfast, and the decorations on the other tables were of red, to har-monize with the permanent adornment of the diningroom. The fire-places about the villa and the mantels were hanked with foliage, plants, and tree-ferns. Scores of hanging-haskets of orchids and vines were used through the rooms of the house.

The Olympic Club will close its series of enterainments in March with a ladies' night, at which an old-fashioned circus will be presented. The hig gymnasium will be turned into a circus-tent with sawdust rings, and there will he all kinds of side-shows. The cluh has a number of comedians, and these will be called upon to get up the hurlesque. The acrobats, boxers, and wrestlers will make up the cast of the circus proper.

The panoramic view of the bay and ocean from the summit of Mt. Tamalpais is incomparable. Every island stands out as clearly as on a map: Goat Island, with its whale-like profile; Alcatraz, with its prisons; Berkeley, with its universities; Alameda and the Encinal, Oakland and its wharves, Point Richmond and its railroad. For time-table of Scenic Railway see ad, elsewhere.

As a result of a viva voce and unanimous demand at the Bohemian Cluh's Christmas dinner, Mr. Donald de V. Graham was subsequently elected a life member of the club.

Mr. J. S. Dodge has departed for the East on a husiness trip, and on his return, the latter part of Fehruary, will open a new book and stationery store at 209 Post Street.

THE "OLD ENGLISH" STYLE OF ENGRAVING is used not only for visiting cards, but Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, are now also engraving wedding and reception invitations in this same pleasing rule. pleasing style.

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THE ALLEGED HUMORISTS.

De Tanque---' My father is eighty years old and has never used glasses." O'Soaque---' Always drinks from the bottle, eh!"-Philadelphia Record.

Not all lost : Blade-" Do you think our practice of sending missionaries to foreign countries does any good?" Grasse—"Yes; to this country."—

How 'twas done': Old gentleman-" Here, sir, how is it 1 catch you kissing my daughter?" The lover—" By sneaking in on us, sir."—Philadelphia

A splendid life-sized portrait of "Oom Paul" Krüger has been painted in Paris. It is said to be so life-like that no barber can view it without tears. New York Press.

In the awful presence; "Hush! Not so loud. We're having a conference of the Powers." "Eh; who is conferring?" "My wife, my mother-in-law, and the cook!"—Tit-Bits.

Towne-" That was a rather disreputable-looking man you just spoke to." Browne—"Sir 1 that was my brother." Towne—"Oh, beg pardon; 1 might have known that."—Tit-Bits.

"It will be some time before the Filipinos can properly enjoy the Christmas festivities." "How so?" "They'll have to learn to wear stockings first,"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His mother-"You know, Harold, it hurts me just as much as it hurts you." Harold,—"Yes—b-but you d-d-don't have to s-s-sit down on the p-p-place afterwards."—Pick-Me-Up.

Caller--" Is Mrs. Kaflippe at home?" Ellen (just over)--" No, mum." Caller--" Do you know where she has gone?" Ellen--" Yis num. Upshtairs, be the back way."--Chicago Times-Herald.

Invaluable assistant: "Did that wealthy bridal couple have many trunks? "Trunks? They keep a librarian who doesn't do anything but take care of the trunk catalogues."-Indianapolis Jour-

Judge—"This lady says you threw both arms around her waist while trying to get her pocket-book." Prisoner—"I was simply makin' love to de lady, your honor. I am a foreign nobleman!"—Puck.

Blanche—"Oh, girls! I put a piece of May's wedding cake under my pillow last night, and—"
The girls (breathlessly)—"What happened?"
Blanche—"I ate it all before I went to sleep!"— Brooklyn Life.

Medical consultation: "How do you find me, doctor?" "Very bad. You are worn out and it is necessary that you give up all head work." "That would ruin me, doctor. Don't you know I'm a barber?"—Ex.

High strategy: Captain—" What is strategy in var? Give me an instance of it." Irish sergeant— "Well, strategy is when ye don't let the enemy discover ye are out of ammunition, but keep right on firin'."—Tit-Bits.

"I wish to see a bonnet," said Miss Passée, aged rty. "For yourself, miss?" inquired the French illiner. "Yes." "Marie, run down-stairs, and get me hats for ladies between eighteen and twenty five." Bonnet sold.—*Tit-Bits*.

"Has he any show at all in public life?" asked one politician. "Only one. There is the remote possibility that his enemies will abuse him so continuously that a lot of people will get sorry for bim and vote for him out of sympathy."—Washington

Styles—"I do hate to see a woman hanging on to strap in a street-car," Barton—"And so you always give a woman a seat when you have one to give." Styles—''No, I never go quite so far as that. I give my whole attention to my newspaper, you see. In that way my sight is not offended by the poor, weary woman."—Boston Transcript.

"There is one thing I like about you," remarked "here is one thing I like about you, remarked the outspoken friend; "you never make any of these feints about retiring from public life." "No," answered Senator Sorgbum; "I tried that once. A whole lot of the neighbors got together and began to shoot off fire-works and shout 'hooray l' and it took me more than six months to finally dispose of the rumor."-Washington Star.

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Mistress (astounded)-" You can't read. Norab? Good gracious! How did you ever learn to cook so well?" New cook—"Shure, mum, Oi lay it t' not bein' able t' rade tb' cook-books."—Brooklyn Life.

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Last week the Senate passed the army reorganization hill, with slight changes, which will probably he A SPECIAL PHILIPPINE ARMY. speedily adjusted in a conference committee of hoth Houses. As is well known, the main feature of the hill is the fixing the strength of the maximum force at 100,000 men for occasions of need, and a reduction

in times of peace to 65,000.

During the protracted dehate on the hill a suggestion was made hy Senator Bacon, of Georgia, so pertinent and valuahle that it should not he lost sight of. Admissions had heen made hy several senators supporting the hill that 70,000 men are needed in the Philippines and would he needed for the indefinite period of "several years to come." It had also heen said that at the end of the insurrection the Philippine force could he reduced to at least 20,000, and that the remaining 45,000 making up the minimum organization was imperatively required to man and care for the posts and fortifications of the United States. Senator Bacon's timely, sensible, and husiness-like proposal was that the Military Committee "prepare a special hill for a special Philippine army."

Our need for the increase authorized is hased entirely on a demand for 70,000 men for service in the Philippines. It is eminently fitting that the increase so required should he segregated from our standing army, and called "the Philippine army," as expressive of its mission and distinctive of its necessity, so that the people might know what they are paying for the Philippine enterprise. It is not a regular army of the United States, and its cost and maintenance should not he confused with the regular force. Such a course would not only simplify the people's view of the Philippine question, hut it is the way in which other countries which send expeditionary forces ahroad treat such contingents. Germanyls army corps in China is known and specially pro-vided for as the "East-Asiatic Corps." One branch of English troops serving in the Orient is known as the "Indian Establishment." Other British regiments are known and supported under the names of the posts they occupy. France designates one hranch of her military service the "Army Corps in Algiers," and another the "Division of Occupation in Tunis." None of these countries jumhle the various expeditionary expenses in one common fund with that for the home forces.

We have now only a general estimate of the Secretary of the Treasury that next year's expense for the military estahlishment will he \$140,000,000. If the proportion of forces required are considered together with costly maintenance and transportation ahroad, more than three-quarters of this sum will he expended on account of the Philippines; hut what will the public know about it, except those sufficiently interested to dig the facts out of the confused mass of army accounts at Washington? If there must he a "Philippine army," let it he called hy its right name, and let its accounts he kept hy themselves and promptly and prominently printed where they will he most available to the public.

It will not he long now until the people of the United States will he casting up the accounts of the Philippine policy. They will want to know what it has cost to raise a Philippine army, transport it to and fro across the ocean. keep it recruited and fed, the diseased and wounded cared for and pensioned, the dead brought home and buried. The only way to furnish this information is to have a "Philippine army," keep its accounts separate, and make them easily accessible. Such handling of the husiness is not only a right of the public, hut it is for the henefit of the regular army at home, and a safeguard for the supreme accounting authorities of the government. Any less husiness-like method leaves the authorities open to the suspicion that they do not want the public to know what our various armies cost.

The wonderful strides that have been made recently in AMERICAN TRADE extending American commercial relations have alarmed the leaders in European countries, and are inspiring alarmist comment in the European press. The remarkable review of American supremacy delivered in the Senate two weeks ago hy Senator Lodge has furnished the text for a number of editorials. According to the Neue Wiener Presse the great event of the twentieth century will he the struggle hetween Europe and America for the commerce of the world. It declares that the only object of the immense economic changes now occurring in the United States is to flood Europe and the European markets in Asia with American industrial products. The hasis of its claim that the markets of Asia are distinctly the property of the nations of Europe does not appear, hut the Presse contends that no adequate measures are heing taken to repel this invasion. The comments of the European press are interesting as giving emphasis to the fact that the distinguishing feature of the fying of the commercial warfare that was so prominently characteristic of the closing years of the century that has just passed. As a remedy, or at least as a means of strengthening European nations in the struggle, an industrial union such as that recently proposed among the countries of Spanish origin is advocated. The Neue Wiener Tageblatt is of the opinion that commercial supremacy is to he secured hy Europe only as a result of the aholition of militarism. The approaching supremacy of the United States can not he averted by the protective tariffs advocated by the German and Austrian agrarians, but only by a relief from the hurden of the immense military and naval organization. The nations of Europe appear to have arrived at a realizing sense of the fact that the distinguishing feature of the new century is to he the forging of the United States to the foremost position among nations.

About the middle of last November there was much stir at Stanford University over the resignation of STANFORD'S Edward A. Ross, professor of political economy. This resignation was not entirely voluntary, and was said to he due to Professor Ross's repeated expression of his views on free silver and the lahor question. Although the fact did not appear in the official correspondence, it was hinted that Professor Ross had attacked the methods hy which Senator Stanford accumulated the fortune with which he endowed the university at Palo Alto. These rumors were not denied by Professor Ross and his friends, and are very generally he-

Immediately after the resignation of Professor Ross, Dr. George E. Howard, of the history department, severely criticised the action of the university management in the Ross matter, and in strong, not to say hitter language denounced such action. After the lapse of many weeks President Jordan wrote to Professor Howard, requesting that he apologize to the faculty and withdraw his language. This Dr. Howard refused to do, and tendered his resignation, which was at once accepted. Dr. Daniel E. Spencer, his assistant in the history department, Dr. C. N. Little, professor of mathematics, and William Henry Hudson, professor of English literature, all resigned through sympathy with Professors Howard and Ross.

The action of the seceding professors naturally caused much excitement at Stanford University, which is slowly dying down. The students at first were divided into two factions, a large majority upholding the president, and the minority not exactly supporting hut rather sympathizing with the apostate professors. But the minority slowly dwindled away, until now at Stanford University the entire student hody seems to he hehind the president.

It is not so with the newspapers of the State. For some unexpected reason-perhaps merely through that journalistic desire to stir up strife and make "good stuff"-the newspapers seem desirous of continuing the contention even after the incident is closed. For closed it is.

The common sense of the people of the State will uphold EVERY ENTERPRISE the action of President Jordan and the Stanford faculty. There can be no sort of enterprise without a head-a great university least of all. And any man who is fit to preside over a great university is certainly fit to choose the men who shall do its work. If differences arise hetwern them, hetween them and the students, hetween the different classes, he is the man to decide them. How can the public or the public press decide them? Is it possible for any one outside of the university to settle its disagreements understandingly? Any man at the head of a large institution knows that such a claim would he preposterous. In recent public addresses hoth President Wheeler and President Jordan likened the management of newspapers to that of universities, and made comparisons thereupon. Universities and newspapers do not seem to us to present many points of similarity. But assuming that they are parallel, how long could a great century the world is now entering upon is to he the intensi- newspaper exist without a responsible head? How

would its responsible head permit an editorial writer to dictate its editorial views? A few years ago the San Francisco Chronicle was a free-silver paper. Would Mr. de Young at that time have permitted a suhordinate to attack free silver in its columns? Or would the Examiner—which was a free-silver paper for two or three weeks hefore the election last year—have permitted a suhordinate to state in its columns that its attitude on the money question was false and insincere? The Call is a stalwart Republican journal; its manager is said to he a Democrat; would Mr. Spreckels permit him to attack the Republican party in the columns of the Call? Of a surety, no. These propositions are self-evident. They appeal to all sensible men. Every newspaper man in the country would at once admit their truth.

But the friends of the seceding professors talk of "academic freedom." Wbat is academic freedom? We suppose it means freedom to write and speak the truth. But what is the truth ahout free silver? Professor Ross thinks he has found it. President Jordan thinks that Professor Ross bas not. Were Professor Ross president of Stanford, douhtless Dr. Jordan would have to go. If Professor Ross he the stern Roman sociologist that his newspaper friends tell us he is, he certaioly would not permit the false and pernicious gold-hug doctrines of Dr. Jordan to he taught in Stanford. He would dismiss Dr. Jordan, and it would he not only his right hut his duty.

It might he said that Professor Ross, Professor Howard. ACADEMIC "FREE. and others have a right to entertain and enunciate privately views concerning free INSUBORDINATION. silver and other issues repugnant to the university management. Granted. They have the right, of course, however questionable their taste would he in the matter. But in the case of Professor Howard, he denounced the university management in the presence of his class. While his holding of heterodox views might he winked at in private, his mutiny against the authorities in public could not he tolerated. Were it tolerated, it would he destructive of all discipline. While there may he honest differences of opinion hetween honest men in university faculties as elsewhere, there must be better methods of adjusting them than for a suhordinate to denounce his superiors in the presence of hot-headed undergraduates.

There has heen some elahorate justification of Professor Ross in newspaper organs friendly to him. But we do not see that they make out much of a case. They speak hitterly of the fact that some of Mrs. Staoford's friends say that "her personal fortune paid Professor Ross's salary." Professor Ross's newspaper defenders say that it ceased to he her personal fortune when she endowed the university; that, therefore, Professor Ross did not take his salary from the personal fortune of Mrs. Stanford, hut from that impersonal entity, Stanford University. This seems to us to be a distinction without a difference. Every Stanford professor knows that his salary comes from Mrs. Stanford; that until her death she controls the university's endowment; that the trustees are shadows: that when its finances were imperiled she pledged her private fortune and even her jewels to pay the professors' salaries. These facts are perfectly well known, not only to the Stanford professors hut to the people at large. There is in them no disgrace to the university faculty, and certainly none to Mrs. Stanford. But when those who profit by Mrs. Stanford's altruistic disposal of her fortune profess to ignore the source whence Stanford's endowment comes, they occupy a most disingenuous attitude; and when they attack that source, they occupy a position which seems to us not only disingenuous hut dishonest.

One of the newspaper defenders of the seceding professors says:

OVER-ZEALOUS
NEWSPAPER
DEFENDERS.

"Professor Ross knew of the corrupt transactions in connection with the accumulation of the Central Pacific fortunes. His students knew of them. We may be certain that Professor Ross said as little as he could, but we may be certain also that he did not say that the transactions were not corrupt, that Senator Stanford was not concerned in them. He could not say any of these things without lying."

It is a maxim of the law that he who seeks equity must do equity; that he who comes into a court of equity must enter with clean hands. If, as his defender urges, Professor Ross helieved that Senator Stanford accumulated his fortune corruptly; that Senator Stanford was dishonest and that he stole bis money from the people-how then can Professor Ross accept this stolen money for his hire? Is he not estopped from attacking the man who made it and the method in which it was made? If, as this defender of Professor Ross alleges, many professors and students at Stanford helieve that Senator Stanford was a thief, then they are worse than he is for battening on his stolen goods. If of these seceding professors helieved what their aper defenders say they did - to wit, that the Stan ord fortune is stolen money, is ill-gotten gains-how can any such men strive to retain positions of honor paid

for out of money tainted with dishonor? If they helieved it, how can they tarry upon the order of their going, when their departure means freedom from an employment which no honorable man could fill? If they helieved it, how can they quihble ahout the dates of their resignations, when they should never even have accepted their professorial chairs? The newspaper defenders of the seceding professors say too little or too much. If they defend the seceders hy alleging their helief in a tainted source for Stanford's endowment, they accuse them of haseness incredible in profiting hy this tainted money.

Were the statements of these newspaper defenders true, we could scarcely find words to express our contempt for men, whether professors or students, who would knowingly accept stolen money as the means with which to compass their material and intellectual gain. But we can not helieve it. We can not helieve that American men would knowingly stoop to such infamy. Any professor, instructor, or student who accepts the hospitality of Stanford University is forever estopped from hesmirching the source of its endowment. Those outside of the institution may do so, if they will. Those within it can not with honor. If they attack their endowment's source they become self-stultified, degraded heings, comparable ooly to those creatures who live upon money which is earned in shame.

At a recent meeting of the Unitarian Club, George W. Dickie, who as manager of the Union Iron A DISCUSSION OF Works has had extensive experience in the employment and management of large hodies of laborers, presented his views as to what was the just hasis for estimating the return that the workman should receive for his lahor. He has heen traveling through England, and fiods the principle of compensation in the large machine-shops there different, and, in his opinion more just, than that which obtains in this country. Here there are generally two great questions that divide lahor and capitaltime and money. The lahorer desires to get as much money as he can in proportion to the time he works; the capitalist seeks to get the greatest possible amount of time in return for his money. Constant friction hetween the two is the result. In some places a remedy has been sought hy the adoption of the system of paying for lahor hy the piece; hut as the piece rates are hased upon the wage value of the time consumed, the result has been far from satisfactory. In Eogland, Mr. Dickie found a system by which the cost value of everything produced was estimated, the labor cost being hased upon what the average lahorer should produce in a given time. Each man is paid his regular wages, hut if the wages actually paid on any contract fall short of the lahor value as estimated, the excess is entered upon a lahor-surplus account. Every six months one-half of this account is credited to the company as its profits, while the other balf is divided among the workmen in proportion to what they have earned. Mr. Dickie found as a result of this system that the lahorers were more contented, that they accomplished far more work in a given time, and that each lahorer assumed the duties of a foreman in preventing shirking, since every shirker reduced the dividend that would he received hy bis fellow-workmen.

The system that Mr. Dickie found and admired is in effect a modification of the system of profit-sharing that has occupied the attention of economists for a number of years There can be no question that it reduces friction, and produces hetter work, hut there are certain difficulties in its application. Theoretically it is generally accepted that lahor is entitled to receive the value of what it produces, and capital the value of what it produces. But how is the division to he effected. If the current rate of interest, with additions for risk and other contingencies, is taken as the hasis of capital's production, then the rate of wages depends entirely upon what is left; if the lahorer is getting less than the value of his work now, as he generally claims, then the time value of wages can not be taken as the hasis. In the English system it is difficult to see why one-half of the lahor surplus is counted as the company's profits. Salaried officials would properly he classed as lahorers, and share in the dividend. If the lahor cost is too bigh, it should he reduced; if it is not too higb, no part of it should be classed as profits.

It is reported that the Cuhan constitutional convention has SUFFRAGE IN adopted a clause conferring the suffrage upon all the adult male inhabitants of the Constitutions. The recent census, compiled under the direction of the United States, established the fact that a very large proportion of the people are unable to read or write. None of them has had an opportunity to gain any experience in self-government save the small handful who have secured their education in this country and lived here for a number of years studying our institutions. The movement in favor of universal suffrage is said to he inspired by the followers

of General Gomez, who want to secure the support of the ignorant population in order to offset the substantial classes. who distrust him. If the report that this clause has heen adopted is true, it is apt to have serious results. It is understood that President McKinley will refuse to approve a constitution containing any such provision, and the American Congress is equally opposed to the plan. It is urged by the students of the European problem that the granting of universal suffrage would merely mean the quick and certain ruin of the new Cuhan republic. It would he no more successful in Cuba than it has heen in Hayti and Santo Domingo, and this country would he confronted by difficulties far more serious than it would bave to meet should it establish an effective protectorate. A test that would establish a capacity to vote intelligently as a prerequisite to the franchise would be easily applied, and would promise far more safety to the permanence of the new government.

Considerable progress was made last week in the filling of PROGRESS OF SENATORIAL Whose former term expired March 4, 1899, ELECTIONS. has been elected to succeed himself after a protracted struggle with two Pennsylvania legislatures. His return was greeted with demonstrations of satisfaction hy his political friends on the floor and in the gallery of the Senate. Senator Hoar succeeds himself, as expected. His Democratic opponent was Richard Olney.

W. A. Clark, the Montana millionaire who was once denied a seat, has heen sent hack again by the legislature of his State to succeed Senator Carter. Senator Cullom has heen reëlected in Illinois, and Senator Tillman is his own successor from South Carolina, as is Senator Burrows from Michigan. All of these merely realized general expectations.

The result in New Hampshire was more startling. Until the last moment few douhted that the veteran William E. Chandler would succeed, and so his defeat and replacement hy Judge H. E. Burnham was a general surprise. Another new name in the Senate is that of Edward W. Carmack, of Tennessee, who has heen elected to succeed Senator Turley. Mr. Carmack is a memher of the present House of Representatives.

Thomas M. Patterson has heen selected to succeed Senator Wolcott, of Colorado. In his speech of acceptance Mr. Patterson announced that he would affiliate with the Democrats, and that his financial views (of the free-silver variety) were unchanged and his confidence in their ultimate triumph unshaken.

Ex-Senator Fred T. Duhois has again heen chosen in Idaho. He was once a Republican, later a Silver Republican, and has now announced himself as "henceforth a Democrat."

So far, the contests which flavor of dead-locks are confined to the States of Nebraska and Delaware. In the former, late reports show the Republicans with a small majority scattered among half a dozen candidates, witb D. F. Thompson in the lead. In Delaware, the Addicks faction bold sixteen votes steadily, while the twelve Republican votes are scattered. It will require twenty-six to elect, and hoth seats are to he filled. A Republican caucus in Minnesota bas chosen Moses E. Clapp, of St. Paul, to succeed the late Senator Davis.

The development during recent years in the production of VALUABLE REPORT petroleum oil in this State has attracted wide attention, not only here hut throughout the whole country. There is every indication that the interest will continue to increase for some time, as the supply seems practically inexhaustible and new oil-producing sections are being developed almost daily in all parts of the Coast Range region of the State. Both the oil and the geological formation found here differ from what is found in Pennsylvania and other Eastern oil-fields. The oil is on an asphalt instead of a paraffine hasis, and therefore it does not pay to refine it. In many sections it has heen claimed that a paraffine oil has heen found, hut it has not yet heen produced in paying quantities. The paraffine oil may yet he developed here, and, if it is, it will prove to he an important addition to the mineral wealth of the State. On the other hand, the asphalt oil is of great value as fuel, particularly for manufacturing purposes, and this is important in view of the fact that coal of the necessary quality is not found in the State, and must he imported at a heavy expense. The different quality of the oil and the peculiar geological formation render it necessary to pursue somewhat different methods of development from those that obtain in the Eastern fields, and this fact has retarded the progress of the industry.

The State Mining Bureau, which has from time to time published preliminary reports on the oil industry, has just issued a comprehensive report, which presents the development in the entire field hrought as nearly up to date as was possible under the circumstances. As pointed out in the report, it requires more time to make personal investiga-

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tions, particularly with the limited force at the command of the hureau, than would he required for compiling reports at second hand. At the same time, the reports are far more valuable, heing free from any suspicion of prejudice or partisanship in favor of any particular district or company. Any attempt to present a review of this report is impossible within the limits of the space of these columns, but it may he said hriefly that after an introductory chapter presenting general facts, each district is taken up separately, and the development at the time of investigation fully described, the individual companies heing taken up separately. A series of maps showing each of the districts in detail adds considerably to the value of the publication. There are also chapters describing the geological formations in which oil is found, the oil industry historically considered, and a discussion of the character of California petroleum, and its value as fuel. The report is a valuable one at the present time, and will undouhtedly attract general attention.

JANUARY 28, 1901.

The death of Queen Victoria will cause greater grief than would the death of any other woman in the THE PASSING world. For knowledge of her hlameless life is not confined to the English-speaking races. The great empire over which she ruled included many peoples, of many tongues, of dark skins as well as white. During her long and worthy reign her empire has had points of contact with every other government in the world. From the most enlightened to the least civilized there is scarcely any people that has not at least some slight knowledge of the great lady who has just passed away. Therefore, the mourning over her death will he as wide-spread as it is sincere. During her reign of sixty-three years, Victoria's influence was always for kindness, for virtue, and for goodness. Two generations have passed since, a girl of eighteen, she came to the throne. The present generation can scarcely credit the tales that history tells of the manners and morals of the pre-Victorian age. Great statesmen were often drunkards and gamesters, and great statesmen's wives were often-well, ladies of the court. In old French, a court lady meant a courtesan, and the terms were often synonymous in English as well as in French. The purifying of the English court has been due to Queen Victoria. Her influence has always been for honor and honesty among both men and women, and the effect of her great power and great influence upon the world can scarcely he over-estimated. Her long and hlameless life and reign are over, and she has passed to her long rest. May she rest well. She was a good queen, hut more than all she was a good woman, a good wife, and a good mother.

Recently, in commenting on Alfred Harmsworth's "twen-GOOD MATTER tieth-century newspaper," the Argonaut remarked that the twentieth century daily must LOST IN DAILY PAPERS. change its size and make its page smaller and more convenient. An object-lesson in this regard is given hy the recent appearance of special numbers of two daily newspapers. One is the New Year's annual of the San Francisco Chronicle. It prints a vast amount of valuable matter. It contains quantities of useful statistics. It is a monument of journalistic industry. But its size makes it utterly useless : it can not he read ; it can not he indexed ; it can not he filed. The twentieth-century number of the New York Evening Post is another case in point. It contains ahout forty articles reviewing the work of the nineteenth century. Every article is written by a specialist. Let us mention a few:

"The Progress of International Law," by Professor John B, Moore, of Columbia University, "The Transformation of Mexico." by Charles S, Lummis, author of "Mexico of To-Day," "Railway Economy in the Nineteenth Century," by President Hadley, of Yale, "Equipment, Organization, and Operation of Railways," by J. W. by Charles S. Lummis, author of "Mexico of To-Day," "Railway Economy in the Nineteenth Century," by President Hadley, of Yale. "Equipment, Organizarion, and Operation of Railways," by J. W. Midgley, ex-commissioner Western Traffic Association. "Development of Steel Manufacture in the United States," by Andrew Carnegie, "Tbe United States Navy," by Edward S. Maclay, "Changes in the Legal and Political Status of Women," by Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, "Tbe Higher Education of Women," by Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer, ex-president of Wellesley. "The Musical Century," by Henry T. Finck. "Painting in the Nineteenth Century," by Kenyon Cox. "Advance in Astronomical Science," by Professor Simon Newcomb. "A Century of English Literature," by Edmond Gosse. "Printing in the Nineteenth Century," by Theodore L. De Vinne, of the De Vinne Press.

The foregoing is a partial list of these invaluable articles. The writer of each is an authority in his particular line. Mr. De Vinne, for example, says guardedly: "Printing was never done hetter and never done worse than to-day." The form in which his article appears proves what he says. The matter of these admirable articles should he set up in large, clear type hy careful compositors, read hy painstaking proof-readers, and printed with honest black ink on good, thick, white paper on an octavo page, with a fair margin, hy a skillful pressman. In reality these papers are composed by "linotype machinists" from hlurred and slurred linotype slugs, with no proof-reading at all, and printed with cheap and nasty gray ink on coarse wood-pulp paper, in large and clumsy pages, worked on a weh-perfecting press, hy another "machinist," who is not a pressman at all, and

the rate of ahout fifteen thousand copies an hour. It cisco is the sudden and comparatively extreme change that would take the average man about fifteen thousand hours to read these articles in their present inconvenient shape. rainy season, and children are more liable to he unfavorahly Therefore they will prohably never he read at all.

The death of Queen Victoria will hring about marked

changes in the British Government, if not WHAT THE changes in the British Government, if not QUEEN'S DEATH in the British constitution. With a new PORTENDS. sovereign upon the throne it is not prohable that the government of Lord Salishury will he able to remain in power in the face of the renewed disasters in South Africa. There is much impatience with the Conservative government even in Conservative quarters. Usually one of the first acts of an heir-apparent is to dismiss the advisors of his predecessor. Whether the new monarch inclines to Conservatism or to Liheralism, he will feel disposed to seek new advisors, and he can easily find them. Whatever the political heliefs of King Edward's subjects. nearly all of them believe that Lord Salishury's age and infirmities have rendered him obsolescent, if not obsolete. So, too, with the foreign secretary, Lord Lansdowne; the British people are anything hut satisfied with his management of affairs in China. As for St. John Brodrick, he has made a mess of affairs in South Africa, and his most important official act has been to quarrel with Lord Roberts, the returned commanding general.

Ministries may come and ministries may go, hut monarchies go on. Will they go on forever? We doubt it-we doubt it very much. To us Americans, living in a free republic, monarchism seems almost as much out of date as the Sphinx. It is true that modern monarchies have so molded themselves into constitutional governments as to give to their subjects almost as much of liherty as we enjoy in our republics. But not all. Lingering about them there is much that is still mediæval. One of these lingering superstitions is the assumption that a man rules hy divine right; that a mere mortal like ourselves acquires by succession the ownership of millions of human heings. It is true that this divine right has been set aside in England before. It may he again. But that this moldy superstition still endures is proved by the fact that the death of Queen Victoria hrings up genealogical gossip-only gossip, it is true, hut it shows what is in the unfree minds of those who are subjects horn. These topics of discussion concern the claims of the Stuart descendants to the English throne, the claims of Emperor William to succeed Victoria because he is the son of her eldest daughter, and similar speculations hy heraldic quidnuncs. It is difficult to conjecture what percentage of the inhabitants of Great Britain look upon themselves as chattels to he devised by Victoria to Albert Edward, or to Kaiser William, as the case may he. We trust the percentage is small.

But it will he smaller. The death of the sovereign whose long, virtuous, and hlameless reign has just come to an end means the end of things other than her life. The sentiment of allegiance which has pervaded the millions of colonial Englishmen was largely a sentiment of personal allegiance, of loyalty to Victoria rather than to the crown. They none of them can feel toward her son as they have felt toward the queen. They could not even if they would. The element of sex enters into the question of allegiance. The queen has carried out the famous maxim of Thiers: "The queen reigns, hut does not govern." Governmentally, she has effaced herself-politically, she has hidden herself hehind her ministers. No man could practice such successful effacement. No man would try, even if he could, and King Edward the Seventh will not try.

It is our helief that the death of Queen Victoria means the ultimate death of monarchical institutions among English-speaking peoples. It will not he many years hefore what is now the British Empire will he the Second Republic in "the Parliament of Man, the Federation of the World." of which great federation our own great republic will he the first.

As is usual at this time of the year, it is reported that the "grip," or influenza, is prevalent in this city, and that the physicians are attending thou-PREVALENCE OF "LA GRIPPE." sands of cases. It is not probable that there are any genuine cases of that epidemic disease that was known a few years ago as la grippe now existing in this city. The disease was infectious, and asserted itself as an epidemic: there is nothing to indicate that it is here at the present time. There is no question, however, that a large number of people are suffering from throat, lung, and hronchial troubles. There are also cases that pervade the entire muscular system, producing a feeling of soreness and lassitude, and it is this general inflammatory condition that is usually referred to at the present time as the "grip." While there is a distinct difference between the two classes of diseases, any of them is liable to develop into serious complications, and the utmost care should he exercised in avoiding

whose sole end in life is to "get the paper out on time" at them. The most trying feature of the climate of San Franmay he encountered. This is particularly true during the affected than adults. Exposure to night air is dangerous for hoth young and old; sudden changes of temperature or of humidity, as in passing from a heated room to the outside air, are to he avoided; damp clothing is to he shunned, and a hygienic condition is to he insisted upon. These are simple rules, but their observance will save much suffering, and perhaps expenditure for doctors' and undertakers' hills.

> There is not a large city in the country where the people do not feel a sense of pride in their fire de-THE LOSSES partments. There is an efficiency and a display of speed and energy about them that are inspiring. Almost hefore the alarm has ceased to he heard the engines are on the spot, the hose-lines are out, the ladders are against the huilding, and the men have hegun their struggle against the fire. In spite of this efficiency, which is so dramatic, the losses from fires in this country are increasing year hy year. Last year the loss amounted to \$158,065,903. This was an increase of nearly seven and one-half million dollars over the year 1899. steady increase from year to year may hest he seen by a comparison of the losses during the last five years. Taking the year 1896 as a hasis, for each \$100 of loss during that year there was \$107 in 1897, during 1898 it was \$119, during the next year \$134, in 1899 it was \$134, and last year it was \$141. When these figures are multiplied by millions the extreme character of the increase may he realized. Of the total loss last year, slightly more than onehalf was from fires the loss from which was more than one hundred thousand dollars. These losses were in large part paid by the insurance companies, but the money comes ultimately out of the pockets of land - owners and tenants, and in order to protect themselves the insurance companies have raised their rates. What are demanded at the present time are more effective precautionary measures against fire, for the direct losses, immense as they are in the aggregate, scarcely exceed the indirect losses resulting from the disturhance of husiness, which can not he estimated.

> The West Point Congressional Committee has decided to recommend legislation against hazing. LEGISLATION There are a good many federal laws now HAZING. that are inoperative. About all the average man knows of the federal statutes is of the internal revenue laws ahout whisky and tohacco. But there are others. If Congress makes hazing penal, the courts will have to define hazing. When stock-hrokers smash each other's hats on New-Year's Day, is it hazing? When grain-hrokers pour flour into the scruffs of each other's necks, is it hazing? When Stanford college hoys duck a Kansas student hecause he does not think in the California way, is that hazing? When an energetic married lady gives her husband curtainlectures, is it hazing? In short, is hen-pecking hazing? And if so, will Congress dare to make hen-pecking a penal offense? And if so, how will each Congressman answer to the outraged Mrs. Congressman?

We notice by the Los Angeles Times that the realty market there is "made dull and featureless by the tendency to invest in lands in the Philip-PHILIPPINES. pines." If anything were needed to prove the superior smartness of our southern neighbors it is this. While the rest of the country is wrangling over annexing the Philippine Islands, Los Angeles is already engaged in selling them. Those of us who witnessed the real-estate hoom in Southern California twelve or thirteen years ago, can not hut smile when we recall its street parades, its wagon-loads of hoomers, its hoom-houses oxen-hauled across the mesa to start yet other hoom towns, and its multitudinous hrass hands. Doubtless Los Angeles will apply these methods in its new Philippine real-estate hoom.

The "Naval Register" for the year 1901 will show the commendable growth of the navy during the nineteenth century. From a few officers, and still fewer ships, the navy has grown to a total of 1,838 commissioned officers, 17,500 enlisted men, 2,500 apprentices, and 232 ships of all classes, with 61 under construction. with 61 under construction.

Charles Counselman, one of the heaviest grain-shippers in the world and one of the largest vessel-owners in the West, in a recent interview hitterly denounces the shipsuhsidy hill, and announces that he is huilding four vessels to ply hetween Chicago, Hamhurg, and Liverpool, and needs no subsidy.

It has been settled that Prince Chung, brother of Emperor Kwang Su of China, will go to Berlin to make atonement for the murder of Baron von Ketteler at Pekin.

France consumes more wine than Germany, the United States, and the United Kingdom put together.

#### SERPENTS OF SALVATION.

The Ordeal of a Night in a Texas Cabin.

It was partly noble and heroic self-abnegation which compted MacIntosh to constitute himself the saviour of prompted prompted MacIntosh to constitute himself the saviour of Barclay; but it was also partly hope of winning the hundred which the rest of the mess put up and which would enable him to pay, by several months sooner than he would otherwise have done, for the carved ivory crop, the silver spurs, and the gold cross-sabres, and other trifles of the sort that he bad bestowed upon Miss Cunningham in happier days.

Thus is the pure metal of our finest actions ever combined in the coining with base alloy.

MacIntosh had heen in love with Miss Cunningham for some time, and was so still, though now be had nothing to hope. He had bad reason to believe at one period of the negotiations that he found favor in her sight. Then Barclay had come upon the scene, with pull, prospects, and exceeding good looks, and from the moment that he presented himself as a rival for the notice of Miss Cunningham, MacIntosh began to lose beart, realizing that, besides being far less blessed in personal appearance than the other, he had nothing to expect in the future beyond promotion and fogies, in the natural

course of death and years.

He put his faith to the test, however, and when it proved He put his faith to the test, however, and when it proved definitely adverse, he did not go out into the world embittered and scowling at Barclay, and making a spectacle of himself generally. He even continued to put the horses of his troop at Miss Cunningham's disposal, though now she rode no more with him. Yet, for all that be himself would not stoop to putting a spoke in Barclay's wheel, he would have been more than human had he not experienced a certain secret satisfaction at seeing one placed there—and that by Barclay himself. This thing came to pass surprisingly soon, and in the following manner.

Barclay himself. This thing came to pass surprisingly soon, and in the following manner.

Barclay and his lady had a quarrel one day, and, whether it was a relapse to habits of his past life (for Barclay was a civil appointment) or whether it was merely to drown despair, certain it was that the lieutenant hield inself down to spair, certain it was that the lieutenant hied himself down to the officers' room and drank more than was good for him—considerably more. This was, of course, in the old days, as many as five-and-twenty years ago, before the service, down to the last, least commissioned officer, had reformed. Then, finding perbaps that though naughty, whisky—even sutler's whisky—was nice, Barclay took to drink regularly and all at once; and for a period of several months, except when he was on duty, never drew a sober breath. His brother officers shook their heads in decent sorrow and said that the poor fellow was going the way of many a better man—since it is always the brightest who have gone hefore us, and the dullest who are left behind. behind.

Now there is one thing which every one has probably observed regarding the man who is in his cups the best part of the time, which is, that besides being the special care of Providence, the War Department looks after him tenderly, and his wife is generally his adoring slave.

Miss Cunningham was not Barclay's wife as yet, to be sure, but she would have liked to be, so it came to pretty much the came thing and in proportion as his vice tool.

sure, but she would have liked to be, so it came to pretty much the same thing, and in proportion as his vice took stronger hold upon bim, he took stronger hold upon her heart. Then her parents interfered, and wbat with their opposition and menaces, and Barclay's entreaties and promises of amendment after each new fall, the poor girl had a very bad time. Every one was sorry for her. The older officers got at Barclay and pointed to hideous examples of what bis end would be, and to the graves of youths and of old men, who had done as he was doing, which dotted the face of Texas and of the Territories in general. Barclay was sorry, sincerely sorry. He pledged himself to reform—and straightway sinned again.

And here, where all others had failed, MacIntosh stepped in and achieved success. He had been off on a hunting-leave, and had got back to the post just in time to report and dress and go over to the mess. Barclay belonged to the mess, but he was not there, and MacIntosh, looking around, asked where he might be.

"Sick," said the adjutant, laconically.
"Meaning—"
"Exactly so."

"Exactly so." MacIntosh opined that it was a confounded shame, and worse, and some one else suggested that it would not mat-ter so much if the absent one were only killing himself, hut

that he was killing Miss Cunningham as well.

"I don't know," objected MacIntosh; "Barclay's a pretty decent sort himself——"

"Which," interrupted the adjutant, "is both magnani-mous and true."

"And"—continued MacIntosh, unheeding—"and there are fellows who could be a lot better spared. As far as I've observed this is his only fault."

The adjutant was of the opinion that he made up for a good many lesser ones with it, and that it was one, moreover,

good many lesser ones with it, and that it was one, moreover, which might not be cured.

"Oh!" said MacIntosh, more by way of offering opposition than from conviction, "I don't know about that."

The others asked if he had ever heard of a bona-fide case of reform where there had not been a back-slide. "Of course," they argued, "fellows have been known to go on the water-wagon, and to turn over a new leaf, and all that when there was a girl in view. But the devil never despairs when a woman marries a man to reform him; and they always go back to the red wine sooner or later. Any man, nearly, will swear off when he's in love, but when he's in love and can't swear off, he is in a very bad way." And they vent on to point out at some length how the subject of discussion might end up all at once in a general collapse, to whic'l finish the air of the country was favorable, or, on the oth, hand, might last to a green old age, rank, and the retire! list. "You can't most always tell," declared one, "but, so far as I'm concerned, I should like to see him die

off early enough for Miss Cunningham to get over it and

forget all about it."
"1," said 'MacIntosh, "bad rather see him cured."

"You," observed a captain, with admiration, "must have been drawing on the post Sunday-school library. Come

Whereat all the contrariness of MacIntosh's nature was roused. "I would," he insisted. Then an idea seemed to strike him. "And I'll bet," he added, "that I'll reform

him, too."
"Angels have trod there," they assured him, "but it would be picturesque to see you rush in. And, by way of incentive, we'll bet you a hundred to ten that you won't."

MacIntosh took it, and two months was set as the limit of time in which he might show the finished article. "Provided, always," he stipulated, "that the C. O. will give me another hunting-leave inside of a week."

This the commandant-the matter being presented to him agreed to do.

—agreed to do.

So MacIntosh told Barclay of certain magnificent huntinggrounds be had discovered on the last trip, and worked on
bis imagination and bis sportsmanship; and they started off
together, on horseback, with their bedding wrapped in rubponchos, and provisions on a led-borse. not want a private or any one else along.

Barclay, being in a state of new and keen repentance, ab-stained from taking a flask along, but MacIntosh did not believe in foolhardy heroism of that sort, and his saddle-

bags held two.

Their way led across an all but interminable waste of chaparral. The first day out Barclay drank water. The second day he grew drawn and gray, his hand shook, and his mouth quivered; bis eyes were very bad. But he stood it in silence until they halted at noon under a mesquite bush Then Barclay gave a great groan; it was so nearly a sob that MacIntosh shuddered. He asked what the trouble was, but he knew very well.

"l'd give my eternal soul—if l haven't already—for a drink," he said. "l don't believe I can stand it, old fellow;

let's go back."

rs go oack.

But MacIntosh refused; he had come out to be gone

but days, and he was going to stay out. "You're two eight days, and he was going to stay out. "You're two days from the post, any way," he reasoned; "and you'd either be dead or over it before you got back."

So Barclay had no choice but to keep on. MacIntosh said nothing about the flasks in the saddle bags. He was keeping those for possibly a more urgent use.

At nightfall they came to a settlement in a gulch between

At nightfall they came to a settlement in a gulch between two bare foothills. It was a deserted settlement, of mining origin to judge from a forsaken shaft or two, and if it had ever bad a name it was as forgotten now as had probably been the pony whose skeleton—the legs still hobbled—lay across the entrance of the one street, which ran along the bottom of the gully and was lined on either side by a dozen

"We can put up in one of those houses to-night," Mactosh said, cheerfully. "I did when I was here a few Intosh said, cheerfully. days ago."

Barclay, who was in a very bad state by now, and whose

Barclay, who was in a very bad state by now, and whose nerves were agonizing, looked dubious, and said that he would prefer to sleep outside under a poncho, as they had done the night before. "The places are probably alive with centipedes or skunks or something," he complained.

MacIntosh had a career of falsehood opening before bim for the night in any case, so be entered courageously upon it now. He said that the house he had gone into had been singularly free from anything of the sort, that it had been very comfortable, and that a roof where you could get it was indubitably better than the stars. So they cooked their supper and hobbled their stock, and when the moon rose they took their bedding-rolls and went into the shack which took their bedding-rolls and went into the shack, which appeared to be in the best state of repair, and which had, in the town's life-time been its most flourishing saloon.

MacIntosh lit a candle, and set it on what remained of the bar. If Barclay had been in a condition to notice anything besides his own woes, he would have seen that MacIntosh's face was white and his looks anxious. But be only unwrapped the poncho with shaking hands, and began to spread it in a corner. Then be jumped back and stood looking, terror-eyed into the shadow. There was an ominous, sharp sound, that died away.

"Say, MacIntosh," he quavered, "there's a rattler in here."

MacIntosh crossed over to him and laid his hand on his shoulder. "I guess not, old fellow," he soothed; "turn in and you'll feel better in the morning."

Barclay insisted upon the snake, with angry oaths. It rattled again as he went a step nearer. "Don't you hear

it?" he urged.

MacIntosh shook his head pityingly, sadly. And just then something dark and long went sliding slowly over the floor. The sensation which stole up MacIntosh's back to the roots of bis hair was not pleasant. "Confound it," said Barclay, his voice breaking and high between rage and sheer scare, "get that candle and look, if you don't believe me." me.

me."

MacIntosh went for the candle, walking circuitously to avoid something coiled and beginning to stir, and thereby disturbing yet one more, which rattled, too.

Barclay turned around with a spring. "Perhaps you didn't hear that?" he demanded.

"Hear what?" asked MacIntosh, patiently.

He brought the candle, and Barclay took it in his band and put it almost at the raised and darting head of a rattler.

"Maybe you don't see now," he triumphed.

MacIntosh felt like dancing as the tenderfoot does when the cow-boy shoots at the floor beneath his feet. He wondered if his and Barclay's leggings and boots were surely fang-proof. His teeth clicked together, but he only reached out and took the candle away. "Come to hed, old fellow," he insisted, once more; "you'll be all right by daylight."

The sympathy of his tone worked Barclay to frenzy. He got into the middle of the room, fairly staggering. The

candle, held bigh in MacIntosh's hand, threw a circle of vague light, and in the circle were no less than eight snakes —some coiled, some moving, some raising evil heads, some writing away into the gloom heyond. "Do you mean to say you don't see those?" His hand swept an unsteady

MacIntosh steeled himself, and said that he only saw the

floor.

The other stared at bim wildly for a moment, then gave a howl of terror that froze the blood in MacIntosh's temples and made him wish that he had left Barclay to go mad in his own chosen way. Horrible thoughts began to come to him of what would bappen if the fellow were to go insane here in the midst of the desert, in a forsaken settlement, with only hundreds upon hundreds of rattlesnakes everywhere and the settlement. "Get me out of this—oh, get me out of this!" pleaded

Barclay, starting for the door and stopping sbort with a biss of fright as a snake shot up its head and rattled. Then, in a patch of light which fell on the wall, a centipede, big and fat and long, began to crawl, slowly at first and more swiftly. His eyes fixed themselves upon it, glassy, and he stood perfectly still, his breath coming in sohs and gulps. When the crawling thing had disappeared into a crack he turned deliberately about. His face showed livid and aged and lined. "On your word of honor, MacIntosh," he said, with painful quiet, "are none of those things bere?"

"Wbat things?" said MacIntosh. He looked forward over the seven or eight hours of darkness yet to come, and wondered whether be or Barclay would go mad first, or, if not that, then which would first be stung. But there was no way out of it now, no way but to make an eternal enemy, a

way out of it now, no way but to make an eternal enemy, a fool of himself, and a fizzle of the whole attempt, not to speak of losing bis bet. Besides, he was doing a good act.

So be got Barclay up on top of the bar, and be lit one candle as another burned out, and all through the night he kept alternately poking up the snakes and insisting that there were no snakes there, the while he laid quieting bands on the trembling form and looked about him to see that no centipedes or scorpions should come near. He could have given Dante and Milton points.

But when morning approached he led Barclay a broken.

Dante and Milton points.

But when morning approached he led Barclay, a broken, quivering man, out into the empty street, and caught the horses and saddled them, while Barclay sat buddled on the ground. As the day hegan to break be turned to him. "Would you like to go back, now that it's lighter, and see for yourself that there was nothing in there?" be asked. If Barclay were to accept, it would spoil the whole thing probably, but that had to be chanced.

"No," said Barclay, and smiled wanly. "I'll take your word for it. Only just get me home."

So they mounted and turned hack by the road they had come, for it had got beyond all question of Barclay's handling a gun. As the sun rose, however, his courage rose also, inch by inch. And at last he spoke in quite a normal way, so that MacIntosh drew a long breath of relief. "See here, MacIntosh," he said, "I'll make a bargain with you. If you'll never tell this on me, I'll never take a drink again."

And he kept his word, and MacIntosh won the hundred, and everybody was happy all around. Barclay and Miss

And he kept his word, and MacIntosh won the hundred, and everybody was happy all around. Barclay and Miss Cunningham were married and lived happily evermore. But Barclay ascribed his reformation to his own power of will, Miss Cunningham to her influence over him, and the others were divided between these two views.

And MacIntosh got no credit from anybody—as is usually the case with reformers—and it was prohably just what he deserved.

GWENDOLEN OVERTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, January, 1901.

El Dorado.

A cripple on the wayside grass,
I watch the people come and go;
To many a fair abode they pass,
Ladies and knights, a goodly show.
But though my lips prefer no sound,
No less from all men I inquire:
"Oh, say, I pray you, have you found
The country of your heart's desire?"

Some pass with pity for my lot,
Some pass, nor heed, and others fling
A glance of scorn that wounds me not,
Who in my heart am murmuring:
"Ah, could you buy, or could I sell,
How gold and gem, and hall and squire,
You'd gladly give, like me to dwell
In the country of the heart's desire!"

You travelers in lands afar,
With that world-hunger in your eyes,
On every sea your galleys are,
Your glances dare the darkest skies;
Yet for some land unseen, unguessed,
Your eager spirits faint and tire;
1 know the country of your quest—
The country of the heart's desire.

A sudden terror veils you round,
You lovers, even as you greet;
So close, so dear, your lives are bound,
Your spirits have no room to meel.
Have peace! There is a deeper faith,
And there is a diviner fire,
A love more strong than time or death,
In the country of the heart's desire.

And friends pass hy with loyal mien,
They are together—lonely yet!
A suhile harrier hetween,
A longing, and a dim regret.
But they are wholly satisfied,
And they have done with doubt and ire,
With grief and parting, who abide
In the country of the heart's desire.

My country is a dream, you say?
Nay, yours are dreams, and they shall cease,
And yours are visions, day by day
Wherein you strive to find your peace!
But fair, and fadeless, and supreme,
The home to which all souls aspire,
The only land that is no dream—
The country of the heart's desire.
—May Kendall in Longman's Magazine.

#### NAPOLEON AT ST HELENA

Extracts from Lord Rosebery's Sympathetic Study of the Last Phase of the French Emperor's Career-How He Passed the Weary Days at Longwood-His Conversations.

In his introductory chapter to his scholarly work on "Napoleon: The Last Phase," Lord Rosehery, the hrilliant statesman and earnest student, says that in order to obtain a general survey of Napoleon as a man, one should study the fruitful material which he provided during the six years that he spent at St. Helena, when he not merely recorded and apported his career, but afforded a definite and consequition. annotated his career, hut afforded a definite and consecutive wiew of himself. "Now," as he said there himself, "thanks to my misfortune, one can see me nakedly as I am." Lord Rosehery suggests that what he dictated in the way of auto-Lord hiography and commentary has never, perhaps, received its just measure of attention. "People," he says, "seem to prefer to drink at any other source than the original. . . . They may, no douht, allege that Napoleon's own memoirs are not so spicy as those of some of his servants, and that they are hy no means to he always relied upon as unhiased records of fact. Still, they remain as the direct, deliherate records of fact. Still, they remain as the direct, deliherate declaration of this prodigious human heing as to his own achievements, and they contain, moreover, commentaries on the great captains of the past—Cæsar, Frederick, and Turenne—which can not he without serious interest to the historian or the soldier."

The first three chapters are devoted to a statement and riticism of the sources from which the writer has taken his facts. Napoleon had four personal companions at "Longwood," and all hut one of them have left memoirs. Las Cases, Montholon, and Gourgaud do not tell the same story, and they were tormented by mutual jealousies, but what they have written furnishes the hasis of our information ahout the emperor in his second exile. Bertrand alone, the grand marshal and the survivor who placed Napoleon's grand marshal and the survivor who placed Napoleon's sword upon the pall at the interment in Paris, kept a dignified silence. Lord Rosehery, however, attaches most importance to the private journal of Gourgaud, that intense, impossible creature who loved Napoleon with what was almost a woman's love; who was, in fact, as jealous as any woman; and who, when Napoleon praised any of his associates, "went off into a dumh, glowering, self-torturing rage which he fuses into his journal; and yet, hy a strange hazard, writing sometimes with almost insane fury ahout his master, produces the most pleasing portrait of Napoleon that exists."

Lord Rosehery admits that Napoleon was a menace to e peace of the world, but regrets that the British Government ever undertook the custody of the French emperor, and still more that the duty should have heen discharged in a spirit so ignohle and through agents so unfortunate

a spirit so ignohle and through agents so unfortunate:

While he was being deported to St. Helena, the fallen monarch exerted that extraordinary glamour of which he himself was quite aware. He said with confidence that had he gone to England he would have conquered the hearts of the English. He fascinated Maitland, who took bim to England, as he fascinated Ussher, who had conducted him to Elba. Maitland caused inquiries to he made, after Napoleon had left the Bellerophon, as to the feelings of the crew, and received as the result:

"Well, they may abuse that man as much as they please; but if the people of England knew bim as well as we do, they would not touch a hair of his head." When he left the Northumberland, the crew were much of the same opinion: "He is a fine fellow, who does not deserve his fate." Two of the British naval officers, Hotham and Senhouse, were no less impressed. "The admiral and myself," writes Senhouse, "have both discovered that our inveteracy bas oozed out like the courage of Acres in "The Rivals." Lord Keith's tribute was even more sweeping. "Damn the fellow! "he said; "if he had obtained an interview with his royal highness (the prince regent), in half an hour they would have heen the best friends in England."

There are few names in history so unfortunate as that of

There are few names in history so unfortunate as that of There are few names in history so unfortunate as that of Sir Hudson Lowe, the governor of St. Helena during the exile of Napoleon, who, on first seeing him, remarked: "His eye is that of a hyena caught in a trap." The Duke of Wellington condemned the selection of Sir Hudson Lowe, whom he pronounced "a stupid man who knew nothing at all of the world, and who, like all men who know nothing of the world, was suspicious and jealous." Not not with the mount hatteries at every commandian position. only did he mount hatteries at every commanding position on the island, station cruisers in the adjacent waters, and post a sentinel at every place where even a dog had heen seen at any time to pass, hut he hrooded over the possibility of plots and rescues until he hecame almost a monomaniac. On one occasion Napoleon's doctor presented an Englishman with a snuff-hox, and at once the governor pronounced the act an act of "infamy":

the act an act of "infamy":

The man seems to bave become half-crazy with his responsibility, and with the sense that he was an object of ridicule both to the French and to his colleagues, while his captive remained the centre of admiration and interest, and, in the main, master of the situation. He prowled uneasily about Longwood, as if unable to keep away, though Napoleon refused to receive him. They had, indeed, only six interviews in all, and those in the first three months of his term of office. For nearly five years before Napoleon's death they never exchanged a word. changed a word.

Half of the trouble of the tactless and unfortunate Lowe would have heen unknown had he been permitted to address his illustrious prisoner as the Emperor Napoleon, hut hardly had he landed on the island when he sent the following invitation to Longwood:

"Should the arrangements of General Bonaparte admit it, Sir Hudson and Lady Lowe would feel graufied in the honor of his company, to meet the Countess of Loudoun at dinner on Monday next, at six o'clock. They request Count Bertrand to make the invitation known to him and forward them his reply." The faithful Bertrand did make the invitation known to the emperor, who merely remarked, "It is too silly; send no reply."

This irritation was kept up to the end:

Hobbouse sent bis book on "The Hundred Days" to Napoleon, writing inside it, "Imperatori Napoleoni." This, though the inscription, after all, in strictness only meant "To General Napoleon," the conscientious Lowe sequestrated. . . Three weeks hefore his death the sick captive sent Coxe's "Life of Marlborough" as a token of good will to the officers of the "XX." regiment. Unfortunately, the imperial title was written or stamped on the title-page, and the present, under orders of the governor, was declined. In these days the Twenteth Regiment would perhaps not mind possessing the life of the greatest of English generals, given by the greatest of French. This

pettiness survived even Napoleon himself. On the emperor's coffin-plate his followers desired to place the simple inscription "Napo-leon," with date and place of his hirth and death. Sir Hudson refused his sanction to this unless "Bonaparte" were added, but the emperor's suite felt themselves unable to agree to the style which their master had declined to accept. So there was no name on the coffin. It seems in-credible, but it is true.

the entourage of Napoleon in his period of exile, Lord Rosehery says:

At St. Helena the small court that remained were chivalrously sedu-lous to observe the strictest forms of etiquette to their dethroned em-peror. None of them came to his room without being summoned. If they had something of importance to communicate they asked for an audience. None uninvited joined him in a walk, and all in his presence remained harcheaded, until he became aware that the Enpresence remained harcheaded, until he became aware that the English were ordered to remain covered in speaking to him, when he desired his followers to do the same. None spoke to him first, unless when conversation was in flow. But Bertrand once or twice contradicted his master so abruptly that the emperor at once remarked it, and observed that he would not have dared to hehave so at the Tuil-

There was, indeed, one source of peril, of which hoth Lowe and the French commissioner were well aware, against which it was difficult to guard—the personal fascination exercised by the captive. Says the Russian commissioner:

which it was difficult to guard—the personal fascination exercised by the captive. Says the Russian commissioner:

"Everything at St. Helena hears the impress of his superiority. The French tremble at his aspect and think themselves too happy to serve him... The English no longer approach him but with awe. Even his guardians seek anxiously for a word or a look from him. No one dares to treat him as an equal." These alarming facts were coupled with the not less alarming good nature of the captive. He would go into a cottage, sit down and chat with the people, who would receive. Sir Emperor "with awful joy. He would talk to slaves and give them money. He threatened, indeed, to hecome heloved. The governor was frightened out of his wits at this new and indefinable menace to the security of the island, so he at once retrenched the houndaries so that no cottagers could he within them.

Longwood, Napoleon's hahitation, was a collection of huts, swept hy an eternal wind, shadeless, and damp, and overrun with a formidable army of rats. Says O'Meara:

"I have frequently seen them assemble like broods of chickens round the offal thrown out of the kitchen. The floors and the wooden partitions that separated the rooms were perforated with boles in every direction. . . . It is difficult for any person who has not actually heard it to form any idea of the noise caused by these animals running up and down between the partitions and galloping in flocks in the garrets." Frequently O'Meara has to defend himself against them with bis boots and his hootjack. They run around the table while the emperor is at dinner, without taking heed of any one. As Napoleon takes his hat from the sideboard, a large rat springs out of it and runs hetween his legs. The inhahitants are powerless against them. A slave sleeping in a passage had part of his leg eaten off hy them. So had one of the emperor's horses. Bertrand, while asleep, was hitten seriously in the hand. The children had to he protected from them at night. Trifling, and indeed diverti

One of the most entertaining chapters is "The Conversa-tions of Napoleon," in which he comments freely on all topics. Even of his wives the emperor was not chary of talking, nor was he sparing of the most intimate details

talking, nor was he sparing of the most intimate details ahout hoth:

He wonders if he ever really loved anybody. If so, it was Josephine—alittle. She, indeed, almost always lied, but always cleverly except with regard to her age. As to that, she got into such a tangle that her statements could only he reconciled on the hypothesis that her son Eugène was twelve years old when he was horn. She never asked anything for herself or her children, hut accumulated mountains of deht. Her greatest defect was a vigilant and constant jealousy. However, she was not jealous of Marie Louise, though the latter was extremely susceptible as to her predecessor. When the emperor tried to take his second wife to see his first, the former hurst into tears, and she endeavored by every possible ruse and device to prevent his going there. "Marie Louise," he declares, "was innocence itself, and really loved him. Had she not heen influenced by that wreth [cancaille]. Mme. de Montehello, and hy Corvisart, who was a scoundrel [mistrable], she, too, would have followed him to Elha. And then her father has placed that polisson [Neipperg] by her side." This is, perhaps, the only avowal which we have from Napoleon, who kept up appearances gallantly to the last, that he was aware of his wife's infidelity; though Lavallette had informed him of it during the Hundred Days, and his suite were all gossiping shout the scandal. Still, he always praises Marie Louise, and gives, in sum, the following account of her: She was never at ease with the French, remembering they had killed her aunt, Marie Antoinette. She was always truthful and discreet, and courteous to all, even those whom she most detested. She was cleighted when she received ten thousand francs to spend. One could have trusted her with any secret, and she had heen enjoined at Vienna to obey Napoleon in everything. She was a charming child, a good woman, and had saved his life. And yet, all said and done, he loved Josephine better. Tosephine better.

Josephine was a true woman, she was his choice, they had risen together. He loved her person, her grace. "She would have followed me to Elha," he said, with ohlique reproach. Had she had a child of his, he would never have left her. It would have heen hetter so for her and for France. For it was Austria that lost him. But for the Austrian marriage and the false sense of security in which he was consequently lulled, he would never have made war on Russia. He declares that he has made up his mind, on Russia. He declares that he has made up his mind, should Marie Louise die, not to marry again. Considering the circumstances in which he was placed and the area of choice presented to him at St. Helena, there is something half-comic, half-tragic in the declaration.

The emperor's confidences do not end with his family, for he likes to talk of his loves. He has had, as he counts on his fingers, seven mistresses in his life. "C'est heaucoup":

his fingers, seven mistresses in his life. "C'est heaucoup":

Of the most famous, Mme. Walewska, to whom at one time he seemed to have been sincerely attached (tbough he thought all Polish women addicted to intrigue), he spoke with great attachment. She was ohtained for him, he declares, hy Talleyrand. He avers to Gourgaud, when vexed with the general, that when they started for St. Helena, he would bave given her to Gourgaud as a wife, but not now, such was the change of his sentiments. He hears with complecency that she has married M. d'Ornano. "Sbe is rich, and must bave saved, and I settled a great deal on the two children." "Your majesty," says the tactless equerry, "paid Mme. Walewska ten thousand francs a month." The emperor hlusbes and asks him how he knows this. "Lord," says Gourgaud, "as if I were not too close to your majesty not to know that sort of thing. Your household knew everything." On another occasion Napoleon declared that one of bis main grievances against Murat was that King Joachim had sequestrated, in 1814, the Neapolitan estates of Mme. Walewska.

He spoke with candor of his relations with Mlle. Georges and Mme. Grassini, with Mme. Duchatel, Mme. Galliano, and a Mme. Pellaprat:

Of another lady, whose name Gourgaud does not record, hut who is sufficiently described to be recognized as Mme. Fourés, he says: "She was seventeen and I was commander-in-chief!" He was supposed, when emperor, to disdain female society. He admits the fact and explains it. He declares that he was naturally susceptible and feared to be dominated by women. Consequently be had avoided them, hut in this, he confesses, he made a great hlunder. Were he again on the throne he should make a point of spending two hours a day in conversation with ladies from whom he should learn much. He had endeavored during the Hundred Days to repair the fault of his former indifference. But whatever he may bave heen in France be is diffuse on this topic at St. Helena. When he finds himself engaged in a gloomy retrospect, he turns the conversation by saying: "Let us talk about women," and then, like a good Frenchman, he discusses the subject with a zest worthy of Henry the Fourth. During one dinner, for example, the conversation turns entirely on the question whether fat women are more admirable than thin. He discourse on his preference for fair women over dark. Time had to he killed somehow.

When asked which is his most brilliant victory he is un-

When asked which is his most hrilliant victory he is un-

When asked which is his most hrilliant victory he is undecided:

"Austerlitz? Perhaps," he answers. But he bas a leaning for Borodino. It was superh; it was fought so far from home. At Austerlitz was the hest army, and at Wagram the largest army that he had ever commanded in battle. After Austerlitz the quality of his army declined. He recurs with pride to the strategy of Eckmühl: "That superh manocuvre, the finest that I ever executed," where, with fifty thousand men, he defeated one hundred and twenty thousand. Had he slept the previous night he could never have won that victory. As it was, he had to kick Lannes awake. A commander-in-chief should never sleep. It is then that he should work. That is why he used a carriage to avoid unnecessary fatigue in the day-time. Joseph lost the Battle of Vittoria hy his somnolence. A great general is rarely found. Of all the generals produced by the Revolution, Desaix and Hoche are the only ones, be thinks, who bad the makings of one. The campaign of Dumouriez in Champagne was extremely fine and bold; he was the only man produced out of the nobility. Kléher, oddly enough, had the qualities and defects of a tall man. Turenne is the greatest of French generals; he is the only one who hecame bolder with old age. "He does exactly what I should have done in his place. Had be come to me at Wagram he would at once have understood the position. So would Condé, but not Cresar or Hannibal. Had I had a man like Turenne to second me in my campaigns I should have been master of the world, but I had nohody. When I was absent my lieutenants were always beaten. Condé was a general hy intuition, Turenne by experience. I think much more highly of Turenne than of Frederick. In he place of that sovereign be would have done much more, and would not thoroughly understand artillery. I count myself for half in the hattles I have won, and it is much even to name the general air connection with a victory, for it is, after all, the army that wins it." Yet he sets great store by officers. "A perfect

His real hero and model is Alexander:

It is not merely his campaigns that Napoleon admires, for these one can not, he says, well conceive, but his statesmansbip. In his thirty-fourth year he leaves an immense and well-established empire. He had, too, the art of making friends of the people that he conquered. It was a great act of policy to go to the temple of Ammon, for it was thus that he conquered Egypt. "So I, had I remained in Egypt, should probably have founded an empire like Alexander's hy going on a pilgrimage to Mecca."

From the foregoing extracts the reader can gain an excellent idea of the value and charm of the volume. In conclusion we quote a paragraph from Lord Rosehery's vivid and convincing summary of the character and temperament of Napoleon:

ament of Napoleon:

Was he a great man? That is a mucb simpler question, but it involves definitions. If by "great" he intended the combination of moral qualities with those of intellect, great he certainly was not. But that he was great in the sense of heing extraordinary and supreme we can have no doubt. If greatness stands for natural power, for predominance, for something human heyond humanity, then Napoleon was assuredly great. Beside that indefinable spark which we call genius, he represents a combination of intellect and energy which has never perhaps heen equaled, never, certainly, surpassed. He carried human faculty to the farthest point of which we have accurate knowledge. Alexander is a remote prodigy, too remote for precise comparison. To Cæsar the same objection is applicable. Homer and Shakespeare are impersonal names. Besides, we need for comparison men of action and business. Of all these great figures it may he said that we do not know enough. But Napoleon lived under the modern microscope. Under the fiercest glare of scrutiny he enlarged indefinitely the limits of human conception and human possibility. Till he had lived no one could realize that there could be so stupendous a combination of military and civil genius, such comprehension of view united to such a grasp of detail, such prodigious vitality of body and mind. "He contracts history," said Mme. d'Houdetot, "and expands imagination." "He has thrown a doubt," said Lord Dudley, "on all past glory; he has made all future renown impossible." This is hyberbole, but with a substance of truth. No name represents so completely and conspicuously dominion, splendor, and catastrophe. He raised himself by the use, and ruined bimself by the ahuse, of superhuman faculties. He was wrecked by the extravagance of his own genius. No less powers than those wbich had effected his rise could have achieved his fall.

The volume is handsomely hound in red and gold, is visited on the way reaser in clay town and wide reaser.

The volume is handsomely hound in red and gold, is printed on heavy paper, in clear type and wide margins, and is supplemented with an appendix, in which Captain Maitland, Senhouse, Bunhury, and Lady Malcom describe

Napoleon's personal appearance.
Puhlished hy Harper & Brothers, New York; price, \$3.00.

An untimely end to a remarkable career came with the death, recently, in Chicago, of George A. Fuller, at the early age of forty-nine. Within less than twenty years he had invented and demonstrated the practicability of an entirely new method of constructing great huildings. His was the imagination which conceived the idea of a towering huilding, running up fifteen or twenty stories, and supported hy a skeleton of steel heams and girders. He was the father of the steel-skeleton sky-scraper, and the first huilding of that kind ever huilt in the world still stands in Chicago, as a monument to his skill and daring. Modern sky-scrapers are not things of heauty, but they have a certain impressiveness due to their great size, and they admirahly serve the purposes for which they are designed. They mark a radical and epoch-making departure and innovation in architectural and constructive methods, and to that extent they An untimely end to a remarkable career came with the ical and epoch-making departure and innovation in architectural and constructive methods, and to that extent they represent the work of a great creative imagination. Mr. Fuller was more than a mere huilder. He hegan as an architect, and he had fine artistic taste. He was the poet or the romancer of steel heams. The flight of fancy which first imagined a cohweh structure of thin steel girders, towaring up two hundred and fifty feet into the air without towering up two hundred and fifty feet into the air towering up two hundred and they rectained the support of heavy stone walls, was more daring than can be realized by most observers. Structures huilt upon his he realized hy most observers. Structures huilt upon his plan are now common in all cities of this country, and are not unknown in Europe.

## A MARCHESI MUSICALE IN PARIS.

The Parlors of the Noted Teacher of Singing-A Typical French Audience-Some Americans Among the Pupils-Emma Nevada and Ellen Beach Yaw.

Every year the United States sends hundreds of students There are mature men and here to Paris "to study." There are mature men women among them and half-fledged girls and hoys. few are very rich, a great many are very poor, a large num-her are "on a remittance" made up hy relatives or friends and sent monthly. These remittances run, roughly speak-ing, from twenty-five to one hundred dollars a month, and upon either—and all the sums that fit in hetween—the student can live.

student can live.

Of the women and girls, nearly all come to study painting or music. The art-students live—almost without an exception—in the Quartier Latin, which contains accommodations for every sort of purse. One can live in any old way ception—in the Quartier Latin, which contains accommodations for every sort of purse. One can live in any old way in the Quartier Latin, and always with a certain degree of comfort and with an independence that the United States can offer no example of. The musical students are, however, much more scattered, living on hoth sides of the river, in hôtels, in pensions, in apartments. The majority, in fact, live on the Rive Droit, because the great teachers are almost all settled on that side, and the pupils have to he within

reasonable distance.

reasonable distance.

While the United States is sending all forms of talent here, the particular branch that seems to he most largely represented is vocal music. One hears continually in Paris that the hest voices are now coming from America, and certain the heat voices are now coming from America, and certain the heat voices are now coming from America, and certain the particular than the particular t that the hest voices are now coming from America, and certainly one finds the American everywhere. As a rule, they are light, high sopranos, of hird-like quality and great range. The possessors of these voices pour into Paris every year, with their hopes, their fears, their amhitions, and their recommendations, to some famous teacher. Sometimes they are discouraged and go home to marry and he heard of no more as stars of public life. Sometimes their voices herek down under the course of study, and they go home to of no more as stars of public life. Sometimes their voices hreak down under the course of study, and they go home to hecome teachers. Sometimes they will not work hard enough, and amount to nothing, and don't want to go home, and knock ahout Paris, living any way. And sometimes there is no disappointment and no failure, and they hecome that most envied and advertised of women, the successful a donna.

The most renowned of all these teachers is still Mme. Marchesi. I say still, for it is many years since Mme. Marchesi first hegan her work of turning raw singers from unheard-of places into prima donnas. Through the hands of this remarkable woman—who has given a life-time to the work—most of the great singers of the day have passed. work—most of the great singers of the day have passed. And she is as energetically engaged as ever in searching out the voice of promise and transforming it into the perfect voice, in making over the awkward little girl from some distant place into the radiant queen of song who will dominate a world. Hoping always for this transformation, voices and their owners are sent to her from anywhere—the interior of Australia, the newest towns in the Western United States, the hackwoods of Canada, the steppes of Russia.

A short time ago, at a musicale given in her hôtel in the Rue Jouffroi, I had the pleasure of hearing some of her American pupils, who had gathered together on that day to sing selections of Massenet's music to his accompaniment. The occasion was a gala one, for Massenet stands acknowledged as the foremost musician of the group which is

edged as the foremost musician of the group which is placing France in the first rank among modern musical

nations.

The programme heing a long one, the hour for its commencement was half-past two, and hy that time the two parlors were full. Mme. Marchesi, unlike most Parisians, has her own hôtel, a small hut luxurious house—French from its shining parquet floors to its painted ceilings. Two flights of thickly carpeted stairs, with men servants stationed at intervals to draw back curtains and relieve you of wraps, led you to the salons—three in number, one opening from the other. The last of the three was reserved for the pupils, and hetween it and the second the piano was placed, and heside a slightly raised platform for the singers.

and hetween it and the second the piano was placed, and he-side a slightly raised platform for the singers.

The two salons hack of this were crowded with lines of spectators, mostly women, hut with here and there a man. The air was warm, full of perfume from the masses of flowers on stands and tahles, and murmurous with softly modulated French greetings. New-comers kept arriving constantly, and, with a hrushing of silks and half-whispered words of welcome here and there, rustled in and took the vacant chairs. Before the music hegan there was much

vacant chairs. Before the music hegan there was much low-voiced talking, little gloved hands pressed one another in welcome, nods were exchanged. The conversation was mostly French, but now and then the accents of our native land—clear, high, and precise—fell upon the ear.

From the salons of the guests one looked into the third room, also set in rows of chairs, and fast filling with pupils. There were many of these, and they seemed to he for the most part young girls, though here and there the face of an older woman caught your eye. There was a large window at the end of the room, and against its great square light this hohhing garden of girlish heads, ornamented with every form of chienon, puff, and curl, and agitated like a hed of poppies hohhing garden of girlish heads, ornamented with every form of *chignon*, puff, and curl, and agitated like a hed of poppies played upon hy hreezes, presented a pretty and picturesque effect. The girls were dressed in all sorts of costumes, evidently what hest suited their ideas and their purses. Some were handsomely attired, others very simply, and several were got up with that eye to the picturesque effect which is so prominent a characteristic of the artistically inclined.

When Massenet took his seat at the piano, a faint hut dis-tinct rustle passed through the two salons as the spectators leaned hack in their chairs, prepared to listen. The mur-mur of conversation that had heen rising and falling for the hast fifteen minutes instantly ceased. Among the pupils the heads hobbed and swayed excitedly for a space, then settled into motionless tensity of observation. Seen thus at the pia the composer looked a square-set, powerful man of

middle age, not handsome, hut of an extremely interesting cast of features, with a pale face, strong jaw, and a square hrow, from which the gray hair was hrushed smoothly hack to fall to the nape of the neck, where it is cut across in a straight line.

Beside him, to turn the leaves, sat that well-known Beside him, to turn the leaves, sat that well-known pianist who has accompanied so many nervous students that in time have hecome great stars of an unshakahle and superh composure. Behind them one caught a glimpse of Mme. Marchesi, who had heen in the hall receiving her guests. Her small face, with its iron-gray hair, looked interesting, hut calm and alert. On the walls all ahout her hung the pictures of other pupils whom she had sent forth from these salons to shake the world with the music that poured from their throats. One wondered if among this room full of girls there would he any to rival those whose photographs, signed with affectionate souvenirs, almost covered part of the walls—Gerster, Melha, Calvé, Emma Nevada, Emma Eames, Saville, Kraus, Sihyl Sanderson and Mme. Marchesi's own daughter, the Baronne Cacamisi.

and Mme. Marchesi's own daughter, the Baronne Cacamist.

Of the five woman singers on the programme three were sopranos. One, a Miss Parkinson, from Missouri, had a most lovely voice, clear, limpid, and youthful. In her white muslin dress, made in the simplest fashion, with her hair rolled low on her neck and her complexion showing the pinkrolled low on her neck and her complexion showing the pink-and-white tints of a child, she had the appearance of a girl of some seventeen or eighteen years of age. Her manner of singing was so easy, fluent, and assured, and her com-posure so perfect, that it suggested a long period of training or a greater number of years than her appearance told of. The last piece on the programme was her duet with one of The last piece on the programme was her duet with one of the tenors from the Opéra Comique—that delicious one that ends the first act of "Manon." This she sang with such a flute-like charm and delicacy—the little song heginning "Voyons, Manon," heing given with a naïve freshness that was most engaging—that it took the audience hy storm, and the air was full of admiring French adjectives and little sentences of praise that ended in sighs of supreme, artistic satisfaction.

Another singer who won much applause and was even rewarded by a murmured compliment from the master at the piano, was Ellen Beach Yaw, a Californian from Los Angeles, who has made several concert tours of the United States, but has come back to Paris to study. Miss Yaw is States, hut has come hack to Paris to study. Miss Yaw is a pretty woman, tall, slender, and very hlonde. She was dressed picturesquely in a gown of satin and hrocade, with large, puffed sleeves, her fair hair worn high in a sort of Empire head-dress. Her voice is a clear, light, florid soprano, with that same hunch of extraordinary high notes at the upper end of it that Sihyl Sanderson had. She sang two songs, an "Elegie" and a hallad called "Marquise," that were given with unrivaled elegance and finish.

One of the things that struck the stranger most was the

One of the things that struck the stranger most was the attitude of the audience. What a joy it must he to sing hefore a French audience of this description! To every note of the singer's voice the seated spectators accorded a n of the singer's voice the seated spectators accorded a motion-less attention. A phrase well sung was rewarded with the faintest murmur, that passed with a soft accompanying rustle through the two salons. A heautiful note, clear and sus-tained, called forth a little storm of admiring adjectives, rising in quick, but smothered staccato. At the end of a piece that had heen well given throughout, applause hurst forth, not in the form of hand-clapping hut in loudly spoken "Bravos!" and all those expressive and graceful words the French use when they are pleased—"Charmant!" "Ravissant!" "Delicieuse!" "Quelle helle voix!" etc. The long and elahorate programme filled over an hour and a half, after which there was a general reception and

The long and elanorate programme filled over an nour and a half, after which there was a general reception and many good things to eat. The three salons were crowded with guests exchanging salutations, congratulating the singers, and trying to find their hostess, who was hesieged hy an admiring crowd. One heard many languages, and English nearly as much as French, especially among the pupils, who, though representing a great many nations, seemed to have a majority of Americans among their

In this rustling, well-dressed, and hrilliant mass of people In this rustling, well-dressed, and hrilliant mass of people there were many whose names, at least, are well known on the other side of the water. The widow of Amhroise, the celebrated composer, was there, dressed conspicuously in complete hlack. She appeared a very old lady, small, dignified, and with high, prominent features. Massenet greeted her reverentially with a kiss on the hrow, and placed her in a seat of honor near the piano. Sitting close heside him was the hlind Grand Duke of Hesse, who is devoted to music and well known as a connoisseur and critic. He was a small, inconspicuous-looking man, neither very distinguished nor striking in appearance, and quite hlind.

To Californians the most interesting woman would un-

To Californians the most interesting woman would undoubtedly have been Mme. Nevada, their own prima donna. She looked very well, young and girlish, in a costume of the fashionable Venetian red, with a red hat turning hack from her face and trimmed with some flowers of the same color. She is preparing now to fill her engagement at The Hague, where she is to sing at the queen's marriage and afterward make a tour through the country. She was accompanied by her hushand, Dr. Palmer, and her daughter, Mignon, who, though only fourteen, is taller than her mother. She is a fine-formed, handsome girl, with a real California complexion and hlonde hair worn in curls. Though so young, she has already shown great promise in many paths. She sings now with remarkable finish, and composes music. She writes, in hoth French and English, songs, poems, and stories. Her latest piece of work is a play in four acts, which the great Sarah, always on the lookout to encourage youthful talent, wishes to read and criticise. Altogether, at this young woman's hirth the fairies were present, and were very generous with their gifts.

GERALDINE BONNER.

PARIS, December 29, 1900.

The Spree, at Berlin, was frozen over so suddenly January 4th that the ice inclosed thirteen of the city's swans, and the fire department was called out to release them.

#### INDIVIDUALITIES.

It is reported from Rome that, in response to Queen-Dowager Margherita's earnest petition, the Pope has au-thorized the parish priest of the district to hless her new palace. Coming at the present moment, when the clerical and anti-clerical feeling is running high in Rome, the con-cession is causing a good deal of comment.

Mrs. John W. Mackay, who has just saved the Church of St. Joseph from sale in Paris hy paying an indehtedness of twenty thousand francs, has hen long known as one of the most generous henefactors of Roman Catholic institutions in Europe. The present gift is in memory of her son, John W. Mackay, Jr., who lost his life in 1895 hy a fall from his horse in Paris.

An examination of the list of decorations of the Legion of An examination of the list of decorations of the Legion of Honor hestowed on Americans in connection with the Paris Exposition shows all the officers of the United States commission to the exposition, all the directors, two women members, and M. H. de Young, president of the national commission, as well as thirteen American representatives of various juries and twenty-one exhibitors.

By command of the German emperor, his hrother, Prince Henry, has taken up his residence in Berlin with his wife and family, and will remain there during the winter season. The prince is heing instructed in the mysteries of the workings of the foreign office, and is also to study other branches of government for the next few months; after which it is expected that he will receive a responsible post.

The vacancies caused by the resignation of Professors Howard and Spencer of Stanford University are to he filled by Instructors Gaillard Thomas Latsley and Joseph Parker Warren. Mr. Latsley was graduated from Harvard College in 1895. In his college course he won distinction by writing in 1895. In his college course he won distinction hy writing very clever verse for the college publication and hy getting high honors in history. Joseph Parker Warren is a Boston man, and a graduate of Boston Latin School and Harvard '96. The year after his graduation he was sent to the University of Pennsylvania. He was to have received the degree of Ph. D. this year.

The first issue of Colonel Bryan's new paper, the Com The first issue of Colonel Bryan's new paper, the Commoner, made its appearance on Wednesday, January 23d, and will he published on every Wednesday thereafter. The lower floor of a fifty-foot-front hrick huilding, three blocks from the centre of husiness of Lincoln, Neh., has heen rented, and the contract for the type-setting and printing let to a local publishing house. His hrother, C. W. Bryan, will he the husiness manager of the publication, hut no other memher of his staff will he announced for some time. The first issue is largely the product of Mr. and Mrs. Bryan's pens, and contains no advertising.

pens, and contains no advertising.

Ed Seebohm, who lives a short distance down the Ohio River from Parkershurg, W. Va., has written home from Dawson City, Alaska, telling ahout an election which was held there ahout the first of November. The votes were received at the office of a newspaper, and all Americans in Alaska were allowed to vote. The result was that there were 3,357 votes cast, of which William J. Bryan received 2,423, and William McKinley 934. Having received the largest number of votes cast, Mr. Bryan will receive a souvenir in the shape of a nugget from the Klondike. It is of solid gold and is valued at \$500.

of solid gold and is valued at \$500.

If a meeting hetween President McKinley and President Diaz upon the horders of their respective countries is finally arranged for when the Presidential party comes West next May, it will he a most interesting and significant occasion. Nearly every year it is announced that President Diaz is to make a visit to the United States, and various reasons are later assigned for the ahandonment of the trip. The constitution of Mexico prohihits the president of that republic from leaving his country during his term of office. However, there are numerous precedents for temporary suspension of even far more important constitutional provisions than this, for the fundamental law of Mexico is a flexible document, subject more to the will of the president and congress than that of the United States. gress than that of the United States.

Cadet Edward N. Johnston, who will he graduated at the Cadet Edward N. Johnston, who will he graduated at the head of the West Point class of 1901 at the end of this month, was appointed from Oregon, and entered West Point in June, 1897. He is twenty-four years of age and the tallest man in his class. He went hefore the examining hoard on crutches, his horse having fallen on him in the riding-hall some time ago and injured his right leg. Cadet Johnston stands first in natural and experimental philosophy, the property and chemical physics forth in drill account. third in chemistry and chemical physics, first in drill regulations, eleventh in drawing, and sixth in conduct. His de merits up to last May were only thirteen. Johnston will get first choice, after receiving his commission, in the Engineer Corps, and will spend several years after graduation from West Point studying at the Engineer School, Willets Point.

Seldom has there heen such universal condemnation of the utterances of a public man as greeted the recent address of the Duke of Norfolk to the Pope, expressing hope of the restoration of the temporal independence of the Pontiff. Bitter as have heen the denunciations of the Italian press Bitter as have heen the denunciations of the Italian press (says a London correspondent), the comments of the London newspapers have heen quite as caustic. "Nothing could he more contemptible than the Duke of Norfolk's hehavior," says the Daily News. "If the Italian Government had known he was visiting Rome for the purpose of protesting against its presence in its own capital it would have heen perfectly justified in stopping him at the frontier. Not content with insulting the King of Italy and the people of Rome, his despicable address also condemned the toleration of Italian Protestants by the Italian Government. It tion of Italian Protestants by the Italian Government, would he difficult for an English Catholic to sink lower."

#### MRS. HAMMOND ON THE BOERS.

The Wife of John Hays Hammond Addresses the Century Club Settlement of the Transvaal-Incoming of the Uitlanders-Misapplication of Taxes-The Franchise Law

In her address hefore the Century Cluh on January 9th Mrs. John Hays Hammond, the wife of the noted American mining expert, had many interesting things to say of the Boers, President Krüger, the South African Republic, and the grievances of the Uitlanders. Mrs. Hammond did not touch on the international and political points at issue, such as treaties, conventions, and questions of suzerainty, hut selected the human side of the subject as the proper one to lected the human side of the subject as the proper one to

lected the human side of the subject as the proper one to choose for a woman speaking to women.

Of the Uitlanders, who they were, and how they came into the country, she can speak with authority, for she was herself an Uitlander for three years and was forced to endure some trying days just after the failure of the Jameson raid, in 1896, when the life of her husband was at the mercy of the hurghers. It will be remembered that Mrs. Ham-mond published her experiences of this stirring period in an interesting volume entitled "A Woman's Part in a Revolution.

To understand the Transvaal Boer of to-day, Mrs. Ham mond said in her address, it is necessary to remember his past, for, like other primitive people, he shows with distinct-ness the marks of his mold:

ness the marks of his mold:

"Cape Town was founded in 1652, by a colony of Dutch sailnrs under the leadership of a small, fiery-tempered, ship's surgeon named Jan Van Riebeek. Their ubject was to make of this point a port of call for the fleet of ships belinging in the Dutch East India Campany, on their way in and from the East Indies. That voyage was long, covering many munths, and often ships would arrive at their ports with half of their crew dead for lack of vegetable food and good water. It was to supply these great needs that Cape Town tink its first form in a fort, surrounded by vegetable gardens. These first settlers, who grew garden-truck and retired into the fortress by night for princetion from the natives, were not of the Argunaut type, nor of pioneer courage; they were of common stock—sea-faring men, mustly—and of the class who drift out into new countries more from lack of home attachment than from a spirit of adventure, and, possibly, also tempted by the free passage."

Thirty-seven years later, or in 1680, the first settlers were

Thirty-seven years later, or in 1689, the first settlers were joined by a hand of some three hundred French Huguenots, who had found a temporary refuge in Holland; and from the hlend of the two people sprang the Boer:

the hlend of the two people sprang the Boer:

"In the process of this amalgamatinn it was the sturdier Dutch characteristics which survived, the finer fibre of the French Huguenots rapidly disappearing. Even the mother language was lust to them, only traces of it now remaining in family names, such as Joubert, De Villiers, Cronje, and others. The colonists thrived and increased in numbers, and spread from the original place of settlement into the neighboring country. When they had fully occupied the small strip of fertile land along the coast, they moved up into the drier regions beyond, and there took to cattle-raising as their livelihond. The thin pasturage made vast stretches of ground necessary for the support of the Boer's berds, while the varying rain seasons of the different regions caused him to move his finck from place to place, full minying the freshening of the sparse grass, and long before the great trek into the Transaul, these wondering cattlemen had earned for themselves the name of Trek-Boers, from the habit of treking or wandering from place to place. From all this resulted a steady moving noward of the Bners, a constant enlargement of the lands claimed or won by them. It was a lunely, hard, and nomadic life, with recurrent conflicts with the hordes of natives whose territory they were invading and whose children they enslaved."

The Boers soon lost all touch with the mother conventions.

The Boers soon lost all touch with the mother countries from which their first settlers had come, and lived on through their quiet days, "uncoveted by foreign nations." Until 1834 the history of the colony was dull and unevent-

ful:

"There were occasinnal furays against the natives to reconver looted cattle, a gradual stretching nut of the settlers further afield in quest of richer pasturage fur their herds, but there was no spirit of the explaner in their homely breasts. In the great political game of the world the little colony was merely a pawn; and that it was shifted from Dutch to British rule three times within nineteen years affected the Boer less acutely than did his local trumbles with the native Huttennts and Bushmen. Living in isolation on his lanely farm or pasture, sole master of his family, his slaves, and his herds, the Boer became more and mure an autocrat, recognizing no laws save those of his own impulse. In many ways he grew despotic and degenerate."

Of any control or government he has always heen impatient. History has proved this to he the dominating

patient. History has proved this to he the dominating feature of his character:

patient. History has proved this to he the dominating feature of his character:

"Once under the Dutch East India Company the people had revolted; and with the emancipatinn of their slaves by Great Britain in 1834 the Boers again revolted, and, I must admit, with snme justice nn their side; finr, although emancipatinn was undnuhtedly a rightful measure, there was much mismanagement in the payment of the mnneys awarded by Great Britain fir the slaves who were set free. The natural disaffectinn of the Bner against any governing control became thus accentuated to a degree that brought npen rupture, and the so-called 'Great Trek' was the result. Within two years from 6,000 tn 10,000 people seceded from the collny. Seling in haste and at much sacrifice their homes and possessinns nnt easily transported, they gathered mgether their families and cattle and set furth in little bands, the winner and children crowded into cumbruus, canvascovered wagons drawn by oxen, With scant fund and small supply in water, surrounded by hostile tribes, these dogged Vortrekkers wandered on through wastes in arid land, sweltering under a brazen sun by day, tented at night by a black and silent sky. For more than twenty years they wandered on, in search if their land in Canaan, leaving solitary graves to mark their course, for privatinn, fever, and native assegais claimed a heavy tull.

"In the glooni and loneliness in their surroundings, supersitinn grew and ignarance deepened. In ceaseless fights against wild beasts and savages, the courage of the Trekkers became tinctured with cuning. Habits in cleanliness inherited from their Dutch firefathers and the spirit of thrift which came from their Dutch firefathers and the spirit of thrift which came from their Dutch firefathers and the spirit of thrift which came from their Dutch firefathers and the spirit of thrift which came from their Dutch firefathers and the spirit of thrift which came from their Dutch firefathers and the spirit of thrift which came from their Dutch firefathers and the

with athers he had little or an usalings.

In the district now known as the Orange Free State, a part of the caravan hranched off for Natal, a well-watered, fertile land to the east, which promised good grazing. Other Boers settled across the Vaal River, and called their country the Transvaal:

Country the Trainvaar:

"They went there following the summer rains—for rain in South
Africa is the life-giver, as it is in our own Arizona and New Mexico.
They fought their way into the Transvaal through opposing native
tribes. They made their clearings, built their homes of sun-dried
bricks, smearing the earthen floors with beef's blood in harden them,
planted a few mealies and a little tobacco for home consumption,

fenced in an inclosure to printed their cattle at night, and sat dnwn to idleness and contentment, varied nnly by an necasinnal marauding expedition against the natives, in avenge, in in indulge in cattle-lifting such was a true picture of the early Transvaaler, and it is equally true of him the day. He was, and continues in be, impatient in all laws, even those of his nwn people. He had gnne into the wilderness in a spinneer of any gnvernment, but as a seceler frim all gnvernments, and he clings in his individual independence. He is a farmer nnly in name. There is nn marketing or interchange in his prinduce. He cooperates with his fellows nnly in wars against natives in foreign armies, when immineut and personal danger make cooperation necessary. He lives to live by himself—beyond eye-shut in his neighbor. These were the penple amning whom came the Uitlanders."

The discovery of diamonds in 1860, at what is now Kim-

The discovery of diamonds, in 1869, at what is now Kimherly, in Griqualand West, aroused an international interest in South Africa, and the discovery of gold in the Leydenhurg district of the Transvaal, in 1882, augmented the influx of foreigners, or Uitlanders:

of foreigners, or Uitlanders:

"There came in men nf every nationality—English, French, Germans, and Americans. Few women came with the first waves of immigration, but, four years later, when the great gold reefs in the Witwatersrand had been npened and the tide in immigration had fairly set in, family men promptly sent back home for their wives and children. There was every inducement, in a salubrinus climate and wide business npportunies, fir hume-making men the select this country for an abiding, place.

"Johannesburg grew up nn the Rand as a necessary trade-centre and a place if assembly. In 1896 it was a city if about une hundred thousand inhabitants—as large as Los Angeles and nearly twice as large as Oakland. The mines march right through the heart of the town, and there is scarcely a pnint in it from which the tall stack of some mining-mill is not visible. Thuse if us who lived there lived with nur pulses pitched in the thrib in the mine batteries. When I left there, six minths after the Jameson raid, the gold in the ground and still ummined was estimated, within the limits of practical working, in be three throusand millions of dallars, which is about twn-thrids in the tinal amount of gold in use to-day in the wurld. There was work ahead for generations of miners. You will see from this that the advent in the Uitlanders was nnt a sudden or temporary scramble for treasures strewn upon the ground. The population of Juhannesburg included all classes and conditions in men—a few capitalists, many mining engineers, doctors, and nther princessinnal men, and a large number in clerks, book-keepers, stire-keepers, carpenters, masnis, mine firemen, stable-men, skilled artisans, and the usual proportion of the vicious and disreputable."

Between the Boers and the Uitlanders there was no illfeeling; their lines of life were too far separated for friction:

"The personal relations between the two were perfectly friendly. Mining claims in the Fransvaal are not subject tn preëmptinn by right in discovery (like our California mines), but were acquired whilly by purchase, in methods fixed by the Bare government. The Boer, with his inbred indulence, had no inclination to work the mines himself, and, with characteristic indifference tn the land upon which he lived, was glad to sell his farm tn the Uitlander as a mining claim, and ready to move no to other pastures."

The existing government was of a crude and patriarchal type, utterly unsuited to the new situation :

type, utterly unsuited to the new situation:

"In fact, nf government up to that time there had been practically none. The state was unable to collect its taxes, for the Boers would not pay them; the treasury was chronically empty; the few government officials did not receive their salaries; the pasturage of the country was scant and uncertain; and the Boer farmers were ever ready to treb fif to better pastures in the north and east and to leave the Transvaal officials to shift for themselves. Neither President Kriiger our his Boers had the education or experience which would enable them to work out the questions which arnse when the Uitanders came in. A very small percentage of the Boers could even read or write. Technical skill to formulate and run a plan of government was needed, and, lacking this at bome, Kriiger Innked abroad for tonls that he might hire, and found them in Holland. You can readily understand that by this method he was not likely to secure men of patrintism, or even of worth propose. These placemen, in fact, became the curse of the country. Their aim has ever been their own personal advancement and the maintenance of their nwn scheme of government; and to these they have sacrificed the welfare of the country they were serving."

The problem facing Mr. Krüger and his oligarchy did

The problem facing Mr. Krüger and his oligarchy did not interest the mass of the Boers; they were off tending their herds of cattle on their new pasture grounds:

their herds of cattle on their new pasture grounds:

"Laws and government did not concern them. They cared little for what the president and his associates might be doing with the purchasers of the gold fields, and felt small interest in the huge and bewildering mass of people and supplies which were coming in. This apathy of the burghers made it easier for the few who were engineering the new government to steer in the direction which would bring the most pecuniary benefit to themselves and favorites, and Mr. Krüger and his counciliars very sonn yielded to the temptation which the situation bringht. Where gold was so plenty, the temptation to absorb a part of it was beyond their power of resistance."

A kind of system of levying tribute on the Uitlander class was inaugurated in the very heginning:

class was inaugurated in the very heginning:

"Exclusive concessions were granted to men having close but secret connectinn with government officials; and tn these was given control in the principal commodities of impurtance to the mines.

"The first of these grants was the railroad monopoly whereby the Netherlands Railway Company (a syndicate of the Hullanders when had been brought out in the country) was granted the exclusive right to build and maintain railroads in the Transvaal. No none else but this company could build a railroad in any part of the state; and the Netherlands Company, with the monopoly wbully in its hands, was able to charge what rates it chose, without fear in competition or control. For the sixty miles between Johanneshurg and the Vaal River (which is the southern border of the state), rates were charged which were higher even than would have been the cost of transportation by ox-carts. The general railroad rate in the Transvaal was twenty-finurents per tun per mile—which was, I am told, from ten to fitteen times the rates which prevail in the United States—or \$1,4,4n a ton between Johanneshurg and the cost of living, and tended in paralyze the mining industry of the Rand. Hay was \$65 per ton; butter \$1.75 a pound."

Having once yielded to the tempter, the government found it easy to yield again. They next turned their attention to the dynamite question:

tion to the dynamite question:

tion to the dynamite question:

"This was a serious questinn, at least to the miners. Every miner had tn use dynamite. It was a large factur in all the mining wurk.

The government clique created a monopoly in the dynamite business, granting to a syndicate of German and Holland capitalists (friends of the placemen whin were running the government), the exclusive right in manufacture and sell dynamite within the state. They had, in decency, in give a plausible excuse for this, and accordingly said that their action was intended in protect himme industry and promnte the manufacture of dynamite within the country; but fir years after the minipoly was created, indeed up to inday, none in the dynamic sold down there has been manufactured within the country.

The Uilanders paid \$3,000,000 mine per year fur their explisives than they could intherwise have guit them for. Krüger and other officials of the government shared in the profit of this, as they did in the railroad monnpoly."

But the granting of monopolies was not the only more did not the country of the columns.

But the granting of monopolies was not the only means available to the government clique for extorting from the Uitlanders a share of their possessions:

"There was also the opportunity of collecting laxes in the name of the state. Taxes were therefore laid on everything, and at increasing rates. In 1887 the total revenue of the government had been \$375,000. In 1898, by use of an ingenious scheme of taxatinn, the revenues had risen to \$20,000,000. California, with a population of one and a half

millions, has a revenue of \$6,000,000; while the Transvaal, with a population of two hundred and fifty thousand, collected taxes of \$2n,-000,000. All of this, or at least ninety-five per cent. of it, came from the Uitlanders, not firm the burghers; for Mr. Krüger was careful that no part of the burden of his taxation should fall upon the burghers whose arms he might need to keep the Uitlanders in subjection. Six millions of nur \$20,000,000 of tax money was used in increasing the salary list of the government officials, a list which required less than a quarter of a million hullars twelve years before. And what did we get in return for nur tribute? None of the things we had reason to demand. We were not even privileged to control the administration of the city which we had built, and in which on Bners resided excepting the government and railmad officials."

Drainage, policing, control of the liquor evil schooling.

the city which we had built, and in which nn Bners resided excepting the gnvernment and railraad officials."

Drainage, policing, control of the liquor evil, schooling for their children—everything that should have heen provided to make life endurable—was withheld from the Uitlanders:

"The city water supply was under the control of a company whn supplied water impure in quality and scant in quantity. This was particularly severe nn the poor, whn were unable to buy mineral water, for to drink the tunn water was a sure cause of enteric trouble. Bitter complaint was made to the government, and an English and American company offered to bring in a supply of pure water for less expense, but they were refused the right. The noriginal water company had been granted the monnpoly by the government. Another cause of distress was the unsanitation of the tunn. Juhannesburg was undrained. We had beautiful homes, but the ordinary decencies could nnt be nbtained. Garbage was thrown in the open street, and a bucket system prevailed for private use. These buckets belonged to nn particular house, were freely interchanged, and caused typhnid fever and on their contaginus diseases in sweep like wild-fire through a locality. Complaint was again made to the government, but the bucket company was another official eases in sweep like wild-fire through a locality. Complaint was again manupolly, and matters remained as they were. In 1893 the death rate of Juhannesburg were mostly men and women in the prime of life. Then there was the school question, which surely tried those of Juhannesburg were mostly men and women in the prime of life. Then there was the school question, which surely tried those of us who had children, especially the less well-to-don of the community. Three hundred and lifteen thousand children was set apart by the government for the support of the public schools, and of this sum we contributed more than three-fourths. But no English was taught. Our children were obliged to learn their history, arithmetic, and geogra

The illicit sale of liquor to the natives was another source of trouble and of danger as well. Complaints and protests from the Uitlanders to the government were frequent, almost constant. Delegation after delegation was sent to Pretoria to lay the matter hefore the executive and to secure reform, hut every effort was futile :

"It soon became evident in the Uitlanders that, if they were ever in be set free frim the system that was oppressing them, a vinte in the selection of the government officials was essential, and this became, therefore, their main and central nbject. Krüger and his associates were shrewd ennugh, however, to understand that the enfranchisement in the Uitlanders, who nutnumbered the Boers, would end the spoliation that was being practiced, and they were as cunning in preventing the enfranchisement as they had been in developing their scheme of

Of the shifting of the franchise law hy Krüger from time time, so as to enable him to "keep ahead of the to time, so as to enable his game," Mrs. Hammond said: game,"

to time, so as to enable him to "keep ahead of the game," Mrs. Hammond said:

"Please keep in mind the fact that Krüger became president in r832, and has remained president ever since. Up to r881, residence of one year qualified any settler in full burgher privileges, with the right of vnting. In r882, when the first gnld fields were discovered, five years' residence was required and the residence had to be proved by the field-cornet's book, and as the field-cornet rarely knew hnw to write and never kept a book, this proof was difficult in produce. In 1890, a new franchise law was passed. By this time a considerable number of Uitlanders whn had come in with the development of the Rand in 1886 and 1887 had been nearly Inng enough in the country to have the qualifications which were required by the law of 1882. If they were to be kept from vnting, a change in the law must be made. Accordingly, by the law of 1890, fourteen years of residence were required. The applicant had besides to be at least forty years old, a member of the Protestant Church, and an nwner of landed property in the Transvaal. In 1894, further requirements were added. The major part of the burghers of the applicant's ward had to signify their approval in writing. The personal good will of the president and executive was also to be obtained. Then, all these canditions accepted, the would-be burgher was called upon in renounce his allegiance to his nwn country five years befure he could be enfranchised, and to finat fur these five years befure he could be enfranchised, and to finat fur these five years befure he could be enfranchised, and to finat fur these the years befure he could be enfranchised, and to finat fur these the years befure he could be enfranchised, not night fur those when had come in befure and who had become, by past residence, nearly qualified to receive the franchise under the law in force when they came in. Each change was designed in forestall applications which were required.

It was not the English immigrants, particularly, hy whom these grievances were felt, or to whom the oppressions were

appned:

"French, German, English, and Americans, all alike were Uitlanders, even the Bner immigrant from Cape Colnny. Even children born in the country had nnt, as they grew up, the rights of citizenship, unless they were born in burgher parents, but would have to go through the same process in naturalization as their foreign, born parents. Only the original trekkers, and those who had joined them before a certain date, were burghers and could vote. It was as if Califurnia had tried to limit its government to the Society of Pinneers and their descendants." and their descendants.

California had tried to limit its government to the Society of Pinneers and their descendants."

Krüger's next move was to take precautions against the Uitlanders rising in rehellion against this tyranny:

"He prinibited them by law from bearing or keeping arms, fin any purpnse whatsoever. He built first commanding the tinn of Jinhannesburg, and he supplemented this by an inflicial distribution of arms aming the Bners, so that he might have an efficient constabulary with which thin check any vinlent uprising. And to keep the Boer constabulary themselves content and nbedient in his call, while the officials were reaping their guiden harvest, their taxes were made light, and Mr. Krüger amused them with himmely parables. His government, in inther words, had become an armed oligarchy. . . I know that much sympathy with the Boers has been aroused in America, and pribably amongst ynu, by their name in 'South African Republic'; but you probably nnw realize how little of a republic they really had. They had happened on a catch-word when they chinse the name of their state; but they linst the last traces in republicanism when their president joined hands with the mercenary officials he had imported. There was no equality; in personal freedmm. There was heavy taxation, but nn representatinn. The laws of the land were on a sliding scale, and were altered frim time to time, not in good faith, but to sustain in nur sense. Their so-called constitution (or crondwet) was as unstable as any nther law of their country, and was altered, in even suspended, by a mere majority vote of their Volksraad, whenever this was directed by Krüger and his colleagues."

In conclusion Mrs. Hammond said: "His government in the content of the country and may altered in the content of their country and may altered in the sustain and may right.

In conclusion Mrs. Hammond said: "His government violated every civilized principle, every human right. In struggling to maintain it he was fighting against nature. An was inevitable. The structure Krüger had erected was hound to he overthrown. In his stubhornness he seems to have made up his mind that, when it fell, his country should fall with it."

#### LITERARY NOTES.

#### A Novet of Grav Skies

Ada Cambridge has written several novels that deserve the favor with which they were received, and her latest story, "Patb and Goal," has all of their charm, but, unfortunately, it is pervaded by a gloomy air, and at the end a life that has seen much more of disappointment than happiness goes out in a vain struggle. Her hero is a young physician, who comes to a cathedral town to take up the practice of the old doctor who is about to He makes many acquaintances in a short retire. He makes many acquamtances in a short time, naturally, and three girls are presented whose attractions are sufficient to make him hesitate be-fore he decides which one is best suited to his taste. Before he chooses, one is whisked away on account of a mysterious illness and the second accepts a rich brewer's son in pique, leaving the field clear for the third, who makes the capture. This young person, however, is looking for the best the market affords, and in a few days she throws over the physician for the curate who unexpectedly comes in for a fortune. Then the doctor devotes himself to bringing up a deserted child, who is really the daughter of his first love, and the little girl is a lovable tyrant in the household for years. Just as her guardian makes up his mind that her affection is more than that of a daughter, she marries a young steamship officer. Finally, the woman who had taken the brewer returns, a widow, and there is a little promise of sunshine, but the sky does not

The story is well told, the characters well drawn, and the interest fairly well sustained throughout, but

the impression it leaves is not a cheerful one.

Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York;

#### French Landscapes and Portraits.

Henry James wrote, about sixteen years ago, a number of sketches of travel in France that were in some particulars quite as pleasing as any of the many pleasing chapters that have come from his pen; but the volume was not illustrated, though the author intended that it should be. A new edition has been brought out, and the book now contains nearly seventy good engravings, from drawings by Joseph Pennell. It is only necessary to say that this, "A Little Tour in France," covers some of the most attractive and romantic ground, and that Mr. James draws from his note-book with such discretion that the reader would willingly linger at view-points that are given little attention. Tours, Chambord, La Rochelle, Poitiers, Toulouse, Carcassonne, Taras-con, Arles, and Dijon—there is romance and reminiscence in all these names, and the tourist has illuminated them all with his fancy. The work of the artist is worthy of the letter-press accompanying it, impressive and individual.

Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston; price, \$3.00.

#### A Volume of Translated Short Stories.

Paul Bourget is not the most successful of the modern French writers whose fiction is sometimes essay and sometimes poetry in prose, but his work is notable. William Marchant has translated his latest volume, "Drames de Fantille," and it is presented in English under the title, "Domestic Dramas." Three stories are contained in the book,
"The Day of Reckoning," "Other People's Luxury," and "Children's Hearts." The first and last of these are short, while the second covers nearly two hundred pages, and is more elaborate in plan and execution. It describes the career of a Parisian spaper man, who, early in life, became a bus-d and the willing drudge of an exacting mate. His aspirations for himself and for his daughter are pictured with art, and there is humor and pathos in the story. The views of French home life are drawn with knowledge and skill, and their interest can not be

enied. The translator's work has been well done. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York; price, \$1.50.

#### Personal and Miscellaneous Gossip.

Winston Churchill's new book, "The Crisis," will be issued shortly by the Macmillan Company, "Richard Carvel," it scems, was written as the first of a series of novels, which, while unrelated in dramatis personæ, and in no sense linked together as to story or plot, have a certain historical sequence of subject. In "The Crisis" Mr. Churchill takes up the story of Richard Carvel's great-great-grand-daughter, by name Virginia Carvel, living in St. Louis. The hero is a young New Englander, who has enrigrated to that city to make his living as a The play of the story is said to be between the two antagonistic Northern and Southern ele-nents in the border States of Missouri and Illinois before the war. It shows Grant a poor farmer in St. Louis, Sherman running a small street-car line, and Lincoln a struggling lawyer in Springfield, Ill., and later gives the contrast of their positions four years afterward.

Hall Caine's forthcoming novel, "The Eternal City," about Rome, will make its first appearance in this country as a serial in *Collier's Weekly*, beginning early in February.

woman's Love-Letters," which were reviewed at length in last week's Argonaut, are to be published under the title of "An Englishman's Love Letters." The author's name is not disclosed, and there is the usual aroma of mystery.

George Moore is trying a rather remarkable experiment. He has re-written his novel, "Evelyn Innes," and that so thoroughly that it will be practically a new book. The plot is changed and the characters walk differently through the pages. These are shorter by a hundred. Thus altered, "Evelyn Innes" is to be published at the same time as Mr. Moore's wholly new novel, "Sister Theresa," which is in the nature of a sequel.

The New York Tribune asks whether Kipling bas indeed "written himself out," as some commentators claim, and adds: "It is yet too early seriously to criticise 'Kim,' but it must be said that so far the story shows not half the abounding vigor that marked the best work of its author's youth.

According to the dispatches, Maurice Thompson's condition shows little or no improvement, and his friends are gravely apprehensive. He has been ill now at his home at Crawfordsville, Ind., for over two months, and while for a time he seemed to gain ground, his condition of late has been far from satisfactory.

In answer to often repeated queries as to how Mrs. In answer to often repeated queries as to now Mrs. Craigie selected the pseudonym of "John Oliver Hobbes," the reply comes that it was first used over the story "Some Emotions and a Moral," published in the Pseudonym Library; and that no especial significance may be attached to the signa-ture, further than the fact that the author, in preserving her anonymity, cast about for a good, sensi-ble sort of a name. Mrs. Craigie is now in Egypt. She will bring out almost immediately her new novel, "Love and the Soul Hunters." The motif of the story is said to be this: "That the hero may lead a wild life because the heroine is devoted to

Japanese Plays and Playfellows" is the title of a little book by Osman Edwards which will be published immediately by the Macmillan Company. It will contain twelve colored plates by Japanese art-

Messrs. D. Appleton & Co. have just issued a "New Pronouncing Dictionary of the Spanish and English Languages," which will be of interest to persons whose acquaintance with Spanish has been brought about by recent political contingencies

The opening chapters of Mrs. Frances Hodgson serial will appear in an early number of Scribner's Magazine.

Messrs. D. Appleton & Co. announce a new edition of Dr. William E. Barton's "A Hero in Homespun: A Tale of the Loyal South," which will be published immediately in the "Town and Country

Robert Herrick, who wrote "The Web of Life," a novel which called forth considerable adverse criti cism from certain Chicago circles, has a new book which the Macmillan Company will shortly publish. It is entitled "Jock O'Dreans," and has for its heroine the daughter of an Ohio manufacturer.

youngest reader of manuscripts in New York City is the grandson of a partner in a big publishing house. For the last three years, and he is now only sixteen years old, he has read manuscripts, chiefly boys' stories, and his judgment has been verified by the success of the books which he has accepted.

"Four-Leaved Clover" is the title of the new novel on which the author of "The Silence of Dean Maitland" is at work,

Henrik Ibsen has been living for half a year in great seclusion at Sandefjord, Norway, preparing the material for a new work. Asked if he intended to remain in Norway, be said: "Yes, in all probability. My correspondence is so extensive that this alone would make it inconvenient to change my ad-

#### "ARGONAUT LETTERS."

#### Opinions of the Eastern Pre-

From the Springfield Republican: " 'Argonaut Letters,' by Jerome Hart, is made up from letters to that excellent San Francisco weekly, the Argonaut, by its editor. Mr. Hart is a versatile and well-informed man, and his letters from abroad, though intended only for newspaper use, and written with no special regard for literary style, being, in fact, often dictated off-hand, are full of things that are orth preservation. . .

"Mr. Hart is a traveler with the journalistic in stinct. He knows off hand what will bore people, and he spares them long-winded descriptions of things that have already been described to death, and does not take his own personal adventures with the solemnity of an explorer setting off for the heart of Africa. When he sees anything new or amusing be nails it forthwith, and he has a real flair for restaurants and hotels. On art questions he is not so well versed, but he speaks confidently and entertainingly for the masses of intelligent people who A equence of letters which will be found to fit rathi, curiously with the much talked of "English the best wil lin the world. Mr. Hart is a heretic in

regard to Botticelli, but it is refreshing to have a traveler speak out his mind courageously instead of assuming an admiration which he does not feel. .

Like most Californians who travel, Mr. Hart is critical of climates. There are unfortunate countries whose inhabitants can look to Italy as an improvement, but California is not one of them. And after seeing all the exhibits that Europe has to offer, be closes rather disdainfully with the remark that 'More and more it becomes apparent to me that the climate of California spoils one for any other in the world,

"One of the most interesting chapters is the one dealing with Rome. Passing by the common things, Mr. Hart has brought together a number of entertaining odds and ends, such as the most superficial observer can gather if he has a quick eye and a sense of humor.

"In a supplementary chapter Mr. Hart gives his readers the benefit of his wide knowledge of hotels and restaurants in many cities and lands. New York he thinks, on the whole, unsurpassed if one nas the price. Neither London nor Paris has anything comparable. The hotels at American sumand winter resorts, on the other hand, he regards as high-priced and poor. As for the Florida

hotels, 'They are expensive and pretentious.'
"For Paris Mr. Hart has not . . . a high admiration. Many of the restaurants are stuffy and unventilated, and all of the kitchens are in the cellar. In London the restaurants are even stuffier and less ventilated, and in many of them the restaurant itself is in the cellar, as well as the kitchen. . . .

There are other chapters on Gibraltar, the Mediterranean, Egypt, Pompeii, Florence, French Savoy, the Paris Exposition, the Passion Play, and Switzerland, and on each topic Mr. Hart contrives to say something entertaining."

From the Chicago Tribune: "It is pleasant to find a book of travels whose writer has been wise enough to refrain from the liberal employment of paraphrased or directly quoted guide-book informa-tion. Such a book is 'Argonaut Letters,' by Jerome Hart. Mr. Hart visited the Paris Exposition and the Passion Play last summer, but, before doing so, spent a brief time on the Nile, and took a scamper through Italy and Switzerland. Much of this terhe had previously visited, and therefore was spared the mistake common to every beginner-tourist, of believing that what he saw had never been seen before, and therefore must of necessity be His letters are burdened with no lengthy word pictures, no tiresome historical data, and statistics. Even Gibraltar and St. Peter's are left un-described, and the tourist-writer who can pass these well-worked but ever-fruitful 'copy' producers by is in truth great among his kind. What Mr. Hart has in truth great among his kind. given in his letters are the vivid impressions received during a pleasant jaunt among historic places

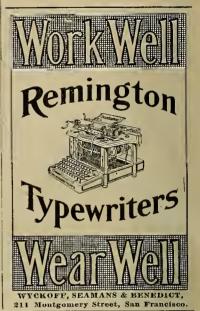
and famous scenes, and as he shows bimself to be a well-informed, wide-awake American, blessed with a healthful sense of humor, and a keen appreciation of what is interesting and what is not, his letters are ally readable and enjoyable.

Written originally for the columns of the San "Written originally for the columns of the San Francisco Argonaut, the sketches, Mr. Hart states in his preface, were orally dictated 'in the little leisure that travel affords.' They complete a book of letters that is unusually pleasant reading. The volume is well printed and contains a three score of full-page illustrations."

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# These are some of the GOOD THINGS you will find in the February Number of



Rumors and a Runaway (a brilliant novelette), by Caroline Duer. The King's Chamber (the \$250 prize poem), by Theodosia Garrison.

The English View of Our Society, by Mrs. Sherwood.

Lady Star's Apotheosis, by Julien Gordon (Mrs. VAN RENNSELAER CRUGER). The First Victim of Reform, by Lloyd Osbourne.

The Millionaire, by Barry Pain.

Valentine Song, by Clinton Scollard.

The Rose's Avatar, by Charles G. D. Roberts.

Les Chaussettes de Papa (original French), by Jeanette Larrieu. The Bride of San Lorenzo (a Cuban story), by Louise Winter.

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"MEMORIES OF THE TENNYSONS."

Anecdotes of the Poet Laureate, as Related by Canon Rawnsley, and His Father and Brother.

A charming little volume is Canon H. D. Rawns-Memnries of the Tennysons." belings to a family which for two generations were intimate with the Tennysons and was received into the home life of the poet on the most affectinnate terms. "Each year my father paid a visit to the poet at Farringfurd," he tells us in his prefatory "and nne heard talk of Tennyson when he returned. Each time a volume of poems was given tn the world, a presentation copy came to my father's hands, and we, as children, gathered in the eventide to hear the poems read in our ears with such deep feeling that we were impressed by them even when we could not realize the beauty of thought and dic-

Frnm the Somershy villagers Canon Rawnsley collected many reminiscences of Tennyson's youth which are of interest. He says he shall never forget the astonishment that came into one old man's face when he infirmed him that the poet was worth some thousands, was the greatest poet of the land, and the queen wished to make him a grand lord. The writer adds :

writer adds:

Hnhhling to the back-kitchen door, he said,

'Missus, do ynu hear what this ynung gentleman
is saaying about Mr. Alfred? He saay's he's with
thinisands by his poetry!"

"Naay, naay, sir, ynu mun be mista'en; sewerly
it's hindreds, nnt thinisands. Well I niver!
Why, yon know, i' them daays, we thowt he wur
daft. He was allins ramhlin' off quite hy hissen,
wi'out a coat the his back and wi'nut a hat to his
head nur nowt. head, nnr nnwt.

head, nnr nnwt.

"I remember as if it wur nnhhut yisterdaay, my man, as was a fiddler hit of a fellow, was off to Hildred's theer at Skegsnest, tn play fur qunlity at a dance; and he was cooming ham in the mnraing early, and, be-dashed, who shnuld he light on hat early, and, be-dashed, who shulld he light on hut Mr. Alfred, a-raavin' and taavin' upon the sand-hills in his shirt-sleeves an' all; and Mr. Alfred said, saays he, 'Good-morning,' saays he; and my man saays, 'Thou poor fool, thuu doesn't knaw morning frnm night,' for ynn know, sir, i' them daays we all thowt he was craazed. Well, well! And the queen wants to maake him a lord, poor thing! Well, I niver did hear the likes o' that, for sarten sewer-

The cannn's aunt, Miss Sophy Rawnsley, always oke with a certain awe of the poet, who had been half in love with her in his youth.

"He was so interesting because he was so unlike nther young men, and his nnconventionality nf manner and dress had a charm which made him mnre acceptable than the dapper ynnng gentleman of the ordinary type at the ball or supper-party. He was a splendid dancer, for he laved music, and kept such time; hut, you know, we liked the talk better than in dance ingether; he always had some-thing worth saying, and said it so quaintly. Most girls were frightened of him. I was never afraid of the man, hut of his mind."

Miss Rawnsley's testimnny to the poet's love of dancing was borne out hy others who remembered hnw, in those old days, he had a passion for it :

"I remember his telling my hrother how, at the age of sixty, he had danced a waltz with a partner whom he had tired out, and said, 'I was not a hit giddy at the end of that dance.' Talking once of those old dancing days at Horncastle and Spilshy, Tennyson said, 'I remember that sometimes in the midst of the dance, a great and sudden sadness would come over me, and I would leave the dance and wander away beneath the stars, or sit on gloomily and abstractedly below stairs. I used to wonder then, what strange demon it was that drove me forth and took all the pleasure from my hlood, and made me such a churlish curmudgeon. I now know what it was. It was the gout."

The awe with which he seemingly possessed the minds of the young people he came in contact with was not a little remarkable:

was not a little remarkable:

"He looked you through and through and made you feel that he was taking stock of you from head to toe, a lady once said to me, who had met him in those early days, hnt I suspect it was the taciturnity of the man and the quaint way he had of asking direct questions of those he met, almost as it would seem with a view to see what effect the question would have upon the questioned one, that inspired something of the aforenamed awe, and the nnconventionality which came of his absolutely fearless naturalness astonished them."

The canon's mother felt the same kind of awe of

The canon's mother felt the same kind of awe of

"She often told me of a certain dinner-party at the Sellwoods, whither she and her uncle, Sir John Franklin, had gone to meet their new connections from Somershy. Charles Tennyson had just married her cousin Louisa Sellwood. It was in 1836. 'I shall never forget,' she wrote, 'my first impressions. The door opened and in came two very remarkahle, tall, hroad-chested men, one lighter-haired than the other, hit both with hair longer than was usual, quite out of the common in appearance, men whom you would speak of as more than distinguished, I would say, noble io appearance. One was Frederick and the other Alfred Tennyson; with them entered the most beautiful woman I thought I had ever seen; this was Mary, their sister. Alfred Tennyson was told off to take me down to dinner, and I remember well, to this day, the kind of awe of the man that came over me as we entered the dining-room. We were separated by a mistake of the servant who showed us to our seats, and my awe was oot lessened

when I saw him put up his eye glasses and look me through and through. I remember well how the unconventional, free-and-easy way in which, as soon as he left the room, he had lit his pipe (smnking after dinner was not so common then as it is now) vexed the soul of Sir John, who, as an old naval inficer, held strong ideas about deference to seniors, even held strong ideas about deference to seniors, even when nnt on shipboard. But the thing I most remember is that when the gentlemen came to the drawing room, and I was set down to play, Alfred Tennyson at once left nff talking, came np close to the piano, and sat watching, as he said, "The sparkle in the rings of Zabeide," as my fingers moved over the keys. The awe nf him quite unnerved me, and I expect I played hnt ill." held strong ideas about deference to seniors, even

Tennyson's dislike to nhtrusive strangers is set forth in the following:

As we came back toward the home farm, and were in one of the lanes or roads near hy, I saw a char a-banc of tourists approaching. Lord Tennychar a-bane of thurists approaching. Lord Tenny-son turned his face to the bank, and began prodding vinlently with his stick.

Are they looking? Yes," said I.

"Yes," said I.

"Let them look, then," said the poet, and they did look, but they saw anthing hut the hroad back of his cape and the flap of his ample wide-awake.

"It is hurrible the way they stare," he continued, when he was released. "And their impudence is beyond words. An American lady walked right up to me on the lawn in front of the house noe day, and asked 'If I had seen Mr. Tennyson?' and I said 'Yes.' 'Where was he?' I told her I had seen him half an hur before, down here and she sout. 'Yes.' 'Where was he?' I tald her I had seen him half an haur befare, down there, and she scut-uled nff like a thing possessed. It was true enough," added the bard, "far I had been down there half an hour ago. It's horrible; what have I dane that I should be thus tarmented?"

Tennyson spoke as follows concerning his peer-

"I did not want it; what can I do? How can I take off a cocked hat and bow three times in the House of Lords? And that is all it amounts to. I don't like this cocked-hat husiness at all, hnt Gladstone showed me that it was an honor not to me so stone showed me that it was an hinnir not to me so much as the letters, and I learned that the queen wished it, and that was ennugh. It would have been disloyal and graceless to refuse it, so I must take nff my cocked hat three times, I suppose, and make my bow, hut I don't like it."

In one of his short walks to his garden seat in the arbor of the garden between the house and the home farm at Farringford, he spoke of the hlindness with which people go through this beautiful world, neither seeing nor hearing the voices of God that are around about them :

" It's a shame, this nineteenth-century educatioo," he said; "it turns men and women out like ma-chines, and never once makes them open eyes and ears to the beauty of the common world about cames, and never once makes them open eyes and ears to the beauty of the common wild about them." He instanced the way in which an educated winman had questioned him as in what hird it was that said "Maud! Maud! Maud!" in the High Hall Garden when twilight was falling, and asked if it was a blackhird. "Yes," he replied, "a very hlack hird and a hig one, too; can't you hear them now? What are those rnnks saying overhead?"

He said that he had been asked times out of mind what he meant hy those lines in " Maud

" For her feet have touched the meadows, And left the daisies rosy."

"Any one with eyes could surely have known how a lady's dress, hrushing across the daisies, tilts their heads and lets us see the rosy under-petals, hut there are a greater number of no-eyes than eyes in the world, the more the pity of it."

The canon's hrother, William Franklin Rawnsley, says that Tennyson took great pains in polishing and repolishing every verse until he was satisfied with it:

"Both words, lines, and portions of lines were often changed in the course of construction. For instance, my wife and I were at Farringford just after the death of the Duke of Clarence in January, 1892; and the poet was kind enough to read us the 1892; and the poet was kind enough to read us the seven lines he had then composed in memory of that sad event. He did not seem satisfied with them, excellent as they were; he always found a difficulty in doing what he called poems to order, but when they were published he had added four to the beginning and six more at the end. In the same way 'Maud' was huilt, as it were from the centre ontward."

Sometimes Tennyson could pay very pretty com-pliments, and he valued them, too:

For instance, he told me once how, when he to see the queen, and she had received him and put to see the queen, and she mad received min and put him at his ease at once, making him sit down beside her, with the words: "You and I, Mr. Tennyson, are old people, and like to sit down," he went on to speak with some despair of the irreligion and so-cialism which seemed to pervade everything, and how the queen, in the prettlest way, had said to him in answer.

"' Oh, yet we trust that somehow good Will be the final goal of ill,"

And he added, "I thought that very pretty to quote my own words in answer to me."

Tennyson was not only tall and of powerful frame hut he liked coats and trousers too hig for him, and large ways generally. Says the writer :

The poet amused my father once, the first time that he ever saw the new house at Aldworth, hy dethat he ever saw the new house at Aldworth, hy de-canting a bottle of port for dinner, and putting into the decanter a glass of water, saying to my father: "I do that for two reasons: first, it makes it more wholesome; and, secondly, it gives me one glass more." He did everything in a large way. The tobacco jar hy his fireside quite held a gallon, aod at his early hreakfast, at eight o'clock, he would take

ARGONAUT.

We also get a glimpse at the poet's hrnther in the following paragraph :

"Dinner was soon served, and, after early dinner, we adjourned to the little study, and there, as Charles Tennyson sat and read to me in his deep and beautiful vnice, first this and then that sonnet, one was able to take his kind face in, and feel that he was every inch a Tennyson. The same grand hrnw, the same broad chest, the same fine mnuth hrnw, the same hroad chest, the same fine mnuth, and the same deeply lined furrows either side of it, the same finely chiseled nose. The eyes of the man dark and piercing, the complexion, the hrown, Spanish-looking coloring that were commun to most of the family. There was about him that picturesqueness quite unforgetable, that nadve dignity which must have made nne pick this man out of a criwd as being princely born. His loose coat, his white shirt collar and white cuffs turned back niver his coat gave a sort of hild Emptils hook in the man. white shirt collar and white cuts turned back nver his coat, gave a sort of nld English look in the man, who reminded one if a well-known portrait in Julin Milton, as he sat and boomed out sonornnsly his favorite sonnets. 'I always like,' he said, 'to write my sonnet in the morning, hut I never judge of it till after dinner. If it runs and sounds well after dinner, I pass it."

The text is supplemented with some sixteen halftine photographs of Lord and Lady Tennyson, the mnther of the poet, Arthur Hallam reading aloud one of Scott's novels on board the Leeds, Charles Tennyson Turner, and scenes about Somershy, Farringford, and other places associated with the

Published by the Macmillan Company, New York ; price, \$2.25.

New Publications.

"Dauntless," by Ewan Martin, is a lively story of Irish adventure in the days of Charles the First. Puhlished hy L. C. Page & Co., Boston; price, \$1.50.

Mnrley Rnberts caught the popular fancy with his novel, "The Cnlossus," and nnw fnllnws t story with annther entitled "Lord Linlithgow." now follows that is hright and quickly moving, with some political interests considered. Published by Harper & Bruthers, New York; price, \$1.50.

For a quiet yet entertaining story of English ror a quet yet entertaining story in Engusia family life, nne of Rosa Nouchette Carey's books may be taken up with little possibility of disap-pointment. Her latest novel, "Roe with a Differ-ence," is one of the writer's best. Published by the J. B Lippincott Company, Philadelphia; price,

The Utle, "The Book of Saints and Friendly is explanatory. Its contents have been Beasts. compiled and prepared by Abbie Farwell Brown, and the stories illustrated by Fanny Y. Cory. book will be attractive to mnst young readers. Pnblished by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston; price,

Carlyle said of Mme. Roland's memnirs, that "all the world still reads" them. A new edition, re-printed from a translatinn published in London in 1795, has been hrought out, illustrated with a score of engravings, nearly all rare portraits. The title of the work in full is "The Private Memoirs of Madame Roland," edited with an introduction hy Edward Gilpin Johnson. Pnhlished hy A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago; price, \$1.50.

"The Men Who Made the Nation," hy Edwin E. Sparks, is an ontline of United States history drawn around the chief events in the lives of twelve of her patriots and statesmen (\$2.00). "Essays on the onetary History of the United States," hy Charles I. Bullock, contains the material of three lectures of interest and value (\$1.25). tory of the English Language," hy T. N. Toller, is thorough as its space will allow, and it furnishes information and suggestions that must prove of worth to all students (\$1.10). Puhlished by the Macmillan Company, New York.

A comprehensive, critical, and concise introduction to the works of French anthors is offered in "A Short History of French Literature," by L. E. Kastner and H. G. Atkins. Writers of the first are dealt with at considerable length, brief summaries of their more important works being given, with hiographical sketches, and authors of lesser importance are not slighted, hut noticed in the space that indicates their relative position. history begins with the earliest French writings, and is brought down to the present day. The authors of the work have written from a thorough knowledge of their subject, and have passed their judgment only in instances where they were fully competent to decide. The volume may be commended to all students. Published by Henry Holt & Co., New York ; price, \$1.25.

#### "The Smart Set" for February,

An unusually interesting number is the Smart Set for Fehruary. Among the most notable features are a novelette hy Caroline Duer, entitled "Rumors and a Runaway"; Theodosia Garrison's poem, "The King's Chamber," which won the \$250 prize in the recent competition inaugurated by this magaa carefully written article hy Mrs. Sherwood The English View of Our Society"; short zine; a carefully stories hy Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger and Lloyd Osbourne, entitled "Lady Star's Apotheosis" and "The First Victim of Reform," respectively; and

his nwn tea in a bowl, saying. "A tea-cup is such a contributions of fiction and verse hy Mary A. niggardly allowance."

Waring, Truman Roberts Andrews, Samnel Minturn Peck, Guy Snmerville, Edwin L. Sahin, William J. Lampinn, Clinton Scollard, Frank Batchelder, Barry Pain, May Isabel Fisk, Edward W. Barnard, Dorothy Dnrr, and others.

> The Critic has discovered the following in department - store's column in a Richmond (Va.)

"'Elizabeth and Her German Garden,' attributed to the Prince of Wales, two cluth-bound editions, 39 and 98c."

It would seem by this that the authorship had steadily gnne up, while the price has prnportinn-

## Midwinter Publications

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In witnessing a stage representation of the famous and familiar characters of fiction, one's first im-pression is generally a shock, and a mental denial of the faithfulness of the likeness. So it was with many in their first sight of Mrs. Fiske as Becky Sharp. One could not say why, or lay a finger on the points of difference, but the illusion did not come at once. The quick, deft, tripping little woman, with the tower of fair hair, the aquiline profile, the large brilliant eyes habitually cast down, the ever-ready glih, mocking, diverting, good-humored, yet knife edged tongue, did not err in a finger's hreadth from a sistent, dramatic portrait of what Becky should be the nonce one's whole attention was engrossed in the woman hehind the part.

ne is in every way unusual. One is continually baffled in an attempt to pass judgment upon her looks, which a final decision pronounces to be brill looks, which a final decision pronounces to be brilliaut but not heautiful. Her voice is sharp but not thin, her accent finished, elegant, and entirely remote from the New York desiccated edition of upper-class Her style of acting is thoroughly untra ditional, unique, and intellectually keen. Her personality is as original and electrically compelling as Becky's own. And, strange to say, it is not until the play is half over that she becomes Becky Sharp.
But from the moment that she has slipped into Becky's sleek, white skin she stays there, and re mains the little, suave, ever-smiling, sharp-wittled, hrilliant, elusive adventuress till the curtain falls. It is a remarkable performance, and one that none hut a woman of considerable intellect, keen insight, and much instinctive humor could give.

Langdon Mitchell, in dramatizing "Vanity Fair,"

Langton witches, in dramatizing "vanity Fair," had a stupendous task, for the characters of that novel are sufficiently numerous in themselves to make a small world. Never was a more hrilliant transcript of the crowded life of English drawing. rooms. And in this life Becky's uneven career circles of respectability had its start and finish. playwright has the huge task before him of giving us a hint of her heginnings, her false start in the Sedley ménage, her triumphant dash through the affections of the male Crawleys, her social rise, her swift and terrible fall, and her dubious and vagrant er through the shabby hy-ways of Continental

And with a hint at the end to put us on the track of Becky's final terrible ascendancy over the weak mind of Jos Sedley, the play closes

This is a very large contract to fulfill, and it takes Mr. Mitchell nearly two acts to put the possible nonreaders of "Vanity Fair," or those whose memory required refreshing, au courant with all the events that precede Becky's brilliant appearance in the London world. The interest at this point, however well-sustained before, becomes keen and absorbing for it is only here that the dramatic sweep and con tinuity of action hegins: In the third act, we are with Becky (no longer Mrs. Fiske, but Becky Sharp from the top of her brilliant, reckless, mocking tongue to the toe of her little French slipper), when she sets her foot upon the white necks of the great ladies and queens it against their wills as a social factor. And we see her fall from that lofty height for which her little scheming soul had so hungered and thirsted, and with all her Bohemian philosophy gone, own herself routed. This incident in the book is so short, so swift, so dramatic, and the sympathy is so intensely on the side of Rawdon, that it transfers itself to the stage with almost undiminished strength. In the last act, Becky is a soiled and irresponsible adventuress, with not even a finger-tip on the hem of respectability. It is a final, philosophic, and dispassionate survey of the evercheerful, ever-dauntless, ever-entertaining little minx and it is the act of the play which Thackeray him self would no doubt have most thoroughly enjoyed. But the play, and the spirit in which it is acted, are entirely in accordance with Thackeray's mental attitude, and he would have been the first to chuckle at those sentimentalists in the audience who gave a round of applause to Amelia when she spoke simple faith of giving the sordid little scapegrace one more chance

A peculiar element of the feeling with which even one familiar with the book listens to the play is, during the hall-room scene and at Becky's successful din-ner, a bothered sensation of trying to grasp all the threads. One who knows his Thackeray wishes to feel sure of the identity of each character, and at the Duchess of Richmond's hall so many appear at once, the conversation is so disjointed and inter-rupted, and the clatter of social gayety so noisy that one's sensations might he likened to those of a reason who is trying to earry on a serious conversion at a fashionable reception. And, finally a sigh of relief, realization suddenly comthat intelligible conversation has ceased, and the ball has become for the moment purely a spectacle
This scene triumphantly demonstrates Mrs. Fiske's powers as a stage-manager, for to her dominating intelligence and keen supervisorial eye is due skillful working up of the climax, in which the officers at the ball are, one by one, gently segregated and assembled to respond to the thrilling call And following upon this comes thundering of the cannon and the breaking up of the Duchess of Richmond's ball, to whose historical fame Thackeray and Byron have joined in adding a

lasting prominence in literature.

No doubt many will pronounce the intensely exciting scene that closes the third act to be that in which Mrs. Fiske's powers reach their highest point, for she acquits herself there with superb poise and perfect art. The start of terror when she sees her husband; the changed and shaken voice in which, mastering her dread, she invites him to join herself and Steyne; the ahandonment to the utter submis-sion of fear when she obeys his command and strips herself of the jewels; and the hoarse, raucous cry with which she vainly endeavors to call back Rav don, and with him respectability, reputation—all the things for which she had lied and schemed in vain these are the high lights in the picture. But her art is at its finest, its subtlest, and yet its fullest flower in the pure and perfect comedy of the last act. One need not be a cynic, or only a wild and merry one, to appreciate the irresistible homor which infuses the entire scene, and which revealed Mrs. Fiske in nu-merous touches, small in themselves but showing greatness of mental grasp, to he a perfect player of that most delightful kind of dramatic expression, high comedy.

Supremely gifted player as she is, however, she

has one trying fault. Her restlessness can not fairly he considered one. It is not irritating, and every movement is apt. Her artificiality, if it he a mannerism, was not out of place in the part. But her remarkable quickness of utterance, combined with her high-pitched voice, causes many, unless they preserve an uncomfortably tight strain of attention to lose a number of Becky's witty sayings, a loss which is something to be felt.

Her support was, compared to the many utterly worthless companies which custom has habituated us to in San Francisco, very good. Not so much so, however, in individual merit, as in general effect. One suspects Mrs. Fiske's guiding intelli-gence in everything, and I was rather disposed at first to give her the credit for tutoring Mr. Frank Gillmore into giving us such a complete presentation of the heavy haw-haw guardsman, Rawdon Crawley. But in spite of being too young and slender for the part, Mr. Gillmore, before the even-ing was over, demonstrated the presence within himself of a very shrewd perception of the character of the man who, under the somewhat imperfect honesty of the habitual dehtor, possessed a certain

Mary E. Barker thoroughly satisfied by heing the Crawley that we all know in "Vanity Fair," and Charles Plunkett was admirable both in make up and acting as the cautious hypocrite, Pitt Craw ley. Mr. Vane was a fairly good Steyne, Robert Ferguson was a realistically unpleasant hut too unintelligible Sir Pitt. Major Dobhin was out of drawing. Jos Sedley was merely acceptable, and the brief sketch of Major Loder was given with considerable humor and an admirable make-up a young man named Frank McCormack, who has profile that would have delighted John Leech. a profile that would have dengined John The others were merely accessories whose outlines had probably been touched up by the practiced hand of that preëminently talented artist. Mrs. Fiske

As to the faults of the play, they were most apparent in the acts which had given the author most lahor. Act three, or the latter part of it, almost wrote itself. Act four was helped out considerably by drawing pretty faithfully for material upon those inimitable chapters in the hook wherein Becky and Jos resume their acquaintance. But in the first two acts Mr. Mitchell was obliged to make a close and careful study in order to reconcile the proha-hilities and bring divers characters and events into immediate environment. In the result we too plainly see the effort; nevertheless, we can but recognize the colossal nature of the task, and award to the writer his due. His dialogue in places is brilliant, for he was obliged in greater measure to originate it. Here and there he reduced some of Thackeray's philosophizings to dialogue form. Becky's musings before the fire, and in her account to Rawdon of her beginnings. Rather an inhar-monious touch, for Becky was not given to showing such utter candor in the book. This, however, was again a necessary summing up of her early history for the henefit of the ignorant or the forgetful among JOSEPHINE HART PHELPS.

#### A Remarkable Champagne

When for years one hrand of champagne has increased its imports from double of any other hrand to 79,293 cases more, as did G. H. MUMM'S EXTRA DRY, importing 119,441 cases in 1900, is conclusive evidence of its quality, and that now imported is

DR. DECKER, DENTIST, 806 MARKET. y, "Colton Gas" for painless teeth extra

STAGE GOSSIP.

" A Midsummer Night's Dream."

From now on San Francisco theatre-goers will have little cause for complaint, for a succession of high class performances are assured for some months to come. At the Columbia Theatre, next Monday evening, Kathryn Kidder and Louis James in an elahorate revival of Shake are to be seen speare's "A Midsummer Night's Dream, has not been given here since the Augustin Daly company presented it at the Baldwin Theatre some five years ago. Miss Kidder will be the Helena, the rôle in which Ada Rehan appeared, and Louis James will impersonate Bottom, which was pre-viously played by the late James Lewis.

Wagenhals and Kemper have given the fairy play a sumptuous mounting, and among the leading members of the company with which they have surrounded the stars may be mentioned Jane Oaker, Ethel Browning, Ina Brooks, J. J. Ryan, Ashley Miller, Norman Hackett, Putman Bond, Thomas Coffin Cooke, Hale Hamilton, W. A. Lin-coln, Nan Hewins, Daisy Darling, Alice Clarke, and a large trained chorus and hallet.

Second Week of "The Fencing Master."

The Tivoli Opera House has found another strong attraction in De Koven's "The Fencing Master," which is to be continued another week. The long run of "Cinderella" afforded ample opportunity for careful rehearsal, and, as a result, the opera goes with a dash and spirit which is generally missing on opening nights. Miss Williams makes a handsome figure as the fencing-master, and sings her solos in a charming manner. The comedy element is supplied by Wehh and Hartman, who do a "Juliet" burque, which is enthusiastically received. Bernice Holmes received a hearty welcome on her re-appearance as the marchesa, and Julie Cotte, Annie Myers, Tom Greene, Arthur Boyce, and Tom Guise make the most of their rôles. The fencing-girls and the carnival clown hallet are popular features of the show, and the costuming and scenery are pictur-

The management of the Tivoli Opera House. ever alert and anxious to take advantage of the popular craze, announces that it will soon revive Planquette's tuneful opera, " Nell Gwynne."

#### At the Orpheum.

The most notable new-comers at the Orpheum next week will he the Nelsons, an acrohatic com-pany of nine members, who will introduce a number of marvelous feats of agility and strength; Lizzie and Vinie Daly, in a series of unique dances; Foy and Clark, who will present a sketch hy Will M. Cressy, entitled "In the Spring of Youth"; and the Leamer Sisters, clever contortionists.

The hold-overs from this week's programme

Sam Lockhart's hahy elephants, who enter on their third and last week; the Montmartrois Trio of operatic vocalists; Hacker and Lester, the acroperanc vocanists; macher and Blanchard, in their cetch, "My Valet"; and Swigette and Clark, in sketch their Sis Hopkins imitations.

#### Second Week of "Becky Sharp."

Mrs. Fiske has scored a great success in "Becky Sharp," Langdon Mitchell's dramatic version of Thackeray's "Vanity Fair," at the California Theatre, and it is safe to predict that crowded houses will he the rule during the second week of its presentation. Mrs. Fiske's support is far ahove the average, the characters are accurately costumed in the fashions of the story's period, and the stage settings are elahorate and picturesque.

Much interest is heing manifested in Mrs. Fiske's next production, "Tess of the D'Urbervilles," which is to be produced a week hence. Great praise has been hestowed on Lorimer Stoddard's of Thomas Hardy's popular novel, and Mrs. Fiske's creation of Tess is said to he every hit as vivid and convincing as Becky Sharp, but pitched in an entirely different key.

Michael Banner, the San Francisco violinist, ap-January 19th, hefore a distinguished audience at the Beethovensaal, with the Philharmonic Orchestra. He played the Beethoven concerto, the Mendelssohn concerto, and the first movement of Brahms's con Much enthusiasm was shown, and it is the general opinion that Banner has developed into one of the foremost violinists of the world.

Next Monday morning the advance sale of seats for the Henschel song recitals will open at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s store, and there is every indica-tion that the concerts, which are to take place early in February, will he the most successful ever given here by the famous artists. The fact that the Henschels are making their farewell appearances in this country will induce admirers of music and song to avail themselves of this artistic treat.

#### Food for Babies

Must be nourishing and suitable, and hy "suitable food" is meant a food which a child will properly digest and assimilate. Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk for forty years has been the leading infant food. Book entitled "Bahies" sent free.

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-:- THE FENCING MASTER -:By the Authors of "Robin Hood." A Perfect Production of a Sterling Opera.

"Nell Gwynne"

Evenings at 8. Matinée Saturday at 2. Sharp. Popular Prices—25c and 50c. Telephone Bush 9.

#### COLUMBIA THEATRE.

Seginning Next Monday. Wagenhals and Kemper Present Mr. Louis James, Miss Kathryn Kidder, and a Superb Company in a Magnificent Pro-duction of

-:- A Midsummer Night's Dream -:-50-People-50. All the Mendelssohn Music, with Spe-cially Arranged Numbers by Maxin De Grosz.



Evening, January 28th, Mrs. Fiske in Play in Four Acts,
- BECKY SHARP -:-

Founded on Thackeray's "Vanity Fair,"
ast "Becky Sharp" Matinée Saturday. Monday Evening, February 4th, Mrs. Fiske in "Tess of the
D'Urbervilles." First Time Here.

The Nine Nelsons; Lizzie and Vinie Daly; Foy & Clark; the Leamar Sisters; Montmattrois Trio; Hacker & Lester; Warren & Elanchard; Swigette & Clark; and Sam Lockhart's Baby Elephants,

Reserved seats, 25c; Balcony, 10c; Opera Chairs and Box seats, 50c. Matinées Wednesday, Saturday, and Sunday.

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.'S HALL Thursday and Saturday Evenings, January 31st and February 2d, at 8:15.

TWO WAR-TALKS ON THE

# Boer - British War

Illustrated with Stereopticon Views from Photographs taken in the Field, by JAMES F. J. ARCHIBALD,
The War Correspondent.

Reserved Seats
On sale at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s. 

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Next Monday at Sherman Clay & Co.'s the Sale of Seats Begins for

#### THE HENSCHEL CRAND VOCAL RECITALS

To be Given in February.

San Francisco Jockev Club

#### SEASON OF 1900-1901 TANFORAN PARK

Third Meeting begins Monday, January 21st, and ends Saturday, February 9th.

Six races each day, including Steeplechases and Hurdle Races.

The Washington Park Handicap for three-yea The Washington Park Handicap for three-year-olds her in Wednesday, January 30th, one mile. The Winter Handicap, to be run Saturday, January 26th, The Eclipse Stakes to be run Saturday, February 2d, The California Oaks to be run Saturday, February 9th.

Trains direct to Tanforan leave Third and Townsend at 7:00, 10:40, 11:30 A. M., 12:30, 1:00, 1:30, and 2:00 P. M. Valencia Street five minutes later. Special trains to the city at 4:15 and immediately after the last race.

Admission to the Grounds, including railroad fare, \$1.25.

MILTON S. LATHAM, Secretary.

MT. TAMALPAIS
SCENIC RAILWAY. (Via Sausalito Ferry.)
Leave San Francisco, commencing Sept. 30, 1900.
WEEK DAYS-9:15 a. m., 1:45 and 4:00

P. M. SUNDAYS-8:00, 10:00, 11:30 a. m., and 1:15 p. m.

New Tavern of Tamaipais now open.

ROUND TRIP from San Francisco, \$1.40

Through the rain: Clergyman-" This is a poor ay to spend the Sahhath, my friends." Golfer-"It is, sir, but maybe it will clear up pretty soon, so

#### ENGLAND'S NEW SOVEREIGN.

An Aneedotic Account of King Edward the Sev enth's Long Career as Prince of Wales,

The Prince of Wales, who on the death of Queen Victoria on Tuesday, January 22d, hecame King of Great Britain and Ireland and Emperor of India, ascends the throne as Edward the Seventh. He is the first of the name since 1553, when Edward the Sixth, the only son and successor of Heury the Eighth, died and left the throne to his half-sister, Mary. In his accession speech to the Privy Council, the king said: "I have resolved to he known hy the name of Edward, which has been borne by six of my ancestors. In doing so I do not undervalue the name of Albert, which I inherit from my everto-be-lamented, great, and wise father, who by universal consent is, I think, deservedly known by the name of Albert the Good, and I desire that his name should stand alone.

The king was born on November 9, 1841, at Buckingham Palace. It is said that the Duke of Wellington, who was in the palace at the time, asked the nurse, Mrs. Lily: "Is it a boy?" "It's a prince, your grace," answered the justly offended woman. At his birth he became the Duke of Corn-wall, and before he was four weeks old he was created Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester by Besides these titles he was also Duke royal patent. of Rnthesay and Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, Prince of Saxony, Earl of Carrick, Earl of Duhlin, Baron Renfrew, and Lord of the Isles. This wealth of different titles under which the heir-apparent could travel led to many amusing episodes among his countrymen and abroad. Here is a good one:

On one occasion, when his royal highness and an equerry were going through the Louvre galleries, they were observed by a party of Americans, one of whom remarked in a loud whisper to one of bis

I'll bet you ten naps that's the Prince of Wales. cried the other.

Accordingly, a few moments later, the American approached the prince's equerry, and asked bim in a low tone the name of his companion.

The Earl of Chester," was the truthful answer, Sold!" said the Yankee, in a disappointed

When he visited America in 1860, Canada went wild over the prince, and in Detroit and Chicago the crowds were so dense that the party could scarcely reach their hotel. So many were the receptions, dinners, and other social functions which the prince participated, that he finally broke down through sheer fatigue and over-excitement. The Duke of Newcastle, who was the prince's companion, decided, therefore, to stop off on their way to St. Louis at Dwight Station, a quiet village, famous for its shunting. The prince hrought down a hag of fourteen brace of quail and four rabbits. But the pleasure of the day was marred by the following incident :

As the royal party approached a farm-house, an unmistakahly British settler appeared at the door and invited every one except the Duke of Newcastle

to enter.
"Not you, Newcastle," he shouted; "I have been a tenant of yours, and bave sworn that you shall never set a foot on my land."
Accordingly the party passed on, and the farmer, though revenged on his old landlord, bad to forego the honor of entertaining royalty under his roof.

Some time after the Franco-Prussian War, the prince, accompanied by General Teesdale, visited the hattle-field of Sedan. He was anxious to keep his identity unknown, owing to the keen suscepti bilities of the French, who had suffered defeat at the hands of his brother-in-law. However, he found himself in this strange predicament

When the time came to pay the hotel bill, General Teesdale found, with great dismay, that he bad no ready cash. The prince was in an equally peniless condition, while any telegram' sent' would have disclosed the identity of the royal visitor. At length, after much discussion, the equerry made his own and the prince's repeater in pawn.

During bis trip through the East, in 1862, accom panied by Dr. Stanley and his suite, be visited the Holy Land, and had the bonor to set foot within sacred precincts of the Mosque of Hebron, which for nearly seven hundred years had been barred even to royal personages. The Turkisb official in charge declared that " for no one but for the eldest son of the Oueen of England would be bave allowed the gate to he opened; indeed, the princes of any other nation should bave passed over his body before

His royal highness made Dr. Stanley's entrance with himself a condition of his going in at all, and when the latter went up to the prince to thank him, and to say that but for him be would never have had this great opportunity, the young man an-swered, with touching and almost reproaching sim-plicity: "High station, you see, sir, has, after all,

some merits, some advantages."
"Yes, sir," replied Dr. Stanley, "and I hope that you will always make as good a use of it."

On March 10, 1863, when in his twenty-second ar, the prince was married to Princess Alexandra, eldest daughter of the King of Denmark, hy whom he has had five children, one of whom, the eldest, Albert Victor, Duke of Clarence, born January 8, 1864, died January 14, 1892. The living children

are: George (Duke of York), born June 3, 1865; Louise (Duchess of Fife), horn February 20, 1867; Victoria, born July 6, 1868; Maud (Princess Charles of Denmark), born November 26, 1860.

His connection with the famous Tranhy Croft hac carat scandal is thus described in Mrs. Lowndes's hiography, "H. R. H. the Prince of Wales"

"The Prince of Wales stepped into the box and the ordinary way on the second day Clarke addressed him as 'Sir' and Your Royal Highness,' and Sir Charles Russell Your Royal Highness,' and Sir Charles Russell did the same. The prince gave his evidence with much frankness, but it was largely of a formal character. His royal highness, however, said that at the time when, as hanker, he questioned Sir William Gordon-Cumming on the largeness of his winnings, he did not think he had heen cheating; but he added in cross examination by Sir Charles Russell that, in advising Sir William Gordon-Cumming to sign the document, he considered he had been acting most leniently."

As the prince was leaving the witness-box, an amusing incident occurred

"A juryman rose from the back of the jury-box, and with natf frankness put two important ques-tions—whether the prince had ever seen Sir William Gordon-Cumming cheating, and whether he be-lieved him to be guilty. In reply to the first ques-tion, the prince answered that the banker would not be in a position to see foul play, and that among friends it would not be expected; and to the secnn be replied that. Sir William's accusers heing so numerous, he could not but believe them. Having elicited these very important facts, the little juryman sat down, and the prince stepped out of the bnx with a smile and a bow."

Lord Beaconsfield is said to have been the only man who ever succeeded in getting the prince to play for small stakes :

The prince was on a visit to Hughenden after dinner the usual game was suggested. When the stakes were announced. "Dizzy" turned pale He was a comparatively poor man, and feared to the stakes were announced. "Dizzy turnen paie,"
He was a comparatively poor man, and feared to
risk so much money. A bright idea occurred to
him. It was just after the queen had heer
crowned Empress of India, and "Dizzy "suggested:
"Wouldn't it be suitable to make it crown points?" The prince was so pleased with the mot that he consented.

On one occasion the prince wanted to give Frederic Fehvre, the noted French actnr, some testimonial of appreciation, and consulted his companion in the hox:

"I can't buy him something; banal. Do you think he would like th have my cane?" It was decided that the cane would do; so, stepping to the greenroom, the prince paid the actor a few compliments on the English part he was playing, and begged him to accept the cane, saying that it had seldom left him for ten years past. He added that be hoped to see the cane with Febvre on the stage. The incident was reported, and Febvre spent the following day dismissing a queue of Englisbmen who invaded his lodgings trying to buy the cane. Afterward, when giving private er tainments in London, he repeatedly heard him identified by the remark, made in the audience, "I the one that got the cane.

For years the prince has represented his mother on every important occasinn. He has always been fond out of outdoor life and every kind of athletic on every important occasion. sport, yachting being one of his favorite pastimes, 1893 and 1894 his yacht Britannia, taking part in the races of the Royal Yacht Club off the Isle of Wight, carried off the prize. He bas also been devoted to horse-racing and maintains fine stables. In 1896 his horse Persimmon won the Derby and several other races, and in 1000 Diamond Jubilee won the Blue Ribbon and three other races with rich stakes.

The king resembles his mother in lack of stature, being only 5 feet 4 inches in height, weight 215 pounds or more, and wears a 17½ collar. His waist circumference is 45 inches, 8 inches more than his chest measurement. In face, he is pudgy. All pictures of him piece him out so as to make him look six or eight inches taller than he is. His girth is reduced by the same kind of process, probably by the elongation of his body pictorially. Of his influthe elongation of his body pictorially. ence as an arhiter of fashion, Mrs. Lowndes says:

"His royal highness does not confine his custom to any one London tailor; on the contrary, he is careful to distribute his patronage, and it is a mistake to fancy that his royal highness pays very much more for his clothes than do other people. His more for his clothes than do other people. His wardrohe is necessarily larger and more varied than that of a private individual. It need hardly he said that he dresses in perfect taste, and it is well known that he has no sympathy with the revolutionists who would abolish the frock-coat. His royal highness is, however, also understood to have a special fondness for the old-fashioned 'howler' hat. '' It would be difficult to over-estimate the prince's influence as an arbiter of fashion, especially in America, where every trifling change in bis costume is faithfully reported and imitated, and also on the Continent. On the whole, his influence in the matter of dress is strongly conservative. He has none of the Continental love of displaying uniforms, and his dress is always the aeme of good taste, be-

and his dress is always the acme of good taste, be-cause it is always absolutely suitable to the occasion on which it is worn. The prince has an ever-increasing number of uniforms, military and other. Every one of his honorary army titles requires four complete uniforms—full-dress, undress, mess-dress, and overcoat. His uniforms and robes are worth quite fifteen thousand pounds, and, of course, fully insured. When the Prince of Wales is in Paris, he generally wears the rosette of an officer of the Legion of Honor. This enables him, when walking about

the town incognito, to pass unchallenged anywhere and everywher

His strong liking for Americans is thus commented on :

'It is false to assert that his favnr has been confined to those American men and women whose social position has been entirely purchased by their and women whose wealth. He has frequently gone out of his way to show special courtesy to really distinguished American visitors, whether rich or poor; and the diplo-matic representative of the United States in Lon-don has always found a specially cordial welcome at Marlhorough House. This was particularly the case with James Russell Lowell and with Mr. T. Indeed, it will be remembered that nn F. Bayard. F. Bayard. Indeed, It will be remembered that of Mr. Bayard's giving up the post of American enhassador, the prince broke his invariable rule and accepted Mr. Bayard's invitation to dinner, thereby paying a signal compliment to the whole American paying a signal compilinent to the whole American people. . . American women who have married Englishmen can rely on receiving from the Prince and Princess of Wales the most tactful considera-tion and courtesy. This has been conspicuously shown in the cases of Lady Harcourt, the daughter of Motley, the great American historian; of Joseph Chamberlain; and of the young Duche Marlborough."

The probability that King Edward will take up a practically permanent residence in Buckingham Palace is a question that comes very much home to Londoners. Queen Victoria's preserence for Balmoral Castle and Osborne House has been a plaint of long standing in the metropolis, and it is hoped that the new reign will see a change in this respect. The presence of the court in London would give a brightness and gayety which have long heen absent.

#### Talks on the Boer War,

James F. J. Archihald, the war correspondent, is to give two lectures, based on his observations and experiences in the Boer-British War, next week, at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s Hall, on Thursday evening, January 31st, and Saturday evening, Fehruary 2d. Early in the war, Mr. Archibald joined the Boer forces, by way of Delagoa Bay, and participated in all the most important engagements. of Pretoria he was wounded by a British shell, and was taken prisoner, but, through the influence of the American consul, Mr. Hay, he was paroled, and for two months was allowed to note the operations from the British side, being a guest of Lieutenant General French, the famous cavalry commander, It was finally reported that Captain Archibald's pro Boer tendencies were a bit too strong for the tastes of the British soldier, and he was thereupon escorted through the camp to Cape Town, where he tnok a steamer to London. After a sojourn of a couple of weeks on the Continent, he returned to this country and hegan preparations for the publication of his hook.

#### At the Races.

There are to be twn interesting races at Tanforan Park this (Saturday) afternoon. One is the San Francisco Champion Hurdle Race for four-year-olds and upward over a two-mile course; the other is the Winter Handicap for three-year-olds and upward for a purse of \$3,000. The distance is one mile and a quarter, and, as there are some fifty-six entries, there is sure to be a large field.

Among the special features announced for next

week are the Washington Handicap for three-year-olds, winners only to be eligible, on Wednesday, January 3nth; the Spinster Stakes, for three-year-old fillies which are eligible to the California Oaks, on Friday, February 1st; and the Eclipse Stakes, for four-year-olds and upward, on Saturday, February 7th.

Sihyl Sanderson Terry has decided to return to the operatic stage in a few weeks. To an interviewer she said the other day: "I have signed a contract for a concert tour of the chief Continental cities. The tour begins with Bucharest, Vienna, Budapest, Berlin, Athens, Constantinople, and St. Petersburg. Then I return to my first love, the Opéra Comique, in Paris, where I sing Massenet's Werther.' I am no longer stout. Electrical treatment and douches have made me slender, but I am as enthusiastic as when a girl. My voice is as always. My motive for returning to the stage is horedom with everything else.'

The damage to the Tavern of Tamalpais during the last storm is being rapidly repaired and before long things will be in running order again. During interim temporary arrangements have been made to accommodate those who are desirous of enjoying a pleasant day's outing and are making the

Tit for tat: Manhattan-" I wonder why it is that so many society women go on the stage."

Broadway—" Perhaps it is because they are crowded out hy the actresses that marry into so

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES Fifty years of success prove these troches the simplest and best remedy for Coughs, Hoarseness, Bronchial and Lung Troubles.

In boxes—never sold in bulk.

WHEN AND WHERE TO BUY SEEDS.

A Valuable Book on Seeds "Free" for the Asking.

The Cnx Seed Company, of 411-13-15 Sansome Street, this city, have excelled themselves this year in the getting up of their catalogue.

Handsomely illustrated, complete in every detail, containing information on seed growing in California, with directions for purchase, planting, care, and growth, it forms a valuable compendium for the householder as well as the farmer, and will be mailed free to any address. Not unly is this firm one of the largest growers and handlers of seeds on this Coast, but their Eastern husiness necessitated their opening a branch in New York.





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The leading Family Daily of the Coast. The latest and most reliable news.

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#### VANITY FAIR.

By a decision rendered by the controller of the surrency the government bas officially recognized that "tipping" is a necessary evil. In the case consays a Washington correspondent, Cap sidered, says a washington contespondent, can tain Irvine paid three dollars to the steward of a vessel when he was coming from San Juan to New York. Colonel G. W. Baird, of the War Depart. York. Colone: G. W. Baird, of the war Dodark ment, inquired whether he was authorized to pay this. The controller says he is, and says that such fees are regarded as part of the actual expenses of a person. On the other hand, an officer of the navy on his way to the Philippines in a government transport charged the government with eight dollars in fees to stewards and others. The controller held that this was unauthorized, because on a vessel owned, officered, and controlled by the United States all the employees are in the pay of the United States Government. To authorize the tip-ping of stewards and others on such vessels would be equivalent to an increase in salary at the ex-pense of the government. That will not be allowed. Commenting on the decision in the case of Captain Irvine, Controller Tracewell said: "In this instance the vessel was a commercial one. The real truth is that tipping is part of the legitimate expense of a passenger or employee of the government. If he did not do so on the big steamship lines be would not get any attention or hardly anything to eat. is absolutely a part of a man's expense, just the same as a fare on a sleeping car or a fee to a porter." Although the government has recognized same as a fare on a sleeping-car or a fee to a porter." Although the government has recognized the payment of fees to porters and stewards, it steadfastly holds out against hotel-waiters, restaurant-waiters, and the many other classes that have open palms for the reception of small change. An officer of the army or navy stopping over in a city on business is not authorized to pay a tip to the waiter at his dining-table, to the bell-boy, or other attendant at any point of bis travels, but when he gets on a palace-car he can tickle the porter just as much as he desires at the expense of the government pocket-book. The same is the case on a steamboat, as just

According to the Philadelphia Press, Countess Marguerite de Cassini, the niece and adopted daughter of the Russian embassador, bas canceled all her Washington engagements for the official season, and will remain in New York indefinitely. Her action has created much astonishment in officia and diplomatic circles. It was announced from the embassy last fall, when the Cassinis returned from abroad, that the Czar bad conferred the title of countess on this charming young woman, in order to place the imperial approbation on her management of her uncle's bousehold. She bas been the ment of her uncle's bousehold. She has been the chatelaine of the Czar's embassy since she was barely seventeen. After her return to Washington, she announced a number of entertainments and gave several receptions. It was officially given out from the Russian embassy that the Czar had con-ferred all the rank and privileges of an embassadress on the countess, and in her receptions she claimed these privileges. It is presumed that this caused some irritation among the matrons of the diplomatic corps, and rumors of criticism regarding it have caused the withdrawal of the countess from Washington society. Another question which threatened confusion was that if the countess claimed the rank of embassadress, she would have to bave precedence over Mme. Azpiroz, wife of the Mexican embas-sador. This would be contrary to the etiquette which holds under this administration. The Presi dent insists that at White House functions no un married woman shall precede a married woman of the same rank. This was explained to the countess, but she was not satisfied with this ruling, and bas preferred to retire. Since ber residence in New York, Countess Cassioi has received much attention. The countess is now about twenty-one years of age, and is considered one of the most beautiful and attractive ladies in the diplomatic corps. The title conferred on her by the Czar has the unique privilege of being hereditary, just as in the male line. She can also confer it on her husband, if she so desires. She will inherit the larger part of the Cas-sini fortune, and is in every way one of the most interesting young women who have come to this country

It looks as if the American women will not be able to escape altogether the English bun style of hair-dressing which Maud Hobson, Gracie Palotta, Cissie Fitzgerald, and the rest of the London Gaiety Girls introduced in this country some years ago. A modification of this same style is now the latest Parisian method of wearing the hair, and it is not likely that it will be rejected, although an attempt to make nets popular again failed entirely several years ago, when Paris announced that they were to be worn once more. The new fashion has none of the exaggeration so characteristic of the bun (says the New York Sun J. It is necessary merely to wear the hair in a loose knot on the back of the bead. Sometimes it is to be worn in one large puff; two or three smaller ones, not rigid and artificial in outline as the Eoglish style required, but graceful and natural, are also seen. This style may be worn with the net or tied with a velvet ribhon, usually bh, except in the evening, when the color is made to match the gown. One of the other familiar

adornments of women's hair in the early 'sixties is to whose rare beauty demands \$30,000, \$40,000, and come again into favor with this new style. A rose tucked behiod one ear is a popular addition to the coiffure, and is its regular decoration for evening wear when ribbons are not worn. The acceptance wear when ribbons are not worn. The acceptance of the style may be somewhat deferred. It is a fact that American women accept Paris decrees as to hairdressing more slowly than on any other matter of Last year New York women who returned from Paris were wearing a variation in the pom padour which is just beginning to be seen generally here. This new style decreed that the pompadour should be parted on one side and the undulations or waves were to start from this part and extend in both directions. French women have been following this mode for a year, but it is still regarded as a novelty and not altogether popular with New York women. So the return to the days of the waterfall may not come so soon as thought by persons who believe that what Paris says in all matters of dress is immediately accepted.

A piece of lace which figured in a quarrel between Napoleon and Josephine, and resulted in the empress having her face slapped, was sold in Paris the other day for two thousand dollars by Mlle. Perusset, daughter of a favorite maid of the flighty Josephine. transparer of a rayonte man of the lightly Josephane.

In its original state it was a large square of the finest old point de Venise, and had been brought from Italy by Napoleon on the return from one of his successful campaigns. Josephine, as soon as she had it in her possession (says the Cleveland Plain Dealer), sent for M. Duplan, her man milliner, and Dealer, sent for M. Duplan, her man minimer, and asked him to make with it a certain fichu and a peplum. "Impossible, your majesty," answered Duplan, "the piece is too large, and we could not arrange it gracefully." "Well, cut it, tben." "Cut a treasure such as that! Oh, madame, I could not do such a tbing!" "Nonsense!" cried Josephine. The lace was draped on her shoulders; she knew how she wanted it; so she calmly took a pair of scissors and in a second had it set right, while long, narrow pieces of the priceless stuff fell around her. At this moment the emperor entered the room, "Cannibale!" be cried. And he gave her a sounding slap on her violently rouged cheeks, which were soon covered with tears. Duplan discreetly withdrew, and the lace was thrown into a chest of drawers. Josephine could not hear the sight of it after that, and gave it to Mnie. Perusset, ber favorite The odd bits of it have now been sold for two thousand dollars. Another bundle fetched one thousand dollars. The passion of Josephine for lace caused frequent scenes between her and Napo-leon. She would have lace, and she seldom let anything stand in the way of acquiring it. It is even said that this frivolous fancy belped to bring about her downfall, for Napoleon, who at first would not or downlail, for Napoleon, we do a the Prince de are of forsaking her, one day said to the Prince de agram: "The cup is full now, prince. What do but think Josephine did lately? 'Nobbled' one of Wagram: you think Josephine did lately? my young generals, and made bim pass lace for her is made of lace, prince, and that is too fragile a stuff for an empress's soul."

In the current number of the Smart Set. Mrs Sherwood says that a young lady who spends much time in America, and whose home is in London, explained better than any one she knew why the Englisb know so little of the elegance of bome life in America: "'We are mostly poor in the circle I move in,' she said; 'we can not spend money as you Americans do, and we think, as we hear the Americans talk, that they are extravagant, and showy, and not so sincere in their tastes as Englisbwomen. Of course, we go to the great bouses to see the pictures and the fine rooms, but we never expect to possess them; so we try to cultivate other tastes—botany, music, and water-colors (every Englishwoman that I knew could paint in water-colors. I know but very few American women wbo Now we do not see or know your intimate can). bome life in the country, as you do ours, because you are such great travelers. You spend summers at quiet places, like Malvern and Matlock Batb and the English lakes, or on the Isle of Wight, and therefore you know us thoroughly, and all about us. When we cross we go to Newport or Saratoga, and to Niagara and California, and we learn very little between; but I do know that my cousin comes over from America, every summer, to live on the over noise America, every summer, to nive on the Isle of Wigbt, so as to save buying her daughters expensive toilets for Newport.' So much for one criticism!"

Enormous sums are spent each year by Fasbion's devotees in that region of Paris bounded by the Boulevard Haussmann, the Rue de Richelieu, the Rue de Rivoli, and the Rue Royale, an irregular square of which the central point is the famous Rue de la Paix. A writer in an Englisb paper states that Liane de Pougy, Cléo de Mérode, Mllc. Marsy, the Countess de Castellane, the Duchess d'Uzes, and many other ladies belongiog to very different worlds in the gay city, meet on common ground in their passion for the larest creations of the great modistes. They are the women who pay \$1,000 for a dress, \$200 for a silk petticoat, \$500 for an operacloak, \$100 for a corset. Their other furbelows, dainty, mysterious, awe-inspiring, are paid for in proportion. There are a number of Parisier

even \$50,000 per annum for its adornment. The actual labor involved in the making of a \$600 dress after it leaves the cutter's hands is said to seldom exceed \$10. Where does the rest of the money go? In the first place, quite \$100 must be allocated to the chief for bis originative genius and his administrative talent. He must provide an expensive establishment, luxuriously furnished in the heart of fashionable Paris. He must surround himneart or assnonable Paris. He must surround him-self with an equally expensive staff. These items would absorb another \$150. Interest on capital and on money outstanding would represent another \$40. Considering that bad debts in these smart establishments are officially declared to amount to 12 per cent. of the annual turnover, about \$70 must be lowed for that eventuality. Adding \$140 for the material, the total cost would be \$510, leaving 15 per cent., or \$90 profit.

#### THE FINANCIAL WEEK.

The transactions on the Stock and Bond Exchange for the week ending Wednesday, January 23, 1901, were as follows:

| 1  | 23, 1901, 11010 1111111111  |                 | CI.     | sed.       |
|----|-----------------------------|-----------------|---------|------------|
|    |                             | NOS.            |         |            |
|    | Shares                      |                 | Bid. A  |            |
| ı  | U. S. Coup. 3% 1,500        |                 | 110     | 1101/2     |
| ı  | Bay Counties Co. 5% 10,000  | @ 104%          | 105     | .,         |
|    | Hawaiian C. & S. 5% 13,000  |                 | 1041/4  | 105½       |
| ۱  | Los An. Ry. 5% 2,000        |                 | 1111/2  |            |
| 1  | Market St. Ry. 5% 5,000     | @ 122           | 1213/4  |            |
| ı  | Northern Cal. Ry.           |                 |         |            |
| ı  | 57 3,000                    | @ 110¾          | 1101/2  |            |
| ı  | N. R. of Cal. 5% 1,000      |                 | 120     |            |
| ı  | N. Pac. C. Ry. 5% 15,000    | @ 1081/4        | 108     | 1081/2     |
| ı  | Oakland Transit 6%. 23,000  | @ 115- 1151/4   | 1141/4  | 1151/4     |
| ا  | Oakland Water 5% 1,000      |                 | 1013/4  |            |
| ı  | Oceanic S. Co. 5% 2,000     |                 |         | 1083/8     |
| ı  | S. F. & S. J. Ry. 5%. 2,000 |                 | 120     |            |
|    | S. P. of Ariz. 6% 20,000    | @ 111           | 1103/4  |            |
| ١  | S. V. Water 6% 2,000        | @ 1143/4        | 1145/B  | 115        |
| ١  | S. V. Water 4% 25,000       | @ 1041/4        | 104     | 1041/2     |
|    | S. V. Water 4% 3ds. 20,000  | @ 102           | 102     |            |
| 1  |                             | -               |         |            |
|    |                             | CKS.            | Clo     |            |
|    | Water. Shares.              |                 | Bid.    |            |
| ı  | Contra Costa Water 175      | @ 70- 711/2     | 691/2   | 701/2      |
| ı  | Spring Valley Water, 411    | @ 901/4-91/8    | 911/2   | 92         |
| ľ  | Gas and Electric.           |                 |         |            |
| ı  | Mutual Electric 305         | (0) 6- 7        | 6       | 7          |
| ı  | Oakland Gas 50              | @ 4934-50       |         | 501/2      |
|    | Pacific Gas 110             | @ 441/4         | 44      | 451/2      |
|    | Pacific Lighting Co 25      | (a) 42½         | 42      | 431/2      |
|    | S. F. Gas & Electric. 1,982 | @ 46½- 50       | 465/8   |            |
|    |                             |                 |         | 47<br>45/8 |
|    | S. F. Gas 137               | @ 4¾            | 43/8    | 478        |
|    | Banks.                      | G 1/            |         |            |
|    | Cal. S. D. & T. Co. 150     |                 | 105     | 110        |
|    | London P. & A 50            |                 | 143     | 145        |
|    | German S. & L 4             | @ 1830          |         | 1850       |
|    | Street R. R.                |                 |         |            |
|    | Market St 245               | @ 683/4-691/    | 6834    |            |
|    | Powders.                    |                 |         |            |
|    | Giant Con 160               | @ 833/2-84      | 831/2   | 84         |
|    |                             |                 | 21/2    | 25/B       |
|    | Vigorit 450                 | @ 2½- 2½        | 272     | 278        |
|    | Sugars.                     | a°              |         |            |
| ı  | Hana P. Co 425              | @ 71/8- 73/8    | 73%     | 71/2       |
|    | Hawaiian C. & S 20          | @ 871/2         |         | 88         |
|    | Honokaa S. Co 575           | @ 311/4- 311/2  | 311/4   |            |
| ال | Hutchinson 365              | @ 26%- 2634     | 26¾     |            |
|    | Kilauea S. Co 390           | @ 211/2         | 211/2   | 22         |
| ١  | Makaweli S. Co 650          | @ 413/4- 421/2  | 421/2   |            |
|    | Onomea S. Co 345            | @ 281/4         | 273/4   | 281/4      |
|    | Paauhau S. P. Co 1,285      | @ 321/4- 323/8  | 321/8   | 325/8      |
|    | Miscellaneous.              | _ J-/4 J-/0     | 3,0     |            |
|    |                             | @ 1251/4-1251/2 | 1251/4  | 126        |
| ĺ  |                             |                 |         | 120        |
| ı  | Cal. Fruit C. Assn 50       |                 | 1051/4  |            |
|    | Cal, Wine Assn 450          |                 | 100     |            |
| ı  | Oceanic S. Co 120           | @ 100- 1001/4   | 100     | 101        |
|    | San Francisco Gas and       | Electric, on s  | ales of | 2,000      |
|    | shares sold up all poi      |                 |         |            |

San Francisco Gas and Electric, on sales of 2,000 shares, sold up 3½ points to 50, on covering of short contracts on rumors of the Spreckels Gas Company withdrawing from the field, but later rumors said a contract for works with 2,000,000 feet capacity had been signed, on which the stock sold down 4 points to 46, mostly on seller contracts, closing with small sales at 46½-46¾ and 46¾ bid, 47 asked. The following gentlemen were elected directors at the annual meeting of the gas and electric company for 1901: Messrs. J. B. Crockett (president), Albert H. Payson (vice-president), P. Donobue, Adam Grant, Rudolph Spreckels, J. Downey Harvey, Daniel T. Murpby, George W. Prescott, Levi Strauss, Thomas B. Bisbop, and C. Osgood Hooker. Mr. W. G. Barrett was elected secretary and treasurer, Tbe company's statement shows a large increase in the sale of gas and gas-stoves.

stoves.

The annual meeting of the Giant Powder Company was held January 23d, and the following gentlemen were elected to serve as directors for 1901: Messrs. C. Bemis, Homer S. King, James B. Smith, Thomas B. Pheby, L. F. Monteagle, A. Abrams, and Thomas B. Bishop. The company's statement shows earnings in excess of the dividends paid for the past year.

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|                       | The National Exchange Bank                             |
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| DOTHER                | Direction der Disconto Gesenschaft                     |
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#### STORYETTES.

Grave and Gay, Epigrammatic and Otherwise,

The painter Makart, who was sometimes as taciturn as Von Moltke, sat for an hour one evening at dinner next to the soubrette, Josephine Gallmeyer, without volunteering a word. Finally she lost patience, and exclaimed: "Well, dear master, suppose we change the subject."

Sir Frank Lockwood was once engaged in a case in which Sir Charles Russell (the late lord chiefjustice of England) was the opposing counsel. Charles was trying to browbeat a witness into giv-ing a direct answer, "Yes" or "No." "You can answer any question yes or no," declared Sir Charles. "Oh, can you?" retorted Lockwood; "may I ask if you have left off beating your wife?"

Last winter, two little children were standing in front of the main entrance to the Senate Chamber, when Senator Chandler and a friend came through the door. One of them, a little girl of eleven, burng with curiosity, stepped up to them and asked: Mister, how much does it cost to go in there?" "You had better ask that gentleman coming up the corridor," said the senator from New Hampshire, pointing to Senator Clark, of Montana, who was leisurely approaching the entrance.

The late John J. Bagley, during his second successful campaign on the Republican ticket for governor of Michigan, spoke one evening at Kalamazoo, and at the heginning of his remarks he alluded frankly to his lack of oratorical gifts. After he had finished, a man pushed forward, grasped his hand warmly, and said: "Governor, I have been a lifewainly, and said. Governor, I near tech a mid-long Democrat, but at the coming election I shall vote for you." "Thank you," replied the governor, much gratified; "may I ask the particular reason for your change?" "Because you are the first speaker on either side in this campaign that I have heard tell the truth. You said when you began that you couldn't make much of a speech, and, hy jinks, you can't !

Talleyrand's wife was the reverse of hrilliant, and he used to excuse his marriage on the ground that clever women may compromise their hushands, stupid women only compromise themselves." One day the famous traveler, M. Denon, was expected to dinner, and Talleyrand conjured madame to prepare herself for sensible conversation by looking over Denon's works. Unfortunately, on her way norary, madame forgot the name. She could only remember it ended in "on." The librarian smilingly handed her a copy of "Rohinson Crusoe." Madame easily mastered its contents, and at table astonished her guest by exclaiming: "Mon Dieu, monsieur, what joy you must have felt in your island when you found Friday!" library, madame forgot the name. She could only

A friend of Baron Stockman went to an eveningparty at Frankfort, where he expected to meet Herr von Radowitz, who was somewhat inclined to pose von kadowitz, who was somewhat inclined to post-as a scientist. On his way he saw a barn burning, stopped his carriage, assisted the people, and waited till the flames were nearly extinguished. When he arrived at his friend's house, he found Herr von Radowitz, who had previously taken a party to the top of the building to see what he supposed to be the aurora borealis, learnedly dilating on terrestrial magnetism, electricity, et catera,
"Have you seen the beautiful aurora?" he said to
Stockman's friend. "Certainly," was the reply;
"I was there myself. It will soon be out," During
the explanation which followed Herr von Radowitz quietly stole away.

A resident of New York named Hugh Hawthorne, hid a number of bank-notes between the leaves of his Bible, and fancied that it must be a hardened criminal indeed who would look for material wealth instead of spiritual riches among the sacred pages. But just such a thief discovered the money. How-ever, he took only twenty-five dollars of the fiftyfive dollars there. Before leaving Hawthorne's room the thief made several alterations in the Scriptural text. Under one of the bank-notes he dis-covered the golden rule, and with his lead-pencil made it read: "Do others or they will do you." At another point be added a few words to the commandment, and substantiated his particular conduct in this manner: "Thou shalt not steal more than enough for current expenses."

From the many anecdotes of Bampfylde Moore Carew's rogueries in Arthur Monteflore Brice's essay on that "Amazing Vagabond," we quote one in which Carew and his gypsy crew who had rigged themselves up as cripples and gathered at Bridgewater fair, to plunder the junketers, came off second. best. When the mayor of Bridgewater heard that this motley group of cripples had arrived, he an-nounced to some of his friends that he was possessed of a power they perhaps little suspected-that, in fact, he could make the blind see, the deaf hear, and Bets were freely made that he could do nothing of the kind, and, thereupon, the mayor had the gypsies arrested and immediately brought before him, and, after hearing their harrowing tales, ordered them to be confined for the night in the lock-up. About ten o'clock at night, however, the

municipal surgeon entered with a lantern and announced that he would examine them all in the morning, in order to report to the mayor whether or not they really suffered from deformity of one kind or another; and he went on to say that those who were found to be impostors would be treated by the mayor with severity so extreme that, moved to pity, he would allow any such misguided wretch to escape there and then from the lock-up on condition that he immediately left the town. At this intelligence a great commotion arose, and in less time than it takes to write it the whole crowd surged out of the lock-up, flinging away their crutches and wooden legs, patches and bandages, and made off down the town at topmost speed—the blind leading the way with unerring steps, the dumb crying aloud their fears, the deaf replying to them, and the lame sprinting along at a rattling pace. Now, just opposite the lock-up, on the farther side of the street, stood the witty mayor and his friends, convulsed with laughter at the success of his scheme.

#### "BOSS" TWEED'S DIAMONDS.

Commenting on the statement recently made by Bishop Potter that a friend of his picked up a diamond as big as his thumh in the office of Boss Tweed one day, and that it turned out to be one of the Boss's suspender huttons, a writer in the New York Sun says:

"This suspender-button story puts me in mind of a genuine diamond tale about the Boss. Tweed's spokesman on the floor of the assembly was Thomas C. Fields, of this city. He, like the Boss, wore a large diamond in his shirt-front. But it had a little chain and pin attachment to it that the Boss's diamond had not. One evening Field had dined, not wisely, but too well, and during the sitting of the assembly fell into a heavy slumber, with his head on his desk. Alec Frear was also a member from this city. He saw that certain bills could not be handled properly unless Fields had a clear head, so nandied properly unless rields had a clear head, so he got the Speaker, Billy Hitchman, to secure the passage of a motion to adjourn. John J. Blair and Billy Cook, members from this city, quietly got possession of Fields's diamond pin. Then the lights in the assembly chamber were turned low and Fields was left sleeping there.

"It was dawn the next day when Fields woke up. Fields rubbed his eyes, stretched himself, yawned, and then looked around. He said nothing, hut quietly walked out and down State Street to the When he turned up at breakfast Boss Tweed and Alec Frear were already at the table, and so was Hitchman. Fields was wild. He had missed his diamond when he got to his room. He had already gone to police head-quarters, and told how he had been rohbed. He said that while not feeling well he had gone into the assembly chamber, and imagining there was to have been a night session, he had taken a ten minutes' nap, and that during that time some one who must have followed him had taken his diamond. Fields told his story at the table, and raged like a madman about the loss of his pin.

Well, Fields,' said Tweed, 'what made you think there was to be a night session and go to the assembly chamber at all?

"' Hanged if I know,' said Fields, 'hut-

"At this stage of the proceeding Boss Tweed pulled at his napkin, which he had the habit of tucking under his double chin. There on the Boss's big white shirt front glistened Field's diamond, made unmistakable by its little gold chain and pin.

"There was a general laugh all round the table.
No; Fields did not laugh. Half raising himself
up from his seat, with his fat face flushing as red as
a beet, he exclaimed, in a voice that could be heard all over the dining-room:
"Tweed, I always knew you were the damnedest

thief on record, hut before this session is over I'll make you pay me in cash ten times the price of that pin. Of course Fields got his pin.

pin.' Of course Fields got his pin.
"At the close of the session one night he was with Alexander Frear and Speaker Hitchman en-joying a cold bottle in a corner of the Boss's room at the Delavan. Putting his hands into his pocket he drew out a roll of white tissue-paper. 'S-a-a-y,' said he to Hitchman, with a laugh; 'a month ago I told Tweed he'd pay heavy cash for that pin husiness, didn't 1? Well, I compromised,' and he un-rolled the paper and exhibited three immense solitaire diamonds, worth, it was afterward learned, thirty-five hundred dollars. So the joke on Fields proved a costly one to Boss Tweed. Fields had actually made Tweed believe that he would kill one of his pet bills if he did not settle in that diamond

way.
"Let me say this: No one who knew the way the Tweed ringsters reveled in money in those days would think the diamond suspender-hutton an im: possibility. Diamonds were worn in profusion by all the Tammany officials, and the higger the dia mond the higger the man in the estimate of the heelers. It is said that many men in the legislature who helped Tweed in 1871 to pass certain ring measures were paid with diamonds. One of them, it is said, once remarked to the head of the lobby of that day: 'Checks can be traced, and bills can be marked, and gold eagles nicked for future identifica-tion, hut valuable unset diamonds tell no tales out of school."

#### THE TUNEFUL LIAR.

ARGONAUT.

The Enraptured Bride. [An Echo from N-wp-t.]

A rope of pearls from Alfie, Worth eighty thousand bones; Some pearls from Alfred's mamma, As hig as cohblestones;

A collarette of diamonds From Harry and his wife; never was so happy In all my happy life!

In all my happy life!

Pearls, pearls, pearls!

What a grand layout to see,

And I wish there was room to wear 'em

All at once all over me!

A rope of pearls from auntie,

A rope of pearls from cousin,

A peck of gems from uncle,

Tiaras by the dozen!

A spray of pear-shaped diamonds

From darling Isabel,

A centre-piece from Gladys.

A centre-piece from Gladys, And that is very well.

Pearls to the right of me, Pearls to the left of me, Pearls piled in front of me. Ropes by the hundred. Diamonds in bushel sacks, Emeralds piled in stacks, Ruhies in shovelfuls. Blinking guests turned their hacks Dazzled and wondered.

A rope of pearls from brother, A rope of pearis from brothe
A bigger one from pa;
A corsage full of shiners
From Sister Sue and ma;
A freight-car full of silver
From darling Uncle Fred,
And forty wagon-loads of
Gold dishes in the shed!

Gems, gems, gems, Gems, gems, gems, And, oh, how happy I'd be If I only were strong enough to stand With all of them hung on me! —Chicago Times-Herald.

Grip.

I'd like on swiftest wing to skip
To where the orange-blossoms grow
In lands devoid of ice and snow—
The doctors say I have the grip.
It chills me when I move about; And when quiescently I lie
The furnace fires seem running high,
And medicine won't put them out.
What weird, wild dreams last night were mine, what werd, wild dreams last night vil seemed to be my lot to draw Pat Crowe from here to Omaha And plead his cause and pay his fine And now my flesh is very sore, My bones are full of useless pain, The clock wheels wobble in my brain,
And I can only sit and roar.
And so in sorrow here I sit And do not care to take a trip
Down-town because I have the grip—
Would that this were the last of it.
—Nebraska State Journal.

Rice.

(Majestuoso, 1 A Mighty Theme is mine—'tis Rice.

How nice

Is rice !

Is rice 1

How gentle and how very free from vice
Are those whose nourishment is mainly rice.
Far to the land of ayah and of syce,
Where peaceful peasants earn their humble pice,
There would I fly if I might have my "chice,"
And revel in the luxury of rice.

( Allegretto. )

Succulent rice!

Really, it doesn't want thinking of twice.

The gamhler would quickly ahandon his dice,
The criminal classes be quiet as mice,
If carefully fed upon nothing but rice;
Yes, rice!

Beautiful rice,
What the heathen Chinee would call "velly fine lice." Succulent rice !

lice."
All the wrong in the world would be right in a trice
If every one fed upon nothing hut rice.
Rice.—Punch.

# WM. WILLIAMS & SONS

(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

# V V O Scotch Whisky

Importers - MACONDRAY & CO.

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Boston to Liverpool via Queenstown
S. S. COMMONWEALTH, 13,000 Tons, Length 600 ft,
Sailing February 13th and March 13th.
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Sailing January 30th and February 27th.
Portland, Me., to Liverpool
S. S. VANCOUVER, February 2,6th
and S. S. DOMINION, February 2,6th

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NOTE CHANGE IN HOUR OF SAILING;
Steamers leave Wharf corner First and Brannan Streets,
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YOKOHAMA AND HONG KONG,
Calling at Kobe (Higgo), Nagasaki, and Shanghai, and
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No cargo received on board on day of sailing.



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S. S. Mariposa, for Honolule, Feb. 2, 1901, at F. M.
S. S. Australia, for Papeete, Tahiti, Friday,
Feb. 8, 1901, at 4, P.M.
S. S. Sterra for Honolule, Pago Pago, Auckland,
and Sydney, Wednesday, Feb. 23, 1901, at 9 F. M.
J. D. Spreckeis & Bros. Co., Agrs., 63, Market
Street, Freight Office, 327 Market St., San Francisco.

## Pacific Coast Steamship Co.



Steamers leave Broadway Wharf, S. P.:
For Alaskan ports, 11 A. M., Jan. 2, 6,
11, 16, 21, 26, 31, Feb. 5, change to company's steamers at Seattle.
For B. C. and Puget Sound Ports, 11
A. M., Jan. 1, 6, 11, 16, 21, 26, 31, Feb. 5, and every fifth day thereafter.
For B. C. and Puget Sound Ports, 11
A. M., Jan. 1, 6, 11, 16, 21, 26, 31, Feb. 5, and every fifth day thereafter.
For San Diego, stopping only at Santa Barbara, Port Los Augeles, and Redoodo (Los Angeles): Queeo—Wed.
nesdays, 9 A. M. Santa Rosa—Sundays, 9 A. M.
For Santa Cruz, Monterey, San Simeon, Cayucos, Port Hartford (San Lois Obispo), Gaviota, Santa Barbara,
For Santa Cruz, Monterey, San Simeon, Cayucos, Port Hartford (San Lois Obispo), Gaviota, Santa Barbara,
Newport (Los Angeles), Gaviota, Santa Barbara,
For Mexican ports, to A. M. Seventh of each month,
For further information obtain company's folder.
The company reserves the right to change steamers,
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RED STAR LINE.

New York and Antwerp. From New York every Wednesday, 12 noon.

Westernland... February 6 | Noordland... February 20 Kensington... February 13 | Friesland... February 27 EMPIRE LINE.

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TAYLOR, General Agent Pacific Coast, 30 Montgomery
Street,

#### SOCIETY.

#### The Maddox Theatre-Party

On Monday evening Mr. Knox Maddox was the On Monday evening Mr. Knox Maddox was the host at a large theatre-party in honor of Miss Elena Robinson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Robinson. Twenty-eight young people, chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Horace Pillsbury, assembled at the University Club at seven o'clock, where an elaborate dinner was served at one large square table, decorations were of graceful eucalyptus boughs and decorations were of graceful energy boughts about manzanita berries. After dinner Mr. Maddox's guests were driven to the California to witness the première of Mrs. Fiske's "Becky Sharp." There was a flutter of interest throughout the brilliant audience of first nighters when the large party filed in and took their places in the three rows of orchestra-chairs reserved for them in the centre of the house.

After the performance the party was driven to the Palace for supper, and it was not until an advanced hour that the merry party broke up. Among the

guests were:

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Pillsbury, Miss Elena Robinson, Miss Thérèse Morgan, Miss Alice Hager, Miss Bernie Drown, Miss Katharine Dillon, Miss Mary Josselyn, Miss Florence Josselyn, Miss Frances Wright, Miss Leonine Blakeman, Miss Mattie Livermore, Miss Margaret Salisbury, Miss Marion Eells, Miss Goodrich, Mr. Howard Veeder, Mr. Burbank Somers, Mr. Walter Martin, Mr. Willard Drown, Mr. George Cadwalader, Mr. Gerald Rathbone, Mr. E. M. Greenway, Mr. William Sanborn, Mr. Lawrence Scott, Mr. Allan Wright, and Mr. Norman Livermore.

#### The Toy Luncheon

Mrs. George D. Toy gave a luncheon at the University Club on Thursday, January 17th, at which she entertained Mrs. Maurice Casey, Mrs. Henry Glass, Mrs. William P. Morgan, Mrs. James A. Folger, Mrs. W. Herrin, Mrs. Henry L. Dodge, Mrs. William H. Mills, Mrs. John Merrill, Mrs. William P. Shaw, Mrs. J. Phillips, Mrs. H. P. Sonntag, Mrs. H. L. Van Wyck, Mrs. W. P. Redington, Mrs. Van R. Paterson, and Mrs. A. W.

Mrs. Toy will give a euchre-party at the Sorosis rooms on Thursday, February 7th, at two o'clock.

#### The Smith Tea and Dinner.

Mrs. F. M. Smith gave a reception on Saturday afternoon, January 19th, from four until seven o'clock at "Arbor Villa," Oakland, at which her o'clock at niece, Miss May Burdge, made her début. Those who assisted Mrs. Smith in receiving were Mrs. Pedar Sather, Mrs. Hutchinson, Mrs. Goodfellow Mrs. A. A. Moore, Miss Winifred Burdge, Miss Clara Taft, Mrs. Oscar Going, Miss Florence Hush Miss Blanche Sharon, Miss Jane Crellin, Miss Ruth Dunham, the Misses Pauline and Anita Lohse, Miss May Coogan, Miss Bessie Palmer, Miss Marion Goodfellow, Miss Jacqueline Moore, Miss Ellis, Miss Marion Smith, and Miss Nightingale.

In the evening Mrs. Smith gave a dinner in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Ransome (née Hutchinson). Those at table were

at table were:

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Pringle, Miss Hester Pringle,
Miss Ethel Valentine, Miss McNear, Miss Ida Belle
Palmer, Miss de Fremery, Miss Marion Smith, Miss
McDougall, Mr. John Sanborn, Mr. John Mel, Mr.
Henry Mel, Mr. Henry Van Dyke, Mr. Wallace
Alexander, Mr. Ravone Rodgers, Mr. Charles Pringle, Mr. Sydney Pringle, Mr. Oscar Gowing, Mr.
Harold Havens, Mr. Allan Chickering, Mr. Russell
Lukens, Mr. Fred Sharon, Mr. Carl Schilling, Mr.
Will Olney, Mr. Tom Olney, Mr. Richmouth Nicholson, Mr. Prentice Hutchinson, Mr. Dwight Hutchinson, Mr. Silas Palmer, Mr. George Wheaton, and
Mr. Edward Sessions. Mr. Edward Sessions.

#### Notes and Gossip.

The wedding of Miss Bertha Isabel Foote, daughter of Mr. W. W. Foote, and Mr. Stanley Jackson, son of the late Colonel John P. Jackson, took place on Thursday afternoon at the residence took place on Inursay atternoon at the residence of the bride's father, 1154 Brush Street, Oakland. The ceremony was performed at three o'clock by Rev. William Carson Shaw, rector of the Church of the Advent of East Oakland. Owing to the recent death of the bride's mother and the groom's father, the wedding was a very quiet one, and only a few relatives and immediate friends were present.

The engagement is announced of Miss Flora Howell and Mr. Louis L. Janes. Miss Howell is the daughter of General and Mrs. Josiah Howell, of 1814 Washington Street, and is a sister of Colonel Logish P. Homell, when the street of the colonel Logish P. Homell, when the street of the colonel Logish P. Homell, when the street of the colonel Logish P. Homell, when the colonel Logish P. Homell, which the colonel Logish P. Homell, when the c Josiah R. Howell, who was recently appointed one of the board of police commissioners and is a prominent member of the Bohemian Club. Mr. Janes is the secretary and general manager of the Tamalpais

Land and Water Company, and resides in Mill

The engagement is announced of Miss Maud Magee and Mr. Hunter Harrison. Miss Magee is the niece of Mrs. Robert Winsor, of Boston, and Mrs. Arthur Moore, of San Francisco, great-great-grandniece of Right Rev. William Magee, archbishop of the Church of England, Dublin, 1822, and the great-great granddaughter of Daniel Tilton, of the American Revolutionary War. Mr Harrison is the son of Mr. and Mrs. William Green Harrison, of this city.

The engagement is announced of Miss Mary Condit Smith, who went through the memorable siege of Pekin, to Sergeant Richard Stuart Hooker, U. S. N. Mr. Hooker is the son of Mrs. Bessie Hooker and the late Richard C. Hooker, of San Francisco. The marriage will take place at noon, February 12th, in Epiphany Church, Washington,

Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop Lester have sent out cards for Tuesday evening, February 5th, at nine o'clock at their home on the south-west corner of Van Ness Avenue and Washington Street. Beneath the modest wording of the cards society gossips say an elaborate ball lies hidden.

The many friends of Miss Ethyl Hager will be glad to learn that she is recovering from the prevailing malady which has confined her to the house for some weeks. Her illness has changed the plans of Mrs. Dean and her sisters, and they have been discussing a stay in Southern California for a time.

Miss Elena Robinson gave a luncheon at the Knickerbocker Hotel during the week, at which she entertained Miss Taylor, Miss Josselyn, Miss Katharine Dillon, Miss Hopkins, Miss Edith McBean, Miss Livermore, Miss Mary Scott, and Miss Kittle.

Miss Keyes gave a dinner at the University Club on Thursday evening, January 17th, at which she entertained Mrs. Monroe Salisbury, Mrs. Eleanor Martin, Mrs. A. D. Keyes, Miss Grace Spreckels, the Misses Edna and Georgia Hopkins, Miss Caro Crockett, Miss Bernie Drown, Miss Lucie King, Miss Mary Scott, Miss Katharine Dillon, Miss Josselyn, Miss Sara Collier, Miss Salisbury, Miss Cooper, Mr. Burbank Somers, Mr. Edward Sheldon Mr. Robert Robman, Mr. Douglas Waterman, Mr Robert Hine, Mr. William Taylor, Mr. Danforth Boardman, Mr. A. D. Keyes, Mr. Percy King, Mr. William Sanborn, Mr. Edward McFee, Mr. Allan Wright, Mr. Howard Veeder, Mr. William Wood, and Mr. De Conlon.

Mrs. Anne Grant Fry receives on the first and second Fridays in February at her home, 2418 Webster Street.

The twelve ladies who issued invitations for the dance in the Maple Room of the Palace Hotel, January 9th, will give another dance at the Palace Hotel, on Wednesday, February 13th.

Mrs. F. Marion Smith, of Oakland, was the guest of honor recently at a luncheon given by Mrs. Henry Payot, at her apartments in the Palace Hotel.

Mrs. Minnie Maddern Fiske was the guest of the

Forum Club at an informal reception given in her honor at the club apartments in the Central Build

ing on Wednesday, January 23d.

The Misses Palmer recently gave a card-party at their home, on Jackson and Steiner Streets. Am others present were Miss Margaret Salisbury, Miss Ethel Cooper, Miss Charlotte Field, Miss Sophié Pierce, Miss Maye Colburn, Miss Leontine Blake-man, Mrs. Mamie Polhemus, Miss Maud Mullins, Henry F. Dutton, and Miss Agnes Simpson.

Mrs. Edward Putnam Danforth has sent out cards for Tuesdays until March at her residence, 1100 Sacramento Street.

Miss Aimee Steinhart, daughter of Mrs. William Steinhart, of 1090 Post Street, made her dibut on Sunday evening, January 19th, at a ball given by her mother in the rooms of the Century Club on Sutter Street.

The fourth meeting of the Friday Fortnightly Club was given at Cotillion Hall on Friday evening, January 18th. The cotillion was led by Miss Elena Robinson and Miss Marion Eels, assisted by Mr. McKee Duperu and Mr. Everett Among those in the first set were the Misses Grace and Lillie Spreckels, Miss Katharine Dillon, the Misses Georgia and Edna Hopkins, Miss Brigham, Miss Caro Crockett, Miss Wright, the Misses Hayes, Miss Mary Scott, Miss Sara Collier, Miss Salisbury, Miss Lucy King, Miss Center, Miss Frances Allen, Miss Simpson, Mrs. A. D. Keyes, and Mrs. Kittle.

The Misses Harrington recently gave a luncheon at the Knickerbocker Hotel in honor of Miss Jones, at which they entertained Miss Kipp, Miss Smed-berg, Miss Carolan, Miss McBean, and Miss

A daughter was born last week, in this city, to Dr.

and Mrs. Guy L. Edie. Dr. Edie is expected to arrive from the Orient soon

Among others who occupied boxes at the remière of "Becky Sharp" at the Columbia première of Premiere of "Becky Sharp" at the Columbia Theatre on Monday night were Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop Lester, Dr. Harry Tevis and Miss Breckenridge; Mr. and Mrs. Jack Casserly and Miss Casserly; Mrs. Eleanor Martin and party.

Success of the Photographic Salon.

The photographic salon, which is now being held at the Hopkins Institute of Art, under the auspices of the San Francisco Art Association and the California Camera Club, has proved such a great success that it will undoubtedly be made an annual feature The institute has awarded a first and second certificate of merit in each of the classes, and Camera Craft presented a gold medal to the one who made the best general display, a silver medal to the winner of each class, and a bronze medal to the second best in each class. The jury, which included W. H. Lowden, C. Chapel Judson, and L. P. Latimer, based its opinion, in making the awards, on the degree of artistic merit and pictorial interest displayed.

played.

The medal and certificate winners are as follows:
Landscapes — (First) No. 51, "The Passing Shower," by George C. Meeker, of San José; (second) No. 115, "Through the Mist," by Mrs. Myra Albert Wiggins, of Salem, Or.
Marine—(First) No. 130, "Passing of the Storm," by W. J. Street, of San Francisco; (second) No. 285, "Coming Storm" (yacht Constellation, N. Y. Y. C. race), by H. H. Latimer, of Boston, Mass. Genre—(First) No. 57, "Zuni Women," by A. S. C. Forbes; (second) No. 288, "Testing Fruit," by H. H. Latimer, of Boston, Mass.
Portraiture—(First) No. 189, "Study: Head and Hand," by Dr. Arnold Genthe, of San Francisco; (second) No. 88, "Portrait of Arthur F. Mathews," by Laura M. Adams, of San Francisco; (second) No. 150, "Tillium," by Mrs. A. N. Crowell.
Animal studies—(First) No. 126, "A Pair of Teal," by W. J. Street, of San Francisco; (second) No. 150, "Tillium," by Mrs. A. N. Crowell.
Animal studies—(First) No. 316, "Rats," T. H. d'Estrella, of Berkeley; (second) No. 255, "Seeing Things," by A. W. Rice, of Haywards.
Architecture and interiors—(First) No. 168, "Arches, Stanford University," by R. J. Waters, of San Francisco; (second) No. 404, "Interior Congressional Library, Washington, D. C." by H. E. Hoopes, of Pasadena.
Dr. Arnold Genthe, of this city, was given the gold medal for the best general display.
On Thursday evening a promenade concert was The medal and certificate winners are as follows:

medal for the best general display,

On Thursday evening a promenade concert was given under the direction of Henry Heyman, when the following programme was rendered:

Organ, "Festival Overture," Keler-Bela, Emil Cruells; basso, aria, "Nabuco," Verdi, Signor G. Cruells; basso, aria, "Nabueo," Verdi, Signor G. Napoleoni; violin, polonaise, op. 10, No. 2, Lauterbach, Julius Gold; tenor, cavatina, "Norma," Bellini, Signor I. Cortesi; soprano, "A Rose from Heaven," Trotere, Miss Etta Welsch; organ, "Melodia," Beaumont, Emil Cruells; duo, "I Pescatori," Gabussi, Signor Cortesi and Signor Napoleoni (accompanied by Mrs. G. Napoleoni); violin, (a) berceuse, "Jocelyn," Godard, (b) Simple Aveu, Thome, Julius Gold; trio, "Qual Volutta" ("I Lombardi"), Verdi, Miss Etta Welsch, Signor Cortesi, and Signor Napoleoni (accompanied by Mrs. G. Napoleoni); organ, march, "Athalia," Mendelssohn, Emil Cruells.

The exhibition will close on Thursday evening,

The exhibition will close on Thursday evening, January 31st, when another vocal and instrumental oncert will be given under the direction of Henry

The Sketch Club will hold a reception at its clubhouse, 1308 California Street, this (Saturday) afternoon from three to five, to which all friends of
members will be welcomed. There will be a display of Japanese brocades, prints, and other artistic products of the Japanese.

-Mrs. Phebe Hearst has purchased from Amadée Joullin his picture entitled "The Weaver," for the sum of fifteen hundred dollars, Mr. Joullin will again shortly leave for Arizona and New Mexico, in order to make further studies of the life there.

It is reported in official circles in Washington D. C., that Al Gerberding has been agreed upon by Senators Bard and Perkins for the office of postmaster of San Francisco, to succeed W. W. Montague when be goes out of office a year hence. Bard and Perkins have both made denial of the story, but still the rumor grows. Gerberding is a brother-inlaw of Senator Bard and treasurer of the San Francisco Produce Exchange.

Francis Carolan met with an accident on Wednes day during a hunt in San Mateo, which resulted in his breaking one of the small bones of his left leg. It is not a severe or dangerous fracture, but it will confine him to bed and the house for several weeks,

A testimonial benefit is to be given George Ham mersmith at Native Sons' Hall on Thursday evening, February 7th.

Nathan-Dohrmann Co., announce that Mrs. B. W. Paulsen will start East early in February for her annual purchasing trip. Special orders for china or glassware from the Eastern or European factories will receive personal attention,

# Pears'

Pretty boxes and odors are used to sell such soaps as no one would touch if he saw them undisguised. Beware of a soap that depends on something outside of it.

Pears', the finest soap in the world is scented or not, as you wish; and the money is in the merchandise, not in the box.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people are

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The Great Leader of Champagnes. Importations in 1900, 119,441 cases, being 79,293 cases more than any other brand, is a record never before approached.

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E. M. GREENWAY, Pacific Coast Representative

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#### SOCIETY.

Movements and Whereabouts.

Annexed will be found a résumé of movements to and from this city and coast, and of the whereabouts of absent Californians:

of absent Californians:

Mrs, H. E., Huntington, accompanied by ber two daughters, the Misses Elizaheth and Marion Huntington, and Miss Ethel Malone, left for New York on Thursday, where they will join Mr. Huntington, who departed for the East earlier in the week. After a sbort stay in New York they will sail for Europe, where they will remain for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rice Bostwick (nde Hunt), who recently returned from their wedding journey in the East, sailed for the Orient on Thursday, January 24th. They will make a stay of some days in Yokobama hefore proceeding to Corea, where Mr. Bostwick's interests will keep bim for several years longer.

Mr. Bostwick s interests will keep blin for several years longer.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Griffin (née Follis) bave arrived in New York on their wedding journey. They will remain in the metropolis for several weeks, and on their return to San Francisco will re-

weeks, and on their return to San Francisco will reside at the Follis residence.

Mr. and Mrs. James L. Flood left hurriedly for Kansas City last week, owing to the illness of Mrs. Flood's widowed sister. Miss Jennie Flood expects to go Eåst upon their return.

Mr. and Mrs. Jobn Hays Hammond, wbo are sojourning at Del Monte, expect to leave on a visit to Mexico the middle of next montb.

Miss Bertha Dolbeer and Miss Warren will leave next week for a long visit to San Diego.

Mrs. Thomas Magee, Jr., who arrived from the East last week, returned to Fruitvale after a brief visit at the bome of Mr. and Mrs. Tbomas Magee in this city.

in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Watson have returned from an extended sojourn in Surrey, England, and are at the California Hotel.

Mr. H. G. Bond, of San José, was io New York

early in the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Winfield S. Davis, of Ross Valley, have purchased Mr. Clinton Jones's house on Devisadero Street, and will occupy it about the first of

Mr. W. W. Foote spent a few days at Del Monte

during the week.

Miss Elsie Clark has returned from a fortnight's

Miss Elsie Clark has returned from a fortnights visit to friends in Sacramento.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Melbourne Greene, who have returned to San Francisco after a ten y zars' sojourn in Europe, have decided to remain here for the winter. Mr. Greene is a brother of Mr. Clay M. Greene.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Van Bergen, Mr. J. D. Tobin, and Mr. George W. Grayson were io New York last week.

and Mr. George W. Grayson were to recommend that week.

The Misses Alice and Marie Oxnard, who are now in New Orleans, are expected here soon on a visit to Mrs. Robert Oxnard.

Miss Lily Lawlor, the talented vocalist, and her brother, Mr. William Lawlor, who has already given evidence of marked ability as an artist in oils, arrived in New York last week en route to Europe, where they expect to devote some time to study.

President Benjamin Ide Wheeler was in Sacramento last week.

mento last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Agassiz sailed for Honolulu
on the Oceanic steamship Zealandia on Friday, Jan-

who are making a short stay in Los Angeles, will arrive in San Francisco on Monday. They will spend a fortnight bere, and return East by way of Salt Lake City.

Mrs. Laura B. Roe and ber two children have re-

Mrs. Laura B. Role and ber two conden have re-turned from their three years' trip abroad, and are temporarily living at Ross Valley.

Mr. E. S. Pillsbury bas returned from the East.

Mr. Chancellor L. Jenks, of Chicago, is spending a few weeks with his son, Mr. Livingstoo Jenks, at

3650 Washington Street.

Mrs. Cbarles Page departed for the East on Wednesday.

Miss Bessie Bowie left for the East on Wednes-day en route to Paris, where she will continue ber musical studies.

Mr. Thomas McCaleb bas returned from New

Mr. Thomas McCaleb bas returned from New York, where he has been several weeks.
Amoog the week's guests at the California Hotel were Mr. aod Mrs. L. H. Parker, of Portland, Or., Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Peet, of Wasbington, D. C., Mr. aod Mrs. Jobn Galt and Miss Grace Galt, of Newherg, N. Y., Mr. Simon Wile, of Cincinnati, O., Colonel Thomas H. Houpt, of Findlay, O., Dr. Alleo Fowler, of Salt Lake City, Mr. F. P. Kendall, of Seattle, Mr. Guy C. Smith, of New York, Mr. A. K. Whitton, of San José, Mr. George H. Cowie and Mr. F. F. Cadle, of Stockton, Mrs. J. H. Morton, of Tulare, Mr. E. W. Wright, of Bakersfield, Mr. Bostelman, of St. Petershurg, Mr. C. J. Cox, of Hollister, Mrs. J. Crocker, of San Luis Obispo, Mr. H. E. Irish, of Santa Cruz, and Mr. Mark R. Plaisted, of Fresno.

#### Army and Navy News.

The latest personal notes relative to army and navy people who are known in San Francisco are

cisco a fortnight ago, has joined Mrs. Paul and his daughter, Miss Rosalie Paul, in New York, where they will spend the winter at 28 West Thirty-Third

Street.

Mrs. Fremont, wife of Lieutenant-Commander
J. C. Fremont, U. S. N., has taken apartments on
Q Street, Washington, D. C., for the wioter. Mrs.
Fremont, senior, is spending the winter at her home

Fremont, senior, is spending the winter at her home in Los Angeles.
Captain C. G. Andreson, U. S. N., has been detached from the naval station at Yokohama, Japan, and ordered to the naval hospital at Mare Island.
Lieutenant John P. Hains and Second-Lieutenant Harry L. James, Third Artillery, U. S. A., have been ordered to report to Colonel Jacob B. Rawles, Tbird Artillery, U. S. A., at the Presidio for examination for promotion.
Lieutenant Le Roy Eltinge, U. S. A., has been

Lieutenant Le Roy Eltinge, U. S. A., has been

Lieutenant Le Roy Eltinge, U. S. A., has been appointed squadron adjutant of the Sixtb Cavalry. Mrs. Kneedler, wife of Captain William L. Kneedler, U. S. A., and daughter, have returned to San Diego, after a sbort visit in San Francisco. Cbaplain W G. Isaacs, U. S. N., registered at the California Hotel during the week. Miss Katherine Johnson, daughter of the late Captain Alfred B. Johnson, U. S. A., who has been making ber bonie in St. Paul with relatives since her father's death, several years ago, bas joined ber mother, now living at Vancouver Barracks, Wash. Captain C. H. Stockton, U. S. N., has been ordered to proceed to Manila and take command of the battle-ship Kentucky, which is now nearing the

tbe battle ship Kentucky, which is now nearing tbe completion of ber voyage from the United States to tbe Asiatic station. Captam Colby M. Chester, tbe present commander, on being relieved will return to

this country.
Captain E. G. Beason, surgeon, Tbirty-Ninth Infantry, U. S. V., was at the Occidental Hotel during the week.

the week.

Lieutenant F. L. Sawyer, U. S. N., has been detached from the *Monterey* and ordered to the bospital at Hong Kong, China.

Lieutenant-Commander John F. Parker, U. S. N., and Mrs. Parker, of New York, are at the Palace

#### Golf Notes.

The first half of the bome-and-bome tournament between teams of six men representing the San Francisco and Oakland Golf Clubs played on Sat-urday, January 19th, on the Point Adams links, resulted in a victory for the Oakland team by a score of 4 up. Of the San Francisco representatives only scored against their opponents, B. D. Adamson two scored against their opponents, p. p. Account defeating E. R. Folger, 5 up, and R. Gilman Brown defeating T. R. Hutebinson, 2 up. In the other matches W. P. Johnson defeated S. L. Abbot, Jr., 5 up; F. S. Stratton defeated J. W. Byrne, 1 up; R. M. Fitzgerald defeated H. D. Pillsbury, 4 up; and P. Hubbard defeated L. O. Kellogg, making a total of 11 up for the Oakland team

The San Francisco players expect to put a strong team in the field when they play Oakland in the second balf of the bome-and-home match at the Presidio links to-day (Saturday). Goodwin will play, and Lawson is also counted on as a strong possibility. On the other band, the Oakland team will be weakened by the absence of Folger, who bas

Two of the most important of Southern California golf competitions-the team championship and the women's open amateur championship—will be played on the links of the Pasadena Country Club on January 25tb and 26tb. In the team champion-ship each of the clubs in the Southern California Golf Association is represented by four men, and each team plays a match over 18 holes against every other team

the annual election of the Oakland Golf Club the following officers of the council were chosen Orestes Pierce, captain; P. E. Bowles, vice-captain H. M. A. Miller, secretary and treasurer; G. W. McNear, W. P. Johnson, C. O. G. Miller, A. Shilling. The green committee consists of W. P. Jobnson, F. S. Stratton, and E. R. Folger.

Not much playing is being done at present on the links of the San Rafael Golf Cluh, and no events will be arranged until next month.

Mr. C. M. Hays, the new president of the Southern Pacific Company, was the guest of bonor at the third annual banquet and seventb anniversary of the organization of the Manufacturers' and Pro ducers' Associatioo, which was held in the banquethall of the Palace Hotel on Friday evening, January 18th. About three hundred guests sat at eight tables. Mr. Andrea Sbarboro, president of the Manufacturers' and Producers' Association, acted as toast-master, and among the other speakers were Mayor Phelan, Irving M. Scott, William H. Mills, Horace G. Platt, Percy T. Morgan, and General W. H. L. Barnes.

appended:

Rear-Admiral A. Kautz, U. S. N., will be retired from the navy on Tuesday, January 20th, when be reaches the age limit. Rear-Admiral Stlas Casey, U. S. N., who is to relieve Rear-Admiral Kautz, left Cbicago for San Francisco on Wednesday. The Jova is being accompanied West by Mrs. Casey and Miss Sopbia Casey, who will make their home in this city during the admiral's stay with the Pacific squadron. Commander E. S. Prime, U. S. N., has been detached from the Brutus and ordered to the Asiatic station, via the transport Lawton, which sails from San Francisco on February 1st.

Lieutenant-Colonel Charles R. Paul, Twentieth Infantry, U. S. A., who passed through San Fran-

#### COMMUNICATIONS.

[The Argonaut is in the habit of sending out sample copies to addresses occasionally furnished us by subscribers who think their friends might like to see this journal. Hence the probable reason for

the appearance of a sample copy upon bis desk, as referred to by Mr. Haskell. We are very glad the sample copy went there, even if it reached a long-time reader of the Argonaut, were it only to receive from him so pleasant a note.- EDS.

BERKELEY, January 13, 1901.

EDITORS ARGONAUT: On my desk in Nevada Block I recently found a "sample copy" of your very valuable paper. In response I beg leave to say: I, though perhaps not on your books as a subsay: I, though perhaps not by your cooks as a sixeriber, have read with deep interest and enjoyed every number from the first issue. . . . to the latest, and have always enjoyed the paper from heginning to finish. Mrs. Haskell, a great reader of all publications, thought the Argonaut generally the best of cations, thought the Argonaut generally the best of all for information worth having at home and abroad, with its keen and comprehensive comments. My daughter believed that the "Argonaut Letters" in hook-form would make bandsome Christmas presents, and learns since that they have heen read with delight by friends who have traveled over the same localities.

I never destroy an Argonaut. After we bave all read it I send it along by mail on missionary duty.

read it, I send it along by mail on missionary duty, and am gratified to learn that it gives pleasure and profit wherever it reaches. I passed along the "sample copy," and hope it will bring a new subscriber as well as spread light and knowledge in its s spread ngo.
Sincerely yours,
D. H. HASKELL.

#### Another Appreciative Reader.

Union-Castle Line, R. M. S. "Briton,"
December 25, 1900.
Editors Argonaut: As husiness calls me to South Africa, please send the Argonaut to me at the inclosed address instead of to 37 Disraeli Gardens, Putney, London, as at present. I do not remember when my subscription runs out, but don't stop your paper. Send it right along and I will send you your check as usual. You can not realize how I relish the arrival of the Argonaut.

I might mention that the celebrated Dr. Jameson is on board this ship proceeding to South Africa, I shoul, certainly dissuade any Americans from going there at present.

Yours truly, P. L. YOUNG.

A farewell concert will be given by Miss Alma Berglund, assisted by Mrs. J. E. Birmingham and Dr. H. J. Stewart, at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s Hall, on Tuesday evening, January 29tb.

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Marysville, Oroville. | 7.4

7.30 A Atlantic Express—Ogden and East. | 7.4

7.30 A Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa,
Calistoga, and Santa Rosa. | 6.12

8.00 A Niles, Livermore, Tracy, Latbrop,
Stockton. | 7.4

8.30 A Shata Express—Davis, William. | 7.4 6.15 F Stations. 4.15 P Newark, San José, Los Gatos. ag.30 P Hunters' Excursion, San José and Way Stations. 

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†6.10 A Ocean View, South San Francisco...

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Luis Obispo, Surf, Lompoc, and racine Grove, Paso Robles, San
Luis Obispo, Surf, Lompoc, and
Principal Way Stations.
San José and Way Stations.
San José and Way Stations.
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The Prince Santa Cray, Salmas,
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THE ALLEGED HUMORISTS.

At first sight: "I loved you," he raved, "from the first night I had your father's rating in Brad-street's."—Philadelphia North American.

Ho, Edward: "Edward Markham can now pile the weight of another century upon the bowed shoulders of his man with the hoe."—Denver Even-

The city of claims: Gooph-" A Chicago scientist claims that there are ten million microhes in---" 11'ooph—"Oh, those Chicago census figures make me weary."—Baltimore American.

"That was a ringing speech you made the other ay." "Yes," answered Senator Sorgbum; "a friend of mine said it reminded him of an electric bell, with a big corporation pressing the button. Washington Star.

"What's dem spots on you-all's forehead?" asked Mr. Erastus Pinkley. "My wife done gimme dem," answered Mr. Simpkins Colliflower; "dat's de stylishes' kin' o' decorations ; dem's poker dots.

Willing to talk it over: Her father-" You have been paying attentions to my daughter; you haven't proposed yet?" His lordship — "Not yet, sir." Her father—"Now, let us come right down to husiwhat will you take not to propose?

A wise suggestion: Husband (over his morning aper)—"I see that all the trains are tied up out paper)—'1 see that all the trains are tied up out
West." Wife—' When will those Western women
get over their folly; if they'd only adopt the rainyday costume they wouldn't have to resort to such

Where the shoe pinched: The prima donna (after ne first act)—" I won't go on again unless that boxthe instact)— won's go on again and hysterics!"

The manager (in surprise)—"I didn't hear any noise." The prima donna—"You didn't? Why, they encored that upstart of a contralto four times l

When the politicians arrive: "Cheer up," said the sleek old chap in Charon's ferry, "I still believe we are bound for a hetter place," "Too late!" wailed the other; "the fumes of sulphur are rife. Smells like they were making matches." "Yes, but they say matches are made in heaven."-Chicago News.

Binks—"Yes, my family took in the whole Paris Exposition, and it about half killed us. Such crowds! I thought sometimes we'd never get home alive." Minks—"My family enjoyed the Paris Exposition immensely." Binks—"I don't see how." Binks - "We stayed at home and read about it,"—New York Weekly.

Tallied one: "Euphemia," said young Spoonamore, "will you marry me?" "I will not!" replied the young woman, indignantly. "Miss Lickladder," he rejoined, making an entry in a small memorandum-book and replacing it in his pocket, you have the honor of being the first girl who has refused me since the new century began."-Chicago

Johnny-" Pa, doesn't a man sometimes speak so rapidly that the stenographer can't follow him, and say so many wonderful things that they are lost in admiration of his eloquence?" Pa—"Yes; I have heard that something of the kind does happen now and then; but why do you ask, Johnny?" Johnny—"I notice that when you make a speech the papers always say, "Mr. Breeze also spoke."—Boston

The real trouble: Mrs. de Style (looking from her paper)—"The idea! 1 told that reporter not to mention my name in connection with the Glugores's reception, and yet he's done it. I'll just go down to that newspaper office to-morrow and see about this." Mr. de Style—"Oh! I wouldn't pay any attention to it, my dear." Mrs. de Style—"I wouldn't, but they've got my name spelled wrong,

-Philadelphia Press.

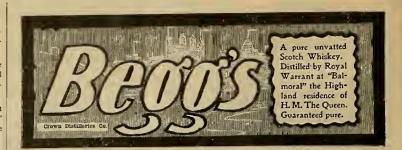
What burt worst: "I don't mind bein' accused of kidnapin', y'r honor," the prisoner said, the hue of shame and mortification mantling his grimy cheek;
"what grinds me is that anyhody sh'd accuse me of word grinds lie is that anybody so d accuse me of stealin' this boy, w'en I know 'is dad couldn't pay two bits to have 'im brought hack, an' wouldn't if be could. I hate to have folks think I'm a durn fool!" And he loo!ed fiercely around the courtroom, as if he would like to fight the whole crowd. - Chicago Tribune.

— DR. PARKER'S COUGH CURE—A SOVEREIGN remedy. One dose will stop a cough. It never fails. Try it. Price, 25 cents. George Dahlbender & Co., 214 Kearny Street.

Over nothing: "This wireless telegraphy reminds me of a groundless quarrel." "What possible con-nection is there between the two?" "It's practically having words over nothing."-Philadelphia Times.

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# The Argonaut.

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EDWARD VII. PROCLAIMED KING: Ceremony of His Induction Into Office

—Effect of Victoria's Death in London Trade Circles—Everything

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A remarkable address was recently delivered by Charles A. Gardiner hefore the New York State Bar GARDINER'S Association. The subject was "The Constitution and Our New Possessions." Mr. Gardiner's address was a reply to ex-President Harrison's recent articles and speeches on this topic, abstracts of which have appeared in these columns. General Harrison's speeches created quite a stir. But this was natural, considering his prominence as a lawyer and the high position which he has filled. Mr. Gardiner is not so well known, but it is not exaggeration to say that he has at once attracted the attention of the country by his remarkable address.

THE ALLEGED HUMORISTS: Paragraphs Ground Out by the Dismal Wits of the Day.

It is too long to summarize here, but some of its points we

may touch upon briefly. Mr. Gardiner says that the theory of the constitution extending "of its own force" was the theory of Calhoun and the advocates of slavery; that the constitution authorized slavery; that annexation extended the constitution; that therefore the constitution extended slavery wherever it extended; that Callioun died hut his dogma survived; that Lincoln opposed this dogma as a "dangerous political heresy"; that the people upheld Lincoln; that the South took up arms against the people's verdict and was again defeated; therefore, says Mr. Gardiner, this view of the constitution's power of self-extension originated with Calhoun; it has been killed by the popular vote, hy the courts, and hy the Civil War. He shows that in Orleans Territory, from 1804 to 18t2, all sorts of laws existed opposed to the United States constitution-among others a law establishing the church, paying the clergy out of State funds, denying jury trial, giving the head of the family the right to execute its memhers without trial, and making special customs duties for the port of New Orleans.

Concerning the constitution extending itself "of its own force," Mr. Gardiner says that a constitution has no inherent vitality, no innate power of migration or expansion. "It is a creature, not a creator. It does not act, it regulates action. It can not create rights, or extend itself, or do anything hut regulate. It is itself inert. The life is in the people who institute it." "There is no provision in the constitution for self-extension." "Laws are necessary in the United States and in all the States, not only to put the constitution in operation hut to keep it going."

Concerning the status of Porto Ricans and Filipinos Mr. Gardiner thus quotes the United States Supreme Court "There is no citizenship of a territory, and the only citizenship Congress can confer is national. Its sources are two, and two only-hirth and naturalization." Porto Ricans and Filipinos have not heen naturalized "collectively by the force of a treaty." "Therefore," says Mr. Gardiner, "until Porto Rico and the Philippines hecome States, or until Congress naturalizes their inhahitants, they will not he federal citizens." As a corollary, he contends that the Bill of Rights will not extend to them unless Congress expressly enacts it as a law.

As to tariff laws, bankruptcy, and naturalization, Mr. Gardiner maintains that the question whether the islands are "outlying dominions" or "dependencies" can not he settled by the Supreme Court: "The question is unqualifiedly political, helonging to Congress and the President, and not to the courts." A question like this, as Chief-Justice Marshall said, "is more a political than a legal question, and in its discussion the courts must respect the pronounced will of the legislature."

Concerning General Harrison's argument that the Filipinos are heing unjustly persecuted by Congress for "treason," Mr. Gardiner says: "General Harrison's error is patent. Treason is not a crime against citizenship but against allegiance. Any person who violates his allegiance to the United States commits treason, whether he he a citizen or not. Porto Ricans and Filipinos are not citizens, but subjects." He thus squarely maintains that the islanders are subjects of this government, and hacks up his contention hy citations from Supreme Court judges from Mr. Justice Story

Mr. Gardiner maintains from Supreme Court decisions that the Territories and the territory of the United States "must necessarily he governed by the authority of Congress. It has full and complete legislative authority over the people of the Territories." As to General Harrison's argument on the injustice and hardship of Congress governing Territories, Mr. Gardiner points out that the Indian Territory for ninety-eight years and Alaska for thirty-four years have been unorganized and ruled directly hy Congress. He administers a subtle thrust when he says that the first step made in an extra-territorial policy was made hy President Harrison himself on Fehruary 15, 1893, when he sent to the Senate the treaty annexing Hawaii.

Concerning the general helief that the Supreme Court will shortly settle all these questions, Mr. Gardiner says: "That

is impossible. The Supreme Court can not and will not decide them. Even if it attempted to do so its action would he revolutionary and void. Can it mandamus the President? Can it enjoin the Congress?" Of these prerogatives he quotes Chief-Justice Marshall as saying: "This court disclaims all pretensions to such power" (4 Wheat., 423). And Mr. Justice Miller said that "if that contention were true the Supreme Court could annul declarations of war and suspend the levy of armies."

Mr. Gardiner thus closes: "These views were not presented to the court on hehalf of the government in the pending cases. I suhmit with deference that they should have heen." All lawyers, and most laymen, will agree with Mr. Gardiner that these views should have been presented to the Supreme Court, whether they agree with him in his views or not. The har throughout the country generally helieves that the case of the administration was handled by the attorney-general and the solicitor-general in a manner that did them no credit, to put it mildly. This remarkable address now corroborates that helief.

Mr. Gardiner's argument is a marvel of close reasoning. Whether the reader agrees or disagrees with him, no fairminded man can fail to admire his dialectic skill. His masterly argument has interested the entire country.

It was once said of a San Francisco judge that he was in STATE PRINTING the hahit of handing down upright decisions through corrupt motives. A parallel is pre-SCHOOLS. sented in the struggle now going on over the so-called San Francisco Normal School. Some years ago a class called the "normal class" was started in one of the San Francisco high schools. Gradually it grew more assertive, and from a class-room it demanded an annex. From an annex it demanded a separate huilding. It then arrogated to itself the title of "San Francisco Normal School." As there were several normal schools in the State; as the maintenance of normal schools is the duty of the State, not of the city; as many of the young women attending the San Francisco Normal School left cities like San José and Chico, where there were State normal schools; as these young women came to San Francisco to he trained in teaching at the expense of the citizens of San Francisco; as they preferred this city, where they could go to the Orpheum and Tivoli in the evening, and otherwise enjoy themselves in the Pacific metropolis: as there was no reason why San Francisco tax-payers should educate these interesting young persons while the State had institutions for educating them elsewhere-for these and other good reasons the San Francisco hoard of education sat on the San Francisco Normal School. But it was was hard to sit upon-hard as the nether mill-stone-and the hoard of education got up. Then the San Francisco Normal School put on a piteous face; it pleaded for alms if it could not have an appropriation, and was given quarters in an unused school-house. For many months nothing has been heard of it. Now it hohs up serenely in the shape of a hill in the State legislature, "appropriating one hundred thousand dollars for the San Francisco Normal School."

At this point all the stern civic critics hecame silent, including the Argonaut. This journal and other civic critics objected strenuously to paying out San Francisco taxpayers' money to run a State institution. But when it came to the State tax-payers paying out money to support a San Francisco institution, it naturally corked up the vials of our wrath. Our indignation and that of other stern tax-paying moralists ceased. It looked as if the hill would he passed, and as if the "San Francisco Normal School" would henceforth he run at the expense of the State and add to the desirability of San Francisco as a summer and winter resort for young women from other parts of the State who want to he trained as teachers in the day-time and go to the Tivoli and Orpheum in the evening.

But there arose a cloud upon the normal-or, shall we say, ahnormal-horizon. Numbers of other civic critics were objecting to the continuance of the State printing-office. They were also objecting to the State continuing to print

State text-books. They pointed out the fact that these State text-books were badly written, badly edited, badly illustrated, badly set up, badly made up, badly printed, and badly bound. They asserted that these poor books were sold to the children of tax-payers at a higher price than well-printed and well-bound books coming from Eastern presses. Therefore these civic critics demanded the cessation of printing State text-books and the abolition of the State printing-office.

This would at once throw out on the cold world a number of printers who occupied nice fat berths in the State printingoffice. These printers grew alarmed. They decided to attack F. L. Burk, president of the State Normal School and member of the State Board of Education. They saw that the most vulnerable point in which to attack him was in his advocacy of the San Francisco Normal School bill before the legislature. Therefore "Sacramento Typographical Union, No. 46, earnestly protests against the bill as an unnecessary burden on the tax-payers, and denounces the proposition as one of gross extravagance. It denounces President Burk for endeavoring to lobby this bill through the legislature."

To return to the parallel with which we began this article, it would seem as if the printers, through anything but upright motives, were endeavoring to defeat what is anything but an upright bill. The stern moralists-including the Argonaut-are watching the fray with very much the same feelings as actuated the lady who regarded her husband battling with a bear.

Probably the best way to add variety and intensity to this sordid struggle would be to stir up the commercial printers throughout the State. They are down on the State printingoffice. If it be abolished they will fall heir to its work. If it be crucified they can divide its raiment. Therefore they ought to be strenuous advocates of the San Francisco Normal School. To add to this mass of selfishness and sordidness, the San Francisco supervisors are mixed up in it. There is legally no "San Francisco Normal School," yet the State legislature is talking of giving it a hundred thousand dollars. There is legally no "San Francisco Normal School," yet the San Francisco supervisors are talking of giving it a city lot. We may be pardoned for pointing out to these bodies-1. That the supervisors can not legally alienate land once dedicated to a public use; 2. That the legislature can not legally give away public money to an institution which has no legal existence.

The feverish season is on among politicians, and will not abate until it is definitely decided who will FEDERAL succeed to the various local federal offices the terms of which are expiring. Rumor has it that the patronage thus to be disbursed will be parceled out at the behest of Senators Perkins and Bard, without much regard to the wishes of "the delegation." of the most important appointments to be made is that of the San Francisco postmastership. There are several caps set for the prize, but present conditions point to Al. Gerberding as likely to win it; he is a brother-in-law of Senator Bard. Rumor also says that John P. Shine, United States marshal; F. S. Stratton, collector; Jos. S. Spear, surveyor of the port; John P. Irish, naval officer; and Frank Leach, superintendent of the mint, will succeed themselves in their respective offices. The same luck is supposed to be in reserve for J. Shaen, assistant appraiser, and John Lynch, internal-revenue collector. There seems to be some doubt about John T. Dare, who would like a re-appointment as appraiser. Frank Flint is said to be slated to remain as United States district attorney for Southern California. Senator Bard has other good things in his gift, among which are the collectorships for San Diego and Los Angeles, register of the land office, and a marshal for the lower district.

The Hanna-Payne shipping bill appears to be wading in OUTLOOK FOR deep waters in the Senate. It seems conclusive that the measure can not be SUBSIDY BILL. passed without much amending during the present session. There is now an apparent purpose on the part of its supporters, born of what seems like desperation, to force its acceptance by making of it an obstacle to routine legislation. The river and harbor bill is still pending and offers one such opportunity if, as the subsidy men think, there should be a chance to compel Democratic support. It has been calculated that while all senators are more or less interested in the river and harbor bill on account of their constituents, about three-quarters of the benefits of the measure as drawn will go to the Southern States, whose senators are Democrats. If, therefore, a threat could be carried out that there would be no river and harbor bill passed unless the subsidy bill was carried, Democratic votes might be secured for the latter.

Another scheme seems to be to carry the subsidy bill over inte a special session, to be called this spring, ostensibly for the purpose of considering Philippine legislation, which

and which there is not time to take up between now and the fourth of March.

But the greatest difficulty of the shipping bill, and the one which underlies all its troubles, is that the provisions of the bill are no more satisfactory to the bulk of the Republican party than is the basic principle involved of subsidizing a private industry. Senator Depew has followed Senator Hanna in a speech favoring the passage of the bill, in which he recounts the material progress made in agriculture, manufacture, internal transportation, and exports, comparing these with the decline of American shipping, to show that our commercial development has been one-sided. He claims that there have never been but three remedies proposed, and that two of these-free ships and discriminating duties-have already been discounted and practically abandoned. The remaining one, of offering subsidies, is, he says, the only one left. It has proved successful in other nations, where in the last year twenty-six millions of dollars have been paid in bounties. He cites the growth of the German marine to second rank as a maritime power, although that country has slight coast line and few ports. This, according to the senator, is the direct result of a liberal use of subsidies, given for the building and operating of ships, and could be duplicated by the United States through the means of such a bill as that now before the Senate.

On the other hand, there is a growing belief, much of it among Republicans, that the bill would not accomplish its purpose. It is argued that the payment of millions in subsidy will be more benefit to the promoters of the scheme than to the wealth-producers of the country. It flavors too much of special privileges which no one would think of offering to other branches of industry. It is also an open question whether the sbipping industry needs any such boosting. The recent report of the Commissioner of Navigation shows that last year was the most prosperous ever enjoyed by the shipping interests of the country. The documented tonnage, exceeding 5,000,000 gross tons, is the greatest since the Civil War, and the increase last year was more than 300,000 tons. Ship-building yards are busy with all the orders they can handle at present. The conditions which operated against American shipping heretofore have now changed in our favor. There is no question now but that we have abundance of capital, as cheap materials as any country, a wealth of practical experience, the best of constructive talent, and plenty of skilled labor. Besides these we have the fuel to operate vessels and the goods with which to freight them. It is also claimed that we have already tried subsidies without any appreciable success. The Collins Line, subsidized in 1850, went into bankruptcy. The Brazilian Line, subsidized for ten years, failed to build up a trade with Brazil. The Pacific Mail to Japan and the Red D. Line to Venezuela both had subsidies for a term of years, which were subsequently refused because the experiments had not justified the outlay.

As our readers know, the Argonaut did not support the New Charter. We thought that docu-MUST NOT AMEND ment had many grave faults, and we still think so. We believe that under it the present municipal government has not been a success, to put it mildly. None the less, we have refrained from hostile comment upon the new government, as we consider that its officials should be given a fair chance to show what they can do under the new organic law.

Now, however, an attempt is being made to amend the charter from without rather than from within. The people of the State and the members of the legislature may find it in certain bills now proposed for the consideration of the senate and the assembly. We refer to Assembly Bills 83, 84, and 85, and their companion Senate Bills 162, 163, and 164. The object of this legislation is to deprive the different boards of education of their powers, in a large measure, and to vest those powers in the county superintendents. Any such legislation will affect the City and County of San Francisco seriously, and, we think, disastrously. The proposed bills will give to county superintendents the whole practical control, not only of the common school fund, but also of the educational functions exercised under the present laws by the respective boards of education throughout the State.

Such proposed legislation is nothing more nor less than an attempt to amend the charter of the City and County of San Francisco by State legislation. The legislature, at its last session, when it approved the charter, gave the people of San Francisco an assurance that it should not be tampered with by amendatory legislation for at least two years. Without approving of the charter, it seems to us that in all fairness the people of San Francisco should be given the promised time within which to make up their own minds as to whether or not it is a success. It provides a speedy and adequate method for its own amendment. The increased powers contemplated by the proposed legislation for county superintendents and for city and county superin-

the President by special message has urged upon Congress, tendents, tend toward the reëstablishment of the old boss system in its most malicious phase, namely, its influence on the whole public-school system of the State. The fight for local self-government in school affairs has been long and hard, and it seems to us that it would be doing an almost irreparable injury to the whole State if any backward step were to be taken now. The present charter of San Francisco has been barely a year in operation. We do not like it, but whether its effect will be for good or for evil remains to be proved. The time is far too short since its adoption in which to pass judgment upon it, and at all events, with the power placed in the hands of the people for its amendment, and with the impending election of a mayor, who by its provisions has the absolute power of removal of any or all of the city officials, it would seem to be a very grave mistake to attempt at this time to interfere with any powers granted by that instrument for the government of the City and County of San Francisco.

> Mr. Alfred Harmsworth, editor of the London Mail, in bis MEN WITH IDEAS recent newspaper object-lesson to American WILL ALWAYS newspaper editors maintained that newspapers of the country would soon swallow newspapers of the country would soon swallow newspaper editors maintained that the great up the smaller ones; that the greater among the great would swallow up the less, and so on, until there would remain only two or three gigantic journals. We did not believe that Mr. Harmsworth was right, and said so at the time. Thought is illimitable, speech is unlimited, and newspapers are merely printed speech. So long as certain men have ideas that other men want to read or hear, there will always be free speech and a free press. To think that two or three, or even twenty or thirty newspapers could rule a nation of seventy-five millions of people is preposterous. Men with fiery tongues and fiery pens will arise in every city and in every land when they are needed. And if they have ideas that are worth hearing, they will always be heard. Men of brains are not phenomena, but they are not too numerous. The race runs to quantity but not to quality. And lesser men are always eager to hear the thoughts of men more gifted or even more fluent than are they.

> A striking illustration of these truths has come to pass since Mr. Harmsworth's object-lesson. William J. Bryan, the defeated candidate for the Presidency, has started a weekly newspaper called the Commoner. It is published in the small city of Lincoln, Neb. It has no dispatches. It has no special correspondents. It has no "longest leased wire in the world." It has no Associated Press franchise. Yet it begins with a circulation of fifty thousand copies, and the second week sees it with sixty thousand. Now we are not of those who admire Mr. Bryan, but we admit freely that he, if not a leader of men, is a man who has many followers. Who can deny the influence that will be exerted by this one man in bis weekly paper published in a little Nebraska city? And is there any newspaper or newspaper trust that could begin with fifty thousand copies? Is there any newspaper in San Francisco that is as influential as W. J. Bryan's weekly Commoner? Is it the Examiner, the Chronicle, or the Call? Is there any daily newspaper in New York that will be more powerful with the Democracy than Mr. Bryan's Com-Is it the World, or the Journal? Both of them tried to defeat him for the nomination, and both of them failed. We can not see that Mr. Harmsworth's theories of newspapers aggregating into trusts are to be feared so long as such popular politicians as Mr. Bryan can start newspapers.

> Some months ago a prominent lawyer of this city, baving found it undesirable to live with the wife IS IT A CASE he had married, left her, and she obtained a BY LAW? divorce, securing as a part of the decree an order of the court that he should pay her one hundred dollars a month alimony. This amount was paid for two or three months, and then he failed to furnish the money. He had become enamored of another woman, and had married her in Reno, Nev., in order to avoid the provision of the law in this State prohibiting a divorced person from marrying within one year after the date of the decree. After six months had elapsed, and there was the sum of six hundred dollars due for alimony to Wife No. 1, the latter took the case into court and demanded that he should be arrested for contempt of court in refusing to obey the alimony order. There were some complications that are not material, but the question was raised whether the law which prohibits and provides a penalty for bigamy can compel a man to support two wives. The defendant urged that it required his entire income to support Wife No. 2, and, according to the ancient legal principle that the law does not require impossibilities, the alimony order should be vacated. In response to this the attorney for the divorcee set forth that the payment for alimony was a responsibility that rested upon the much-married man before he assumed his second obligation, and that he could not

matter of law this is undoubtedly correct, but some interesting questions are raised. Under the law of this State a man can not be arrested for debt. Alimony is simply a debt arising out of the marital contract, and if a failure to pay this deht can he punished hy imprisonment under the guise of a contempt of court, failure to pay any other money judgment can be punished in the same manner. Incidentally, imprisonment prevents the earning of money to pay the debt, and therefore is equivalent to a life imprisonment, unless the prisoner has friends to assist him-a contingency that the law can not take into consideration. If the law requires him to support Wife No. 1, and thereby prevents his supporting Wife No. 2, what remedy has the latter? She can sue him for support, hut that will not help her. The court can not order impossibilities, and it has already ordered the money paid to No. 1. The attitude of the law seems to coincide with Punch's advice to those about to marry. The only remedy in law seems to be for the unfortunate man to go into the bankruptcy court and secure a discharge from his marital liabilities.

The problem of how to compel the owners of property to pay the taxes that are levied upon that TAN TITLES property seems to be perennial. Some years AND THE STATE. ago the law was that when taxes become delinquent, had heen advertised, and the amount remained unpaid, there should be a sale at public auction, and the person who agreed to pay the tax should receive from the State title to such part of the property as he agreed to pay the tax for. In the case of real estate this resulted merely in creating a cloud on the title and preventing the investment of money in that class of property, or, in other words, retarding development. The property received under each individual tax sale was so small that it had no value save as a menace to the original owner, and subsequently as a source of blackmail when the original owner desired to mortgage or sell his property. To remedy this, a law was adopted providing that property upon which the taxes are delinquent should be taken by the State, subject to redemption within five years upon payment of the tax with interest. The result has been different from what was expected. The State finds itself saddled with lands that hring in no income, and interest runs up so rapidly that the original owners are unwilling to redeem. This is a tendency that will he greeted with enthusiasm by the believers in Henry George's theory of the single tax, hut the weakness, even from this point of view, is that it is the less valuable and unproductive land that is abandoned for non-payment of taxes, and therefore a remedy is heing sought by members of the present legislature. The problem is a difficult one, and it is to be hoped that no hasty legislation will be enacted.

Should there be any governmental supervision of those who are permitted to practice the healing art in DOCTORS' TRUST. presented to the legislature during the presthis State? This is a question that is to be ent session. A bill has been introduced providing for a State commission, composed of representatives of the three principal schools of medicine-allopathic, homoeopathic, and eclectic-that shall pass upon all applicants for admission to practice, and shall grant them licenses, providing they meet the required qualifications. The bill marks an advance in one way-it recognizes three schools instead of one. Formerly, the only "regular" school of physicians was the allopathic; all others were quacks. The homeopathic school commands the support of patients, even if it has not commanded the recognition of the old school. The eclectic school seeks to combine the materia medica of the two schools. These are to be recognized under the new bill, but what of the others that have more recently sprung up? What of the Christian Scientists; the faith-cure people; tbe Osteopaths; and the innumerable other schools which all have their followers? Is the State to say how a person is to he cured of disease, and what medicines he shall take, without consulting the inclinations of that person? Is a government official to deny an invalid the privilege of calling in the physician he desires, the practitioner of the school in which he has faith? All doctors agree that faith has much to do with the successful treatment of many cases, regardless of the "school." It is far hetter to leave these questions of physician and patient to the persons most interested. We have too many commissions now, and do not want any more.

Those who have walked along the husiness streets recently have noted the large supply of oranges of unusual size and flavor that are heing offered ORANGES. for sale at ridiculously low prices. Ten

avoid his original obligation by assuming another. As a is unusually large this year. The season opens with the beginning of November and is most active during the winter months, yet it continues practically throughout the whole year. This season will produce between nineteen and twenty-one thousand car-loads for Eastern shipment, besides the local consumption, which is considerable. The larger part of this crop will come from the southern counties, but the "northern citrus belt," of which Oroville, in Butte County, is the centre, will also be a large producer. These estimates are based upon the figures prepared hy the Southern Pacific Company, which handles practically all of the Eastern shipment, and are hased upon what has already been shipped and what is likely to be shipped during the remainder of the season. This exceeds the shipments of any previous year, and proves that California has every reason to he proud of its citrus production.

> Some years ago the Argonaut urged that those who inherit money collaterally from a deceased capi-THE COLLECTION talist should be required to pay a certain INHERITANCE TAX. percentage of the amount received to the State. There is no reason why direct inheritances should not also be taxed, and it is probable that the development will be in that direction, but at the time it was deemed wiser to adopt a conservative course. All inheritance is possible only as a result of statutory enactment-it is a privilege and not a natural right. The person who inherits receives property for which he has given no consideration either in money or in lahor. The law that was enacted in response to the Argonaut's suggestion provided for a small tax on collateral inheritances, and provided further that the money thus received should be passed into the school fund, in order that the wealth acquired as a result of the intelligence of the community should contribute toward the increase of that intelligence. This tax has been systematically collected in this city and county. In the outside counties it appears there has not been the same strict observance of the law. The wealth of San Francisco, in proportion to population, is greater than it is in other parts of the State, and, therefore, the inheritance tax being a State fund to he divided on the hasis of population, this city would naturally pay out more on this account than it would receive. This may not he an injustice, but it is an injustice that the other counties should not even contribute their minority share. The teachers of San Francisco have not yet received their salaries for November and December, 1898. Were the inheritance tax due from interior counties collected, the share of this city would be sufficient to pay this deficit. Every effort should he made to enforce the collection of this delinquency, and the enforcement should he through public officials rather than through individual effort.

> The most notable recent events concerning Cuba are the opinion of the United States Supreme Court CONDITIONS in the Neely case, and the decision of the Cuhan Constitutional Convention in favor of universal suffrage. The Neely case involved the extraditing to Cuba of this ex-post-office official for embezzling five hundred thousand dollars. He has fought the case successfully for eight months, hut the Supreme Court has at last decided that Cuba is a "foreign country," and therefore that Neely must he returned there for trial. Aside from Neely himself, the case has excited much interest on account of its bearing on the Philippine and Porto Rican cases. The administration newspapers claim that the decision foreshadows an upholding of the government's colonial policy. This view is doubted hy many of the Republican and all of the Democratic papers. The declaration of the Cuban convention in favor of universal suffrage is helieved to he in the interest of General Maximo Gomez's candidacy for the presidency. It is said that President McKinley will veto universal suffrage, on the ground that it will confer the ballot on many ignorant persons, hoth hlack and white. It is possible that the President contemplates this veto, hut we do not quite see how this country can force Cuba to restrict the suffrage when our own is unrestricted. If we say to the Cubans that they shall not give the hallot to ignorant negroes and illiterate whites, they will ask us why we gave it to illiterate whites and ignorant negroes. How could we answer them?

> The Washington correspondents now say that the shipping subsidy hill will pass both House and Senate. If so, it will he with much cracking of the SUBSIDY BILL. party whip. The Republican organization is by no means a unit in support of the hill. The Republican press throughout the country is divided. Generally speaking, the Coast States support it and the Middle West opposes it. California, and San Francisco particularly, are reputed to favor the bill. However that may be, our senior senator is not a very enthusiastic supporter of the measure, and he

per cent. of the subsidy to the Pacific Coast. Senator Perkins remarked with much reason that if our people earn fifty per cent. of the subsidy, they ought to have it. This is not only reasonable but just. None the less, we doubt whether the Atlantic Coast will grant us more than thirty per cent., whatever ratio we may earn. Senator Perkins also opposed the provision granting subsidies to foreign-built ships. For this, also, he deserves warm commendation. If the producing classes of this country are going to be taxed to pay subsidies to the shipping classes, the subsidy ought, at least, to be paid to domestic ships, so that the money may stay in the family. Senator Perkins is also opposed to the provisions of the subsidy hill requiring only twenty-five per cent. of the suhsidized ships' crews to he Americans. We hope he will succeed in making it one hundred per cent. If the suhsidized ships are going to get the money of the American farmers, they should at least he made to employ only American sailors.

In a recent article on Mr. Harmsworth's "twentieth century newspaper," the Argonaut remarked that the HAVE WE A American nation had its stomach full of trusts and was not inclined to have its newspapers edited by a trust; that it was growing somewhat restless about having even its news controlled hy a trust. A point is given to this moral hy the appearance in the Associated Press dispatches, a few days later, of a lengthy synopsis of Senator Depew's speech on the shipping suhsidy hill. There are many speeches made in the Senate which are on topics of greater interest than the shipping suhsidy hill, but to none of them has the Associated Press of recent days given so much space. We do not mean to insinuate that the Associated Press sells its space. Its husiness is to furnish the news; if it did not furnish the news it soon would have no husiness. But the people will generally read any Congressional news that it lays hefore them. and the Associated Press can pick and choose. It seems a little odd that it should give so much space to the shipping subsidy bill unless it had good reasons for doing so.

The merchants of this city have regarded the development of trade with the countries and islands of the THE EAST Pacific as an opportunity to increase their VERSUS THE WEST. own transactions. In the absence of outside influences this would be the natural result. But outside influences have intruded. Eastern merchants are seeking for the Oriental trade as actively as are the merchants of this city. Freight rates are being offered that eoahle the producers in the Eastern States to ship to Honolulu, Chioa, Japan, and the Philippine Islands more cheaply than goods can be shipped to San Francisco and then transshipped to the Orient. The merchants in New York can threaten to use the route by way of the Suez Canal, and thus hring a pressure to bear upon the railroad companies, but this threat lacks force in the case of commercial institutions that are not located upon the Atlantic seaboard. Not only is the through rate less than the rate when goods are transshipped, but in some cases it is less than the rate from the Eastern States to San Francisco. Canned goods can be shipped from New York to San Francisco for one dollar, while if they are sent six thousand miles further, to Japan or China, the rate is only ninety cents. The rate from San Francisco to the Orient is forty cents, so the Eastern merchant is really given an advantage of fifty cents on every hundred pounds. There are many similar items in the new schedule that might he cited.

The general verdict of European opioion on the results of the Paris Exposition seems to be that from a financial stand-point the great fair has been a failure, but from an artistic point of view it merits commendation. All the comments, however, are not complimentary. In a caustic review, en-titled "The End of the Dream," in a recent number of Le Correspondant, Louis Joubert calls the exposition "a gigantic exploitation of the national resources for the benefit of a coterie and a political party." M. Joubert says further: "Prematurely opened and hadly begun from its very foundations upward, the exposition terminated in ruin and hankruptcy, having passed through a series of accidents and misfortunes the like of which preceding expositions never knew." He speaks of the "incoherence, confusion, and unheard-of disorders" of the exposition. M. Henri and unheard of disorders" of the exposition. M. Henri Houssaye, the Academician, says on this last count: "After twenty or thirty visits one learned (he could not learn it in any other way) that to see Japan he must go successively to the Champ de Mars, to the Esplanade des Invalides, and to the Trocadero; that perfumery was limited to the de-partment of threads and textiles, hygiene to the space de-voted to war, and optics to that of pianos; that the exhibits of Greece were separated by those of Turkey, of Sweden, of Spain, of England, of Germany, and of the United States; that one must look for the specimens of Sévres pottery in the sections devoted to foreign exhibitors; that cents a dozen for oranges four and five inches in diameter and perfect in appearance and taste, would astound the visitor, yet it is passed over here without comment. Yet everybody does not know that the crop of this delicious fruit

#### THE MARVELOUS END OF FANTASIA.

A Romance of the Stage in Cuernavaca.

He came back to Cuernavaca from the United States for his health. He was one of those Mexicans who have tasted the wine of Anglo-Saxondom. He had gone to Chicago as a vaudeville dancer. What career through starvation play-routes he had traversed, nobody knew. He now appeared routes he had traversed, nobody knew. He now appeared pale and degenerate, shrewd, lithe, a little seedy, and smiling beautifully. He wore that fantastic name which had graced beautifully. He wore that fantastic hill-boards from Maine to California.

had just heen inaugurated. Porfirio Diaz The railroad came down and had a banquet and a hall. On the fourth On the fourth the glorious Elodia came to town. Her company played light opera in the Cuernavaca play-house, lost all its money, and struck with picturesque violence on the rocks of

disintegration.

Fantasia went to the play with the American doctor, and they sat in a box. Fantasia explained the subtilities of the Castilian tongue with contortings of the hands. The doctor was heavy, young as Fantasia himself, a little slouching. He looked out of eyes nearly shut (Fantasia's glowed), smoked forever, and screwed his mustacbe

The curtain went up and Elodia bounded on the stage, singing and spangled, a Spanish beauty, graceful, lively.

Fantasia clapped his hands amazed. "What! There

iss no Elodia in this! I know this woman!"
"The devil you do," cried the doctor, so loud that the portly Indian governor in the next box looked round.

y Indian government in the Law of cried Fantasia.

The doctor stared, and lost his callous American heart to that capering heauty, grunting contemptuously all the time.

After the play Fantasia made a dash behind the scenes,

dragging with him the sluggish hut now gleaming-eyed doctor. They were admitted to the divine Elodia. The dressing room was dirty. The girl was disordered and her hair hung down her back; but nohody could deny the

nair hung down her back; but nohody could deny the dazzling qualities of her face and figure.

"Fantasia!" with a little shriek and a gasp, all but throwing her spangled arms round him.

"Shall I say Elodia?" queried he, dancing about---slim, pallid, excited. "Oh, the name! Oh, the California days!

My friend, the doctor, from the America of the North!"

She dazzled the doctor with a spile that brooked the

She dazzled the doctor with a smile that knocked the cigar out of his mouth. He stood screwing up his mustache and his hronzed face with it. Elodia and Fantasia fell into raptures, hoth talking at once, recounting, laughing, and

glowing.

The doctor stamped about, left out, volcanic with jealousy. "Fantasia," she said, coyly, eyes cast down, comh in begemmed hand, "this company is ruined. I have two dollars. I have broken with the manager. What am I going to do?"

Fantasia, tired and pale, coughed distressingly. Then he cried: "Stay here! We'll win money to go hack again to the United States!"

"But you are ill!" spasmodically, hlack eyes flashing and her lips (so swore the doctor) red as plums.

When an American loses his head over a Spanish tiple,

When an American loses his head over a Spanish tiple, he goes to the ultimate limit. She threw hlinding smiles at him. His Spanish was had; she coyly refrained from her prettily accented English. He stalked away at length (hut not till Fantasia went out ahead of him), and saw her twiddle her dainty fingers at him in farewell.

The days that followed were maddening ones for the doctor. He had heen a chum of Fantasia's (almost nohody else in Cuernavaca spoke English). He now grew to hote him, His American face was screwed up all but per

hate him. His American face was screwed up all hut permanently by the thumh-screw of his mustache. There was no Spanish sinuosity about the doctor. Castilian methods of courtship he called hlanked foolishness. The only art he knew was to hang around a girl and keep asking. She had a room in the Bella Vista Hotel (it is to he doubted that had a room in the Bella Vista Hotel (it is to be doubted that she ever paid for it). The rest of the zarzuela company departed. The doctor's office was across the plaza. He hung around, neglecting what little business he had. But Fantasia was always ahead of him. At last, coquettishly, she began to tantalize the doctor. May be she did it for fun. Once in four days she would throw gorgeous smiles at him, and then cut him squarely in the plaza, gushing to Fantasia.

So the doctor's love and disappointment reached the degree of rage, and passed on to revenge and desperation. Resolved to destroy Fantasia, nor let "any little hlanked de-generate Mexican heat him out," he evolved an infernal

Plainly, the health of Fantasia was bad. He looked like a consumptive. At first he hadn't cared, hut joked impishly ahout his coming death, and graves. He quoted Hamlet to the doctor, doting on the morbid parts. But lately the state of his health seemed to frighten and cow him. He came to the doctor, talked gloomily, and had prescriptions. These visits were always coincident with Elodia's smiles at the American, and may have aided Fantasia's investigation of his rival. For not even the Mexican could entirely tathom Elodia. The doctor never suspected a ulterior motive in Fantasia's visits, but helieved that the quoter of Shakespeare,

Faniasia's visits, but helieved that the quoter of Shakespeare, with an accent, was sinking into discouragement and decline. "You're a sick man!" cried the doctor, fiercely, with his feet on his desk, staring between half-shut lids at Fantasia. The words crushed Fantasia. He arose and walked away, bent, coughing dreadfully. When the American passed

The words crushed Fantasia. He arose and waiked away, bent, coughing dreadfully. When the American passed them in the plaza, a little later, Elodia waved her fingers at nim, and McMullen moved on, glassy-eyed, bowed down.

A devilish zest entered the doctor. If suggestion could effect so much, let it he cultivated. He buried himself in his office with his books. He planned and studied. His books are a county had to conclusions like these. Sickness is science hrought him to conclusions like these: Sickness is

largely of the mind. A sick mind makes a sick body. agination can sicken the mind. Suggestion can control the nagination. Intense belief once induced concerning the imagination. Intense belief once induced concerning the presence of disease, the disease may follow. Belief and imagination clinging yet to this disease, it grows worse. The same reasoning would have hrought him to the conclusion of death. But he ceased thinking at that point. After profound and bitter meditation, he pounded his desk and swore he'd make that imaginative, nervous little Mexican sick, or know the reason why. Every physician knows the effect of cheerful suggestion; he would let loose the opposite sort.

The next Sunday evening, in defiance of Castilian traditions, and shocking the senoritas in the plaza, Elodia flirted dreadfully with the doctor. She crazed the phlegmatic and

jealousy-eaten man.

"Why you are so sorry? Why you are not good and

jolly, eh?" she said, tilting her head, sweetly.

This lasted two minutes; and then she apparently forgot ahout him, so that he went into his office and hanged the

Fantasia had seen; and came the next morning to pry, in rantasia had seen; and came the next morning to pry, in vulpine way, into the doctor's progress. The doctor growled. The conversation turned on McMullen's disease.

"Doctor, I am ahout to die. Doctor, my hosom friend," he coughed hadly, "what iss to he done?"

The doctor seemed tearing his mustache off. He arose from The doctor seemed tearing his mustache on. He aroserrom a Machiavelian reverie, and, turning on Fantasia, said: "It would be wrong to deceive you. As your physician I must tell you the truth." His eyes were here for once wide open and piercing Fantasia, who sat gaping at him, thin and bewildered. "Your case is hopeless. Make your peace with God. You can not live beyond two months."

Amazed and pallid, Fantasia sank back, his eyes glisten this control was a said back, his eyes glisten.

ing, his form limp. After a long time of staring, he said, weakly, in Spanish: "This is the fifteenth of Fehruary."

"Yes," said the doctor, taken aback.

"Yes," said the doctor, taken aback.
"Then," arising and groping toward the door, howed, "I nust die by the fifteenth of April."
"The date is accurate," said the doctor, with villainous

solemnity.

A little later a chamhermaid in the Bella Vista heard

aghter issuing from a door on the upper corridor. Now all the town heard of the sinking condition of Fantasia McMullen and the edict of the doctor. Everyhody had come to know the wiry Mexican and everyhody fell in love with him. That he could not live was depressing news. Elodia's tears spontaneously gushed forth right in the and then she tried to smile, strugglingly, her pretty hand on her heaving hreast. Some tried to soothe her. But yonder crept Fantasia, hent, coughing, sinking every day.

The little Sbakespearean enthusiast was going down. He looked, as the days went hy, ghastly. At length he kept his room for half of every day, and the public saw him walk out slowly when the afternoon was hottest. Many guessed the love of the doctor, and presently the progress of Mc-Mullen's disease was the subject which held the breathless attention of the town. In those picturesque streets, where tropical odors floated, where Cortés's palace and cathedral looked down out of three centuries of sleep, and Popocatepetl gazed across the valley into Cuernavaca, the gossip day contained news of the health of that unique of every or every day contained news of the health of that unique consumptive. It was an advertisement for the doctor. After a year of failure, people at least looked at him. He began to think that he wouldn't have to go hack to Iowa. During these two months he seemed on prohation with the people of Cuernavaca. His reputation was staked on his prophecy. The death of McMullen gave promise of making his fortune. his fortune.

These facts lent a grimness to the play now enacted. From stalking glumness the doctor sometimes hroke into feverish merriment. He did not sleep. The plan was too fearfully successful. Yet Elodia smiled on him more and more. She grew to pay hut little heed to Fantasia. The sighing señoritas of the place, hearing the news through the customary hars, denounced her fickleness with one voice.

"I—I think you ill, or meditating of some ladiss of the North," she said, ravishingly, daintily, to the doctor. "I think you have not like us—us poor ladiss of the South Ah! so cold, so cold iss theess Americans of the North!"

He could have carried her off, wading through fire, with the great titillation of that moment, had it not been for the dry sound of Fantasia's cough. They were standing in the dreamy plaza, at dusk, while the band played; señoritas and señores marched round; Elodia shamelessly flirted with the doctor, her Castilian customs left in California; and then, never seeing them, crept by McMullen, haggard, a man approaching the portal of his end. Medical sugges-tion, gone heyond recall, was indeed successful to ghastliness.

The doctor, nervous, was fiercely gay and presently got

drunk.

Rapidly sank McMullen; and the girl who had thrown him over was taking up with the doctor who could not sleep.

April entered. Only for one hour every afternoon, did poor Fantasia crawl into the plaza. The public digested his condition. They looked, and yonder in the sun, dreamy, delicate, sat the Shakespearean enthusiast, awaiting his last hour. Another week passed; he appeared no more. Then one morning the following notice in Spanish on green hills was posted all over the town:

PORFIRIO DIAZ THEATRE. April 15, 189-. The Day of the Death of FANTASIA McMULLEN, TRAGEDIAN.

The public who have cordially beheld his decline,
Are requested to participate at his

An eminent medical authority has proclaimed it. He submits, Having devoted his-life to the stage; as, he lived, so shall he die.

COME AND SEE IT DONE |

This uncanny freak of madness created a stir. Many rushed to the doctor, who was as amazed as they.

having taken a large dose of some drug to steady his faculties, arose, pale, hefore a small crowd, and said in halting Spanish:

There is nothing strange in this. I will give you my professional opinion. Disease has hrought him near to dissolution. It has undermined his hrain. This is the production of a mind sinking. His derangement has fastened on this purpose. The event is likely to occur as he states it, for the power of suggestion on the human understanding is diseased hrain having set a time end, and, the hody heing ready, the supposition that the in-tensity of that belief will cause death, at the hour exactly, is tenahle, accurate, and scientific. Such cases are well known Furthermore, any forcible prevention of this course would produce a mental shock which might bring death still earlier. My advice to the authorities is to favor the demented patient, assist his harmless monomania, and let death come as he wishes it."

The crowd dissolved and the doctor's theory was promulgated, approved. Some laughed, some shivered, some scoffed. The doctor, seeming ill, was a changed man. Even yet, however, Elodia could infuse into him the wine of rapture.

pture. Also, he was hecoming prominent.
By three in the afternoon, April 15th, every ticket was
ld. They had heen placed in the "Merced" drug-store,

and had left six hundred Mexican dollars in their stead.

At half-past seven, so strongly had this matter attacked the imaginations of the populace, many were entering the theatre. The undercurrent of belief that this must be some jest, detracted from the horror of the event and spurred on curiosity. The doctor, Elodia, Fantasia, all were creatures of foreign education, meant naturally for the delectation of the people of Cuernavaca. Who knew what stunning nov-Yet, Fantasia McMullen was near his elty lurked here?

Everyhody stared hlankly at everyhody else, and the adience was silent. There was nohody at the door to take audience was silent. the tickets. The doctor, not seen. Elodia was not seen. The doctor, with necessary hravado, occupied a

At eight forty-five the electric lights were put out, and a thrill went round. The curtain arose, displaying a lounge, and a hare table with candles hurning on it. In this dim light appeared the deathly face of McMullen, lined with disease, upon a pillow on the lounge. The audience held its hreath, and some murmured that this was heyond deceny. Suddenly the figure on the stage arose, walked unsteadily forward, like a sleeper in a tragedy, thin arm out-stretched. He spoke, and his voice was hollow. His with the Spanish translation of "Richard III.": His words were from

"Let me sit heavy on thy soul to-morrow.
Think how thou stab'dst me in my prime of youth."

A murmur, awe struck, swept over the house. He moved hackward, hent hy that black dream :

"To-morrow in the battle think on me— And fall thy edgeless sword; Despair and die!"

He swayed, the insanity of this was frightfully real. He sank to a chair heside the table, almost with his hack to the house. His head fell hackward and sidewise, and, gaping at the audience, seemed twisted hy dislocation of the neck, hanging. A moment's dead silence. Horror, real, absolute, stiffened the on-lookers. Then, with no warning, he leaped up. On to the stage sprang Elodia, in dazzling red, and red hat, eyes glistening. He, like a maniac, shrieked :

"A horse! A horse! My kingdom for a horse!" She struck a tragic attitude and answered, luring him on:
"Withdraw, my lord; I'll help you to a horse!"
At that instant, in the silence, came the whistle of the

night train from Iguala faintly.

He sprang at her, leaping the couch with acrohatic agility, arms out-stretched, as were hers. He knocked down the table, and the stage was dark. A skirmish; a sound of

running feet; silence.

The knowledge of this farce broke on the audience. raucous curse was torn from the doctor. In wrath many scramhled to the stage. Men cried out, women shrieked scramhled to the stage. Men cried out, women shrieked, No one knew how to turn on the lights. The doctor, first on the stage, hit his shins against the fallen table, and tumhled over it. Others fell on him. A disgraceful scrimmage, mixed with execrations, ensued in the dark. The doctor struck out wildly. The fight increased. After ten minutes some one found the rear exit open. Fifty men poured whooping into the street. The doctor in the lead, they dashed away to the station. The distance was great. It was afterward learned that a coachman had been bribed to which the fruitives thither. to whirl the fugitives thither.

At last, haying and hreathless, they burst out on to that level space about the depot. The train was heginning to move. Here the coach had stopped. Yonder in the shadow plunged on Fantasia and Elodia. Yet three yards lay he tween them and the train when a hullet, fired by the American state of the shadow of the shadow plunged on Fantasia and Elodia. tween them and the train when a nullet, fired by the American, struck McMullen's arm. He sank; she seized and dragged him to the car. He clutched at the railing The pursuers came hallooing hehind. She clasped his hody, and, running beside the train, thrust him to the platform. She then sprang up. The train was going faster The pursuers came lunging on, only to find the last car he wond their reach. yond their reach.

Within, astonished passengers heheld Fantasia fall into a seat, fainting and hloody. Elodia, white, called for a doctor. One was found on the train, and pronounced the doctor. One was found on t wound slight. He dressed it. Fantasia opened his eyes, to

"The money!" gasped he.

She took a bag of bills from her dress and held

up.
"Ah," murmured he, a faint smile flickering on his face all lined with sickly paint, "then Richard is himself again."
The doctor is in lowa.

CHARLES FLEMING EMBREE. SAN FRANCISCO, February, 1901.

#### EDWARD VII. PROCLAIMED KING.

Ceremony of His Induction Into Office-Effect of Victoria's Death in London Trade Circles-Everything That Was Officially "Oneen's" Must Now Become "King's."

The following condensed account of the opening of the reign of Edward the Seventh, with the accession ceremonies before the privy council in London, and a résumé of the countless official changes that follow Queen Victoria's death, will doubtless prove welcome to our readers, as few people have had the time or inclination to wade through the vast mass of more or less trivial matter which has been printed in the dailies during the past week.

The assembly which witnessed the accession ceremonies of the king on Wednesday afternoon, January 23d, at St. James's Palace, was a larger one than was present at the queen's first council in Kensington Palace, but the procedure was virtually the same. By the time the king arrived a great gathering of privy councilors, in levee dress, with crape on their left arms, had taken up position in the tbrone-room. Royalties, cabinet ministers, peers, comwith crape on their left arms, had taken up position in the throne-room. Royalties, cabinet ministers, peers, commoners, bishops, judges, the lord mayor, etc., including the Duke of Vork, the Duke of Connaught, and lesser members of the royal family; Lord Salisbury, Lord Rosebery, A. J. Balfour, the Duke of Devonshire, Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, and a host of the most prominent personages in the land, were there to receive the king's formal oath, binding bim to govern the kingdom according to its laws and customs, and to bear him assume the title of King Edward the Seventh of Great Britain and Ireland and Em-peror of India. The king was in a separate apartment

peror of India. The king was in a separate apartment from the privy councilors.

To the latter body the Duke of Devonshire, lord president of the council, formally communicated the news of the death of Queen Victoria and the succession to the throne of her son, the Prince of Wales. The royal dukes, with certain lords of the council, were then directed to repair to the king's presence to acquaint him with the terms of the lord president's statement. Soon afterward his majesty, wearing a field-marshal's uniform with the ribbon of the Order of the Garter, entered the room in which the councilors were assembled, and addressed them as follows: assembled, and addressed them as follows:

assembled, and addressed them as follows:

"Your Royal Highnesses, My Lords and Gentlemen: This is the most painful occasion on which I shall ever he called upon to address you. My first and melancholy duty is to announce to you the death of my beloved mother, the queen, and I know how deeply you and the whole nation, and, I think I may say the whole world, sympathize with me in the irreparable loss we have all sustained. I need hardly say that my constant endeavor will he always to walk in her foolsteps. In undertaking the heavy load which now devolves upon me, I am fully determined to he a constitutional sovereign in the strictest sense of the word, and, so long as there is hreath in my hody, to work for the good and amelioration of my people.

"I have resolved to he known by the name of Edward, which has been borne by six of my ancestors. In doing so, I do not undervalue the name of Albert, which I inherit from my ever to be lamented great and wise father, who by universal consent is, I think deservedly, known by the name of Albert the Good, and I desire that his name should stand alone.

"In conclusion, I trust to Parliament and the nation to support me in the arduous duties which now devolve upon me by inheritance and to which I am determined to devote my whole strength during the remainder of my life."

The lord chancellor (Lord Halsbury) then administered

The lord chancellor (Lord Halsbury) then administered the oatb to the king and afterward to the various members of the council, beginning with the lords in council. After they had taken their respective oatbs of allegiance they passed in turn before his majesty, as at a levee, except that each paused and kissed his hand before passing out of the chamber. That brought the ceremony to a close.

It is said that "the city fathers" are extremely indignant at a slight put upon the lord mayor at the ceremony. When the proclamation had been signed the procedure was for all those not privy councilors to leave the room before the king should enter to hear the proclamation read to him. The

should enter to hear the proclamation read to him. The lord mayor was lingering on when other non-privy councilors retired, and had to be bidden almost peremptorily to leave by the Duke of Devonshire before he reluctantly releave by the Duke of Devonshire before he reluctantly re-tired. It is a strange coincidence that precisely a similar in-cident happened at Queen Victoria's proclamation in the council. The lord mayor there, too, remained in the room and had to be ordered out by Charles Greville, diarist, who was clerk of the council. The members of the city cor-poration contend that they have been shorn of one of their privileges, but the law officers declare they never had the privilege

On Tbursday morning, January 24th, King Edward's accession to the tbrone was proclaimed to the common people by a quaint old ceremony, alike mediæval and picturesque. The college of arms, or heralds' college, which carried out the strange function, is an almost unknown institution to the general public. Clothed in marvelous dress and accoutrements, they almost dashed through the city, and performed

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in exchange an annuity of \$1,925,000. The arrangement ends with her death. The lands are now worth \$2,650,000 annually. Therefore, when Parliament attends to the matter of making provision for the king, it is likely that he will receive far more than the queen for the lands, or he may elect to retain them under his own management.

But there are innumerable smaller changes affecting the

but there are innumerate smaller changes anecting the phraseology of everything in conversation and in the aspects of objects meeting the eye at every turn. The very word "king" comes strangely to lips so long accustomed to "queen." It will be some time before expressions tomed to "queen." It will be some time before expressions used thousands of times daily throughout the realm will take readily to the new form, such as "God Save the King," "Soldiers of the King," "the King's English," "King's Bench," and "King's Counsel." Many of these changes

"Soldiers of the King," "the King's English," "King's Bench," and "King's Counsel." Many of these changes involve not only a feeling of strangeress, but in the aggregate an immense outlay. The stamps at the mint must be new for next year's coinage. So, too, with the post-office and revenue stamps, mail-carts, mail-bags, military buttons, and the myriad of things stamped "V. R. I." Henceforth "E. R. I." will be on all these things.

The form of all legal procedure must be altered. The "queen's writ" no longer runs, and a bailiff can not summon to the debtor's court with what is often horribly familiar and always avoided—a blue sheet headed "Victoria, by the Grace of God," etc., until fresb forms are authorized and printed. The very prayer-book of the Established Church is obsolete in its forms of prayer for the royal family, as an order in council published in the Gazette substitutes "king" for "queen" and "Edward" for "Victoria," and inserts "Our gracious queen, Alexandra; George, Duke of Cornwall and York, and the Duchess of Cornwall and York." Tradesmen priding themselves on the warrant "by special appointment to ber majesty," and mounting the royal arms over their doors, must seek re-appointment, and, inasmuch as all royal functions will be suspended during the next six months, and there will be no London season, many large

as all royal functions will be suspended during the next six months, and there will be no London season, many large firms will sustain heavy losses. On the other hand, dealers in black goods will be able to sell their entire stocks at a very great profit. In fact, a famine in black goods threatens the British markets and offers an opportunity for American the British markets and offers an opportunity for American enterprise. British orders are already exhausting the stocks of the French and German manufacturers. It is said that Lyons, Dresden, and other Continental centres are already refusing more orders. One of the principal wholesale firms in London, it is announced, has already declined two thousand orders. The same story comes from other factories, which are running night and day to supply demands. It is estimated that already more than \$2,500,000 has been spent in mourning. The king has expressed a desire that all draperies displayed as a token of mourning by the citizens of London shall be purple. of London shall be purple.

of London shall be purple.

Extraordinary reports are current as to the amount of insurance on the queen's life by store-keepers and theatrical managers to prevent losses under the conditions prevailing. The sum of \$250,000 is one estimate of the total. Theatrical managers hastened to apply to the insurance companies when her majesty's illness became known, but the reports from the beginning were so grave that they found the reter of most of the companies probliting. The shares of rates of most of the companies prohibitive. The shares of certain insurance companies have fallen this week from onequarter to one point, but the majority are unchanged. Reputable brokers informed a representative of the Associated Press that the amounts are exaggerated. The best Reputable brokers informed a representative of the Associated Press that the amounts are exaggerated. The best companies considered the risk too speculative, but the majority of the insurances were taken so long ago that plenty of reserve has accumulated. The premium on the queen's life a month ago was five per cent. When her illness was rumored it rose to fifteen per cent. in a day, and on the Saturday preceding the queen's death it was thirty per cent. The instruction that the Duke of York is to be named in the prayer-book "Duke of Cornwall," seems to throw light

upon the much-debated question of the heir apparent's title. It was supposed that the title "Prince of Wales," which belongs only to a son born of the king, would be conferred upon the Duke of York by royal patent, but the Gazette announcement seems to indicate that this will not be done, and that the Duke of York will henceforth be known as the

The fact that the court goes into mourning for a year, and the further fact that the public is enjoined to go into the "deepest" mourning, lead to the supposition that the coronation will not occur until 1902.

At the recent meeting of the American Public Health Association, at Indianapolis, the subject of sleeping-cars received much attention from the physicians present. From what was said it appears that travelers in sleeping-cars run about as much danger as soldiers in battle. The following recommendations were reported and approved: Passengers known to be contagiously ill should be isolated in a compartthe strange function, is an almost unknown institution to the general public. Clothed in marvelous dress and accoutrements, they almost dashed through the city, and performed their functions at the different prescribed places—Charing Cross, Temple Bar, Cheapside, and Royal Exchange—with such celerity that the crowd was of comparatively diminutive proportions. This was the object of the court officials, as they feared that if the ceremonies were performed at a stated bour the throng would be so dense that there would be great difficulty in getting the heralds in their gorgeous gilt tabards and the trumpeters through the streets.

Queen Victoria's death will have a serious effect on the members of her household, a majority of whom are personal officers, whose service ends with the death of the sovereign appointing them. King Edward will doubtless retain some of those long attending him while he was the Prince of Wales, and will give them steps in rank.

A more important fact is that the death of the queen opens the whole question of the royal revenues. For instance, in the time of George the Third, the crown lands were valued at \$445,000 annually. He surrendered these lands to the public, receiving in exchange an annuity of \$400,000. When the queen surrendered them similarly in 1837, they were worth \$2,123,720 annually, and she received

#### AMONG THE SENATORS.

Eloquence, Wit, Satire, and Personalities in the Upper Branch of Congress-The Philippine Question-Chandler and Hawley-Vest's Speech on the Subsidy Bill,

Senator Spooner, of Wisconsin, has given notice in the Senate that before the close of this session he will press a resolution for the appointment of a joint committee of the two Houses of Congress to go to the Philippines during the coming summer and investigate matters there:

coming summer and investigate matters there:

"We want to know the truth about the Philippines, to know it fully, authoritatively, officially. We want a thorough investigation by a committee of senators and representatives, by men who have power to prohe to the very bottom of things, and who, upon making a report, can be questioned concerning it in the two Houses of Congress. At present we know next to nothing about the condition of affairs in the Philippine Islands; and until we get information, and get it in this way, Congress can not go ahead and legislate for the people of that archipelago."

A matter of importance is the extent of the "crown lands" in the Philippines and the status of American title thereto. This is the situation, according to Walter Wellman, the well-known Washington correspondent:

man, the well-known Washington correspondent:

"Some senators have endeavored to get at the truth about these lands, hut they have not been able to do so. One member after another of the Paris Peace Commission which negotiated the treaty of cession, and which agreed to pay the twenty millions of dollars for the Philippines, has heen appealed to for a statement of the extent and status of these crown lands of Spain, which the United States should now be in possession of, and not one of those gentlemen has been able to give the desired information. According to some estimates, from one-third to two-fiths of all the area of the Philippine archipelago was formerly held by the crown of Spain. But whether the United States has succeeded to that title, what the nature of the title, if any, is, and whether or not large areas of lands have been sequestered from government ownership by manipulation of titles by the friars or individuals, no one seems to know. There is a general idea that these lands are among the richest in the islands, covered with valuable timber or containing mineral resources of immense value. At the request of senators our government has sent to Spain for records of the crown possessions in the Philippines, but no satisfactory information have they received in reply."

An editorial writer in the New York Evening Post speaks

An editorial writer in the New York Evening Post speaks with concern of a new topic connected with the Philippine and Porto Rico cases now before the Supreme Court:

"It is most unfortunate that the issue should be submitted to a tribunal, two of whose members, many people think, ought not to share in the decision, because they have a personal interest in it. The appointment by the President of a son of Justice Harlan as Attorney-General of Porto Rico, and the promotion of a son of Justice McEnna from a first lieutenancy in the army to an inspector-generalship have produced a most unfavorable impression upon the public mind, and have led so strong a supporter of the administration as the Chicago Times-Herald to call for the withdrawal of these two justices from the case."

On the twenty-first of January the Senate in executive session confirmed the nomination of James S. Harlan to be attorney-general of Porto Rico. The final vote stood forty-two to twenty-one in favor of confirmation, all the Republicans casting their votes in the affirmative, and two or three Democrats voting with them. Democrats voting with them :

Democrats voting with them:

"The session was characterized by a spirited colloquy hetween Senators Chandler and Hawley, in which hitter personal language was used. The controversy hetween them grew out of a letter written by Senator Chandler in 1877, and which was read by Senator Pettigrew, concerning the controversy over the Hayes and Tilden election, in which reference was made to the part taken by Senator Hawley and Justice Harlan (neither then occupying bis present place) in the settlement of the Louisiana controversy of that time. In that letter Chandler stated that a committee, of which those two gentlemen were members, had been sent to Louisiana by President Hayes to destroy the Packard State government. This hering accomplished, Chandler said the President undertook to 'recognize' the members of the committee, giving Harlan the appointment of associate justice and offering Hawley the place of director of the Paris Exposition, which the latter had declined, Chandler said, hecause of the inadequacy of the salary. When this point in the article was reached, Hawley interrupted in a somewhat excited manner to denounce the statement as false, which he did in very emphatic and plain language. Chandler replied in like manner, saying that the article had been prepared by him twenty-three years ago, that it had never before been contradicted, and that he still stood for it. He added that the physical and mental infirmities of Senator Hawley were so well known that he could only commiserate them, and take no issue with him."

As the debate proceeded, Mr. Teller, in the course of his

As the debate proceeded, Mr. Teller, in the course of his remarks, spoke of the bribery charges in connection with seats in the Senate:

seats in the Senate:

"'There is now a man trying to break into the Senate from Delaware,' be said. 'He is a rich man, and that he is using his money to secure a seat in this body seems to be generally accepted as a fact. I am reliably informed by some residents of that State that he has already expended a sum equal to thirteen dollars per each voter in the State.' 'How does that compare with the price in Montana?' blurted out Mark Hanna, in an awkward attempt at facetiousness. 'I do not know, but I imagine the price is just about the same in Delaware, in Montana, and in Ohio,' responded Mr. Teller, strongly accentuating the word 'Ohio.' A roar of laughter that swept over the entire chamber greeted this sally, and Hanna found interest in the carpet until the laughter had subsided."

Missouri bitterly attacked New England to day in the

Missouri bitterly attacked New England to-day in the United States Senate (writes Walter Wellman, under date of January 23d, in his letter from the national capital to the Cbicago *Times-Herald*). New England thrift, New England greed, New England's selfish aims, were caustically

depicted:

"George Graham Vest was the speaker and the shipping subsidy bill his topic. Though past his seventicith year, infirm of body, and but recently recovered from an illness which reduced him to a diminutive skeleton, the little senator from Missouri demonstrated that his splendid brain is in full possession of its powers. With his thin, sharp voice ringing through the stillness which pervaded the Senate chamber, Mr. Vest declared that this shipping subsidy hill was a remnant of the corrupt conspiracy entered into many years ago between New England ship-builders and the African slave trade. From that day to this, he said, New England had pursued the same policy of greed. The Carolinas and Georgia had paid in blood and suffering for their share of the compact, but New England had escaped all punishment and waxed rich and strong, and was still here controlling the politics and legislation of the nation for New England's good. He declared that the decline of the American merchant marine was due to nothing in the world but the barbaric, infamous navigation law which refused an American citizen the right to buy ships where he could buy them cheapest and then to sail under the flag of his country. New England has thus profited, he said, 'by American stolidity and stupidity. I admire the skill and pertinacity with which she holds the remainder of the country by the throat and makes us pay tribute."

For more than two hours Senator Vest held the Senate

For more than two hours Senator Vest held the Senate with his wit, satire, and eloquence. The speech is said to be worthy of the best days of the upper branch of Congress.

#### THE MANHATTAN CLUB.

Prosperity of the "Kid Glove" Democratic Club Despite the Opposition of the Tammany Contingent-Transformation of the Stewart Palace.

The recent additions to the memhership roll of the Manhattan Cluh of New York, the large gathering of distinguished Democrats at the hanquet hoard on the occasion of its thirty-fifth anniversary, and the interest which its memits thirty-fifth anniversary, and the interest which its mem-hers are taking in the organization show that the cluh has lost nothing by removing from its former home on Fifth Avenue to its present less luxurious hut comfortable quarters (says a writer in the New York Tribune). The cluh's original head-quarters at the south-west corner of Fifteenth Street and Fifth Avenue were ahandoned in 1890, "when," in the words of Justice Truax, "suffering from an over-flow of wealth, it removed to the Stewart palace in Fifth Avenue." The heautiful house, its costly furnishings, and the central situation did not help the cluh, for it passed through a season of depression hordering on collapse. It hecame known as the "kid glove," the "aristocratic," and the "high-toned" cluh in Democratic circles, and the rank and file, the captains of tens and hundreds who looked upon the "high-toned" cluh in Democratic circles, and the rank and file, the captains of tens and hundreds who looked upon Tammany Hall as their temple and Croker as their oracle, sneered at the cluh in the white marhle huilding. The rumsellers, dive-keepers, and gamhlers, who made their head-quarters at the cluh where the king of New York lived, predicted ruin and hankruptcy for the Manhattan Cluh, and when it removed from its palatial quarters in Fifth Avenue in 1899 to the house which it now occupies, the Crokers, Divvers, Scannells, Sullivans, Engels, McCarrens, and all the henchmen of the Tammany dictator smiled with satisfaction, hecause the days of the "aristocratic" Democratic cluh seemed to he numbered. club seemed to he numbered.

But there was no cause for rejoicing, except on the part of the members of the club, for immediately on coming to the new quarters it hegan to prosper, and on the twenty-second of last December, Justice Truax, in congratulating the mem-hers on the occasion of the thirty-fifth anniversary, said that for the first time in many years the cluh's income exceeded its expenses.

"It was the intention of the organizers of the cluh," said Justice Truax, "to make it the home of all Democrats, regardless of residence or the shade of their Democracy, and that when they entered the door of the Manhattan Cluh they should leave all party differences behind them and meet within its walls as men having hut one object—the success of the Democratic party."

In order to make the club what the founders intended it

to he, the house was made attractive, and efforts were always made hy the officers to develop a home-like atmosphere in the place. The old cluh-house excelled in this respect, hut the place. The old cluh-house excelled in this respect, hut the cluh's second home, in the marble palace in Fifth Avenue, was too palatial to be home-like, and the expensive plant caused the organization to halt in its progress more than did the opposition of the Tammany Hall contingent of the party. In the cluh's new home at Madison Avenue and Twenty-Sixth Street, which was occupied by the Union League and then by the University Cluh, the home atmosphere has heen restored, and there is probably no cluh in the city where that feature has been more fully developed. There is not much in the house in the way of furniture or fittings that is not reminiscent of the cluh's home at Fifth Avenue and Thirty-Fourth Street. The heautiful rugs which were made for A. T. Stewart to correspond in color and design with T. Stewart to correspond in color and design with for A. 1. Stewart to correspond in color and design with the ceilings of the rooms, where they were placed, cover the floors of the large rooms. The massive closets and ward-rohes which were distributed about the Fifth Avenue man-sion are all in the club-house. The carved and gilded chairs which used to stand in the cheerless drawing-room of the merchant prince are to he found in all parts of the cluhroom, hut the expensive tapestry coverings have heen replaced with more serviceable leather. All through the house

placed with more serviceable leather. All through the house there are works of art which were made or purchased for the adornment of the Stewart mansion.

At the left of the main entrance there is a large reception-room, which contains, in addition to the massive furniture, a portrait of August Belmont, by Chartan; portraits of Aaron J. Vanderpoel, De Witt Clinton, and Wright Sanford, and Inman's Andrew Jackson. An elahorately carved sidehoard, with clock centre-piece, which once stood in the hreakfast-room of the Stewart house, is one of the features of this room. On the other side of the hall is the entrance to the café and hilliard-room, hoth furnished with an eye to the comfort of the members.

of this room. On the other side of the hall is the entrance to the capé and hilliard-room, hoth furnished with an eye to the comfort of the memhers.

The hallway on the second floor contains a number of the elahorately carved pieces of furniture from the Fifth Avenue house, and in the west room there are fine portraits of John Van Buren, Augustus Schell, and Anthony L. Rohertson, and two large paintings hy Dauhigny, which have heen lent to the cluh hy Justice Truax. The library, fitted with many massive cases and tables and chairs to match, all from the Stewart house, is on this floor. Over one of the hook-cases is draped a tattered American flag, which is valuable hecause of its history. It was carried hy the Stanley relief party in Africa, and was presented to the cluh hy James Gordon Bennett.

The most notable apartment in the huilding—the great dining-room—is on this floor. The four onyx standards which adorned the Stewart hanquet-hall are used to illuminate this hall, the old gas-fittings having heen replaced with electric lamps. The large crystal chandelier from the Jerome house is there. On the mantels are handsome hronze clocks, and on tables, mantels, sideboards, and in every nook and corner, are pots of growing plants. A smaller dining-room on the same floor is now called the

hronze clocks, and on tahles, mantels, sideboards, and in every nook and corner, are pots of growing plants. A smaller dining-room on the same floor is now called the "juc'ges' room," hecause it is used every day hy the judges of the Appellate Court, who take their luncheon there.

On the top floor, lighted by a glass ceiling and fitted with everything modern in the way of cooking paraphernalia, is the kitchen, in which the members take great pride. It is

managed by a corps of competent cooks, to whom nothing in the way of providing dainties for the table seems to be impossible. The capacity of the place may be judged from in the way or providing dainties for the table section to the impossible. The capacity of the place may be judged from the fact that at a recent dinner six hundred guests were promptly served from the club kitchen. The wine-cellar is another part of the establishment in which the members are greatly interested, and which is believed by many people to be the repository of much valuable stock.

#### THE GREEK GALLEY.

The sound of the sea, the sway of the song, the swing of the oar!

Out of the darkness, over the naked seas

Our galley is come

With a shiver and leap,

As the blade hites deep

To the sway of hack and the hend of knees,

As she drives for home

Out of the darkness, over the naked seas,

To the sound of sea and the sway of song and the sweep of oar!

The scarlet stars swing low to the ocean's floor
Made silver and pearl by the slow resurgent sun,
And the waters break
To a leprous wake,
As over the sea the ripples shake
Between dawn and dark, as for life's sweet sake
The battle of life is fought and won.
And evermore,
To the sound of sea and the sway of song and the swing of oar,
We sever the sentient silences
With our wind and way, where over the seas
The surf booms steady and strong on the scented shore.

The surf booms steady and strong on the scented shore.

Over the sea's unfurrowed fields
The miracle spreads and the darkness yields.
O heart that hreaks to the strain and stress
O fisnews hent to the tempered oak.
The golden gates of the dawn express,
Sudden and soft as a girl's caress,
A glimmer of grass and a flash of wing,
An echo of prayer to the censer's swing,
And the altar's pillar of purple smoke.
And over the spray that the rowers fling,
Wide over the tide where the foam-drifts cling,
As the rhythm of muscle and music swing
To the sound of the sea, the sway of the song, the sweep of the oar,
To the crash and cream of waves on the hountiful shore,
The spring hreaks seented over the sea!
With a leap of sunlight under the lee,
As she dips her side
To the masterful tide
And lists till the hilge distils through the cypress floor.

Oh, the lift of blade, oh, the clinging and shifting of naked feet!
The coil of muscle that stiffens and swells to the delicate heat
Of hreath in the nostrils, of blood in the hrain,
As the earth-smell steals to our sense again
From the pehble-blue beach where the shadows lie wet and sweet

We have fought in the noon for hreath—

To the sound of sea and the sway of song and the sweep of oar.

Our hodies would swing at the oars in death.

Nor the rhythm of muscle and music cease,

Nor the weariness end, nor the sad surcease

Of sorrow ahsolve us: hul evermore

Our hodies would swing to the pitiless oar

'Till the goal was reached,

Till the goal was reached,

Till we tasted the spring in the forests and pleached

Gardens and vineyards of Greece on the plentiful shore.

The flurry of foam flecked red as the dawn looks over the trees,
And ever the motion of soog and the pulse of ineffahle seas
That empty and echoless break on the exquisite balance of air,—
And tenderly winged on the morning, a perfunied and delicate hreeze
Where the scent of the sacrifice floats with the distant refrain of
a prayer,
Where the cry of a hird, and the whisper of grass, and the
lowing of kine
Are horne through the thunder of waves and the smell of the
hrine.

And hehold! We are come, we are there, we shall pass through
the fringe of foan—
To the sound of sea and the sway of song and the sweep of oar—
And the galley he lifted and leap like our hearts for the rest that

nd the galley he lifted and leap nice our neares of has come—
has come—
A spot of sunlight rolls on the sunhurnt floor!
She shall shiver and strike through the sundered spray,
And the clean fresh sand where the chb-tides play
Be gored and gashed with her eager keel;
And our feet shall feel
The swash of sea and the crawl of sand
As we leap to land
And pause and kneel
To the sound of prayer,
While through the air
The dawn expands till the shadows are passed
And the noon is over the sea at last.

With our women and slaves, with our oxen and vines, we shall pass from the roar

And the sound of the sea, the sway of the song, the sweep of the oar—

And stand where the hurden of spring on the hrows of the hills

Is heavy and wet—where the tolling of bells and the running of rills

Persist in our ears—in the warmth of the sun and the wash of the wind,

In the ceasing of struggle and peace of the mind—

With the wandering passed—

We are home at last!

—George Cabot Lodge in February Scribner's Magazine.

A protest against the later fashion of familiar greeting at church doors is offered by a contributor in a recent number of the Atlantic Monthly: "I am a back number. I have not arrived at this conclusion hastily, or without thought or regret. It has heen horne in upon me for several years. I might have known it sooner if I had heen alert to the facts. The evidence has heen most pronounced, perhaps, in the matter of church-going. Whenever I attend church in a new place I find myself hesitating. I make wary inquiries hefore setting out. I ask carefully ahout a possible 'committee of welcome.' I approach cautiously. I have heen known, at the very vestibule, to turn and flee. The sight of an especially friendly usher or committee of welcome terrifies me heyond approach. I have an old-fashioned way of regarding a church as the house of the Lord. I have a consequent sense of freedom in it. All this new machinery of welcome, and hand-shaking, and pleasant conversation appalls me. That a man with a hlack heard, whom I have never seen hefore, and whom I am earnestly wishful never to see again, should feel at liherty to grasp my hand and hold his face very close while he welcomes me to the sanctuary is a source of emharrassment, even of annoyance, to a conservative person. It puts me in a state of mind that ill accords with the spirit of worship." The evidence has been most pronounced, perhaps, matter of church-going. Whenever I attend church

#### INDIVIDUALITIES.

Mrs. Cushman K. Davis, widow of the late senator, is in Washington compiling for publication her hushand's speeches, letters, and lectures.

General MacArthur has ordered the deportation to the United States of George T. Rice, editor of the Daily Bulletin, a marine journal of Manila. The order characterizes him as a "dangerous incendiary and a menace to the military situation."

Theodore Roosevelt, when he hecomes Vice-President on March 4th, will not he without a gavel for actual use. The Republicans of Grayson County, Tex., on the Indian Territory horder, the chief town of which is Sherman, have shipped to him a gavel made of rawhide.

"Murray Hall came to her death hy natural causes. He was a lady." This was the verdict returned hy a coroner's jury in New York last week in the inquest into the death of Murray Hall, a woman who for thirty-five years passed as a man, was prominent in politics, and a memher of the general committee of Tammany Hall.

Sir Dinshaw Manockjee Petit, of Bomhay, is the second native of India to he made a haronet. Like the well-known native of India to he made a naronet. Like the well-known Sir Jamsetjee Jeejeehhoy, the first haronet of India, he is a Parsee merchant, and as a mill-owner he might he called the cotton king of Western India. Born in June, 1823, he hegan his commercial career as long ago as 1840 in an English merchant's office.

The King of Greece, who was fifty-five years old on December 24th, has reigned longer than his father, the aged King of Denmark. It was on March 30, 1863, that he succeeded to the throne at the age of eighteen, having heen proclaimed king by the Greek National Assembly, while King Christian did not ascend the throne of Denmark until the middle of the November following.

The Greek millionaire, M. Osiris, living at Paris, has completely restored Malmaison, and offered it to the French Government to he used as a museum of Napoleonic souvenirs. It was in this château, a few miles out from Paris, that Napoleon and Josephine spent the happiest part of their married life, and it was here that Josephine lived after her divorce and died. It is said to have little interest from the art view-point, hut to he rich in souvenirs.

To Rohert Dawson helongs the distinction of heing the first man of Chicago to declare his intention of renouncing allegiance to King Edward the Seventh of England. The news of Queen Victoria's death had hardly reached there when Dawson filed a declaration of his intention to hecome a citizen of the United States. He appeared in the office of the clerk of the Cook County Circuit Court shortly after noon on Tuesday, January 23d, and inquired for the naturalization clerk. When asked to what prince, king, or potentate he owed allegiance, he responded, emphatically, "The King of Great Britain."

It is announced that William J. Bryan will soon start for Europe. It is his purpose to call upon President Krüger, hut the ultimate object is a tour of the Continent. He may visit all the British Isles, and especially Ireland. The sucvisit all the british Isles, and especially Ireland. The success of his newspaper, the *Commoner*, has heen so great at the outset that he feels warranted in going abroad in quest of material for a series of letters for his newspaper. In the course of his travels it is said to he his intention to treat on imperialism as he finds it, and to make a special study of colonial dependencies. The exact date of Mr. Bryan's departure is not given, but will likely he in the early spring.

Linley Sambourne, Sir John Tenniel's successor on *Punch*, lives in a charming and artistic house in Kensington, one of whose features is a vast collection of photographs to he used in his work as a cartoonist. They are assorted, we are told, into scores of departments. Kings, queens, soldiers, sailors, judges, memhers of Parliament, actors, actresses, celebrities, notorieties, animals—there are thousands of them in these drawers. There are photographs of costumes, ancient and producers of wijforms sunday also arcient and producer. these drawers. There are photographs of costumes, ancient and modern; of uniforms sundry, also ancient and modern; of dress, and miscellany without end. So ardent is Mr. Sambourne in the pursuit of accuracy that he has ransacked Europe for the dress of every army.

The marriage of Mr. Frye, superintendent of the public schools of Cuha, to Señorita Teresa Arrueharaena, was a very interesting and romantic international episode. It took place at Havana on January 2d, at the palace at Mariano, where General Lee used to live, in the presence of a company of ahout fifteen hundred persons. The lady, who is the daughter of one of the great sugar-planters of Cuha who was ruined financially by the war, was one of the Cuhan teachers who came to Cambridge last summer. Mr. Frye seems thoroughly to have cast in his lot with the Cuhans. He has been with them hody and mind for two years, hut now (says Harper's Weekly) one can say he is with them heart and soul, too.

The uproar raised over the case of General Miles is simmering down, having largely a sensational foundation. The prohability is that the President will name him for lieutenantprobability is that the President will name him for lieutenant-general, hut that, as a preliminary thereto, the general will make out his application for retirement. If this arrangement were made, the President would he spared the necessity of taking a very radical step, and General Miles the humiliation of heing degraded after serving as lieutenant-general under the provisions of existing law. The Southern senators are the chief opponents of the general's promotion, and some of them have served a warning upon the administration that they will fight to the last ditch to prevent confirmation if he is nominated for lieutenant-general. This feeling is a relic of the old prejudice aroused by General Miles being the agent designated to put irons upon Jefferson Davis at Fort Monroe.

#### VERDI'S REMARKABLE CAREER.

His Early Struggles - Death of His Wife and Children within Two Months-Some Characteristic Anecdotes

Italy, the laod of song, has produced many notable musicians, many wondrous melodists, hut oot one of them, not even Rossini, has so modified and iofloenced the oatiooal art as has Giuseppe Verdi, the most popular composer of the nineteenth century, who passed away on Saturday, January 26th. stands distinctly as an epoch-making musician, and his artistic career is most instructive in its steady growth to mature ripeoes

Verdi was born in a poor little hamlet called Roncole, in the Duchy of Parma, on October 10, 1813, where his pareots kept an uppretending hotel aod shop, selling the usual supplies to be found in village stores. Giuseppe's father barely knew his letters, hut was renowned for his uprightness and hooest dealing. Signora Verdi also had no book-learning, but had a warm heart and oohle courage:

learning, but had a warm heart and oohle courage:

Io 1814, when Prince Eugène of Savoy and his
armies were retreating befine the Austrian and
Russian troops, the village of Roocole shared in the
general devastation; the women and children hid in
churches, caves, and corners. Signora Verdi fled
from her home with little Giuseppe in her arms; the
way was perilous, the souod of cannooadiog filled
the air, and shots rained into the streets like hail;
ooce they barely escaped death; hut fainting with
fatigue and terror she fioally reached the old church,
hopiog to fiod therein a safe asylum. She hid herself in a farther corner of a little chapel, but the
mob soon invaded this sacred spot, the altars were
defamed, hlood ran io rivers in the sacred aisles, a defamed, hlood ran io rivers in the sacred aisles, a horrible yelliog moh seized upon and massacred every creature, right and left, who had taken refuge in the church, and yet in this geoeral carnage two souls were saved—that of Giuseppe Verdi and his hrave mother, who, while the scene of butchery was at its height, managed to escape into the streets, thence to a safer refuge, and fioally to a haven of

At an early age little Giuseppe showed an extreme fondness for music and, at the age of fifteen, we find him playing an organ in the great church of Busseto, and receiving iostructions from Ferdioando Provesi, an artist of admirable musical talents, who con ceived a suddeo caprice for the youth's musical talent and gave him lessoos without payment. In 1842, when Verdi had attained his nineteenth year, was denied admittance to the Conservatorio Musica, of Milan, oo the ground of bis showing oo special aptitude for music. However, Lavigna, a noted musician and conductor at La Scala, was en-chanted with Verdi's taleot and undertook his musical education :

Every evening that Verdi did not pass at the Opéra, La Sçala, or some other theatre, he spent with his naster Lavigna, and on one occasion he found Basily, the censor, or head of the Milan Confound Basily, the censor, or head of the Milan Conservatorio, present. The professor was complaining of the deplorable result which had been obtained by the music and chapel master of the Church San Giovanni de Monza, for out of tweoty-eight young students who bad taken part in this competition not one competitor had properly, or even correctly, developed the subject, a study from the fugue proposed and written by the master Basily himself.

Lavigna, oot without certain malice, said to his frieod: "Really this is very extraordinary. Now look at Verdi; he has only been studying fugue two years, hut I would be ready to lay a wager that he would have done better than any of the tweoty-eight competitors."

eight competitors.

"Iodeed?" queried Basily, in ironical tooes.
"Certainly, without doubt," responded Lavigna,
"Do you remember your subject?"

Well, write it, and let us see.

"Well, write it, and let us see."

Basily wrote a few bars, and Lavigna, handing the theme to Verdi, said: "Sit down at that table and work a little oo this."

In the meantime, the two friends took up and spun out the thread of their conversation, when Verdi approached and interrupted, saying simply: "Here you are; I have finished it."

Basily took the paper, examined it, and, as he read, showed evident signs of amazement. When he reached the end, he could not do otherwise than compliment Verdi on his work. Although chary of praise, he could not help adding—only hy way of observation—"But how does it happen that you have written a double canno on this theme?"

Verdi looked him straight in the eye. The young man, who without doubt had a faint remembrance of the welcome which once upon a time had been

of the welcome which once upon a time had been extended to him by the renowned school so ahly presided over hy Basily, responded, slowly: "The reason? The reason is, I found it rather bare, and I wished to adorn it a little."

Naturally, Basily felt uncomfortable. Lavigna and his pupil accompanied the old master back to the Cooservatory door; their good-nights were cor-dial, but they looked deep into each other's eyes and

In 1836 Verdi married Margarita Barezzi, the eldest danghter of a shop-keeper of Busseto who had befriended him when he was a mere child:

Two years later, with his wife and two children, he proceeded to Milan, carrying with him his belongings and sole stock-in-trade—a score of a musical melodrama entitled "Oberto, Conte di S. Bonifacio "—under his arm. This composition was his first attempt at a complete opera, and, after overcoming countless obstacles, it was finally produced at La Scala on November 17, 1839. The opera saw at La Scala on November 17, 1839. The opera saw several representations, and a further proof of its merit is seen in the fact that the music publisher,

Ricordi, gave Verdi about three hundred and fifty dollars for the copyright of the work.

Verdi's oext experience was a commis Shortly after the production of "Oberto," presario Merelli, who "ran" the Milan and Vienna opera - houses, approached Verdi respecting the composition of three operas — one every eight mooths—for the sum of five hundred and seventy dollars for each opera, with an equal division of any amount arising from the sale of the copyright.

any amount arising from the sale of the copyright.

This cootract came opportunely, for Verdi was on the verge of appealing to his father-in-law for a fifty-dollar loan wherewith to pay reot overdue for his modest apartment. Now Merelli was asked to make an advance, "on account," but he would oot. Weak and dispirited after a long illness, Verdi was greatly distressed at the thought of failing to meet here the province of the property of the province of the p his reot. Here, however, came mao's blessed balm when desperate momeots face him—in the womanly unselfishoess of a brave wife. Seeing her husband's anxiety, Signora Verdi collected her triokets, went out and raised money upon them, briogiog it all to Verdi. "How she managed it," related Verdi after-ward, "I know oot; but such an act of affection went to my heart. I resolved not to rest until I had got back every article, and restored it to the one. This, happily before long, thanks to my contract, I was able to do."

At this time, however, Verdi's greatest misfortun began. Commenting oo this period of his life, he

"My hahy fell ill at the begiooing of April; the doctors could not discover what ailed him, the child daily grew weaker, and fioally died in the arms of his mother. She was simply crazy with arms of his mother. She was simply crazy with anguish and despair. That was oot ecough; a few days later my little girl likewise fell ill, and her malady also eoded fatally; and yet—and yet that is not all; on the first day of June my young companioo was seized with acute eocephalitis, and on the nineteenth of June, 1840, a third corpse was carried out of my house. I was alooe, alone; in the space of two months three loved beiogs had dispensed that gone out of my life foreare. I had appeared, had gone out of my life, forever. I had no more family, and in the midst of this terrible anguish, in order not to neglect the eogagement which I had solemnly contracted. I was obliged to sit down to work to complete a comic opera."

Among the libretti which Merelli had submitted was one re-named "Un Giorno di Regno"

This Verdi set to music. It was produced at La Scala Theatre on September 5th, following his wife's death, and was a failure. No wooder that Verdi desponded, and begged of Merelli that he would cancel the agreement, which he did, tearing the document to pieces. Verdi's resolute intention was ument to pieces. Verdi's resolute intention was never to compose another note. But Verdi, many weeks afterward, quite by accideot, stumbled across Merelli, and although the composer was still obdurate, ere the two parted a libretto by Solera was forced ioto Verdi's coat-pocket, upon the chance, as Merelli put it, of his looking at and heiog tempted to set it to music.

Strange to say, this "Nehuchadnezzar" lihretto took bold of Verdi:

Arriving home, the composer tossed the manu-script on to the table. It opeoed of itself at a truly felicitious passage, "Fly, O thought, on golden wings," which so interested Verdi that he read on. Finally the whole poem was in his mind, and so dis rmany the whole poem was in all mind, and so dis-turned his rest that he determined to return the book oext day to Merelli. The *impresario* would oot have it, and told him to take the lihretto away and keep it until he could find the will to set it. "Nahucco" was replete with beautiful passages, "Nahucco" was replete with beautiful passages, which, ooe by ooe, were set hy Verdi uotil, in the antumn of 1841, the entire opera was finished. At last, near the end of Fehruary, 1842, the "Nahucco" rehearsals began, and twelve days after the piano rehearsal, on March 9th, the first presentation took place. "It is with this work," says Verdi, "that my artistic career commenced, and even if I had to struggle against ionumerahle difficulties, it is likewise certain that "Valunco" was born under a certain that 'Nahucco' was born under a happy star, for the very things which might habeen hurtful to its success hy some chaoce were twery thiogs which happened to be favorable. T old and patched-up costumes, re-arranged with taste, became simply spleodid. The old, worn-out scenery, touched up and readjusted by the paioter, Perrani, produced extraordioary effect; especially on the first representation the sceoe of the temple caused such an overwhelming eothusiasm that the public such an overwhelming eothusiasm that the public applauded certainly not less thao ten minutes. At the last rehearsal we did not even know whether the military band was to come on, or where, and the leader, Tutsch, had been very much embarrassed. I indicated a measure to him at rehearsal, and, on the first night, the music came on the stage with such precision in the crescendo that the public hurst out into the wildest storm of applause I had yet

So, at the age of tweoty-nine, was Verdi's future practically assured. His next opera, "I Lombardi," established him for a certainty:

estahished him tor a certainty:

In the chorus, "O mia patria, si bella e perduta," chanted by the Hehrew slaves, the Milanese saw a reflection of their own wretchedness. Purposely did Verdi write ardent, exciting melodies. They had power to, and did move the populace; and if at times they seemed commooplace, and even vulgar, they were thoroughly suited to the siogers, auditors, and conditions with which he bad to deal. Thus Verdi was an eulisted chief, an instrument, in hefortunes of the House of Sawy. V. F.R. P.J. stelled. thefortunes of the House of Savoy. VERD I spelle the name of the composer. The capitals stood for the initials of "Victor Emmanuel, Ré d'Italia. How the impatient Lombardians seized hold of what seemed to them to be an inspired coincident. Under cover of the name Verdi, avowedly their musical god, they could shout for Italian liberty aod independence right into the ears of Austrian spies and

sentinels. "Viva Verdi! Viva Verdi!" from the mouths of the populace meant not only a tribute to the patriotic musician whom they idolized, but was another way of demanding Victor Emmanuel in lieu of the Archduke Francis. If the police interfered with the patriots, it was their beloved musician that had so moved them and for whom they were shouting. "The streets," says a chronicler, referring to the time, "were filled with placards io white, red, and green, the Italiao colors; VERDI in such big letters that oothing else was visible on the posters." Thus was Verdi, the musician and patriot, entwiced inseparably around the hearts of his countrymen. thus was verin, the musical and patriot, entwiced inseparably around the hearts of his countrymen, to the lasting advantage of both, at a time when Italy stood in great oeed of the support and succor of all

In 1844, Verdi wrote " Ernani," which also scored a great success, due to the republican seotiment in the libretto adapted from Victor Hugo's " Hernani." Then io close successioo cawe "I Due Foscari," "Giovanna d'Arco," "Alzira," "Attila," "Macbeth," "I Masnadieri," "Il Corsaro," "La Battaglia " La Battaglia di Legnano," " Luisa Miller," " Stiffelio," and Fioto Stanislas," which are generally referred to as " lesser operas."

Here we reach a turning point io Verdi's career, where uonistakahle signs of a change in his musical manner present themselves. Not cootent with writiog opera after opera of the normal Bellini stamp, we find him at this stage improving upon his model and engaging in the construction of a series of opera compositions which constitute the second period in his artistic development. The first of these work was "Rigoletto" (1851), which was followed by "I was "Rigoletto" (1851), which was followed by "II Trovatore" (1852), "La Traviata" (1853), "Les Vepres Sicilieones" (1855), "Simoo Boccanegra" (1857), "Un Ballo in Maschera" (1859), "La Forza del Destioo" (1862), and "Doo Carlos" (1867). After the success of "Rigoletto," "II Trovatore," and "La Traviata," Verdi's wordly prosperity may

be said to have commeoced;

be said to have commeoced:

He commanded at that time a very high price for his operas, and began again to think of settling in life. He shortly married Signorina Giuseppina Strepponi, the first to sing in his operas of "Count Oberto," "Nabucco," and "Traviata," in which latter rôle she had been one of the first to make a success of Violetta. Signorina Strepponi was the success of Violetta. Signorioa Strepponi was the daughter of the choirmaster of Monza Cathedral, and had a magnificent voice of very musical range. She was a veritable lyrical tragedian, endowed with She was a veritable lyrical tragedian, endows splendid dramatic sentiments, talents, and and without doubt contributed greatly to the success of Verdi's early operas. It is therefore not strange that the master, who bad found in this young cartatrice so devoted a colleague and so warm a friend, should have thought of asking her to unite her fortunes to his.

The third and "mature" period of Verdi's career began with "Aida," which was written when the great composer was verging on sixty years of age:

This opera was written for Ismail Pasha, Khedive of Egypt, who desired a oovelty for the loanguration of the new Italian theatre at Cairo, oo the opening of the Suez Canal. Verdi demanded twenty thousand dollars, to which the Khedive agreed. "Aida" sand dollars, to which the Khedive agreed. "Aida" was given for the first time publicly at the Cairo Theatre on Sunday, Jaouary 24, 1871. Signor Bottesini acted as conductor, because Verdi, having a horror of the sea and given to mal de mer, could not be ioduced to make the journey to Cairo. The final rehearsal lasted from seven in the evening until half-past three the next morning, while the performance itself was one of the most gorgeous that half praced even the Forning capital. Convik were had graced even the Egyptiao capital. Crowds were turned from the doors, and those who had seats might have sold them, to use a common and hardly accurate expressioo, for their weight in gold. Notahilities of every country were there, sharing the evideot enthusiasm of the Khedive, who, when the representation was coocluded, sent a telegram to Verdi coogratulatiog him heartily upoo the success and excellence of the work.

An amusiog anecdote is told of a certain person named Bertoni, who weot from a oeighboring vil-lage to Milan in 1872 to hear the first production Aida":

His outing, including supper, cost him about three dollars and a half. He happened oot to like the opera. However, the next day, on finding it praised on all sides, he resolved to give it another trial. Accordingly, when it was again performed, he went for a secood time to hear it, expended four them and was more disestifying than ever. Full dollars, and was more dissatisfied than ever. Full of anger, he wrote to Verdi, telling him that the opera was a failure, doomed to early ohlivion, and asking for the return of seven dollars and a balf, which sum, he alleged, he had wasted on goiog to hear it. Verdi was not offended. He sided with the aggrieved one. Taking a pen in hand, he authorized his publisher to send Signor Bertoni seven dollars, adding: "It is not quite as much as the gentlemao demands, hut I think he could have had his supper at home!" The composer made the stipulatioo, too, that the melomaniac should not attend the representation of the composer's works dollars, and was more dissatisfied than ever attend the representation of the composer's works at his expense except upon his written order.

"Otello," produced in 1887 at Milan, was Verdi's next great success. His last opera, "Falstaff," was hrought out at La Scala on Fehruary 9, 1893. During its composition, from 1890 to 1892, Verdi refused give any information about his opera, declaring that he was writing it for his own amusement. one evening, hy an indiscreet remark let fall hy Boito, the librettist, the secret was divulged:

They had been dining at the Hotel Milan with Ricordi, the music publisher, his wife, and one or two more. When dessert was on the table, Ricordi, turning to Boito, inquired when his "Nerone," an opera for which the Italian public had been waiting

for the last five years, would be ready. Boito plied that it had been laid aside in view of a work plied that it had been laid aside in view of a work or much greater importance, and then rising, with his glass in his hand, looking toward Verdi, said, laugh-ing: "Here's to your fat-pauoched hero." In-quiries, of course, followed, and in this way the subject of the new opera became known. "I should subject of the new opera became known. "I should not have forgiveo Boito his indiscretioo," Verdi ooce said, "had he not written me a first-rate libretto. The music that I have put to it is in some passages so droll that it has often made me laugh while writing it."

No outsiders, oot eveo members of the press, were allowed to be present at rebearsals. "A production of a work of mine," said Verdi, "is an affair between that work and the public. I do oot write for the press, but for the public, who will support me if my work is good, or who will execute me if it do oot care for aught else." M. de Nevers thus describes Verdi's attitude at a dress rehearsal of "Otello" in Paris, when the press was present in Paris, when the press was present against his wishes :

The critics were all placed in the carbeille of the amphitheatre, some ten rows of stalls haviog beeo cleared away to make room for a table and chairs for Verdi, Boito, and the directors. MM. Sardou, Meilhac, Halévy, Obin, the director of fine arts, and two or three dignitaries and officials of the Opéra sat behiod in the remaioing rows of stalls. Among the critics were MM. Reyer, Bruneau, Joccières sat behiod in the remaioing rows of stalls. At the critics were MM, Reyer, Bruneau, Jooc Bellaigue, Pessard, Corneau, and Sarcey, foreign press was represented by M, de Bl and myself; and as Verdi came in all stoo with hats off, and cheered the wonderful man. Plonette orchestra joined, of course, in the ovation, and it was to the musicians that the master went, and, bowing bis venerable head very low, he thanked them for the kind demonstration, and shook hands with the nearest, hut oever ooce did he turn onr way, except for one moment, wheo he took us all in with a side glaoce—an ugly one—and theo for the rest of the evening, some five hours, ignored our presence completely."

Of his simple home-life, which contributed so much to his wonderfully majotajoed vitality, F. I. Crowes in his biography says:

"He is an early riser, and after his cup of hlack coffee the early morning finds him about his garden or farm. Flowers form his favorite hobby. . . He rides almost daily and composes a little each day. Then he lives spariogly, and is most abstemions, taking, after the Italian fashion, more cheese and eggs than meat. Verdi cares little for music in his eggs than meat. Verdi cares little for music in his home, and seldom visits the opera save for business purposes. To Filippi, the Italian criuc, he ooce wrote: 'We ocither make nor talk about music; you will run the risk of finding a piano not only out of tune, hut very likely without strings.' To talk 'shop' in Verdi's hearing is objectionable to him, and no act of indiscretion could be greater than the one of begging a musical question or discussion. His chief iodoor amusement is a game of cards or billiards with his wife and relations. All reading he billiards with his wife and relations. All reading he leaves until the evening, and this partakes mostly of poetry and philosophy."

In 1861 Verdi was elected a member of the Italian Parliament, and in 1871, when the government re-moved to Floreoce, the minister of public instruc-tion placed him at the head of the national Institute of Music there. The next year he was raised to the rank of a grand officer of the Order of the Crown of Italy, and in 1874, by a royal decree, became one of the Italian Senate. He was a commander of the French Legion of Hoorr; grand cross of the Russian Order of St. Stanislaus; a commander of the Austrian Order of Francis Joseph; and a recipient of the Turkish Order of Osmani. He was also ao honorary member of maoy European universities and academies of art.

J. B. Wattles, a well-known member of the local Stock Exchange, left during the week for New York, whither he goes to take a seat in the hig metropolitan Stock Exchange of that city



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#### LITERARY NOTES.

The Story of National Dependencies.

Two fifths of the land surface of the globe is occupied by colonies, protectorates, and other de pendencies, and their population include one-third of the entire human family. Even more striking facts than these appear in the statement that all the ruling powers are situated in the north temperate zone, and three-fourths of the colonial inhabitants. live under the tropics. At the present time there are few subjects of greater interest to thoughtful citizens, and "The History of Colonization," by Henry C. Morris, will appeal to a wide circle of readers. The work is an exhaustive treatise in two volumes, and it displays a vast amount of research and painstaking labor, nearly every page carrying foot-notes referring to the authorities quoted.

The author hegins with a classification of the causes from which colonies have resulted, and the groups in which new settlements may be placed for comparison and study. From the days of primitive navigation and the early Egyptians the beginnings and growth of colonization are traced, Phoenician, Carthaginian, Grecian, and Roman dispersion being treated under separate chapters. The colonization of the Middle Ages, Florentine, Genoese, and Vene tian, the success of trading posts, and the develop-ment of monopolies in those early days, furnish material for a deeply interesting portion of the first volume. Portugal as a colonizer, her rise and decline, is described, and then the great story of Spanish discovery and occupation is hegun. Trade conditions that produced and fostered the Dutch East India Company are examined, and the upward and downward line of its progress followed carefully. French colonization in North and South America, in the Antilles, and in India and Africa, is taken up and discussed from the inception of each independent

With the opening of the second volume hegins the marvelous record of English expeditions, settlements, and occupancy in various quarters of the globe, and the greater part of the book is given to showing how British colonies have grown until they cover a dependent realm greater than those of all other states combined. The history not only traces general movements and their causes, but examines questions of government and national influence as well as commercial interests. In the concluding chapters many tables of statistics are given from recent and authoritative sources. The list of authors and writings consulted and drawn upon alone covers some forty pages. A carefully prepared index adds measurably to the value of the work, though the

chapter-headings are full.

Published by the Macmillan Company, New York; price, two volumes, \$4.00.

#### From Pickwick to Dick Swiveller.

"The Authentic Edition" of Charles Dickens's works, to be completed in twenty-one volumes, reprint of the edition that was carefully corrected by the author in 1867 and 1868. Each volume contains a preface—in several instances written at the time of the revision—and the original frontispiece and illustrations by Seymour, "Phiz," Cruikshank, Catter-mole, and others. The volumes are printed in type of good size on heavy paper of rough finish, the en-gravings have heen given special care, and the hinding in green and gold is attractive.

. "The Posthumous Papers of the Pickwick Cluh" is the first volume of this edition, and there are forty-three pictures by Seymour and Phiz to illustrate the adventures of the genial clubman and his acquaintances. "A Tale of Two Cities" fills the second volume, and the preface tells how the story suggested to the author while he was acting his children and friends in Wilkie Collins's drama, "The Frozen Deep." The third volume is "Oliver Twist," in the preface to which Dickens insisted that his drawing of Nancy's character was true to life, "Christmas Books," the fourth volume, contains "A Christmas Carol," "The Chimes," "The Cricket on the Hearth," "The Battle of Life," and "The Haunted Man." The illustrations include plates by Landseer, Maclise, Leech, Tenniel, and Stanfield. "The Life and Adventures of Nicholas Nickleby," that effective protest against the neglect of education in England and the ignorance and cruelty of Yorkshire school make up the fifth volume. "Martin Chuz"Dombey and Son," and "The Old Curiosity Shop " are, in order, volumes six, seven, and eight. There are new pleasures for even the oldest of the lovers of Dickens in this presentation of the great novelist's works.

Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York price, per volume, \$1.50.

#### For Housekeepers of Higher Knowledge

The title of Henrietta Sowle's book, "I Go A Marketing," is suggestive, and no title of a single sentence could more than suggest the entertainment and instruction to be found in its pages. To quote from the author's foreword, "This compilation of persistage and cookery is not intended to be the whole culinary library of any housekeeper, will earn a welcome wherever it is received. Its mission is supplementary—to bring to mind "some-thing good" when the housekeeper wants that some-thing and can not say what. It is not rudimentary

in its suggestions concerning materials or methods; "it takes for granted that it will fall into the hands of those who have heen graduated from kindergarten

An index, simply yet perfectly arranged, shows An index, simply yet perfectly arranged, should shall be that some two hundred and fifty topics are treated under such heads as "soups," "fish," "heef, mutton, lamb, pork, etc.," "poultry," "vegetables," "salads," "egg dishes," "desserts," "ices," "drinks," and "invalid cookery." This indicates the scope of the work, hut its style, its easy, conversational, entertaining manner is not readily de One could easily imagine a mere consumer, who had no knowledge of the mysteries of range or chafing-dish manipulation, reading chapter after chapter of this book with pleasure, while a hunger, scarcely to be denied, increased within him.

Published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston; price,

#### Personal and Miscellaneous Gossip.

The spring announcements of the Macmillan Company mention a remarkably large number of hooks, including about one hundred and fifty entries, several of which, being the names of series, include a number of volumes. The company last year published no fewer than five hundred and thirty-seven books.

The hiography of Bret Harte, with an introduction by himself, is announced in London by T. E. Pemberton. Harte lives a retired life in a hig residential hotel at Lancaster Gate. He rarely goes into society of any kind, and never leaves London. His sole recreation is said to be walking in Kensington Gardens.

Robert Hichens, the clever novelist, is at work upon a new hook which he calls "The Prophet of Berkeley Square"—and at work in the desert where he is camping out with two Arabs and a negro cook.

"The Lady of Lynn" is the musical title of Sir Walter Besant's forthcoming novel.

Rider Haggard has written an account of travel in the Holy Land, which is soon to he published serially.

Julia Marlowe has scored a great success in New York in Paul Kester's dramatization of "When Knighthood Was in Flower." She is to follow up her impersonation of Mary Tudor by appearing as the heroine of Ronald MacDonald's "The Sword of the King," published by the Century Company.

Peter F. Dunne ("Mr. Dooley") has recovered from his attack of typhoid fever.

Marie Corelli has bought an old fashioned gabled house in middle Stratford on Avon, called "Mason Croft," which she is busying herself in very beautiful, having decided to settle down in the interesting old town. She is just beginning a new book, which she expects to have ready in time for winter publication.

Beulah Marie Dix, author of "Hugh Gwyeth," has written a new novel of early colonial life in New England, which will shortly he published by the Macmillan Company under the title of "The Making of Christopher Ferringham.

Herbert Spencer's "Autohiography" extends to two volumes and is in print, but will not be published while he lives. He is an octogenarian, but looks ten years younger. It is said that he does not contemplate any further revision of his works.

Thackeray's "The Virginians" has been dramatized for at least two Eastern theatrical managers, and will prohably he produced in New York this spring. In one version George Washington is made to play a rather important part.

Ouida's new hook of five short stories will be published immediately by the Macmillan Company under the title of "Street Dust and Other Stories.

The misquotation of book-titles by the public library reader is a perennial source of amusement to the hookman. Following are some of the latest calls for hooks at a Western library: Account of Monte Cristo. Acrost the Kontinent by Boles. Bula. Count of Corpus Cristy. Dant's Infernal Comedy. Darwin's Descent on man. Feminine Cooper's works. Infeleese. Less Miserable. Some of Macheth's writings. Something in the way of friction. Squeal to a book.

Frances Hodgson Burnett's husband, Mr. Town send, has just published a dog story called "A Thoroughbred Mongrel." It is mentioned as an exceptionally pretty tale of its kind.

A new novel by Imogen Clark, author of "Will Shakespeare, Little Lad," is in preparation. The scene is laid in the New York of the middle of the eighteenth century, and the book will be called "God's Puppets," which is drawn from the line in Browning, "God's puppets, best and worse are we

Anthony Hope is not in good health, and is re stricting his engagements as much as possible. He continues to write, however, in spite of his illness.

Messrs. D. Appleton & Co. will soon publish a work on "The Spanish People—Their Origin, Growth, and Influence," by Martin S. Hume. The work will form the initial volume of The Great Peoples Series, edited by Dr. York Powell.

#### OLD FAVORITES.

#### Coronation

At the king's gate the subtle noon
Wove filmy yellow nets of sun;
Into the drowsy snare too soon
The guards fell one by one.

Through the king's gate, unquestioned then, A beggar went, and laughed, "This brings Me chance at last, to see if men Fare hetter, being kings."

The king sat howed beneath his crown Propping his face with listless hand, Watching the hour-glass sifting down Too slow its shining sand.

Poor man, what woulds thou have of me?"
The heggar turned, and, pitying,
Replied like one in dream, "Of thee,
Nothing. I want the king."

Up rose the king, and from his head Shook off the crown and threw it hy. O man, thou must have known," he said, "A greater king than I."

Through all the gates, unquestioned then, Went king and beggar hand in hand. Whispered the king, "Shall I know when Before His throne I stand?"

The heggar laughed. Free winds in haste Were wiping from the king's hot brow The crimson lines the crown had traced. This is His presence now.

At the king's gate, the crafty noon Unwove its yellow nets of sun; Out of their sleep in terror soon The guards waked one by one.

"Ho here! Ho there! Has no man seen
The king?" The cry ran to and fro;
Beggar and king, they laughed, I ween,
The laugh that free men know.

On the king's gate the moss grew gray;
The king came not. They called him dead;
And made his eldest son one day
Slave in his father's stead.

—Helen Fiske Jackson ("H. H.").

Mrs. Gaskell's "Charlotte Brontë."
Mrs. Gaskell wished that no biography of herself should he published, and it has been supposed that the root of this wish was her troublesome experiences in preparing her "Life of Charlotte Bronië."
Mr. Shorter helieves this to he the case, and prints in confirmation a letter of Mrs. Gaskell's, only part of which has appeared hefore:

of which has appeared nerore:

"I am in the horner's nest with a vengeance.

We came home on May 28th, and I never heard of the letters in the Times till my return. I have much to tell you on this subject, but I am warned not to write, and must keep it till we meet. Mr. Carus Wilson threatened an action about the Cowan's Bridge School. Mr. Redhead's son-in-Carus Wilson threatened an action about the Cowan's Bridge School. Mr. Redhead's son-in-law writes to deny my account of the Haworth connections, and gives another as true, in which I don't see any great difference. Miss Martineau has written sheet upon sbeet regarding the quarrel?—misunderstanding?—between her and Miss Brontë. Two separate householders in London each declare that the first interview between Miss Brontë and Miss Martineau took place at her house. I am preparing a third edition. I want to show you many letters—most praising the character of our dear friend, as she deserves—and from people whose opinion she would have cared for, such as the Duke of Argyll, Kingsley, Gleig, etc., etc., many ahusing me; I should think seven or eight of this kind from the Carus Wilson clique. I have now told all my friends that I decline to talk about the Life, and shall refer all letters on the subject to my solicitors. For really the complaints have now told all my timens that I decline to talk about the Life, and shall refer all letters on the subject to my solicitors. For really the complaints were endless and from all quarters of the globe. 'Miss Scatcherd's' son wrote to me to ask for an apology—they live in Ohio—or to threaten an action against the publishers. I simply pass on the letters to Mr. Thaen to reply to. It costs money, but it saves worry and anxiety. I am writing as if I were in famous spirits, and I think I am so angry that I am almost merry in my bitterness, if you know that state of feeling; but I have cried more since I came home than I ever did in the same space of time hefore, and never needed kind words so much, and no one gives me them. I did so try to tell the truth, and I believe now I hit as near the truth as any one could do. And I weighed every line with all my whole power and heart, so that every line should go to its great purpose of making her known and valued, as one who had gone through such a terrible life with a brave and faithful heart. But I think you know, and knew all this. One comfort is, too, that God knows the truth."

#### The February Century.

The Midwinter Fiction number of the Century Magazine contains the prize story of its third annual college competition. It is a romantic tale of Macedonia called "An Old World Wooing," by Adeline M. Jenny, B. A., of the University of Wisconsin. M. Jenny, B. A., of the University of Wisconsin.

Among the other interesting contributions are
"Huntor and Pathos of the Savings Bank," by
Richard Boughton; "At Third Hand: A Psychological Inquiry," by William Dean Howells; second logical Inquiry," by William Dean Howells; second part of "Some Americans Abroad," dealing with "The Man from Ochre Point, New Jersey," by Charles Battell Loomis; "The People at the Top of the World: A Tour Through Siberia in Search of Andrée," by Jonas Stadling; "The Helping Hand in East London," by Sir Walter Besant; "A Council of Six," by Henry Holcomb Bennett; "The Steel Industry of America," by Robert H. Thurston;

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#### SOME FAMOUS AMERICAN BELLES.

A Gallery of Charming Women - Anecdotes of Elizabeth Patterson, Sallie Ward, Mattie Ould, and Lady Churchill.

In her charming volume, "Famous American Belles in the Nineteenth Century," Virginia Tatnall Peacock says that it argues the possession of extraordinary attributes to have been a belle of repute in the days when there was no telegraph to flash the record of a woman's beauty, charm, or social progress from one end of the country to the other; when the press contained only the briefest accounts of purely local and wholly public events; when every letter that might or might not have contained her name or have been a herald of her loveliness cost its sender twenty five cents a sheet in ness cost its sender twenty nive tents a sheet in postage; when her few and simple toilets were painstakingly made hy hand; when she went to balls on horseback, arriving sometimes with a wrinkled gown but seldom with a ruffled temper; when all traveling was done by means of a stage-coach, and a journey from one city to another was sometimes the event of a lifetime; and when the comparatively few women who crossed the seas did so in merchant vessels not infrequently owned by their own fathers, and spent many long weeks in the

Of the many notable American women who have won fame during the past century, through their dazzling beauty, wit, or great political and social influence, Miss Peacock has selected the nineteen most representative, beginning with Marcia Burns (Mrs. John Peter Van Ness), the only woman who was ever accorded a public funeral in Washington, D. C., and ending with Mary Victoria Leiter, who is now Baroness Curzon of Kedleston. Each sketch is supplemented with well-chosen half-tone photo-graphs and liberally sprinkled with interesting

One of the most remarkable of the early helles was Elizabeth Patterson, daughter of William Pat-terson, a wealthy merchant of Baltimore, who married Jerome Bonaparte, the youngest brother of Napoleon. Despite the fact that the emperor had declared the marriage void, Jerome and his bride secretly sailed for Europe. Napoleon's embassador met the ship upon its arrival at Lisbon, and called upon Elizabeth to ask what be could do for her,

upon Elizabeth to ask what be could do for her, addressing her as Miss Patterson:

"Tell your master," she replied, "that Mme. Bonaparte is ambitious, and demands her rights as a member of the imperial family."

She was forbidden to land, and Jerome, taking that farewell of her which fate had destined should be his last, went over to Paris, while the Eriu sailed for Amsterdam. On his way to Paris, Jerone met General and Mme. Junot en route for their new post in Spain. He breakfasted with them, and opened bis anxious young heart to them, showing them a miniature of Elizabeth, from whom, he declared, nothing sbould ever separate bim.

Upon reaching Paris he went at once to Mal-

Upon reaching Paris he went at once to Malmaison and sought an audience with Napoleon, who refused to see bim, bidding bim write what he wished to say. He wrote, simply announcing bis arrival, and received the following reply:

"I have received your letter this morning. There e no faults you have committed which may not be are no faults you have committed which may not be effaced in my eyes by a sincere repentance. Your marriage is null and void, both from a religious and a legal point of view. I will never acknowledge it. Write Miss Patterson to return to the United States, and tell her it is not possible to give things another turn. On condition of her return to America, I will allow her a pension of sixty thousand francs a year, provided she does not take the name of my family, to which she has no right, her marriage having no existence."

From this position Napoleon never swerved:

The annuity was paid to Elizabeth after her return to America until the fall of the empire, and formed the basis of the fortune of one and a half million dollars, accumulated through a long life of frugality and cautious investment, of which she died possessed.
The reply of Pope Ptus, to whom Napoleon appealed for the annulment of the marriage, accompanying his request with a costly gold tirar, to the effect that after mature deliberation he had been effect that after mature deliberation he had been able to discover no grounds on which the marriage could be canceled, though it chagrined the emperor to an extent which he never forgave, did not yet alter the stand he had taken. When Jerome was finally admitted to his presence, he greeted him with that magnetic smile whose potency swayed men and women alike. "So, sir, you are the first of the family," he said, "who bas shamefully abandoned his post. It will require many splendid actions to wipe off that stain from your reputation. As to your love-affair with your little girl, I pay no attention to it."

Finally the discarded wife returned to her father's home, though she had written shortly before that she was glad to be among strangers, because, "in Baltimore, where people are always on the watch," she would be more observed. On August 12, 1807, Jerome married Princess Frederika Catherine, daughter of the King of Wurtemberg:

daughter of the King of Wurtemberg:

As King of Westphalia he offered Elizabeth a hone in his dominions, with the title of Princess of Smalcalden and a pension of two bundred thousand francs per year. In regard to the former, she replied that Westphalia was a large kingdom, but not quite large enough for two queens, and with regard to the pension, having already accepted Napoleon's annuity of sixty thousand francs, she made the oft.

quoted response that she preferred "being sheltered the bill of a goose

The remarkable popularity of Sallie Ward (Mrs. George F. Downs), daughter of Robert J. Ward, of Kentucky, has been compared to that of a feudal princess in her hereditary domain:

princess in her hereditary domain:

It was confined to no class, but entered into all grades of society, parents in all walks of life naming their children after her, and children in turn naming their pets after her. Many a product of the far-famed stock-farms of the blue-grass State was likewise honored with a name that came to he a synonym for all excellence. "It is a perfect Salie Ward," or "I've a regular Salie Ward," was the proud boast of many a man who owned anything whatsoever that he esteemed of superlative quality.

A mother cores putting her little risk to hereleted.

whatsoever that he esteemed of superlative quality.

A mother once putting her little girl to hed related to her as a lullaby the story of the creation of the world, pointing out its beauties and blessings as they came from the hand of God.

"He made the sun that shines in the day," said the mother, "and the moon and the stars that we see in the night, and all the flowers that heautify the world, and the birds that gladden it with their sweet song," "And mother, don't forget," interrupted the child, "he made Sallie Ward, too."

Her marriage to Birelow Lawrence of Boston.

Her marriage to Bigelow Lawrence, of Boston, proved unhappy, principally because she refused to conform with the social conventions of the critical and unsympathetic people of the North

At a ball given in that city about the time Mrs. Bloomer was seeking to introduce her reform in woman's dress, and while the subject was being widely discussed, she appeared in a costume designed on the Bloomer pattern. Socially conservative Boston was agog, and Lawrence achieved through his wife an unenviable notoriety. Another of her proclivities wrought additional sensation and consequential havoe in his social status. Notwithstanding the natural beauty of her compression, it standing the natural beauty of her complexion, it was whispered even in Louisville that she sought with more or less artistic skill to further embellish it. standing the natural results of the complexion, it was whispered even in Louisville that she sought with more or less artistic skill to further embellish it. One day, when the artifice was unusually apparent, as she passed a group of lahoring men, one exclaimed audibly: "By God, painted!" Nothing daunted and without changing color, the story runs, she said, quietly: "Yes, painted by God," and passed on. At a fancy-dress ball given in her honor at Lexington, she created an unparalleled sensation by changing her costume four times in the course of the evening, reaching the climax as an bouri. Her second marriage to Dr. Hunt, of New Orleans, was a happy union, and the years of her residence in the latter city, where she was famous for her liberal hospitality, represent the most brilliant period of her career.

Here is an anecdote of Mattie Ould (Mrs. Oliver Schoolcraft), once the idol of the South

Her father, Judge Robert Ould, frequently had her brought forward as a little child to grace his stag dinners, seating ber in the centre of the table, whence she sent forth such sallies of wit as captiwated many a veteran after-dinner speaker. One evening, when she had kept up her amusing prattle until a later hour than usual, she went up to General Young, who was seated near her father, and stood beside him, resting her head against his

shoulder.

"Come, come," called her father. "it's time mammy was hunting you up, little sleepy head. General Young can't get on well with you there."

"No, no." insisted Mattie, dreading a summons of that autocrat, in whose presence there could be neither pleading nor protest; "don't send for mammy. I'm not sleepy. I was just trying an old head on young shoulders."

We conclude our extracts with an anecdote of the ready wit of Mrs. Cornwallis West (Lady Randolph Churchill) which was called forth during an electioneering campaign of Mr. Burdett-Coutts, husband of the old Baroness Burdett-Coutts who was at the time over eighty years of age

at the time over eighty years of age:

An old voter upon whom Lady Churchill called, and who seemed ready enough to east his vote for Mr. Burdett-Coutts, took occasion, however, to relate to her with much relish the price which the beautiful Duchess of Devonshire had paid a butcher for his vote in the days of the famous Pitt and Fox contest, permitting him to kiss her lovely cheek. He concluded his narration with a direct intimation that he would consider a similar reward as fair payment for his own vote.

"Very well," replied Lady Churchill, smiling a gracious compliance, "I will book your vote on those terms, but you must remember that I am working for Mr. Burdett-Coutts, and I must, therefore, refer you for payment to the baroness,"

Among the other belles whose careers are de-

Among the other belles whose careers are described are Theodosia Bnrr (Mrs. Joseph Alston), the Caton sisters, Margaret O'Neill (Mrs. John H. Eaton), Cora Livingston (Mrs. Thomas Pennant Barton), Emily Marshall (Mrs. William Foster Otis), Octavia Walton (Mme. Le Vert), Fanny Taylor (Mrs. Thomas Harding Ellis), Jessie Benton (Mrs. John C. Fremont), Harriet Lane (Mrs. Henry Elliott Johnston), Adèle Cutts (Mrs. Robert Will-Emiot Joinston), Adele Cutts (Mrs. Robert Williams), Emilie Schaumburg (Mrs. Hughes-Hallett), Kate Chase (Mrs. William Sprague), and Nellie Hazeltine (Mrs. Frederick W. Paramore).

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There are two classes of people nowadays who go to see Shakespeare's plays. They are those memhers of the rising generation who are in duty hound to make his first acquaintance, and another class who try in soher middle age to fan the ashes of their youthful enthusiasms into glowing flame. But they can not succeed unless there are players of some natural distinction who have had experience in the legitimate, and who possess some sort of poetical sympathy to put heauty and vitality into the familiar Shakespearean rôles.

There is but little of these qualities in the company who are presenting "A Midsummer Night's Dream" at the Columbia. Miss Kidder, of course, is the one whose style of acting, appearance, ability form in themselves an ample apology for the stage presentation of the immortal fairy-tale, for she has the personal distinction and superior ability that entitles her to rank as a star. Helena, however, is not a star part, and there were dull moments in the play, in spite of the elaboration of setting, the inci-dental music, and the tasteful and pretty costuming. James, always a dominating and generally a popular figure on the stage, played Bottom too unctuously, of course, but got out of them all the humor there is in the lines, and a good deal more. His tastes incline always toward a too liheral laying on of color, and his low comedy effects, while they are popular are too fr quently out of place. Nevertheless, he was a very important element in the general effect, for Bottom is a rôle that can not be trusted to any but the most experienced hands, and if he did not please everyhody he seemed to satisfy the majority of the audience.

Miss Kidder looked, as in "A Winter's Tale," like a Pompeiian statue that had been eodowed with heautiful life. Her faintly-tinted, silver-embroidered draperies were like woven moonbeams, and fell from the long, sculpturesque lines of her form with the classic grace of early Greece, and she held the eye during every moment of her presence. She has however, a tendency toward monotonous declama-tion, which I remember marred her Lady Macbeth and made it uninteresting and unexciting This was present in her reading of Helena's lines and was somewhat deadening in its effect on the profound admiration which she inspired in many breasts by her beautifully presented conception of the character of Hermione in "A Wioter's Tale." She was more animated in the scene of recrimination hetween the four Athenian lovers, and made a very good exit, for the stately, deliberate Helena in affright suddenly caught up her long, flowing draperies to her knee and showed an astonished house pair of white silk calves in full flight before that incensed little fury, Hermia.

But the others, except for a rollicking Puck, were stale, flat, and unprofitable. Miss Oaker was almost, but not quite, a pretty and pleasing Hermia. She needs to practice facial play before her mirror, for she roughens her forehead into fifty ridges and wrinkles; her voice, too, is not controlled sufficiently, and she was far too explosive in her replies to Lysander's indiscreet entreaties in the wood. Messrs. Hackett and Ryan as Lysander and Demetrius were hurried and unsympathetic in their delivery of the long, stately verse, and give one a sense of injury hy subtracting from the familiar heauty of the lines. Hippolyta, I am sure, never came from Athens. I feel convinced that she was originally a nice, pretty, intelligent, conscientious New England school-teacher.

A large proportion of the rest of the company

vary hetween the American-Hibernian inflection and the wild and woolly accent of the Middle West. Lysander (who, by the way, has a very fine shape upon which to hang his becoming Athenian togs) says "historee," and Demetrius accosts Lysander's love as "Hurmia." The fairies were frightful singers, but were young, good-looking, and prettily garlanded, wreathed, and draped with pleasing color effects, and the lights were so well arranged that, with a forest background of hending tree-trunks and dim, gossamer - clad shapes flitting through the pale gossaine char shapes nitting through the pale moonlit spaces in the forest glades, one's imagination could respond a little, in spite of the unfairy-like singing, to the charm of "woven paces and of waving hands."

How thoroughly spoiled and pampered and satiated the public is with dramatic novelty one satiated the public is with dramatic novelty one begins to realize on finding that the poetry of Shr kespeare's plays can not always atone for the too great familiarity of the story. There is no dominant rôle in this play that calls for supreme talent. It is a fairy-tale made human with love, and lightinged with humor, and with poetical fancies as fresh tall delicate as May blossoms. I had seen the play

but twice before-once when McKee Rankin produced it many years ago, with some attention to spectacular effect, and later when Daly, somewhere in the 'nineties, presented it in San Francisco, with Lewis as Bottom, Richman as Lysander, and Rehan as Helena. Kathryn Kidder was, if not as well-acted a Helena, a far more graceful and classic figure. And yet-and yet-the element of novelty was missing, and the play palled. No doubt, however, many who see it for the first time will overlook the prevalence of the commonplace in the company, and abandon themselves to the pleasure of seeing the exquisite fantasy for the first time embodied in

Becky Sharp continues to hold the boards and people's attention. She is, if not quite as complex on the stage as in the hook, at least a character that is many things to many people. Some, who are of a literal turn of mind, and are accustomed to drama made to order, are puzzled by seeing the bad eminence of this heroine, who utters no sentiments calculated to win the applause of the virtuous and the conservative. The imagination of others is ham-pered by their being unable to put aside a preconceived idea of a slight, pale, sandy-haired, greeneyed Becky Sharp, who gushes occasionally in her least artistically hypocritical moments, and who affects all kinds of maidenly poses: virginal shyness, susceptibility to waxed-mustached warriors, a capacity for enthusiastic school-girl attachment, love of children, etc. These tenacious ones are teased by the necessity of adjusting the old conception to this new, sophisticated, self-poised Becky, whose varying moods and deeply laid schemes are not shown in hlack and white on the printed pages.

For the stage Becky puzzles sometimes. Is it meant to be simple candor and genuine feeling when she relates the tale of her too-early, precocious child-hood to Rawdon? Thackeray's Becky never had a hood to Rawdon? spark of such. The nearest she ever came to feeling a creditable emotion was when Lady Jane Crawley slightly warmed that little sharp-edged stone, her heart, by inviting her down to Queen's Crawley, and inspired within her a faint sensation of distaste when she began her usual weh of lies with the inevitability of long habit.

were some among the audience who took Becky's burst of tears, when the old baron proposed marriage, to he hysterical laughter of amusement at her elderly suitor, instead of the keen regret of the gamhler who has thrown away his highest card. That was, in truth, the most careless and superficial piece of work that Mrs. Fiske gave us in her otherwise well-balanced and minutely studied character-

But let us think of all the plays and all the players that we have seen within a decade, and tell me if you can of one who could so lightly, skillfully, suhtly, deeply, truly, unerringly paint for us the striking and consistent portrait of Becky Sharp that Mrs. Fiske has given us. She has shown her to us as liar, cheat, a false friend, the hetrayer of her hushand, an adventuress consorting with blacklegs, and yet, like the Becky of the hook, she manages in some subtle, inscrutable way to wio for the vices of the fascinating sincer the good-humored tolerance

And, indeed, it is a merit of which the playwright must claim his share that he has contrived, like Thackeray, to make his Becky dazzle even while she openly and flagrantly sins. Was there ever such a one before, whose unfading portrait is limned for all time upon an imperishable canvas?

Becky Sharps there are in plenty, from one point

of view. I can recall one or two at this momeot who estimate the advantageous qualities of each new acquaintance that comes within their radius as quickly and instinctively as a pickpocket's eye lights upon an unprotected purse, and who, for self-profit, study their weaknesses closely and shrewdly. But this predatory instinct of Becky, while the higgest, is not the only side of her numerously eudowed character. She was even too much for Thackeray, who never quite made up his mind as to just how guilty a share she had in Jos Sedley's death, and who, when pressed at one time to state positively, said frankly, after a fit of profound meditation, that he could not he more explicit than he had been in the book. It has always seemed to me that the phase in Becky's career, when she was domiciled among the gentry of varied pursuits and duhious morals at Hotel Elephant in Pumpernickel, was a much more consistent close to such a life. One can not more consistent close to such a life. One can not imagine her settling down thereafter to humdrum English respectability, and maintaining her pre-carious hold thereon by attending church and generously endowing the muffin and warming-pan fund for the poor.

It is true that ladies whose morals are comfort-

It is true that ladies whose morals are comfortably elastic have frequently been known to become dévote in loveless middle age. But Becky, with her manifold talents, her quick wit, and her versatility, was ahead of her generation. If she were living now she would be a well-known "angel"-guarded actress of society comedy, whose comings and goings would he widely heralded by an attentive press, and with no further need of resorting to doubtful and dangerous methods of gaining money to pay her way.

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WATERLOO.

There was a sound of revelry by night,
And Belgium's capital had gather'd then
Her Beauty and her Chivalry, and hright
The lamps shone o'er fair women and hrave men;
A thousand hearts beat happily; and when
Music arose with its voluptuous swell.
Soft eyes look'd love to eyes which spake again,
And all went merry as a marriage-bell;
But hush! hark! a deep sound strikes like a rising

knell!

Nich is the proof of the stony street; On with the dance! let joy be unconfined; No sleep till norn, when Youth and Pleasure meet To chase the glowing Hours with flying feet—But, hark 1—that heavy sound breaks in once more, As if the clouds its echo would repeat; And nearer, clearer, deadlier than hefore!

Arm! arm! it is-it is-the cannon's opening

Within a window'd niche of that high hall Sate Brunswick's fated chieftain; he did hear Sate Brunswick's fated chieftain; he did hear
That sound the first amidst the festival,
And caught its tone with Death's prophetic ear;
And when they smiled because he deem'd it near,
His heart more truly knew that peal too well
Which stretch'd his father on a bloody hier.
And roused the vengeance blood alone could quell:
He rush'd into the field, and, foremost fighting
fell.

Ah! then and there was hurrying to and fro. Ah! then and there was hurrying to and fro,
And gathering tears, and treinblings of distress,
And checks all pale, which but an hour ago
Blush'd at the praise of their own loveliness;
And there were sudden partings, such as press
The life from out young hearts, and choking sighs
Which ne'er might be repeated; who could guess
If ever more should meet those mutual eyes,
Since upon night so sweet such awful morn could
rise!

And there was mounting in hot haste: the steed,
The mustering squadron, and the clattering car,
Went pouring forward with impetuous speed,
And swiftly forming in the ranks of war;
And the deep thunder peal on peal afar;
And near, the heat of the alarming drum
Roused up the soldier ere the morning star;
While throng'd the citizens with terror dumb,
Or whispering, with white lips—" The foe!
They come! they come!"

And Ardennes waves above them her green leaves, And Ardennes waves anove them het green leave Dewy with nature's tear-drops, as they pass, Grieving, if aught inanimate e'er grieves, Over the unreturning hrave,—alas ! Ere evening to be trodden like the grass Which now beneath them, but above shall grow Of living valor, rolling on the fee,
And burning with high hope, shall molder cold

Last noon beheld them full of lusty life, Last eve in Beauty's circle proudly gay,
The midnight hrought the signal-sound of strife,
The morn the marshaling in arms,—the day The morn the marshaning in anis,—it day Battle's magnificently stern array!

The thunder-clouds close o'er it, which when rent The earth is cover'd thick with other clay,

Which her own clay shall cover, heap'd and pent,

Rider and horse, friend, foe,—in one red burial hlent!—Lord Byron.

A handsome structure will soon he commenced by the Pacific States Telephone and Telegraph Company on property on New Montgomery Street, re cently purchased from the Sharon estate and others. There are to be two buildings, the maio or telephone huilding, located on the west side of the street and extending from Minna to Natoma Street, and the factory in the rear on Minna Street. The cost of the main building as at first erected will be \$250,000. On the first floor will he a hranch exchange and a cashier's office, while the remaining space used as a repository for telephone supplies. The sec ond and third stories will be used hy the book keeping department, and the upper floor hy the operative officers of the company. The factory huilding will he of hrick, three stories in height, with a hasement, and in it one hundred and fifty men will be employed. Its cost is estimated at \$30,000. total cost of the improvements will thus he \$280,000, which, added to the \$100,000 paid for the land, will hring up the investment in realty and improvements in that section of the city by the Pacific States Telephone and Telegraph Company to \$380,000.

A Champagne Eclipse.

Nothing equals the imports in 1900 of MUMM's EXTRA DRY, 119,441 cases, or 79,293 more than any other hrand. Special attention is called to the remarkable quality now imported.

Chemist—" Pills, eh?" (emphasizing question). Anti-bilious?" Child (readily)—"No, sir, uncle " Anti-bilious ?" is."-Punch.



### Broken Eyeglass

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UMOER CHRONICLE BUILDING. CATALOGUE FREE.

# \*TIVOLI\* Last Nights of "The Fencing Master " Night, February the

-:- NELL CWYNNE -:-Coming—The Hit of Last Season, "Wizard of the Nile," Evenings at 8. Matinée Saturday at 2 Sharp. Popular Prices—25c and 5oc. Telephone Bush 9.

#### COLUMBIA THEATRE.

Beginning To-Night, Sunday Night, and For a Second and Last Week. Beginning Next Monday, Wagenhals and Kemper Present Louis James and Kathryn Kidder in a Sumptuous Revival of

-:- A Midsummer Night's Dream -:-Coming — Io Morosco's Grand Opera House, Hern-hardt and Coquelin. To the Alhamhra, Sousa.



-:- TESS OF THE D'URBERVILLES -:-A Play in Four Acts, hy Lorimer Stoddard, From the Novel hy Thomas Hardy. Only Matinee Saturday.

Reserved seats, 25c; Balcony, 10c; Opera Chairs and Box seats, 50c. Matinées Wednesday, Saturday, and Sunday.

THE HENSCHELS
CRAND RECITALS
AT METROPOLITAN HALL
Next Tuesday Evening, at 8:15
Thursday Afternoon, February 7th
Saturday Afternoon, February 9th
Wednesday Afternoon, February 13th
Thursday Evening February 14th
Start See 18:28

Prices-75c to \$2. All Reserved. Seats on Sale at Sherman, Clay & Co's.

#### San Francisco Jockey Club SEASON OF 1900-1901 TANFORAN PARK

Third Meeting begins Monday, January 21st, and ends Saturday, February 9th.

Six races each day, including Steeplechases and Hurdle Races.

The Eclipse Stakes, for four-year-olds and upw The Echipse Stakes, for four-year-olds and upward, one mile and three-quarters, to he run Saturday, Fehruary 2d. Alexander Park Handicap for three-year-olds and over, one mile and one-sixteenth, Wednesday, Fehruary 6th. The California Oaks for three-year-old Fillies, one mile and one-eighth, to he run Saturday, Fehruary 9th.

Trains direct to Tanforan leave Third and Townsend at 7:00, 10:40, 11:30 A. M., 12:30, 1:00, 1:30, and 2:00 P. M. Valencia Street five minutes later. Special trains to the city at 4:15 and immediately after the last race.

Admission to the Grounds, including railroad fare, \$1.25. MILTON S. LATHAM. Secretary.

# MT. TAMALPAIS SCENIC RAILWAY. (Via Sansalito Ferry.)

Leave San Francisco, commencing Sept. 30, 1900. WEEK DAYS-9:15 a. m., 1:45 and 4:00

SUNDAYS-8:00, 10:00, 11:30 a. m., and

New Tavern of Tamalpais now open.
ROUND TRIP from San Francisco, \$1.40

THE LATEST STYLES IN

Choice Woolens

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cle and Golf Snits. Opposite the Palace Hotel

MOUNT OLIVET

#### STAGE GOSSIP.

FEBRUARY 4, 1901

#### Mrs. Fiske as "Tess"

"Becky Sharp," after a successful fortnight's run, is to give way on Monday night to "Tess of the D'Urbervilles," which is sure to be an interesting performance, because Thomas Hardy's novel, from which the play has been adapted, has for several years been a popular one, and Mrs. Fiske will have an admirable opportunity in the title-rôle to give ns some powerful emotional acting. Lorimer Stoddard's adaptation has been praised on all sides by the Eastern critics, and Mrs. Fiske's excellent company will be able to do it full justice. Mr. Gillmore will play Angel Clare, the rôle taken by the late Charles Coghlan when "Tess" was first brought out in New York, and the other rôles have been alloted as follows: Alec Stokes D'Urberville, Norman Conniers; Sir John Durbeyfield, Alfred Hudson; Abraham Durbeyfield, Laura Magilvray; Farmer Crick, Neil Grey; Jonathan Kail, R. V. Ferguson; Amby Seedling, Frank McCormack; Bill Sewell, Hugh Cameron; Bailiff, W. J. Burhidge; Joan Durbeyfield, Mary E. Barker; Liza Lu. Emily Stevens; Marian, Francesca Lincoln; Izz, Agnes Bruce; and Retty, Ethelwyn Hoyt.

Last Week of "A Midsummer Night's Dream."

The Kidder-James company, which enters on the second and last week of its engagement at the Columbia Theatre on Monday night, will continue to present their spectacular production of Shake-speare's "A Midsummer Night's Dream." Not a little of the success of the performance is due to the pretty stage pictures of Alexander Corbett, the scenes representing that portion of Theseus's palace overlooking Athens, the woods near Athens, and the corridor and theatre in the gardens of Tbeseus's palace, where the merry tragedy of "Pyramus and Thisbet" is enacted, being especially worthy of mention.

During the two weeks' season of Bernhardt and Coquelin at the Grand Opera House, the Columbia Theatre will remain closed. When it re-opens on Monday night, February 25th, Mrs. Leslie Carter will present David Belasco's much-discussed play, "Zaza," which he adapted from the French.

#### "Nell Gwynne" at the Tivoli.

In view of the great vogue of "Nell Gwynne" plays, Pkanquette's tuneful opera nf that name is to be produced at the Tivoli Opera House on Monday night. Annie Myers will sing the title-vôle; Julie Cotte will appear as Lady Clare; Maude Williams as Jesamine; Georgie Cooper makes her re-appearance as Marjorie; Amie Leicester, a new-comer, will impersonate Charles the Second; Ferris Hartman will be the Beadle, a vôle in which he scored a great success when the opera was given here some years ago; Edward Webb will appear as Weasel; Tom Greene as Buckingham; Joseph Fogarry as Rochester; Arthur Boyce as Falcon; and Oscar Lee, a new reernit, as Talbot.

After "Nell Gwynne" comes a revival of Herbert's 
"The Wtzard of the Nile," which enjoyed such a 
prosperous run last season, with Alf C. Wheelan 
again in the cast.

#### At the Orpheum.

Three interesting new specialties are announced for next week at the Orpheum. Murray and Lane, the noted opera-singers, will be heard in a varied repertoire of popular numbers; Kathryn Osterman, an old San Francisco favorite, will present a new dramatic sketch entitled "The Widow," which is said to abound in laughable situations; and the Empire City Four, who were seen here a few weeks ago, will return for a short engagement.

Those retained from this week's programme are the Nelson Family of nine, who have scored a great hit with their marvelous acrobatic feats; Foy and Scott, in their skit, "In the Spring of Youth"; Lizzie and Viny Daly, a clever dancing team; the Leamer Sisters, contortionists; Warren and Blanchard, in a new sketch; and a new series of pictures by the Biograph.

#### Opening of the New Théatre Français.

The state performance which marked the opening of the new Théâtre Français last month was a gala affair, and called out one of the most brilliant audiences that has gathered in a Paris play-house in many a year. President Loubet, with Mme. Loubet, Premier Waldeck-Roussean, and the members of his civil and military household, occupied the presidential box in the balcony to the left of the stage. The other members of the cabinet occupied boxes, while among others present were the diplomatic corps, the military governor of Paris, high officers of the army in full uniform, the presidents of the Senate and Chamber of Deputies, and a hig proportion of the members of both houses, members of the Institute and all that Paris counts of celebrities in the world of art, science, and literature, and the leaders of the most exclusive Paris society. Venerable pensionaries of the Comédie-Française, such as Gòt, Delaunay, Mme. Broisat, and others, who have not tonched the boards for a score of years, turned out to grace the occasion.

The evening began with the ceremony of the reception of President Loubet by M. Jules Claretie, administrator-general of the Comédie-Française,

who, accompanied by the semainier—the comedian who for the week is intrusted with the functions of the stage-manager—and attended by eight huissiers, in knee-breeches, with superb silver chains and bearing lighted torches, awaited the president's arrival at the foot of the grand staircase, in front of Houdon's statue of Voltaire. The theatre was brilliantly illuminated by electricity, inside and outside, and the two memorable dates—1680 and 1900—stood forth like a constellation. Troopers of the Garde Républicaine, in white-leather breeches and with drawn sabres, lined the vestihules, corridors, and staircases. The band played the "Marseillaise" as M. Claretie advanced toward the president, the ceremonial being as nearly as possible a reproduction of the receptions of Louis the Fourteenth on state occasions at the Comédie-Française.

The programme was made up of acts from plays requiring the appearance of every member of the company. The selections included the third act of "Les Femmes Savantes," the fourth act of "Le Cid," and a prologne in verse written for the occasion by M. Jean Richepin. Even to the smallest rôle the actors and actresses were the recipients of enthusiastic applause, strikingly manifesting the devotion of Paris to the house of Molière. Altogether, the evening was a memorable one in theatrical annals.

All that modern science has invented to make a building fire-proof and non-inflammable has been utilized in the new theatre, so that, though the balconies still present an appearance of gilded plaster over a stout wooden frame, they are in reality of non-combustihle material. Wherever possible, wood has been suppressed, and the present theatre, though it presents all the appearances and retains many of the discomforts of the old edifice, is in reality built upon the most modern principles as understood in France. "When the coloring of the auditorium has been toned a little hy age," says a Paris correspondent, "the general effect will be soft and harmonious, and the Théàtre Français will, as in the past, be the most comfortable theatre in Paris after the Opéra. At present, however, the cream and gold of the bal-conies seem rather to clash with the pure white of the gigantic figures which support the proscenium, and between which the presidential box is placed on one side and that of the manager of the theatre or the other. The ceiling is at present adorned with a temporary canvas by Jambon. Its merits or de-merits have been much discussed by French critics, who find solace in the fact that this is merely a tem porary substitute until something better is found.

The parchment deed conferring the royal charter of the Théatre Français, signed by Lonis the Fourteenth and countersigned by Colbert, which was believed to have been destroyed by fire last March, has been found, but in a somewhat damaged condition. This precious document has been replaced in the committee room, beneath the portrait of Molière.

#### The Races.

The principal event at Tanforan Park this (Saturday) afternoon will be the Eclipse Stakes for four-year-olds and upward over a mile and three-quarters' course. The purse is valued at \$1,500 and the entries number twenty-nine. An unusually good programme has been arranged far next week. On Monday, February 4th, the Hurdle Consolation Handicap will be run; on Tuesday, February 5th, the Owners' Handicap; on Wednesday, February 6th, the Alexandra Park Handicap; and on Saturday, February 9th, a Handicap Steeplechase and the California Oaks Stakes.

Marcus R. Mayer, who has a host of friends in San Francisco, arrived from the East on Wednesday in advance of the Bernhardt. Coquelin company, which he is managing on its American tour for Maurice Grau. Mr. Mayer will be remembered as an old newspaper man of this city. He went to Sacramento when but a child and later learned the printer's trade there. He worked at the case in San Francisco for several years, was afterward a sporting reporter, and then became prominent in politics. His first hig theatrical venture was as manager for Lawrence Barrett. Since then he has acted in that capacity for many of the best actors on the stage, including Booth, Mary Anderson, Patti, Henry Irving, Ellen Terry, Jane Hading, Mrs. Langtry, and Olga Nethersole. All of these except the latter two he brought to the coast at one time or another.

According to the latest accounts from London, Eleanor Calhoun, the Californian actress, has scored the hit of her career as Portia, in "The Merchant of Venice." It will be remembered that Miss Calhoun made her début in San Francisco in 1885 as Juliet. Her sister, Virginia Calhoun, who has also achieved great success on the English stage, is at present visiting relatives in this city after an absence of several years. Both sisters were residents of San José, where they attended the State Normal School, and afterward taught school a number of years before adopting the stage as a life profession.

A monster benefit is to be given in aid of the Theatrical Mechanics' Association at the Columbia Theatre on Sunday afternoon, Fehruary 10th. All the theatres in the city will contribute to the success of the entertainment, and Louis James has promised to make the opening address.

#### "ARGONAUT LETTERS."

Opinions of the Eastern Press.

The "Saturday Review" of the New York Times, containing literary reviews and book notices, has come to be looked upon by publishers as one of the most authoritative of all the literary journals. It contains in its number for January 26th a review of "Argonaut Letters," from which the following extracts are made:

New York Times: "Few travelers of the present day write literature that can be permanent; they depend too much upon personal observation, which while it adds a vitality and freshness to their pages, goes a short way toward establishing a criterion of actuality. The old travelers, although less interesting perhaps, wrote with more judgment and less impression. Yet, most of our contemporary globetrotters who put pen to paper believe that what they so entertainly set down will in time become serious literature. It is a relief, therefore, to come upon an observing tourist who entertains no delusions in regard to his work. Mr. Jerome Hart writes in the preface to one of the most fascinating books of foreign travel and sojourn that we have seen for some time:

"No one better than the writer knows how ephemeral are these pages. No one better than he knows that they are not literature because they are bound in boards. They are merely newspaper jottings of travel during some pleasant months abroad. Their only right to be is the desire which many readers have expressed to obtain them in permanent form. To that desire the writer has yielded."

"We do not go so far as to say that Mr. Hart is mistaken, but we certainly are in accord with the readers he mentioned who desired to have 'Argonaut Letters' 'in permanent form.' We cheerfully subscribe to their good taste. Mr. Hart saw much that was interesting abroad, and he writes of it as it impressed him at the moment. He writes, too, like an American who is judiciously confident, and who is able to draw a fine distinction, not altogether free from irony, between the culture that is dying and that which is living. He bas great respect for the monuments of the past, but he pins his faith on those which will arise in the future. His practical regarding things is everywhere displayed. In writing about the 'Passion Play' at Oberam-mergau, he dispassionately makes up a list covering several pages regarding what not to write about, then he discusses the play in the light of modern histrionic art, and adds:

"'I bave already said that actors can play peasants better than peasants can. I will go further—irreligious actors can play a religious drama better than religious peasants can. I saw the "Passinn Play "when it was put upon the American stage by Salmi Morse years ago. James O'Neill, a good actor and a good Roman Catholic, played the Christ. He played the difficult rôle reverently and well—far better, in my opinion, than any peasant could—even Josef Mayer. . . This train of

thought suggested to me the idea: How would Edwin Booth have played the Christus? As there rose up before me the recollection of his magnetic person, his handsome, haunting face, his melancholy eyes, I could not help but think that in his early manhood no one could have played the Saviour better than Edwin Booth, player.'

"Mr. Hart takes his readers through the Mediterranean, to the cities of Italy, to Egypt, to Lombardy, and to Savoy, and his impressions of all that he sees and experiences make delightful reading, which is pleasantly enhanced hy many fine reproductions of photographs of unusual and interesting scenes,"

The Argonaut Publishing Company, San Francisco; price, \$2.00.

John R. Rogers, the well-known theatrical manager of Baltimore, has just announced that Wilson Barrett, the English actor, has succeeded in paying every dollar of his debts, amounting in all to three hundred thousand dollars. Mr. Barrett faces the new century perfectly free from deht. He has labored hard for eight years tn accomplish this desired end, and has gradually cleared off his indebtedness, paying large and small accounts piecemeal, until the entire sum of his obligations has been liquidated. Mr. Rogers received this information in a letter from Scotland, inclosing a check from Mr. Barrett for a small debt he made with Mr. Rogers when the latter was his manager.

Herman Kullman's will, recently filed for probate in this city, closed thus: "In taking leave of you, my dear ones, I wish to impress npon you that you should not grieve too much. You must take the event philosophically. The laws of nature are wise and we ought to submit to them without murmur. The blessings of an all-wise universal power be showered on you."

This is the best time of the year to make a visit to the Tavern of Tamalpais. Mill Valley and the surrounding hills bave taken on a new garb of verdure, and the trip on the Scenic Railway is one succession of scenic surprises, while the panoramic ontlook from the summit of Mt. Tamalpais and veranda of the hotel is incomparable.

#### Prospective Mothers.

Preparatory Hints; Bathing; Clothing; Habits; Fresh Air; Second Summer, etc.; are some of the subjects treated in "Bables," a book for young mothers sent free by Borden's Condensed Milk Co., N. Y., who make Gail Borden Eagle Brand.

THE PEOPLE OF THIS COAST ARE TAKING advantage of the big bargains given just now in furniture, carpets, rugs, lace-curtains, draperies, etc. No one should miss their 530 Parlor Suits. They are good enough for any parlor, at the Challenge Sale of the Pattosien Company, corner 16th and Mission Streets.

- SOUTHFIELD WELLINGTON COAL; THE BEST or all purposes.



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SHAINWALD, BUCKBEE & CO., Agents, 218-220 Montgomery Street.

#### VANITY FAIR.

Labouchère's London Truth notes as a new departure that neither Prince Henry, who is to marry Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands, nor the Duke of Calabria, who is to marry the Princess of the Asturias, is to have a civil-list allowance. Fortunately, the allowance is not needed in either case, as the royal brides are amply able to supply their future husbands with all the spending money they need. Queen Wilhelmina inherited the great fortune of the late Prince Henry of the Netherlands, which, with Dutch thrift, has been invested so that it yields a large income. With that, her own civil list, and the use of palaces and other crown estates and domains, she is in a position to endow her prince in a sumptuous manner, and as the affair is one of true a sumptuous manner, and as the aftair is one of true love rather than diplomacy on her part, it is nat-urally to be expected that she will be generous in her allowance. The country will endow the heir-apparent, but she will have to provide for the other children if she has any. The Princess of the Asturias is also eligible so far as money is con-There is a fund attached to her principality which brings her two hundred thousand pesetas a year (about forty thousand dollars), which she will enjoy until the king, now fourteen, marries and has an heir. Besides this, she has estates and some per The queen grandmother is opposed to the match, likewise the Cortes, but Queen Christina has interposed in behalf of the princess, and, as the latter is uncontrollably in love, there will be a wedding in spite of the grandmother and the Cortes. course of true love is running smoothly both in the Netherlands and Spain, and the royal couples can snap their fingers at the absence of civil lists. They will have all the money they really need, and the wolf will never be at their doors.

President and Mrs. McKinley are now engaged in giving a series of state dinners, one of the many pleasant duties imposed upon them by the unwritten laws of this republican court (says Walter Wellman in Collier's Weekly). The tradition is that the President shall entertain at dinner every senator and representative in Congress, as well as the members of his Cabinet, the chief-justice and associate-justices of the Supreme Court, and such other officials, army and navy officers, and private persons as he cares to invite. Fortunately for him he is not called upon to entertain all these people in a single year. The Senate is a perpetual body, and as to its members the President is expected to ask each of them at least once to sit at his table. As a matter of fact, he has entertained some senators many times. It is quite a task to make the round of al the three hundred and fifty-seven members of the must be done every two years, or during the life-time of a Congress. Actually there are representatives who never get an invitation to the state dinners for the simple reason that they never call at the White House to pay their respects. In all, how ever, there are about six hundred persons in official life who are entitled to an occasional invitation to sit at the President's board, and in consequence the Chief Magistrate finds it necessary to give about a halfdozen formal or "state" dinners each winter.

An indoor game which is enjoying a great vogue in the East this winter is squash tennis. It owes its name to the boys of Harrow School, England, who have played the game for thirty years with a racket and a soft ball against every wall about the place. It was this practice with the racket and the skill acquired in judging the speed of a rebounding ball to which is due, according to English critics, the preëminence Harrow has maintained at interschool rackets and court tennis. The search for a quick indoor game that could be enjoyed on the dark, short winter afternoons has caused quite a furor for squash this season at the country clubs and country houses, and at both the Tuxedo Club and th Merion Cricket Club there will be regular tournaments before the spring. A good size for a court is thirty by seventy feet, but a building seventy-five feet square will give space for two courts. players hit a ball in turn against a wall, the service-line being a height of five feet. The court has two the line and being returned from the opposite service-box before it has touched the floor for the second time. The scoring of the game is very simple. There are several ways in which one can score, and this gives the game variety. But the commonest is for the player who first gets fifteen points to win the game. If two players are not evenly matched, then the weaker can have a handicap—that is, he can start with seven points. Thus any two players can meet in a friendly match. Walls and floor are of asphalt, lighted from above wans and noor are of asphalt, lighted from above. In court squash the ball may be returned by the side wall. It is a fast, lively game and well adapted for its chief purpose, that of being an enlivener before dinner on a cold winter night. It is fine practice for racket and court tennis. A squash court can be huilt for five hundred dollars.

Contrasting the society of a generation ago with that if to-day, "an old New Yorker" says: "Few of the names which now figure in the box-circle at the layers were even known to the society of those era were even known to the society of those

wealth of this time unknown in New York. House-holds were simple comparatively and entertainments modest: but of genuine social refinement, I make bold to say, there was more. The sceptre of fashion has fallen since into new and strange hands. Social impossibilities, as they seemed to me then, have become social dictators and exemplars now. But what is to be the consequence of all this prog-ress in grandeur, and when will the limit be reached? Private fortunes are becoming so mag-nificent that there is nothing material obtainable which they can not buy without indulging in extravagance relatively to their proportions. man of wealth is reputed to have had an income of forty-eight millions last year. On its mere income can maintain a state as great as that of king or emperor, though such display does not seem to in accordance with his taste. Relatively to their in-comes our very rich men of this time are spending less than did the rich men of the older day. Their household expenditures are not a circumstance for them to consider, so insignificant is the amount as compared with the sum of their resources. They are not as extravagant as is the workman who buys a glass of beer out of his wages. In all New York there is not now a family which spends a great sum proportionately to the great incomes so frequent in the town.

"Only when they come to die do we find out how vast is the wealth possessed by people of whom we never heard," continues the writer; "but I can remember when every rich man of the town, as we estimated wealth then, was as well known as Trinity steeple. Sons of such men, still among my friends, are living in comparatively humble circumstances on the outskirts of fashionable districts, yet, after all, they are maintaining a higher standard of expendi-ture than did their fathers, the foremost examples of the former prosperity. They are surrounded with more taste and luxury, more substantial comfort; but relatively to the wealth of these days they are poor and their state is modest in the extreme. Almost everybody is poor by the side of the great fortunes of our time, yet these fortunes are now growing at a rate which makes their most rapid previous accumulation seem slow. Now, what is going to be the end? The limitations possible to luxury must have been reached already, or at least closely approached. What more is there for money to buy in that direction? In this country, more especially, what motive is there for regal magnifi-cence? To what use can people put bigger houses than are now built or projected? Society (using the term in its restricted sense borrowed from aristocracies) seems to have reached in numbers the limit which makes convenient intercourse possible. The tendency is rather to restriction or to division. can dinners be made more magnificent than they have become? Jewels more costly than rubies and diamonds can not be bought and feminine costumes already exhaust the invention of their 'creators,' so far as cost goes. More expense can not be crowded into houses and entertainments, stables, yachts, and retinues. Luxury has reached the limit beyond which it becomes surfeit."

A romance, "Eve Victorious," by Pierre de Coulevain, is the sensation in the American colony of Paris, as it paints the American girl at home and abroad, married to an American and married to a Frenchman, as she appears in both countries and in both unions to French eyes (writes the Paris correspondent of the Chicago Tribune). The author, it is evident, has made a careful study of the subject, and is more just to "L'Américaine" than the average French writer. American women, he says, are addicted to hobbies. Each has a passion or a fad for some one thing. "One collects silver for her table; another tapestries; another lace; another old lace; still another old jewelry; and another old coffers. Those of the present race of rich Americans are the ancestors who are collecting art treasures for future generations." The appreciation is not remember ever having read a similar qualification of the present American generation—a tribute of a French writer realizing that the art treasures of the world are gradually being accumulated in America. He continues: "The despised American dollar is being rapidly transformed into rare and precious objects."

A unique edict regarding the proper dress for an evening function has been sent out by the First Friday Cotillion Club of this city. It says: "The standard of dress of the First Friday Cotillion is what is locally known as 'evening-dress,' full dress being encouraged and a commissioned army or naval officer's ordinary uniform allowed; and inasmuch as the term is variously interpreted, the club deems it best to state in advance its construction, with a de-sire to prevent any possible surprise or unpleasant-ness. We hold the term 'evening-dress' to mean: For gentlemen, whole suit of solid black (frock coat or cutaway), white linen, white bow tie. For lady, entire gown of homogeneous material, delicate in tint and texture, though not necessarily worn en train or decollete. Gowns of heavy shade should be pronouncedly 'evening' in other respects. Any doubt as to conformance with the above standard will be decided against the individual and in favor of

So also was the grandeur of the state of the the club at large. Chaperons wishing seats in the of this time unknown in New York. Housemove their hats. Full dress encouraged; evening-dress required." In explaining the object of this notice, Mr. James G. Jones, the organizer of the club, said: "It was issued for the guidance of members many of whom might not know exactly what was meant by the term 'evening-dress.' Ours is a middle-class club, and it is the desire of myself and the other active spirits to educate the middle class in correct social usages. We try to have only highclass music at our functions—no rag-time or cheap tunes—and we discourage all tight-holding and unseemly dancing. This hint regarding correct dress was sent to educate such of our members as might not understand the correct thing. We have enforced the rule about evening-dress this year only. Next year we expect to go a step farther, and insist on full dress in every particular as it is worn in the highest circles of society. At our next cotillion, Friday even-ing, February 1st, a committee of members, which I would not care to name, because I hesitate to wound the feelings of the ladies on it, will look out for any violation of the rule, and persons appearing in street dress will be politely but firmly requested to with-

#### THE FINANCIAL WEEK.

The transactions on the Stock and Bond Exchange for the week ending Wednesday, January 30, 1901, were as follows:

| Re                           | wnc               | C       | osed.  |
|------------------------------|-------------------|---------|--------|
|                              | Bonns.<br>Shares. |         | Asked. |
| Bay Co. Power 5% 1,000       |                   | 105     |        |
| Cal. St. Cable R. 5% 1,000   |                   | 116     |        |
| Contra C. Water 5%. 10,000   |                   | 106     |        |
| Hawaiian C. & S. 5% 35,000   |                   | 1043/   |        |
| Hawaiian C. & S.             | 0 4/4             | 104/0   |        |
| 5½% 2.500                    | @ 1081/4          | 1081/4  |        |
| Los An. Ry. 5% 6,000         | @ 1111/2          | 1111/2  |        |
| N. R. of Cal. 5% 10,000      | @ 120- 1201/4     | 120     | 1201/4 |
| Oakland Transit 6%. 4,000    | @ 114- 1141/4     | 114     | 1141/4 |
| Oakland Water 5% 10,000      | @ 10134           |         | 1021/2 |
| Oceanic S. Co. 5% 4,000      | @ 10834           |         | 109    |
| S. F. & S. J. Ry. 5%. 10,000 | @ 120- 1201/4     | 120     |        |
| S. P. of Ariz. 6% 8.000      | @ 110¾-111        | 1101/2  | 111    |
| S. P. Branch 6% 15,000       | @ 131¾            | 13134   |        |
| S. V. Water 6% 35,000        | @ 1143/4          | 1141/2  |        |
| S. V. Water 4% 3ds 1,000     | @ 1023/8          | 102     |        |
| STO                          | CKS.              | Clo     | sed.   |
| Water. Shares                |                   | Bid.    | Asked. |
| Contra Costa Water 10        | @ 691/2           | 69      | 691/2  |
| Spring Valley Water. 233     | @ 921/2- 93       | 921/4   | 923/4  |
| Gas and Electric.            |                   |         |        |
| Equitable Gaslight 110       | @ 25/8- 3         | 23/4    | 3      |
| Mutual Electric 575          | @ 634- 8          | 73/4    | 9      |
| Oakland Gas 20               | @ 50              |         | 501/4  |
| Pacific Lighting Co 50       | @ 421/2-43        | 423/4   | 431/2  |
| S. F. Gas & Electric. 600    | @ 47- 48          | 47%     | 47%    |
| S. F. Gas 600                | @ 4%              | 438     | 41/2   |
| Banks.                       |                   |         |        |
| Cal. S. D. & T. Co 50        | @ 1051/4          | 1051/2  |        |
| Street R. R.                 |                   |         |        |
| Market St 5                  | @ 681/2           | 681/2   | 69     |
| Powders.                     |                   |         |        |
| Giant Con 155                | @ 82 - 831/2      | 8338    | 2334   |
| Vigorit 55                   | @ 21/4- 21/2      | 238     | 25/8   |
| Sugars.                      |                   |         |        |
| Hana P. Co 435               | @ 7½- 8½          | 81/2    | 83/4   |
| Honokaa S. Co 335            | @ 31- 313/8       | 311/4   | 311/2  |
| Hutchinson 435               | @ 261/2- 263/4    | 263/4   | 5      |
| Kilauea S. Co 515            | @ 213/6- 211/2    | 211/4   | 213/4  |
| Makaweli S. Co 75            | @ 42- 421/4       | 42      | 421/4  |
| Paauhau S. P. Co 140         | @ 321/8- 321/4    | 32      | 321/2  |
| Miscellaneous.               |                   |         |        |
| Alaska Packers 188           | @ 12514-126       | 126     | 1261/4 |
| Cal. Fruit C. Assn 50        | @ 106- 1061/2     |         | 106    |
| Cal. Wine Assn 835           | @ 100             | 100     |        |
| Oceanic S. Co 15             | @ 1001/2-101      | 1023/4  | 105    |
| Pac. C. Borax 70             | @ 154- 155        | 155     |        |
| The whole market has         |                   | t. with | small  |

transactions and narrow fluctuations. The transactions in the sugar stocks have been very light and have shown strength, but no marked advance except in Hana Sugar Plantation Company, which advanced one point on small transactions. It is claimed this company will have a good surplus available for dividends from the coming crop, esti-mates as high as 4,500 tons having been made. Spring Valley Water sold down to 90½ on account of the company deciding to omit its dividend for March, but opened at 92 and sold up to 93, closing at 92½ bid, 92¾ asked, on very small sales and in good demand. Mutual Electric was advanced a point and a quarter, to 8 bid, on sales of 525 shares, closing at 734 bid, 9 asked. San Francisco Gas and Electric advanced one and a half points on small sales, closing at 47½ bid, 47% asked, for small lots. Equitable Gas sold up to 3, closing at 2¾ bid, 3

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Local Stocks and Securities. Refer by permission to Wells Fargo & Co. and Anglo-Californian Banks.

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#### STORYETTES.

Grave and Gay, Epigrammatic and Otherwise.

Marcus Clark, the author of "His Natural Life," the greatest book ever written south of the equator, related to a friend that he had once discovered a French novel that he considered a work of genius. He translated it into English, and when a Melbourne firm brought it out, publisher and translator were astounded at discovering that he had merely Englished a French translation of one of George Eliot's

During a funny turn on the stage at the Walnut-Street Theatre, Cincinnati, the other night, a man in the balcony leaned over the railing convulsed with laughter. During an extraordinary burst of hilarity his false teeth flew from his mouth and fell in the lap of Miss Ida Brockway, who was sitting in the parquet. Those near looked up and saw the toothless man waving frantically to the lady to pick up the teeth. This caused a general laugh at his ex-pense. The teeth were returned by an usher.

During a confirmation tour in the Diocese of Peterborough, the late Bishop of London put up one evening at an old manor house, and slept in a supposed to be haunted. Next morning at hreakfast the bishop was asked whether he had seen the ghost. "Yes," he replied, with great solemnity, out I have laid the spirit; it will never trouble you "out I have laid the spirit; it will never trouble you again." Being further questioned upon the subject, the bishop said: "The ghost instantly vanished when I asked for a subscription toward the restoration of Peterborough Cathedral."

One night, when the attendance in a small town in the French provinces was especially bad, Sarah in the French provinces was especially bad, Saran Bernbardt, bored by the small size of the audience and its stupidity, resolved to make the most in it. The play was "Camille," but, instead of speaking the lines as Dumas wrote them, Sarah made up the play as she went along, interpolating such opinions as, from minute to minute, she had of the audience She called them unutterable things, and in a highly dramatic way. The innocents applauded these sentiments vigorously, upon which she called them some thing worse.

Not long ago an American professor attended a reception in the royal palace, given by the Kaiser to an association of scientists, at which William appeared in the gorgeous robes of royalty, prece by liveried chamberlains bearing the crown and in-signia. It was a most impressive display, and when the professor came away he said to a friend: "I am a republican to the backbone, but I believe that if monarchs are necessary they should be monarchs to the last hit of gold lace, just as William is Kaiser." The next day this friend had an audience with the Kaiser, and in the course of the conversation told him what the American professor had said. The Kaiser laughed heartily. "That is exactly what I helieve," he said; "Dom Pedro of Brazil illustrated the folly of trying to he a republican on a throne."

Mark Twain declares that when a man makes an appeal for charity it is a great mistake to get everybody ready to give money and then not pass the hat.
"Some years ago in Hartford," he said, the other day, "we all went to the church on a hot, sweltering night, to hear the annual report of Mr. Hawley, city missionary, who went around finding the people o needed help and didn't want to ask for it. told of the life in the cellars where poverty resided. he gave instances of the heroism and devotion of the poor. The poor are always good to each other. When a man with millions gives, we make a great deal of noise. It's noise in the wrong place. For ties the widow's mite that counts. Well, Hawley worked me up to a great state. I couldn't wait for him to get through. I had four hundred dollars in my pocket. I wanted to give that and borrow more You could see greenbacks in every eye. But he didn't pass the plate, and it grew hotter and we grew sleepier. My enthusiam went down, down, -one hundred dollars at a time, till finally, when the plate came round, I stole ten cents out of it. So you see a neglect like this may lead to crime."

In October, 1876, a consultation was held at Omaha hy the governors of Iowa, Dakota, Nehraska, Kansas, Missouri, and Minnesota to devise means of sas, Missouri, and Minnesota to devise means of ridding the country of the pest of locusts (says the Kansas City Journal). But this consultation brought out nothing new. Every remedy that was suggested had been tried with the exception of just one, and that was prayer. This was suggested by the governor of Dakota, hut it was not soherly received by any save Governor Pillshury, of Minnesota. After consulting with many ministers of his State, this governor issued a proclamation calling State, this governor issued a proclamation calling upon the people of Minnesota to assemble in their various churches on April 26, 1877, there to pray to God for deliverance from "the pestilence that walketh in the darkness, and the destruction that wasteth at noonday." This proclamation created a pro-found impression and was generally obeyed. On the twenty-seventh of April, the day following the period of fasting and prayer, the sun shone hot and clear over Minnesota and an almost summer-like warmth penetrated the moist earth down to the

larvæ of the myriads of grasshoppers. Quickened by the general warmth, the young locusts crawled to the surface in numbers that made the countless swarms of the preceding summer seem insignificant; in numbers sufficient to destroy the crops and hopes of half a dozen States. For a day or so the warm and halmy weather lasted, then it grew colder, and one night the moist earth was frozen and with it the unhatched larvæ and the young and crawling locusts above ground. And, though the earth thawed again in a few days, the locusts, with the exception of a scattering few, had disappeared. "And," to quote Governor Pillsbury, "we have never seen any since."

In his volume on "Eccentricities of Genius," Pond says that one evening when Henry Ward Beecher was about half through with his lecture the attention of the audience was attracted to the front of the house as Emma Abbott, the singer, walked down the aisle in her Juliet make-up and rig, the train fairly sweeping the aisle. Upon reaching the orchestra rail, she turned and walked in front of the audience to the box which was on the left of the stage, and which she might easily have reached by the side aisle without observation. After the great wave of interruption had spent it-self, Mr. Beecher continued his lecture to the end, when Miss Abbott leaped from the box and rushed to Mr. Beecher, in whose church in Brooklyn she had formerly sung, exclaiming: "Dear Mr. Beecher, how do you do? You must excuse my Juliet make up and dress and wig. I felt that I must see you, and I rushed from the opera over here without changing my dress, fearing I should miss you." As a matter of fact, she had not seen the theatre since five o'clock, and availed herself of this opportunity to secure a little free advertising.

#### LAW AND COMMERCE.

[Response by Horace G. Platt to the toast, "Law and Commerce," at a dinner given by the merchants and manufacturers to Charles M. Hays, the new president of the Southern Pacific Company, January 18, 1991.]

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen: I am ter-rified at being called upon to talk about commerce, as I know nothing about the subject. I am heart-hroken in being asked to talk law to so many possible clients with no fee in sight. My only consolation is that a layman generally pays very dearly for law that he gets for nothing, and this is not so much of an Irish bull as it sounds. I hope, howthat the two, law and commerce, will always be linked together; that is, I hope that commerce will never get out of law, for lawyers must live. Shakespeare well and truthfully said :

Merchants and railroad men may flourish or may fade, A hreath can make them as a breath has made, But a bold lawyer, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never he supplied.

Shakespeare, as you see, anticipated our hosts of this evening in bringing merchants and railroad men together. They should he together. Like the lion and the lamh, they should lie down together. As to which one will get up outside of the other I can only say that I would suggest David Harum's advice, ' Do unto the other man as he would do unto you, hut do it first."

You men of commerce have as your guest this evening a new railroad man, a native of Hayes Valley, who has been for several years absent from his native land doing missionary work among the heathen, and I am reliably informed that he is one of the few missionaries in foreign lands that recently did not have to get out in a hurry.

He tells me that he left no hroken china behind

him. Mr. Hays has returned to this country for his country's good, and I am informed hy him that this country never ceased to he his country, and that he came hack every year to vote for McKinley. I think that a good patriot and a good railroad man is a very good combination, the equal of a good man of commerce, and almost as good as a lawyer. Speaking, therefore, ahout law and commerce, I congratulate this city upon the acquisition of such a citizen. He has a great opportunity. May he be equal to it. While he is hecoming acquainted with us, with our ways, with our coast, and with the great properties committed to his care, give him encouragement rather than criticism, bearing in mind the inscription that not many years ago was usually suspended over the band at a miner's hall: " shoot the musicians, they are doing the best they know how.'

know of no position upon this coast, either in law or commerce, that carries with it as onerous duties, as great responsibilities, both to the pu and to the individual, as the presidency of the Southern Pacific. Through his company he must come in many shapes and knock at many doors and pay tribute to and take tribute from all our tries. He is the great evangel of transportation on this coast, and as nothing has contributed more than improvement in transportation to make the nineteenth century the greatest of all centuries, hringing nations and states nearer together, making possible a more general enjoyment of the necessi ties, comforts, and luxuries of life, and giving to want more of the largess of wealth, so as a manager of transportation he has a great work to do in keeping up this improvement and in helping to make the twentieth century an equal contributor to the world's advancement.

In this connection I desire to say that nothing

executive, and financial ability, the tremendous grasp of innumerable details, the persistence, energy, and courage of the late C. P. Huntington than the fact the great duties that Mr. Hays is about to undertake as president of the Southern Pacific are but a part of those that Mr. Huntington bore with unstooping shoulders to a ripe old age. hands are required to bear the hurden his two hands Such men are the builders of nations. bore alone.

Now, my friends, speaking of law and commerce, may you have much of hoth. May your lawyers flourish and your merchants thrive. The opening century comes full of promise to this country and this coast. Your city fronts the Orient. The star of empire, the morning star of the twentieth century, now domes the Pacific and lights with its earli-est rays the Golden Gate that opens up to this metropolis its queenship of the future. May naught dim its lustre hut the smoke of myriad locomotives, and myriad steamships, and myriad factories, rising o'er your hay and city like clouds of incense to your commercial greatness. May all the prosperity that can be produced by a fertile soil, mines rich in silver and in gold, a mild climate, an industrious people, grand harbors, great opportunities, and a flag that honors and protects, be yours may the new century keep its promise to the ear and yourselves both on your law and your commerce, for ill fares the land, to bestories " break it not to hope, and may you ever congratulate commerce accumulates and lawyers decay.

#### THE TUNEFUL LIAR.

Admiral Columbus Protests.

"What's this I hear," cries Christopher,
"About these fool Chinese

"About these fool Chinese
Who claim that in Four-ninety-nine
They crossed the western seas?
I'll not helieve," says Christopher,
"A tale so over-ripe;
It strikes me as a flagrant case
Of too much dreamy pipe.

Of too much dreamy pipe.

"I'll hold my ground," says Christopher;
"I do not mean to flunk.
That Chinese fleet compared to mine
Was hut a lot of junk.
It buoys me up," says Christopher,
"And lifts my spirits high,
To think this silly tale may be
The latest Shanghai lie!"

—Cleveland Plain Dealer,

Dtary of a Boarder. Monday.

Roast beef to-night for dinner!

I ate to heat the Dutch.

A treat like that's unusual; We don't get many such.

Tuesday.

The aftermath we've garnered Of yesterday's delight. From that fine roast they gave us Some nice cold cuts to-night.

Wednesday.

That luscious roast of Monday
Is lingering with us yet;
'Twas served to us this evening, Disguised as heef croquette

Thursday.

It seems Miss Skimp's investment In roast was not so rash
As we supposed. This evening
"Twas served again—as hash.

Friday.

To-day we all were grateful
To get a little fish,
No heef, we hope, remaining
To form another dish.

Saturday.

Saturday,

Ah, me 1 To-night we greeted

Once more our dear old friend—
The heef bones boiled for "potage" 1

Well, this must he the end.

Sunday.

Gee whizz 1 This heats the record
Last Thursday's hash—Oh, my!
With crust and raisins added, Is served as mincemeat pie. -Ex.

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OCEANIC S.S. CO Sierra, 6000 Tons Sonoma, 6000 Tons Sonoma, 6000 Tons Sonoma, 6000 Tons Sonoma, 6000 Tons S. S. Anatralia, for Papeete, Tahiti, Friday, Feb. 3, 1901, at 4 P.M.
S. Alerra for Honolulu, Pago Pago, Auckland, and Sydney, Wednesday, Feb. 13, 1901, at 9 P. M.
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For Alaskan ports, 11 A. M., Feb. 5,
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For B. C., and Pnget Sound Ports, 17
A. M., Feb. 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, Mar. 2,
and every fifth day thereafter.
For B. C., and Pnget Sound Ports, 17
A. M., Feb. 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, Mar. 2,
and every fifth day thereafter.
Feb. 2, 7, 12, 17, 22, 27, Mar. 4, and
every fifth day thereafter.
For Sann Diego, stopping only at Santa Barbara, Port
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nesdays, 9 A. M.
Santa Rosa—Sundays, 9 A. M.
For Sann Cruz, Monterey, San Simeon, Cayucos, Port
Hartford (San Luis Ohispo), Gaviota, Santa Barbara,
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#### SOCIETY.

#### The Wood Reception.

Mrs. A. E. Buck, wife of the United States minister to Japan, was the guest of honor at a reception given on Tuesday afternoon by Mrs. Oliver Wood, wife of Major Wood, U. S. A., in the parlors of the Occidental Club. The hours of the reception were from four to six, and during that time over one hundred and fifty guests greeted Mrs.

Among those invited to the reception were

Among those invited to the reception were:

Mrs. William H. McKittrick, Mrs. Louis Monteagle, Mrs. William Hooper, Mrs. C. B. Andrews, Miss Hooper, Mrs. J. V. D. Middleton, Mrs. Storm, Mrs. David Bixler, Mrs. Charles T. Blake, Mrs. Anson Blake, Mrs. Elisha Ransom, Mrs. William Coulson, Mrs. J. B. Baboock, Mrs. Charles Delaney, Mrs. Robert Sherwood, Mrs. Fred K. Hewlett, Mrs. A. S. Hallidie, Mrs. E. E. Goodrich, Mrs. Charles Wilkinson, Mrs. George Mitchell, Mrs. G. A. Moore, Mrs. A. F. Morrison, Mrs. Bernard Moses, Mrs. William R. Smedberg, Miss Smedberg, Mrs. A. A. Smith, Mrs. W. Spencer Wood, Mrs. Ramon E. Wilson, Mrs. Bee, Mrs. Clinton Day, Miss Day, Miss Hitchcock, Mrs. S. Wood, Mrs. George Walker, Mrs. A. P. Whittell, Miss Whittell, Miss Buckingham, Miss Church, Mrs. Martin Kellogg, Mrs. Thomas Bacon, Mrs. Hugh Gallagher, Mrs. E. J. Bowen, Mrs. G. F. Bowman, Miss Bessle Hought, Mrs. Valentine, Mrs. E. C. Wright, Mrs. Kutze, Mrs. Morse, Mrs. J. M. Burnett, Mrs. James Denman, Mrs. J. D. Hall, Mrs. McAdory, Mrs. Valentine, Mrs. E. C. Wright, Mrs. Kutze, Mrs. Morse, Mrs. James Mee, Mrs. B. F. Pope, Mrs. Anschutz, Mrs. Lockwood, Mrs. Fred Hobbs, Mrs. Louise Humphrey. Smith, Mrs. J. B. Rawles, Miss Cole, Miss Anna Beaver, Mrs. S. C. Bigelow, Mrs. A. Gerberding, Mrs. E. P. Farnsworth, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. McAndrews, Mrs. Starr, Mrs. J. Estcourt Sawyer, Miss Sawyer, Miss Ida Gibbons, Mrs. O. Evans, Mrs. George Reed, Mrs. E. H. Davenport, Mrs. Francis Davies, Mrs. Davenport, Miss Parker, Miss Dorothea Andrews, Mrs. Henry Seale, Mrs. Forwood, Mrs. Avery, Miss Rawles, Mrs. Sierly, Miss Sierly, Miss Sierly, Miss Rawles, Mrs. Sedgwick Pratt, Mrs. Wrs. Hobbs, Mrs. Lough, Mrs. McClure, Mrs. Mrs. Lang, Miss Mabel Symmes, Mrs. Charles Hobbs, Mrs. Sedgwick Pratt, Mrs. Wrs. Hale, Mrs. Charles Bentzoin, Mrs. George Cresson, Mrs. Henry Gwiss Mary Nest, J. C. Folsom, Mrs. C. F. A. Talbot, Miss Mary Very, Mrs. F.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Valentine entertained Minister and Mrs. Buck at a luncheon at the Palace Hotel previous to the reception.

#### Notes and Gossip.

The engagement is accounced of Miss Julia Noy, daughter of Mr. William H. Noy, of Alameda, who has recently returned from Europe, and Mr. John McNear, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. George

The engagement is announced of Miss Florence Hooper, daughter of the late Captaio Calvin L. Hooper, of the United States revenue service, and

The marriage of Miss Ida Olin Somers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Somers, of 1111 Pine Street, to Mr. Aleyne A. Fisher, of Washington, D. C.,

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HOYAL BAKING POWDER TO., NEW YORK

will take place on Wednesday, February 20th, at

The marriage of Miss Bessie Simpson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Simpson, of 2020 Dwight Way, Berkeley, to Dr. Thomas J. Clark, of Oak-land, will be celebrated on Tuesday evening, February 12th, at the First Congregational Church, in Berkeley.

Miss Elena Robinson gave an informal dinner at the Hotel Knickerbocker on Thursday evening, January 3rst, at which she entertained Miss Lucy King, Miss Pierce, Miss Margaret Salisbury, Miss Josselyn, Mr. Peter Martin, Mr. Knox Maddox, Mr. Percy King, Mr. Sidney Pringle, and Mr. Howard Veeder.

Mrs. George Crocker is to give a breakfast at her residence in New York on Tuesday, February 12th, which is to be followed by a vaudeville entertainment. Covers will be laid for fifty.

ment. Covers will be laid for fifty.

Mrs. C. B. Brigham will give a luncheon oo
Monday, February 4th, at her home, 2010 Broadway, at which she will entertain Miss Pierce, Miss
Bertha Smith, Miss Mary Scott, Miss Margaret
Salisbury, Miss Kip, Miss Salisbury, Miss Lucy
King, Miss Bertie Bruce, Miss Anna Gray, Miss Azalea Keyes, and Miss Sawyer.

Mrs. Henry T. Scott and Miss Scott were at

home on Friday, February 1st, and will hold the last of their four receptions on Friday, February

The Misses Hopkins recently gave a luncheon in honor of Miss Lucy King, at which they entertained Miss Azalea Keyes, Miss Mary Scott, Miss Thérèse Morgan, Miss Caro Crockett, and Miss Genevieve

Mrs. Phebe Hearst recently gave a tea at her home in Washington, D. C., in honor of her nieces,

Miss Apperson and Miss Lane, who are her guests.

Mrs. William Cary Van Fleet will receive at her home, 2721 Pacific Avenue, on Friday afternoon, February 15th, from four to six

Miss Frances Baldwin gave a luncheon at the University Club on Friday, January 25th. Those at table were Miss Stubbs, Miss Bernie Drown, Miss Ida Belle Palmer, Miss Sophie Pierce, Miss Marguerite Sawyer, Mrs. Alexander Baldwin, Mrs. A, D. Keyes, and Mrs. Walter Magee.

Miss Laura McKinstry recently gave a luncheon at her home on Pacific Avenue, at which she enter-tained Miss Mary Scott, Miss Eells, Miss Lucy King, Miss Kittle, and Miss Frances McKinstry.

Mrs. Ira Pierce and Miss Sophie Pierce received

on Friday, February 1st, and will receive again next Friday, at their home on Jackson and Franklin

Mrs. William F. Herrin held the last of her "at homes" on Friday, January 25th-Mrs. A. P. Whittell and Miss Florence Whittell

gave a tea on Sunday last at the Palace Hotel.

Mrs. S. Montgomerie Haslett has sent out cards for

an "at home" on Tuesday, February 5th, at her Alameda residence, on Clinton Avenue.

The Duke of Newcastle was recently the guest of honor at a dinner giveo in New York by Mr. and

Mrs. Francis Burton Harrison (née Crocker).

Mrs. William Irwin gave a luncheon at the University Club on Wednesday in honor of Miss Elena Robinson, at which she entertained some twenty

Miss Ethel Kittredge recently gave a luncheon at her home in Oakland, complimentary to Miss May Burdge and Miss Edith Simpson, of this city. Among others at table were Miss Chrissie Taft, Miss Jane Crellin, Miss Marietta Havens, Miss Ethel Valentine, Miss Carmen Moore, Miss Flor-ence Nightingale, Miss Ruth Knowles, and Miss

Mr. R. H. Pease was the guest of honor at a dinoer given by Mrs. John A. Shepard, of Portland,

Or, on Thursday, January 24th.

Miss Katherine Dillon and her mother, Mrs.

Casey, held their last at "homes" on Friday, Janu-

Miss Juliet Garber gave a luncheon at the Palace Hotel on Thursday in honor of Miss Bernie Drown. Those at table were Miss E. Garber, Mrs. Alexaoder Baldwin, Miss Frances Baldwin, Miss Duff, Miss Mary Stubbs, Miss Ethel Cooper, Miss Bliss, and Miss Mattle Livermore.

Mrs. Francis Burton Harrison, the eldest daughter of the late Colonel Fred Crocker, recently sold to her brother, Charles Templeton Crocker, and her sister, Jennie A. Crocker, her undivided one-third interest in the site of the old Calvary Presbyterian Church, corner of Powell and Geary Streets, and two pieces of property situated on the corner of Mission and First Streets and the corner of Bush and Battery Streets. The price paid was \$232. 562 52. Since her marriage Mrs. Harrison has been a resident of New York City, and is now building there a residence that will cost a half-million dollars. The guardians of the estate decided to improve the property on Powell and Geary Streets and Mission and First, and as Mrs. Harrison did not feel inclined to share the cost of these improvements she announced her willingness to sell. The guardians announced her willingness to sell. The guardians of the minor children deemed it best to buy her inof the limit there is the state of the state was consummated. Mrs. Harrison still holds an undivided one-third interest in the home property, and also in an unimproved lot on the corner of Sutter Street and Van Ness Aveoue, MUSICAL NOTES.

Last Concert at the Photographic Salon.

The photographic salon, held under the auspices The photographic salon, held under the auspices of the San Francisco Art Association and the California Camera Club, closed on Thursday evening with a concert given under the direction of Henry Heyman. The soloists were Mrs. Walter G. Fonda Contraito; William J. O'Brien, tenor; Willard T. Young, baritone; Ernest E. Brangs, angelus; Emil Cruells, organist; and Miss Orrie E. Young and Mr. Harry Stuart Fonda, accompanists.

and Mr. Harry Stuart Fonda, accompanists.

Following was the programme rendered:

Organ overture, "If I were King," Adam, Emil Cruells; song, "Say Not Farewell," Millard, William J. O'Brien; overture, "II Guarany," Gomez, Angelus Piano Player, operated by Ernest E. Brangs; song, "Bedouin Love Song," Coombs, Mrs. Walter G. Fonda; "Witches' Dance," MacDowell, Angelus Piano Player (Ernest E. Brangs); song, "Sunset," Dudley Buck, Willard T. Young; organ, "Midsummer Night's Dream," Mendelssohn, Emil Cruells; song, "Thou Hast a Heart," (Cantor, William J. O'Brien; Ag' "Snow Flakes," Newland, \( \beta \beta '\) "Down Souf in Alabama," Jannsen, Angelus Piano Player (Ernest E. Brangs); aria ("Samson and Deliah"), "My Heart at Thy Dear Voice," Saint-Saëns, Mrs. Walter G. Fonda; song, "Death, Love, and Joy," Schumann, Willard T. Young; \( (a) '' La Cascade," Emel Pauer, \( (b) '' Studie: uber den Walzer," Chopin Rosenthal, Angelus Piano Player (Ernest E. Brangs); finale, organ, march, "Fidelio," Beethoven, Emil Cruells.

#### The Henchel Recitals.

Mr. and Mrs. Georg Henschel, the popular and gifted vocalists, will give the first of their recitals at Metropolitan Hall on Tuesday evening, February 5th, and, judging by the large advance sale, they will receive a most enthusiastic welcome. Their opening programme will include selections, both vocal and instrumental, from Cimarosa, Handel, Monsigny, Beethoven, Schubert, Schumano, Chopin, Foote, Brahms, Donizetti, and com-positions of Mr. Henschel himself. The merits of the Henschels as singers, musicians, and composers are too well known to need any comment.

Their other recitals will occur on Thursday after-

noon, February 7th, Saturday afternoon, February 9th, Monday evening, February 11th, Wednesday afternoon, February 13th, and Thursday evening, February 14th.

Leonora Jackson, the famous violinist, will play for the first time in this city at the California Theatre on Monday and Wednesday afternoons, February 18th and 20th. She will be supported by Josephine Elburna, soprano, and Selden Pratt, the pianist who was last here with Emma Nevada.

Leopold Godowsky, the noted Belgian pianist, will give recitals at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s Hall on the afternoons of February 12th, 13th, and 15th.

Rosenfeld, of this city, and the wife of Henry Rosener, of New York, lies in a serious conditioo at the Hotel Athenée, in Paris, as the result of a narrow escape from burning to death. She was living in an apartment on the fifth floor of a fashionable house in the Place de l'Opéra, which caught fire on Thursday of last week, and was driven to the balcooy by the heat and smoke, clad only in a oight-The crowd in the street urged her to wait until the arrival of the firemen, but she got a rope, and, making it fast to the balcony, slid safely to the ground through the flames. The muscles of her hands were torn. She lost much valuable jewelry and eight thousand dollars, which was burned in her desk. People cheered her bravery, and the prefect of police called at the hotel to compliment her

The sale of tickets for the charity ball to be given at the Palace Hotel for the benefit of the Mount Zion Hospital fund has been very sati-factory. It will be necessary to present tickets of admissioo at the door. Supper will be served at small tables from eleven until one-thirty at one dollar and a half per person.

After a lingering illoess Mrs. Ellen La Tourrette Mayer, wife of Samuel D. Mayer, the well-known orgaoist, died on Saturday last. She was a oative of New York, but had lived a life-time io California.

Nathan-Dohrmann will offer at special sale next week an exceptionally handsome assortment of flower pots, jardinieres, and stands at greatly reduced prices.

"A Genuine Old Brandy made from Wine.

# MARTELL'S THREE STAR BRANDY

WILLIAM WOLFF & CO., SAN FRANCISCO PACIFIC COAST ACENTS

# Pears'

It is a wonderful soap that takes hold quick and does no harm.

No harm! It leaves the skin soft like a baby's; no alkali in it, nothing but soap. The harm is done by alkali. Still more harm is done by not washing. So, bad soap is better than none.

What is bad soap? Imperfectly made; the fat and alkali not well balanced or not combined.

What is good soap? Pears'.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people use it.

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The Great Leader of Champagnes. Importations io 1900, 119,441 cases, being 79 293 cases more than any other brand, is a record never before approached.

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#### Rafael Hotel

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SAN DIEGO, CAL.

Open all the year; charming surroundings; never hot nor cold; bay and ocean in full view; strictly first-class; furniture and appointments entirely new; excellent table, prompt attendaoce. Terms, \$2.50 a day; \$70.00 to \$74.00 a week. Separate houses and apartments if desired, with home comforts and exclusiveness. Particulars given by Paul Baocroft, office, History Building, Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

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THE NEWEST AND FINEST-EQUIPPED

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# OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

NEWLY REFITTED WITH ALL THE LATEST MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.

MAJOR WILLIAM B. HOOPER, Lessee

San Francisco, Cal.

#### Movements and Whereabouts.

Annexed will be found a résumé of movements to and from this city and coast, and of the whereahouts of absent Californians:

of absent Californians:

Major and Mrs. John A. Darling, who have been making their home in Stuttgart for the winter, are at present in Egypt, on their way up the Nile. They will return to Stuttgart hy the middle of Fehruary, having retained their villa there.

Mrs. W. F. McNutt and Miss Ruth McNutt returned from Japan on Friday, January 25th.

Mrs. Andrew Martin and Mr. Frank Goad were in Hongkong when last heard from.

Mrs. Henry E. Huntington and the Misses Huntington have arrived in New York. Miss Clara

Mrs. Henry E. Huntington and the Misses Huntington have arrived in New York. Miss Clara Huntington will return to this coast next month with her father, while the two younger daughters will accompany their mother on an extended European tour. They will first go to Cairo and make the trip up the Nile, spend the rest of the winter along the Mediterranean, and after a visit to Russia, expect to return home by way of the Orient, spending some time in Japan and China.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar T. Sewall, who intended to make a tour of the world on their wedding intended.

make a tour of the world on their wedding journey, have changed their plans and will return from ahroad by way of the Atlantic instead of the Pacific.

They are now in Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell J. Wilson have returned from New York, where they have heen spending the holidays with their daughter, who is attending school

Mrs. Remi Chabot and the Misses Chahot, who have heen spending some time in Italy, are expected to return to California ahout the first of April.

Mrs. Timothy Hopkios is making a stay of some

duration in New York, at 500 Madison Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Le Grande Tilbetts are expected from the East in a few days. They will he guests at the home of Mrs. J. A. Folger during the spring and early summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. de Youog, when last heard

from, were at Cairo on their way up the Nile.

Mrs. Frances Carolan, who has returned from ber
Eastern trip, was at the Palace Hotel on Thursday.

Mrs. H. H. Bancroft and Miss Lucy Bancroft are

MIS. H. II. Spending the winter in Rome.

Mrs. Harold M. Sewall has returned from a visit to Mr. Sewall's mother in the East and is the guest of ber mother, Mrs. C. L. Ashe, at 2315 Sacramento

of her mother, Mrs. C. L. Asne, at 2315 Sacrameno
Street.

Mr. R. H. Pease was in Portland, Or., last week.
Mrs. Keeney and ber daughter, Miss Ethel
Keeney, are spending the winter in New York.
Mrs. P. McG. McBean, Miss Edith McBean,
Mrs. Ives, and Miss Florence Ives are sojourning at

The Duke and Duchess of Manchester and party

The Duke and Ducbess of Manchester and party left in their private car on Wednesday for Del Monte, where they will be joined on Saturday by Mr. Eugene Zimmerman, the father of the duchess. Mr. and Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., bave taken the Alfred M. Coates villa at Newport for the summer. It is situated in Wickbam Road, near the ocean drive and "Belvoir," where Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt passed last season. They expect the transfer to Newport for the State Property in Lyne.

Mrs. Vanderbilt passed last season. They expect to go to Newport early in June.

Mrs. A. S. Tubbs has returned from a visit of several weeks to friends in the country.

Mr. Ernest Folger left last week for New York, where he will remain several weeks.

Mrs. George Doubleday /nee Moffitt), of New York, is visiting her mother, Mrs. James Moffitt, at ber home on Webster Street, Oakland. Mr. Doubleday is at present in Montana, and will arrive here shortly.

arrive bere shortly.

Mr. Everett N. Bee left a few days ago for a two
weeks' visit to Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. Mountford Wilson and Mr. Will-

iam S. Tevis were visitors at Santa Catalina Island

Mr. Alfred E. Buck, United States minister to Japan, arrived from the Orient last week on a three months' leave of absence, and was a guest at the Occidental Hotel. He is accompanied by Mrs. Buck, and to-day (Saturday) will proceed to his home in Atlanta, Ga.

Judge W. B. Gilbert, of the United States Circuit

Judge W. B. Gilbert, of the United States Circuit Court, came down from Portland early in the week, and is at the Occidental Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Anderson, of Ben Lomond, are at the California Hotel for a sbort stay.

Mr. S. M. Shortridge and Colonel George Stone were in Washington, D. C., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller and Miss Miller, of Sacramento, were at the Occidental Hotel duriog the winter.

Mrs. B. W. Paulsen will leave soon for New York. Among the week's guests at the California Hotel were Mr. and Mrs. E. Troost, of Berlin, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Fairbank, of Seattle, Mr. aod Mrs. F. H. Kennedy, of Stockton, Mr. and Mrs. Heory Allen, of Denver, Dr. and Mrs. M. R. Stapp, of San José, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Nagle, of Sacramento, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Curtis, of Chicago, Mr. aod Mrs. G. T. Cameron, of Bakersfield, Judge W. D. Tupper, of Fresno, Mr. A. E. Welby, of Salt Lake City, Mr. Charles M. Cassin, of Santa Cruz, Mr. George W. Harding, of Belvedere, Professor T. S. C. Lowe, of Pasadena, Mr. E. B. Smith, of Honolulu, Dr. G. E. Howe, of Seattle, and Mr. J. Thomas, of Tacoma. Mrs. B. W. Paulsen will leave soon for New York

#### Army and Navy News.

The latest personal notes relative to army and navy people who are known in San Francisco are appended:

Rear-Admiral A. Kautz, U. S. N., was relieved from command of the Pacific Squadron by Rear-Admiral Silas Casey, U. S. N., on Tuesday, January 29th, when he was retired, having reached the age limit. Admiral Kautz and bis wife will remain in Southern California until May or June, and will

then leave for the East and for Europe. After a year ahroad they expect to return to San Diego to reside permanently. The flagship lowa, now at San Diego, will soon go on the dock for a thorough

San Diego, win soon go on the dock for a thorough cleaning and painting.

Lieutenant Martin L. Crimmins, Sixth Infantry, U. S. A., and Mrs. Crimmins (mée Cole), have returned from their wedding jouroey, and have taken apartments at the Palace Hotel.

Major Carroll Mercer, U. S. A., who recently arrived from Washington, D. C., has been ordered to duty as commissary of Model Camp at the Presidio, relieving Lieutenant Ira Reeves, U. S. A. Lieutenant R. P. Hohson, U. S. N., who has heen at the Preshyterian Hospital in New York since December 1st suffering from typhoid fever, has so far recovered that he was able to leave the hospital last week, and, as soon as he has regained sufficient streogth, will report for duty.

Mrs. Lancaster, widow of the late Lieutenant-Colonel J. M. Lancaster, Third Artillery, U. S. A., will make her home in California for the future.

Captain C. H. Stockton, U. S. N., who has heen

Captain C. H. Stockton, U. S. N., who has heen ordered to Manila to command the Kentucky, sailed for the Orient on Friday.

Lieutenant Lucius R. Holhrook, Fourth Cavalry,

U. S. A., when relieved at Boise Barracks, will pro

U. S. A., when relieved at Boise Barracks, will proceed to San Francisco for duty with recruits.

A son was horn to Assistant Naval-Constructor L. L. Adams, U. S. N., and Mrs. Adams in this city on December 27, 1900.

Captain H. C. Davis, U. S. M. C., has heen detached from the marine harracks at Mare Island, Cal., and detailed to command the marine guard of the hattle-ship Wicconstin

Cal., and detailed to command the marine guard of the hattle-ship Wisconsin.
Captain B. C. Morse, Seventeenth Infantry, U. S. A., aid, and Mrs. Morse have as guests at their home at Fort Mason the mother and sister of Mrs. Morse, who are on a visit from Michigan.
Captain N. M. Dyer, U. S. N., was detached from the Boston Navy Yard on the twenty-third ult., and ordered to his home to await retirement, which will occur on Fehruary 19th. Captain Dyer commanded the cruiser Baltimore at the hattle of Manila Bay.

Manila Bay,
Colonel Philip H. Ellis, Eighth Infantry, U. S.
A., recently promoted from lieutenant, has been assigned to the command of the Provisional Battalions of recruits at the Presidio.

Captain G. E. Ide, U. S. N., registered at the Grand Hotel during the week.
Lieuteoant - Colonel James M. Ingalls, Third Artillery, U. S. A., was retired on January 25th.

#### Golf Notes.

The team match for the home-and-home trophy between the San Francisco and Oakland Golf teams was played at the Presidio links on Saturday, January 26th, and was won by the San Francisco men by a score of 14 up. T. R. Hutchinson, who de-feated Lansing Kellogg, 1 up, was the only member of the Oakland team to score a point. In the other matches B. D. Adamson defeated W. P. Johnson, 4 up; H. B. Goodwin defeated F. S. Stratton. up; S. L. Abbot, Jr., defeated C. P. Hubbard, 1 up; J. W. Byrne defeated Arthur Goodall, 1 up and H. D. Pillsbury defeated J. Ames, 5 up. De ducting from 14 the 4 scored by the Oakland team on Saturday, January 19th, on the Point Adams course, the San Francisco team won the first bome-and-home match, 10 up. The victory entitles the winners to the possession of the trophy until the second home-and-home tournament in April.

The ladies of the San Francisco Golf Club beld an approaching and putting contest at the Presidio links on Tuesday morning, January 29th, which was won by Miss Caro Crockett. The conditions of the contest, to hole out three balls on two greens one at a distance of 75 yards, the second at 40 yards. The score was as follows: Miss Caro Crockett, 22 strokes; Miss Maud O'Connor, 24; Mrs. R. Gilman Brown, 25; Miss Sarah Drum, 28; Miss Mary Rowe, 29; and Miss Ella Morgan and Miss Florence Josselyn, no returns.

The competitions in driving and approaching for lady and gentlemen members of the Sausalito Golf Club, which bave been several times postponed on account of bad weather, took place on Sunday, January 27th. In the driving contests Leonard Chenery and Miss Grace Martin were the victors, while the putting competitions were won by Major T. W. M. Draper and Miss Elsa Draper and Miss Reed, who tied.

Work is soon to be begun on the foundation of a large office building which is to be erected on the site of the former Baldwin Hotel, at the intersection of Market and Powell Streets. James L. Flood, the owner, bas decided to carry out his first idea of erecting an immense office building, with stores oo the ground floor. It is to be an eight or nine-story building of steel, iron, and terra cotta construction, rendered thoroughly fireproof, and the exterior walls will be in stone and brick. For this site Mr. Flood paid E. J. Baldwin \$1,425,000 about a year ago.

Colooel G. W. Granniss, a pioneer of the State, died at his residence, 2260 Franklin Street, on Saturday, January 26th, after a short illness, at the age of seventy-five. His widow and Alexander Center, survives him. His widow and a daughter,

#### Wanted

A new and well-furnished private residence of about ten rooms, modern plumhing, sunny side, Western addition, marine view preferred, best of care. No children, no agents. Address with terms "M. R. J," care Argonaut.

#### COMMUNICATIONS.

ARGONAUT.

#### American Control of Cuba.

OAKLAND, CAL., January 12, 1901.

EDITORS ARGONAUT: In your issue of January 7th, under the caption "Conditions in Cuha," you say, in your introduction to the extracts you give from Albert C. Robinson's letters to the New York from Athert C. Robinson's letters to the New York Post: "He takes exception to Secretary Root's published statement that the people of Cuba are peaceful, contented, and that business is in a prosperous condition. Since his arrival in Havana he has talked with many people in many departments of life, civil and official, professional and mercantule, and not one indorses the reports of 'all serene in Cuba.' Mr. Rohinson condemns our policy of heing contented to simply drift along, and sounds a note of warning." You then proceed to give exheing contented to simply drift along, and sounds a note of warning." You then proceed to give extracts from Rohinson's letters. The first one seems simply to he his views, uosupported by a single fact, and the second is like unto the first, except that it cites one case in which injustice to a mining company is alleged to have heen done. The other extracts all show that there is no poverty in the island, as a result of American control; that immigration, even from Spaio, was never so large hefore; that the broken and scattered families are united; that the unfortunate are cared for, and that disease has heen nearly banished from the island. ask you in all candor is not that a magnificent record ask you in all candor is not that a magnificent record ask you in all candor is not that a magnineent record for two years? If the Cuhans are not grateful for what has heen done for them, even according to those quotations, certainly they do not know the meaning of the word. Besides, we all know that their teachers were hrought to this country free to he their teachers were frought to this country free to he taught something of American ideas in education that a constitutional convention is now, peaceably and without American influence, framing a funda mental law for the island, and that the foreign trade of Cuba is daily increasing. Again I ask, is this not a record for every American to view with pride? And are not the criticisms of Mr. Rohinson uojustified and due to the opinions of the paper he represents, which is notoriously the most un-American newspaper published io the Uoited States? Yours truly, C, F, BUSHMAN.

#### San Francisco Weather,

San Francisco Weather.

OAKLAND, January 27, 1901.

EDITORS ARGONAUT: I find in your paper of last week the following very remarkable statements: "The most trylog features of the climate of San Francisco is the sudden and comparatively extreme change that may be encountered." "This is particularly true during the rainy season." The writer of this has been in and near San Francisco since "the fall of '49 and the spring of '50," and the statement is certainly new to him. The cold winds of the San Francisco summers are not pleasant for many people, but for people of full habits and much flesh they are very agreeable. It has always been our boast that the climate of San Francisco in the winter is one of the best in the world—therefore the winter is one of the best in the world—therefore the greater the surprise. Will the Argonaut give us some figure upon which it bases its statement? 1 am sure they are not to be bad at the signal

service office.

The trouble in San Francisco is that very few houses are warmed. One or two rooms may be warmed, but when you leave those rooms you go where no warmth is felt from July to July. Every house ought to be warmed—not heated, but warmed throughout during the winter. Then there would be fewer colds and less "grip"—mostly the result of sitting in cold rooms, in which the warmth of a fire is unknown. If you are correct, I advise you to move at once to Oakland, where the winters are mild and pleasant and altogether lovely.

B.

#### Pacific Trade Statistics.

GRAND FORKS, N. D., January 17, 1901.

EDITORS ARGONAUT: Can you give me or direct me to the statistics on the amount of products sbipped from the Pacific States eastward by rail? Also on the amount of goods sbipped from foreign countries by way of the Pacific ports eastward by rail?

Tail! We are to debate the Isthmian canal question at the State university here in March, and would be pleased if you could give me any data on the negative side of the question.

Hoping that this will not too greatly inconvenience you, I am yours sincerely,

J. E. SINCLAIR.

[Possibly some Berkeley or Stanford student through college comity might send the material desired.—EDS.]

Henryk Sienkiewicz and bis Italian translator have received the Pope's blessiog for "Quo Vadis."

THE "OLD ENGLISH" STYLE OF ENGRAVING is used not only for visiting cards, but Cooper & Co., the Art Statiooers, are now also engraving wedding and reception invitations in this same style.

— NO ONE DARED TO TAKE UP THE PATTOSIEN Company's Challenge Sale in furniture, carpets, etc. This practically settles the fact that this great house is alone in the field, in regard to low prices, for high-grade furniture and carpets. Just now 575 new-style Bird's-eye Maple Bedroom Suits are selling at \$45. They are from the latest arrivals of goods. A car-load of Wilton Velvet carpets has also just been received, and quality selling at \$1.50 will be sold at \$1.05 a yard during the Challenge Sale. Cor. 16th and Mission Streets.

#### A Thoroughly Reliable Establishment

To buy precious stones, pearls, fine jewelry, and silverware. A. Hirschman, 10 Post Street (Masonic Temple).

Clarence Urmy, Piano, boys' and men's voices. Address Argonaut.

### A Tonic and Nerve Food

# HORSFORD'S Acid Phosphate.

When exhausted, depressed or weary from worry, insomnia or overwork of mind or body, take half a teaspoon of Horsford's Acid Phosphate in half a glass of water.

It nourishes, strengthens and imparts new life and vigor by supplying the needed nerve food.

Sold by Druggists in original packages only

The list of San Francisco automobilists lengthens veekly, and the interest shows oo indications of abatement. There is some difference of opinion concerning the respective merits of steam and gasoline types of machines. One enthusiast, who has tried all the worst hills on drives about the hay, favors the steam carriage. He puts the expense at a cent or a cent and a quarter per mile. An operator of a gasoline carriage says it has, in his opinion, a few advantages over the other styles of machines, but the field of one is just as wide as the others.

Where the gasoline excels is not in strength or durability, but in small details. The gasoline car-riage is capable of a much quicker start, it is not necessary to get up steam, and no care to keep it up during stops is needed. At the present price of gasoline the cost of running a gasoline carriage is about balf a cent a mile.

Of the best-known automobilists, Prince Poniatowski, T. Henshaw, P. F. Rockett, Dr. J. A. Bangs, Fred Ward, Dr. Anthony, Milton Buckley, Dr. Whitman, Dr. W. Mohauk, Byron Jackson, Dr. Clark, Leo Stearns, Mrs. L. L. Lily, Mrs. P. F. Rockett, and Mrs. Charles C. Moore have steam carriages; Charles Fair, T. H. B. Varney, A. E. Brooke Ridley, William Edes, Dr. J. W. Ward and Mrs. Webb have electric machines; L. D. Owens, W. L. Elliott, J. R. Wilkios, Dr. Tesse, S. Rogers, and Dr. T. E. Nicholson use the gasoline motor type.

W. L. Elliott, one of the expert drivers, built the first machine on the coast, and has done several thousand miles over all adjacent roads. Mrs. Charles C. Moore is a pioneer driver, and one of the most expert oo the coast. Mrs. P. F. Rockett is an enthusiast, and an accomplished driver as well.

The trains from the East are coming in loaded with tourists, and the reduced rate which goes into effect next week is expected to bring an immense number of people to California. Many of the tourists are flocking to San Diego to commence their sight-seeing of the coast. The hotels have from three to five times the number of guests they had two weeks ago, and there have been many advance inquiries for rooms.

At a meeting of the Mercantile Library Associa-At a meeting of the Mercantile Library Associa-tion the following ticket was nominated, those elected to serve for the year 1901: For president, George Almer Newhall; vice-president, Thomas C. Van Ness; treasurer, Alfred K. Durbrow; record-ing secretary, Latham McMullin; correspondiog secretary, John W. Twiggs; trustees, Charles Carpy, Isidore Burns, Benjamin Edson, William G. Badger, Daniel Roth, Charles E. Doe, L. W. Allyma, B. D. Daniel Roth, Charles F. Doe, J. W. Allyne, D. D.

# Palace Hotel

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|----------|---|--------|
| LRAVE    | From Jan. 1, 1901.  | ARRI   |
| 7.33 A   | Benicia, Snisnn, Elmira, Vncaville,   |        |
| 7.3      | Rumsey, and Sacramento Davis, Woodland, Knights Landing, Marysville, Oroville Atlantic Express—Ogden and East                   | 7-45   |
| 7.30 A   | Davis, Woodland, Knights Landing,   |        |
|          | Marysville, Oroville  | 7 - 45 |
| 7.30 A   | Atlantic Express—Ugden and East   | 12.15  |
| 8.00 A   | Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa,<br>Calistoga, and Santa Rosa  | 6.15   |
| 8.00 A   | Niles, Livermore, Tracy, Lathrop,   | 0.13   |
| 8.00 A   | Stockton  | 7 15   |
| 8.30 A   | Stockton  | , ,    |
| 0.301    | (for Bartlett Springs), Willows, Red  |        |
|          | Bluff, Portland<br>San José, Livermore, Stockton, Ione,   | 7 - 45 |
| 8.30 A   | San José, Livermore, Stockton, Ione,  |        |
|          | Sacramento, Placerville, Marys-<br>ville, Chico, and Red Blnff  |        |
| 0        | Oakdale, Chinese, Sonora, Carters   | 4.15   |
| 8.30 A   | Harwards Niles and Way Stations.  | 11.45  |
| 9.00 A   | Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations.<br>Los Angeles Express — Martinez,   |        |
| g.co x   | Tracy, Lathrop, Stockton, Merced,   |        |
|          | Fresno, and Los Angeles   | 7 1    |
| 9.30 A   | Vallejo, Martinez, and Way Stations   | 5 - 45 |
| 10.00 A  | Fresno, and Los Angeles   |        |
|          | Denver, Omaha, Chicago  | 6.45   |
| A 00.11  | Niles, Stockton, Sacramento, Men.   |        |
|          | dota, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, and   |        |
|          | Porterville Coshen Junction   | 4.15   |
| A 00, 11 | Livermore, Sanger, Goshen Junction,<br>Bakersfield, Los Angeles   |        |
| †1.00 P  | Sacramento River Steamers   | †5.00  |
| 3.00 P   | Harmonde Niles and Way Stations   | 5 - 45 |
| 4.00 P   | Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Naga,   |        |
| •        | Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa,<br>Calistoga, and Santa Rosa<br>Benicia, Winters, Sacramento,<br>Woodland, Knights Landing, | 9.15   |
| 4.00 P   | Benicia, Winters, Sacramento,   |        |
|          | Woodland, Knights Landing,  |        |
|          | Marysville, and Oroving   | 10.45  |
| 4.30 P   | Haywards, Niles, and San José   | t8 45  |
| 5 00 P   | Niles, Livermore, Stockton, Lodi<br>Sunset Limited, El Paso, New Or-  | 10.45  |
| 85.00 P  | leans and East  | £10.15 |
| 5.00 P   | leans, and East   |        |
|          | Bakersheld, Saugus for Santa Bar-   |        |
|          | bara, and Los Angeles   | 10.15  |
| 5.00 P   | New Orleans Express-Bakersfield,  |        |
|          | Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Dem-  |        |
| 155      | ing, El Paso, New Orleans, and East   | 7 - 45 |
| 6.00 P   | Haywards, Niles, and San José   | 7 - 45 |
| 6.00 P   | Vallejo   | 11.45  |
| 3.00 F   | Omaha, Chicago  | 12.15  |
| 6.00 P   | Omaha, Chicago<br>Oriental Mail — Ogden, Denver,  |        |
|          | Omaha, Chicago<br>Oregon and California Express, Sac-   | 4.15   |
| 7.00 P   | Oregon and California Express, Sac-   |        |
|          | ramento, Marysville, Redding, Port-   | _      |
|          | land, Puget Sound, and East   | 8.45   |
| 8.05 P   | San Pablo, Port Costa, Martinez,  |        |
| 19 05 -  | and Way Stations  | 11.45  |
| 18.05 P  | Vallejo   | 7 - 45 |
| 616      | TAST HIVISIUN (Narrow Gan   | PAI.   |

ewark, Centerville, San José, New Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz, and Principal Way Stations...

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#### THE ALLEGED HUMORISTS

First boy-"Your little baby brother hasn't any air," Second boy-"No; the doctor what brought him was hald." - Smart Set.

A bird in the hand: "Ma, is there any pie left in the pantry?" "There is one piece, hut you can't have it." "You are mistaken, ma; I've had it."—

The last resort: Superintendent—"These goods won't sell at eleven cents a yard." Dry-goods man—"Mark them up to fourteen and put them on the bargain-counter,"—Brooklyn Life.

l'isitor-" What's become of old Sam Bungs Longshoreman Billy—" Dead, sir—died of 'art disease; a visitor gave him a shillin' very sudden; my 'art's werry strong, sir."-Tit-Bits.

A horseless episode: Editor-" Were there any novel features connected with that automobile col lision?" Reporter—"No. Two coachmen and five women all hollered 'Whoa!"—Puck.

The blessed child: "The naughty boy told me to go to the bad place," said little Algernon. "Yes," said his fond papa. "But I told him I never went anywhere without my papa."—Philadelphia North

"Say, Joe," remarked Stroller, who was anxious for a jaunt, "what do you say to a tramp after dinner?" "Generally," replied Joe Kose, "I say: Get out, or I'll turn the dog on to you, "—Philadelphia Record.

Butcher—"Come, John, be lively now; break the bone in Mr. Williamson's chops and put Mr. Smith's ribs in the basket for hin." John (hriskly)—"All right, sir, just as soon as 1've sawed off Mr. Butcher-" Con Murphy's leg."-Tit-Bits.

It was during the natural history hour: "Give me," asked the teacher, "an example of the alleged deceitful character of the cat." "In restaurants it is sometimes said to pass itself off for a rabbit,' answered the head hoy .- Philadelphia Times.

"What's this!" exclaimed the Boer general, in a tone of annoyance; "more prisoners? Dear me! I wish they would show some consideration for the fact that we are trying to conduct a war instead of running a boarding-house."—Washington Star.

"Your hushand is not looking well to night, Mrs. Rhymer. Has he been overworking himself?" "It isn't that so much; it is his originality. Why, that man is struck hy so many original ideas that his mind must be one mass of hruises."-

At the front : Lady-" Well, what do you want?" At the front: Letter with the rest in the but I couldn't make anybody hear, so I came round to the back."—Punch.

"But how did you impress the wild Tagalos that you were from Boston?" inquired the steamship captain. "Oh, that was easy," responded the re-turning anti-imperialist; "I just took a stick and sketched a bean-can in the sand. Then I pointed to my hig head and nose-glasses."—Chicago News.

Fuddy-" Did you hear of the terrible accident that happened to Danhy? His injuries were so that happened to Danny? Its injuries were so serious that his most intimate friends were unable to recognize him." Duddy—"Terrible accident? Railway collision? Fell off his hicycle?' Fuddy—"Worse; he bas lost all his money."—Tit.Bits.

Finished: "Here comes that girl from Chicago. Has she received a good education?" "Well, she's spent three seasons at a summer resort, hroken off seven engagements in two years, lived in a New York apartment-house one winter, and howed to Henry James. What more do you want?"— Bazar

"Aguinaldo is said to be really dead," remarked the Observant Boarder." "I don't believe a word of it," replied the Cross-Eyed Boarder. "If Aggie were dead, Senator Pettigrew would introduce a motion to adjourn the Senate and appoint a committee to draft resolutions of condolence."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

A mar to principle: "Ah, poor thing! Her end was sad in the extreme." Indeed I know she always revolted at the idea that there could he anything in common hetween her and the lower classes." "So I have always heard." "Well, she caught cold from her cook, and was so ashamed that she refused all medical aid, and died!"-Life.

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A weakling chap: She—"You're getting tired of kissing me already." He—"What makes you think that?" She—"I saw you stop to take hreath."—

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THE ALLEGED HUMORISTS: Paragraphs Ground Out by the Dismal Wits

Last June the delegates of the Republican party assembled in convention in Philadelphia and constructed a platform on which to stand hefore the peo-WAR-TAXES. ple in the campaign then opening. Among other things, that document recited the sufficiency of the Dingley Act as a revenue producer, the reduction of the war-deht hy \$40,000,000, the amplitude of governmental resources, the public confidence which made two-per-cent. honds a possibility, and wound up with the corollary that "the country is now justified in expecting, and it will he the policy of the Republican party to hring about, a reduction of the war-taxes."

Many of the war-taxes and stamp-duties are hecoming onerous, and have heen patiently horne during the past year hecause the people expected that party promises which were so reasonable would he kept. When Congress opened in

December, and the Committee on Ways and Means of the uneasiness at sitting hefore an open window, even with the House drafted a hill which would reduce the war-taxes at least \$30,000,000, it seemed as though the thing was as good as done. But a change seems to have come over the attitude of our Republican leaders toward this important piece of legislation. The tax-reduction hill is permitted to languish, while Congress is giving its whole attention to increasing the expenditures of the government.

Instead of affording relief, the national legislators are most concerned in a river and harhor hill which provides for the outlay of \$60,000,000; a naval construction and maintenance hill equally costly and greater than any heretofore proposed; and a ship subsidy hill which, if passed, means the paying out of \$9,000,000 a year for thirty years, with a probability that that sum would he increased in the mean-

There are Republicans in Congress who would carry out the party promises, but they are not in control, and are looked upon hy the Treasury-looting contingent as ohstructionists, apostates, and meddlers, while the truth is that they are the hest advisers of the party and are standing on the party platform. The leaders of the party in Congress, in their eagerness to spend the national surplus, apparently lose sight of the fact that congressional elections will he on again in a little more than a year, and that voters who are paying a tax of eighty per cent, on the value of tea and numberless stamp-duties, which the ample revenues render wholly unnecessary, will remember the broken promises and seek relief by changing the majority in Congress. The harhor hill and the shipping hill carry little weight with the people, hut the war-taxes are a hurden of which every one of them feels both the weight and the annovance. If the war-taxes are not speedily adjusted by making every possible reduction, the party responsible for the failure will he apt to suffer for it materially in the next elections.

The demand for an immediate reduction of the taxes is a unanimous one, desired hy all voters and supported hy all parties. The failure to provide it will rest at the door of the Republican leaders alone, and if they neglect the warning, the loss of control in the next House will he the penalty.

An Oakland reader of the Argonaut objects to our statement that "the most trying feature of the climate of San Francisco is the sudden and comparatively frequent changes." Our Oakland reader says that this is "a very remarkable statement," and asks for the figures upon which the statement is based.

By the statement in question we did not mean the sudden and trying changes common to less favored climes, like those of the Eastern States and Central and Northern Europe. What we referred to were the regular or diurnal changes which are a part of the San Francisco climate, and which are noticeable not only in winter but in summer as well; in fact, they are frequently more trying in summer than in winter. In the vicinity of San Francisco during the past few weeks, the temperature has varied between forty and sixty degrees, hut sometimes a drop of fifteen degrees would take place hetween noon and six o'clock. Similar changes take place in summer, when people are less on their guard. The San Francisco climate is so peculiar that every rainless winter day one sees people on east-hound open cars with no wraps and luxuriating in the hright sunshine, while every minute they meet west-hound open cars in which people are facing the north-west wind wrapped in heavy overcoats and furs. The difference hetween the shady and the sunny sides of the streets are notorious in San Francisco. On the south side of Market Street, for example, the sidewalk and half of the street on winter days remain damp until noon, while on the north side the sidewalk is dry at eight o'clock in the morning. Walking a few blocks under a winter sun puts one into a perspiration, which is instantaneously checked by stopping in the shade for two or three minutes, as San Franciscans know. Draughts from open doors and windows here are dangerous-another fact which San Franciscans know. When the old San Frar siscan "goes East" in summer, it takes him many days before he can overcome his

thermometer at eighty degrees.

Our Oakland reader remarks that he has "been in or near San Francisco since the spring of 'fifty," and that he "has always found the climate of San Francisco in winter to he one of the hest in the world." The writer has not lived here since the spring of 'fifty-nor anywhere else, unless in a state of metempsychosis-hut he has lived here many years, and agrees most thoroughly with our Oakland critic. He knows of no place in which to live which is climatically superior to California. As for San Francisco, the climate has its peculiarities, hut when they are understood and guarded against, it is hard to surpass. It has the peculiarity of all mild climates, that its cold is not severe hut damp, in which it resembles Spain and Italy. It is a curious fact, but forty degrees in San Francisco seems colder than dry zero weather in New England. The writer once crossed the continent in winter, leaving Boston with the thermometer at zero, Chicago ten degrees helow, Rawlins (Wyo.) twenty-eight degrees helow, and Green River (Wyo.) forty-two degrees helow; he arrived in San Francisco with the thermometer at forty degrees ahove, and yet found an overcoat comfortable. Correspondingly one may see at Del Monte groups of shivering Easterners gathered around the fire with a temperature of fifty degrees, in which temperature Californians may he seen seated on the veranda, wearing light coats and wraps.

Our Oakland friend further remarks: "The trouble in San Francisco is that very few houses are UNWARMED Houses IN WINTER, warmed. Every house ought to he warmed -not heated hut warmed throughou, during

Again he is right. Here is another point of resemblance hetween California and Southern Europe. In Spain and Italy the temperature makes everyhody a little uncomfortable all through the winter. There are no facilities for properly warming the houses; churches, museums, galleries, palaces, and apartment-houses are all unwarmed. A few new hotels have put in heating apparatus în order to secure English and American custom. Elsewhere people shiver through the winter. They have trivial little heaters-in Spain, warming-pans, called braseros-with which they try to thaw their henumbed fingers. But most people are never thoroughly warm from October until May. In San Francisco a similar theory-that it is warm in winter-has lasted for nearly half a century. People have tried to live in cold, damp houses, unwarmed except for one or two grate fires. Grate fires are very well in their way, hut seventyfive per cent. of their heat goes up the chinney. Many of the helievers in our mild winters, having heen convinced of their error hy pneumonia, the theory is gradually losing ground. During the last ten or twelve years most of the new houses have been equipped with furnaces. In the next ten or twelve years all of the new houses will have furnaces-that is, all above the cheapest grade. Then houses will he of a uniform temperature; then there will not he well-warmed living-rooms, with cold, damp halls, passageways, and hedrooms. It is not necessary that a house with a furnace should he heated to such a point as to he uncomfortable and unhealthful. But temperature in the various parts of the house ought to he uniform. In the room where the writer is seated, a cheerful grate fire is hurning; it is a California winter day and a cold rain is falling; the temperature in the room is sixty-five degrees. In the adjacent hilliard-room, with no fire and the communicating doors closed, the temperature is fifty degrees. Such a transition is too sudden for comfort and perhaps for health.

We agree with our Oakland reader in thinking that San Francisco would he more comfortable if its CALIFORNIA'S houses were properly warmed in winter. But that is merely a crumpled rose-leaf on the couch of the syharitic San Franciscan. There is no place in the world where there is such superh winter weather as in San Francisco. You may visit any of the winter resorts of the world, including Florida, the French and Italian

Rivieras, and Egypt, and climatically you will find nothing which can compare with San Francisco. In all of these places, except in Egypt, there are long-continued days of dismal, icy rain. In Florida there are frequent Arctic drops in the thermometer to which San Francisco's cool waves are as nothing. In Southern Europe there are bitter winds which pierce to the very marrow. But in San Francisco there are long periods of bright sunshine, and if the rains to San Franciscans seem cold, to dwellers in less favored climes they are like summer showers. The prevailing winds in

winter are balmy hreezes from the South Pacific. When the occasional "norther" blows, the vexation which it causes to the spoiled San Franciscans amuses the traveler from inclement climes. When our north winds hlow in winter the temperature falls to about forty-five degrees; by day the land is flooded with sunshine and by night the stars sparkle like points of fire. Distant objects are hrought startlingly near by the clearness of the atmosphere. During the north wind last week the view from Mt. Tainalpais, or even from one of San Francisco's bighest hills, was infinitely more beautiful than it ever is in summer. The great bay stretching inland for miles, its surface smooth and shimmering as burnished steel and looking like a great, green shield; the limitless ocean stretching outland "to far Cathay" and as deeply blue as the bay is deeply green; the tawny islands studding the metallic surface of the bay like brown bosses upon a steely shield; the distant peaks like Monte Diablo seeming almost as if within pistol-sbot of Tamalpais; the white line of breakers gnawing at Duxbury Reef; the demi-lune of land jutting out into the bluff beadland where tradition says that stout mariner Sir Francis Drake first set foot; the Prayer-Book Cross in Golden Gate Park which commemorates his landing; the fertile valleys rolling hack from the mountains which rise between the valleys and the ocean; the two lightcrowned beadlands which, with their grim forts, keep guard over the Golden Gate-all of this great panorama without a cloud, a mist, a fleck, or a fog to mar its heauty, unrolls itsself before the observer day after day with a California "norther" blowing, and in the dead vast and middle of a California winter.

What wonder, then, that we agree with our Oakland friend, and helieve that San Francisco has the best winter climate in the world?

To any question concerning San Francisco's summer climate, however, on the ground that it is impertinent, incompetent, irrelevant, and immaterial, we decline to answer.

With only five weeks left of the short session of Congress, THE CONDITION the public business is in an unusual tangle, with a possibility that routine bills will not be passed and an extra session rendered necessary. If public business were private business, it would he apparent that the legislation really demanded could easily be disposed of in the next thirty days. The army hill has been passed, signed by the President, and out of the way. There remains of the regular appropriation hills the sundry civil, the diplomatic and consular, the post-office, the army, the naval, and some smaller bills. None of these, being prepared in committee, require any lengthy dehate. The subject of the government of the Philippines might be covered hy passing the Spooner bill, empowering the President to attend to it until the next Congress meets. No one in Washington, according to press dispatches, can predict what bills will pass, what will fail, or whether there will or will not be a special session. The whole difficulty of the situation revolves about the ship-subsidy bill. There is a stubborn clique of Republican senators determined to push that bill regardless of consequences, and just as determined a hand of Democratic senators who propose to kill it.

On the part of the first, every effort is heing made to attract supporters. Every man with an objection has so far been permitted to amend the bill, providing be will then support it. Every senator with an axe to grind can do business with the subsidy men. Every bill which ought to he considered on its own merits is held up by the subsidizers for the benefit of the shipping bill. It is as if the men hebind it were saying: "Pass the subsidy bill and we will turn in and put the appropriations through." "Give us a lift with the subsidy bill and we will vote for the river and harhor bill, the canal hill, the Spooner bill." "Pass our bill and there need he no extra session." With all these combinations working, it is not improbable that the suhsidy bill will get through. The only concerted plan of the opposition is to talk the measure to death, which there is no doubt it could easily do, provided the individuals composing it could hang together, but with the various interests depending on the other measures in which their constituents are more vitally interested, many Democrats as well as oppozir on Republicans are apt to drop out on a compromise to sirb an extent as to let the shipping hill get through. In

tbat case it will still bave to meet similar opposition in tbe House, which may or may not have already been provided for. It looks now as though the Democrats are being outgeneraled by these tactics. The threat of an extra session is not as alarming to the average senator as the probable defeat of some pet measure of his own. If this programme goes through, the only reason for an extra session would be the urgency of the Philippine and Cuban question, as the canal bill can be passed if England approves the amended treaty during the coming week.

The twentietb century fitly opens in America with a great railway deal-colossal even in this land of colossal deals. By this combination a great SUNDICATE. syndicate is said to bave acquired control of some seventy-five thousand miles of railway. Among the various changes involved, the Union Pacific has apparently swallowed up the Central Pacific. All of these changes will of course he denied, and it will he said that tbey are not absolute transfers, but rather "arrangements for a community of interests." None the less what is called the Harriman Syndicate now bas a "community of interest" in nearly two-fifths of the railway mileage in the United States. This includes the New York Central, the Lake Shore and West Shore systems, the Big Four, the Monon, the Pennsylvania, the Baltimore and Ohio, the Chesapeake and Ohio, the Illinois Central, the Erie, the Missouri Pacific, the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, the Cbicago and Northwestern, the Union Pacific, the Oregon Short Line, the Oregon Railway and Navigation, and the Southern Pacific systems-aggregating over seventyfive thousand miles of road. Of course it will be denied that any of these roads have changed ownership and they will retain their corporate individuality. But the Harriman-Vanderbilt Syndicate has evidently secured holdings in these roads, and they bave over each corporation a powerful influence if not control.

There is a vast amount of gossip concerning the details of the Southern Pacific deal. It is said that the Speyer Syndicate bought out the Crocker-Stanford interests; that they placed C. M. Hays in power as president; that they held the control by a slender majority; that they found their majority melting away; that this was due to the contemplated sale by H. E. Huntington of his interests; that his sale was with the approval of Mrs. C. P. Huntington; that the Speyers realized that they were "left out" and made the best terms they could; that the Harriman Syndicate hought 1,200,000 shares out of the 2,000,000 sbares of Southern Pacific stock; that the Stanford and Crocker interests received some months ago about forty-odd dollars a share; that the Speyer Syndicate received nearly fifty dollars a share: that H. E. Huntington received about eleven millions of dollars for bis interest; tbat the sum required for financing this gigantic deal was over two bundred millions: that those behind Harriman are not only the Vanderhilts, but the Gould family with their South-Western railroads, J. Pierpont Morgan, and Rockefeller and the Standard Oil group. Whether all these rumors be true or false, there can be no doubt that the Harriman Syndicate is one of the most powerful ever dealing with American transportation.

But all of these Wall Street stories are ancient history now. What transcontinental railway deals may bave been made in Wall Street is of little interest to California. What is going to be done with the transcontinental railways is of vital interest to California. It is the latter phase of the matter that the business community is actively engaged in discussing now. The conclusions reached vary greatly. Even the Soutbern Pacific officials do not agree, although they are unanimous in thinking that there will be no changes among the company's officers. Douhtless they tbink as they feel. To men occupying such important positions, with salaries running from ten to fifty thousand a year, it is certainly somewhat trying to have the ground swept from under their feet with each new change of ownership. Shock after shock has come upon them since the death of C. P. Huntington, last August. When the Crocker and Stanford interests were transferred, a shiver ran through the company's offices. When the Speyers took over the control of the great system and installed a new president, the officials trembled again. After exactly one month under the presidency of Mr. Hays, tbe appointee of tbe Speyers, another Wall Street cataclysm comes to shake them in their chairs. A merchant making ten thousand dollars a year is at least his own man. But a railway magnate, with a salary of thrice that, when his corporation is a Wall Street foot-ball, never knows where he is at.

The attitude of the syndicate toward the Pacific Coast can Not he foretold. The syndicate managers toward the Pacific Coast can not he foretold. The syndicate managers toward toward the syndicate managers toward to the syndicate managers to the syndica

proved, and passenger and freight rates lowered. That is natural, and is only to be expected. Hitherto the Southern Pacific line stopped at Ogden. It strove to divert transcontinental freights to its Sunset and water route. The Union Pacific resented the Southern Pacific's diversion of through traffic to the southern route, and routed all the coast freight that it could over the Oregon Short Line. Now the two lines will work together, and will work against the northern roads, thereby diverting traffic from Portland and Puget Sound toward San Francisco, and probably lowering the rates. As the Pacific Coast end will be merely a section in the great transcontinental system, the Syndicate will much improve the equipment and operating of the trains. That also is to be expected. That improvement will be charged up against the whole line, which can stand it. The Vanderbilts bave always heen notable for the superh operation of their roads. The trains running over the Chicago and Northwestern, the Michigan Central, the Lake Shore, and the New York Central are the finest in the world. Soon they will be running similar trains into San Francisco instead of stopping them at Chicago and Council Bluffs.

But behind the immediate improvement in operating and the immediate loweriog of freight and passenger rates by the Vanderbilt Syndicate, what is to follow? As we bave said, it is impossible to forecast. But it seems to us that the operations of the transcontinental roads will be determined by considerations which are not interstate or national, but rather international. This great syndicate bas steamship lines hoth on the Atlantic and the Pacific. Its transcontinental railway is hut a link in a line from Hamburg to Hong Kong. San Francisco hitberto has been a terminal point. She will soon cease to he one. Already the railroads announce lower freight rates from New York through to Hong Kong than from San Francisco to Hong Kong. The rates from New York to San Francisco will speedily be determined by factors with which San Francisco bas nothing whatever to do. The old Southern Pacific management was greatly abused in its day. There was this, however, to be said of it: It was for the Southern Pacific first, last, and all the time; next to itself it was for San Francisco: next to itself and San Francisco it was for California: next to itself, San Francisco, and California, it was for the rest of the country. When their interests were identical it was for San Francisco. It held out in San Francisco's interests as long as it decently could against making Los Angeles and other California cities terminal points. St. Louis and other Western cities were trying to get from the Interstate Commerce Commission constructions legalising special rates enabling them to invade Pacific Coast territory, the Southern Pacific Company, not heing interested in St. Louis, cast its influence with San Francisco. It sent W. F. Herrin, the chief of its law department, and a corps of able attorneys to St. Louis to battle side hy side with the attorneys of the San Francisco Board of Trade. In short, when the old Southern Pacific was not against us it was always for us. It was never neutral.

With the new ownership, conditions bave changed. San Francisco will be worth to it just what its trade is worth. California will he worth to it just what its traffic will hring. This does not mean that the State or city will be slighted, for they will not be. The greater their prosperity, the greater the prosperity of the transcontinental railways. But the new owners have absolutely no links or ties with California other than the ties of possible future profit. Maythose ties be strong.

Some years ago the Interstate Commerce Commission was called upon to consider a question of freightrate discrimination that affected the Pacific Coast but little, while it aroused considerable excitement on the other side of the continent. The railroad lines were offering rates on farm products shipped from the Mississippi Valley to Europe that were less than those that could be obtained when the same products were sbipped to the Atlantic sea-board and then trans-shipped across the ocean. New York, in particular, protested against the discrimination. Now the same question bas arisen again, but the parties to the contest are changed. The transcontinental railway companies bave issued a new freight schedule for goods shipped from the Eastern States to the Asiatic countries that face upon the Pacific Ocean, and this schedule is less than the rate from the Eastern States to San Francisco, with the rate to the Orient from this city added. In some cases it is less than the rate to this city alone. The result is that San Francisco is being ignored in this tbrough trade. Eastern merchants are taking advantage of the new schedule, and, as a result, when the Peking was about to sail for China recently the local merchants were unable to get any space, as all had been taken up by those in the East. a situation that is likely to increase in intensity unless effortsare made to stem the current at once. The transcontinental railways defend themselves on the ground that if tbey do not offer these low rates the business will all gorom New York and other Atlantic shipping points by way of the Suez Canal. Thus the transportation problem for his coast has changed from a question of whether goods ure to he shipped from the East across the continent hy ail, or around the continent hy sea, to one of whether they are to be shipped from here at all.

One of the most conspicuous features of hills at the present THE TREASURY session of the legislature is the large numher of measures intended to appropriate TIGHWAYMEN. money for the construction of local roads in out-of-the-way localities. Every representative of an interior ounty seems to he imbued with the idea that he wants to et his hands into the State treasury to secure some local mprovement for his own community. At a number of arlier sessions, bills have heen introduced providing for a system of State highways, hut these were to he hased upon ystematic surveys, and work was to he commenced at hose points where the traffic most demanded improvement. There are one or two local roads that have heen receiving state aid for several years, but never before has there been so systematic a raid upon the treasury for this purpose as at he present session. It is estimated that if the present rate s kept up, one million dollars will have heen asked for to build local roads in various parts of the State by the time hat the period during which new hills can he introduced hall have expired.

Among the more prominent of these "good-roads" measures is one connecting Stanislaus County and the San Joaqnin Valley with the Lick Ohservatory, on Mt. Hamilton-a most mportant commercial enterprise. Another connects the oilfields at Bakersfield with those in Santa Barbara County. Sacramento has revived its proposition of a road to Folsom that shall he a model in every respect. A model highway is asked for to join Hollister and Los Baños. An appropriation to huild a road from Meyer's Station to Lake Tahoe has heen requested. Merced Falls and the Yosemite desire a road connecting them. Salinas to San Miguel, Sonora, and Big Meadows, San Fernando to the Fort Teion Road, and a highway in Riverside County are among the other measures of this class. This is all of the record up to date, but it is reasonably certain that as soon as they wake up to the fact of what is going on the representatives of other localities will not fail to he in the running.

This is all wrong; roads are local affairs, and should he huilt hy the counties. The Argonaut would he glad to see every county in the State improving the means of communication within its houndaries, hut when the State steps in and assumes a part of the hurden, a premium is offered to those counties that shirk their duty. San Francisco pays a large percentage of the State taxes, yet it would receive no henefit from a road from Meyer's Station to Lake Tahoe, or from Hullister to Los Baños, or hetween unknown points in Riverside County. There is one way in which the State can assist in road-huilding, and that is hy the employment of convict lahor on the roads. The Argonaut has long urged this, and the system has been adopted to a limited extent around San Quentin. It is a disciplinary measure, for it keeps the convicts husy, and it reduces the hurden upon the tax-payers of keeping some two thousand prisoners in idleness.

lt is announced that the War Department has decided that SOLDIERS SHOULD the volunteers who are about to return from the Philipping 1. OUT AT HOME. tered out in this city instead of heing transported to some point in the State from which they enlisted. The reason for the adoption of this policy is a consideration of economy. Should the returning volunteers he returned to their homes as regiments, camps would have to he established, tentage and other camp equipment, arms, and ammunition would have to he transported as well as the soldiers. After they had heen mustered out, it would he necessary to hire men to pack all these things and then ship them hack to this city or to New York for the use of the troops going to the islands to take the places of those who are returning. If the troops are mustered out here the only expense will he the transportation money paid to each individual discharged man. This is plausible, hut there is a hroader view to take of it than the mere question of money. It has been shown by experience that to release a man after months or years of severe discipline with a considerable sum of money in his pocket in a strange city, necessarily has a demoralizing effect upon him. Mustering out should he near the point of enlistment, even though more expensive. In the long run it will not he more expensive, since no money value can he placed upon the loss resulting from demoralizing large hodies of citizens. San Francisco has already gone through the experience, and is not anxious for a repetition of it. The discharged men lacked whatever restraint there might have heen had they heen surrounded hy their friends and home influences. The cheaper saloons, the dives, and worse places reaped a

rich harvest, hut those in legitimate trade got no benefit. Intoxicated ex-soldiers hecame lawless, and scenes of violence were common. Before long, not only their pay hut transportation money as well was gone, and hecame a hurden to the city if not a direct menace to property. San Francisco emphatically protests against a repetition of these experiences. The War Department should reconsider its determination.

The great need of California is the development of its natural resources. Capital will come in whatever CHEAP RATES quantity it is needed, provided there are peo-WILL ATTRACT ple here ready and competent to invest it wisely and convert our natural resources into marketable products. On this account there is cause for satisfaction in the fact that a cheap "home-seekers'" rate has heen made hy the transcontinental railroads. The rainfall this year has heen sufficient to insure good crops, and it has heen welldistributed over the State. Even in the San Joaquin Valley and in Southern California, where there is at times a lack of moisture and a necessity for depending upon irrigation to eke out the shortage of precipitation, the reports come that an unusual quantity of rain has fallen. California now is looking at its hest, and every effort should he made to induce prospective settlers to take advantage of the reduced rates that now prevail. Gold mining, which for many years was looked upon outside of the State as the only industry here, is steadily advancing. In agriculture the only question that has arisen since its first development has heen the hughear of the dry year, and that is heing eliminated hy the waterstorage projects that are now under way. Manufactures have been retarded because of the scarcity of fuel, but now the development of the oil industry guarantees not only an ahundance of fuel here, hut a surplus for use elsewhere that will hring an income to the State. From every point of view California offers unusual advantages to the prospective settler. The vice-president of the Santa Fé road has announced that efforts will he made hy that company to publish the fact that reduced rates are offered.

Some eight years ago the Argonaut called attention to the fact that the trade hetween this city and CALIFORNIA'S South American countries hordering upon the Pacific had dwindled to practically nothing. Chile, Peru, Ecuador, and even the countries of Central America do more husiness with the ports of the Atlantic seahoard than they do with San Francisco, and more with Europe than they do with this country. Goods from this port had to he shipped hy Pacific Mail steamers to Panama and then trans-shipped hy means of lighters at considerable expense to the steamers of the Pacific Steam Navigation Company and the Compañia Sud Americana de Vapores, which plied not only between South American ports, hut connected those ports with Europe. No American cnmpany has yet made an attempt to secure this trade, but the two South American companies saw the opportunity, and this week the Guatemala, the first steamer of the new line, arrived in port. The company will run about thirty steamers on its lines. Goods from this city will he trans-shipped at Panama hy way of the Panama Railway when destined to Atlantic coast ports on this continent, and at Valparaiso hy way of Magellan Straits when destined for Europe. The development of the trade of this port is most satisfactory. The Kosmos Line gives regular communication with Hamhurg. The Oceanic Company not only has increased its Australian service, but has put a steamer on the run to Tahiti. The American-Hawaiian Company plies hetween New York, San Francisco, and Honolulu. Grace & Co., who now run the Merchants' Line hetween New York and the Pacific Coast of South America, are arranging to extend the service to San Francisco. These facts show to what extent the commerce of the port is increasing.

The yellow journals deafened the public ear, a few days ago, with clamor over their enterprise in "scooping" their neighbors on the queen's YELLOW death. According to the yellow dailies ENTERPRISE. they printed the news of the queen's demise an hour hefore any of their more staid contemporaries. They flung up their yellow caps, distended their yellow hreeches, stood upon their yellow heads, and agitated their yellow-rosetted shoes in the air like so many circus clowns. So easily is the world hemused 'oy noise that doubtless many people helieved them. All except that incredulous small circle who dishelieve all of the things they see in the yellow papers, and most of the things they see in most of the papers. This incredulous circle is now amused and gratified to learn that the yellow dailies were faking when they claimed their scoop, and faking when they printed their extras. The Associated Press pays little attention to newspaper lies, heing something of a liar itself, but the growling of its disgruntled customers impelled it to put a quietus on the claims of the faking yellow dailies. The Associated Press therefore gives

out figures proving that the queen's death occurred at 6:30 Greenwhich time, 1:34 Eastern time, 12:34 Central time, 11:34 Mountain time, and 10:34 Pacific time. The yellow papers that printed their extras announcing her death an hour ahead of this time killed the queen exactly one hour hefore she was dead.

At the annual meeting of the San Francisco Board of Trade the question again came up of abolishing steamer-day collections. We may explain, for those who do not know, that thirty or forty years ago steamers left San Francisco fortnightly fnr New York; that collections were made the day before the steamers sailed; that the steamers no longer sail but that San Francisco merchants continue to make collections on steamer-day. At the Board of Trade meeting it was urged that the procedure was nld-fashioned and should he replaced hy the custom common in other large cities of collections, discounts, and mercantile paper. But the merchants objected and voted it down almost unanimously, only one vote heing registered in opposition. It is prohable that the San Francisco merchants know their husiness hetter than outsiders, and if they cling to steamer-day it is hecause it suits them hetter than more modern methods. But we can not refrain from saying that their conservatism seems remarkable. By their method an artificial monetary stringency is produced twice a month, with no compensating advantage that is readily discernible. The only argument that they urge against more modern methods is that the small dealers keep no hank accounts and prefer to pay cash. But they ought to keep hank accounts. As it is quite evident that the merchants will not move in the matter, the hankers ought to do so. If there are some thousands of small dealers in San Francisco who have no hank accounts, we should think that the San Francisco hankers would endeavor to secure them as clients. Furthermore, the system of collections, discounts, and commercial paper existing in other communities would mean a vast increase in husiness to the San Francisco hanks. As it is now, the hank clearings do not indicate the volume of San Francisco's husiness. Owing to our '49 methods, transactions of many millions are monthly effected with canvas-hags and cash.

The continual strikes in the huilding trades have brought many houses in process of construction to a MANY NEW standstill. It would seem to the average Unions. householder as if there were enough tradesunions when even the chimney-sweeps have organized and charge two dollars and a half per chimney, whether it he one story or ten stories high. But the gnod work goes on. We observe that "the men engaged in the construction of elevators have effected a permanent organization to he known as the 'Elevator Constructors' Union.' They wish to shorten hours and increase wages." Another tradesunion new to us is the "Sand Teamsters' Union." there are so many unions and so many kinds of teamsters that there are "Sand-Teamsters Unions," the unions must he like the sands of the sea. If this thing goes on there will he trades-unions of even occasional workmen, like those who smoke glasses for viewing eclipses. The only drawhack would he the name. However, they might he called "The Eclipse Smoked Glassers," "The Smoked-Glass Eclipsers," or "The Eclipse Glass-Smokers."

As elesewhere remarked, it is still uncertain whether the Harriman railway syndicate, as concerns the UNION AND South - Western railroads, is more than a CENTRAL move toward "community of interests." It is, however, certain that so much of the rumor as concerns the Central Pacific is true. It now develops that a hill recently passed the Utah legislature providing that one railway in that State might purchase another; that it was passed in the interests of the Union Pacific; and that it was passed to make possible the purchase of the Central Pacific in Utah hy the Union Pacific. Concerning the other portions of the syndicate story, there is evidently much fact on which to found them. Another fact that has leaked out is that many of the railway presidents throughout the country have heen invited to join in a conference to he held in New York on Fehruary 15th, the invitation coming from the Vanderhilt, Gould, Morgan, and Harriman representatives. It is given out that it is "merely to discuss railway legislation," hut it is more probable that it is to arrange the great combination of interests foreshadowed in the syndicate story. It is remarkahle that our San Francisco dailies, with all their "nose for news," should have had no suspicion of these great railway deals until the complete story was wired from New York. Yet the warning of the Union Pacific purchase was foreshadowed hy the bill passed through the Utah legislature under their very noses. President Hays received his call to attend the conference, and left for the East ostensihly "to inspect the track as far as Ogden," under their very noses. Verily, if our dailies have a "nose for news," much takes place under their news noses which they do not smell.

#### SANGEROT'S FICKLE MEMORY.

How It Brought Joy to a Stranger and Pain to a Friend.

Mme. Vermandois and her pretty daughter, Clotilde, had just seated themselves before their embroidery frames, in the hright, cozy little morning-room overlooking the garden, when M. Sangerot entered the room like a rushing wind. Not unusual for Sangerot, as he was always in a hurry, though, frankly speaking, he was a gentleman of elegant leisure, and had absolutely nothing to occupy him except the agreeable task of collecting his dividends. But he had a mania of creating for himself a multitude of fictitious obligations, which never left him free for a moment. He mania of creating for himself a multitude of fictitious offigations, which never left him free for a moment. He
breakfasted hurriedly, he dined hurriedly, and whenever his
acquaintances accosted him on the street, they were invariably
greeted by the stereotyped phrase: "I'm sorry, my dear
friend, hut I can't stop; haven't the time!"

This harmless eccentricity, bowever, would not have
caused the slightest inconvenience to any one, had not this

needless restlessness produced in the otherwise excellent and well-meaning Sangerot frequent lapses of memory, particularly in regard to names and addresses, which he seemed to forget almost as soon as they were given, and which, in his perpetual hurry, he did not take time to note in his memor-

andum hook.

"Ah, what bappy chance hrings you here to-day, my dear Hector?" said the amiable Mme. Vermandois, as sbe looked up from her embroidery, and greeted her hrother-in-

"It is not chance which hrings me here, my dear Hortense," breathlessly exclaimed Sangerot, "hut an affair of the first importance—which I shall tell you in two parts."

"Sit down, at least," said Mme. Vermandois, pushing a chair toward him.

"Haven't the time, my dear; haven't the time," said "Haven't the time, my dear; naven't the time," said Sangerot, taking his stand near the mantel-piece. "Here it is nearly two o'clock," he added, glancing hurriedly at his watch, "and hy half-past I should he at the auction-rooms, where the furniture of a certain Comtesse de Vertalure is to he sold. I understand that she has a rare collection of curios and bric-à-brac and odd little knickknacks, picked up in her many

bric-à-brac and odd little knickknacks, picked up in her many travels, and I wouldn't miss the auction for the world—not for the world, my dear Clotilde!"

"Are you going to huy anything, my dear Hector?" quizzically inquired Mme. Vermandois.

"Buy? Not the slightest idea of purchasing anything," hurriedly answered Sangerot, "hut 1 must be there for a very important reason, which it would take me too long now to explain. Ah, my little Clotilde," continued the effervescent Sangerot, addressing his niece, "is not this the hour for your water-color lesson?"

very important reason, which it would take me too long now to explain. Ah, my little Clotilde," continued the effervescent Sangerot, addressing his niece, "is not this the hour for your water-color lesson?"

"Which means, my dear uncle," said Clotilde, rising from her cbair, "that 1 am de trop, for the mysterious affair which you have to communicate to mamma." Then, looking at M. Sangerot with her extremely pretty eyes, full of roguish witchery, she asked if the important affair were a blonde or brunette with a mustache or beard, and coquettisbly intimated that she preferred mustaches only, and very dark ones. And with a light, musical laugh, Mlle. Clotilde hurried from the room, quite convinced that her uncle was about to propose a candidate for her hand—and not in the least frightened at the prospect of matrimony.

"The cunning little fox," exclaimed Sangerot to Mme. Vermandois, as soon as the door had closed after his pretty niece, "she has actually defined the object of my visit! Well—I'm glad to know that the proposition is agreeable—this saves time and avoids the necessity of a long preamble. Yes, indeed, my good Hortense," burriedly added Sangerot, "I've found the right man for Clotilde—a marvelous opportunity! How did I find bim? Purely by the merest cbance, wbich I shall explain to you another day, when I am more at leisure. He is a charming young fellow, dignified, grave, of excellent standing; a clever lawyer with a promising future, twenty-eight years old with one hundred and fifty thousand francs in his own right, and as many more to come from a good old aunt, who is paralyzed and loves him as an own son. I spoke to him of Clotilde. He found the conditions satisfactory, and desired an interview, which I am bere to arrange. Write him to come here and see you. Find some pretext, for I haven't the time to invent one. I know that he will respond as soon as the invitation is given. If he pleases you, I can arrange the affair very simply and very quickly. As to myself, my dear Hortense, you know that I a

hrother-in-law's proposition, and took advantage of a slight pause to inquire if be really meant that she was to invite the proposed suitor to ber house without even the formality of a

previous introduction.

previous introduction.

"To be sure, to he sure," hastily replied Sangerot; "it will be time gained."

"But my dear Hector, you do not stop to reflect!" protested Mme. Vermandois, a little excitedly. "Would it not be more conventional to arrange for Clotilde and myself to meet the young man at some soirée or entertainment, and follow the introduction by an invitation to call?"

"But have I the time, my good woman," hotly argued Hector Sangerot, bristling with indignation, "to go gallivanting about with you and Clotilde to soirées and balls? I who am rushed, crushed, and overwhelmed with a multitude of affairs, which leave me absolutely not one minute

I who am rushed, crushed, and overwhelmed with a multi-tude of affairs, which leave me absolutely not one minute for myself." And with an injured air, Sangerot paused for a second and looked at his sister-in-law, and as she re-mained silent he hurriedly continued: "Take my advice and don't let the opportunity slip. It is the chance of a life-time. Catch the bird while you can. Write to him! Look about you for a pretext. The whole affair is so simple and women are geniuses—where excuses are concerned. I must go now, for it is ten minutes past two and I shall never reach the auction-rooms, Rue Drout, by half-past."

"But another question, dear Hector," said Mme. Vermandois, detaining her brother-in-law by the lapel of his coat. "What is the young man's name and address?"

"Ah, to be sure!" exclaimed Sangerot. "I certainly for-

got that detail, hut how can 1 be expected to remember everything, with so many important duties to think of? His name is—ah, just let me think a moment, Hortense! Yes, I'm sure his last name is Dupen, and his first is either Georges, Charles, or Jules."

"It is very important, my dear Hector," said Mme. Vermandois, laughingly, "to have the first name, for there are doubtless hundreds of Dupens in Paris, and there is certainly a wide difference between Charles, Jules, and Georges."

"Quite right, quite right, my dear. Well, let me think got that detail, hut how can I be expected to remember

Quite right, quite right, my dear. Well, let me think Ah, yes, I have it now, his name is Jules Dupen. I quite positive of this, and his address is 123—yes, I

quite positive of this, and his address is 123—yes, I am positive it is 123—or—oh, I can't for the life of me think of the name of the street," and he despairingly turned to bis sister-in-law. "Help me, my dear Hortense, help me!" But Mme. Vermandois pleaded her inahility to do so.

"Ah, at last I have it!" joyfully exclaimed Sangerot; "it isn't a street at all, it's a boulevard, and there's a saint's name mixed up with it. Let me think. Is it Saint-Martin, Saint-Denis, Saint-Marcel, or Saint-Michel? Ah, at last!" cried Sangerot, triumphantly, "it is Boulevard Saint-Michel, No. 123, and the young man's name is Jules Dupen."

Mme. Vermandois gave a sigh of relief. "Write to him at once," urged Sangerot, "and good-hy, or I shall never reach the auction in time for the sale." And with a frantic wave of his hand he rushed from the room.

wave of his hand he rushed from the room.

As soon as her hrother-in-law had disappeared, Mme. Vermandois, who possessed a keen sense of the ridiculous, threw herself into the arm-chair and hurst into a hearty laugh—for the counsel given her was so delightfully unconventional. A widow of many years' standing, she had led a quiet life, going out but little. Naturally, she desired to marry her daughter off, and Mlle. Clotilde herself was not averse to matrimony. But ber opportunities to appear at fashionable functions had been few and far between hence Mme. Vermandois debated long whether it would he wise to allow such a desirable offer as her hrother-in-law presented to slip hy, for, notwithstanding Sangeror's eccentricities, she had great confidence in his judgment—particularly in the selection of an eligible husband.

So, the next day, the anxious widow sent hy the morning post the following missive, which she addressed to "M. Jules Dupen, 123 Boulevard Saint-Michel, Paris":

"Mme. Vermandois would be extremely grateful to M. Jules Dupen he would kindly call on ber at 142 Bonaparte Street, on important usiness; any time from three to six."

Having read and re-read the note, she decided that as M. Dupen was a lawyer, she would talk to him about her many law-suits with her husband's relatives. This subject at least she thought would afford a happy opportunity of coming to the real husiness.

oming to the real husiness.

M. Jules Dupen, the noted painter and laureate of the School of Fine Arts, residing at 123 Boulevard Saint-Michel, was greatly surprised but highly delighted to receive the pressing invitation to call upon Mme. Vermandois at 142 Bonaparte Street. "Vermandois? Vermandois?" be repeated to himself, as be threw the note on his writing-table; "I really do not think that I ever met any one by that name. However, I shall certainly call, for Jules Dupen was never known to miss a rendezvous with a lady!

was never known to miss a rendezvous with a lady! She bas evidently beard of my fame as a painter and no douht desires to give me an order for a picture."

The next day, after having dressed himself most carefully for the occasion, M. Dupen called at the hour named hy Mme. Vermandois. For the time being, Mlle. Clotilde had been provisionally stowed away, but this did not prevent her mother from feeling terribly embarrassed as to the proper way of opening the interview. It must also be admitted that Dupen, though a man of the world, and thoroughly accustomed to society, felt equally ill at ease.

ease.
Finally, Mme. Vermandois began the conversation by asking a thousand pardons of M. Dupen for her indiscretion and disregard of the conventionalities in inviting him to call, and ended by assuring bim that her brother-in-law, Hector Sangerot, was the real culprit, who had advised her to write the

For a minute the artist looked puzzled, for he had never

before heard of Sangerot, but quickly recovering his self-possession, he said, gayly, "Ah, and so it was Sangerot who—and how is this dear, delightful Sangerot?"

"Very well, indeed, thanks, monsieur," replied Mme. Vermandois, with one of her most gracious smiles, "but, as usual, always in a burry. Of course, you understand, it is a little way of his—all his friends do."

"Yes, yes, I understand perfectly, madame," answered the artist, who understood nothing at all, hut seeing bis hostess smile, burst into a loud, bearty laugh.

"Well," thought Mme. Vermandois, as she listened to Dupen's peal of laughter, "Hector told me that he was a very serious, grave young man; on the contrary, he is quite gay!" Then, continuing her conversation, Mme. Vermandois ventured: "I want your advice. My brother-in-law surgested——"

law suggested——"
"Your hrother-in-law!" exclaimed Dupen, thoroughly

amazed.

amazed.

"To be sure," replied Mme. Vermandois, somewhat surprised at the artist's quizzical expression.

"Ah, Sangerot! Your brother-in-law! Yes, yes, I understand perfectly."

"A poor widow, M. Dupen, frequently stands in need of counse!"

"Then you are a widow, medome?"

"Then you are a widow, madame?"
"Why, certainly. Didn't Sangerot tell you? Perhaps he hadn't time."
"No, I must confess," said Jules Dupen, bowing profoundly, "that our friend Sangerot entirely neglected this detail—quite unimportant, however, I suppose, and in no-

wise connected with the business 1 bave heen called upon

"Precisely the contrary, sir," said Mme. Vermando "for it was only after my widowhood that my troubles b gan. My husband's father possessed a magnificent pictur gallery."

"They merely consented," continued the widow, in doles tones befitting the occasion, "to allow me to have a Grew a Fragonard, and a series of sketches hy David."

"It is positively sbocking, madame!" exclaimed t artist, sympathetically, hut thinking to himself: "We what in the devil does she expect me to do about it?" "They merely consented," continued the widow, in doles tones befitting the occasion, "to allow me to have a Grew a Fragonard, and a series of sketches hy David."

"But those are real treasures, madame!" replied Dupe enthusiastically.

"Then you really think, monsieur—" inquired Mm

"Then you really think, monsieur-" inquired Mm Vermandois.

Jules Dupen was perhaps just on the point of saying wh be really did think, when Clotilde, in a crisp, pink organd gown and looking as fresh and pretty as a spray of egla tine, entered the drawing-room.

"Sapriste!" said the artist to bimself, "hehold a Greuze living and for the property of the proper

living one, and far more beautiful than anything the mast

ever painted."

ever painted."

The arrival of the young girl interrupted the conversation for a few moments, but Dupen was too much at how to allow the subject to drop, and adroitly brought to conversation hack to art and paintings. Mme. Vermande listened attentively, entranced hy his eloquence. Sanger was certainly right—the young man was perfect, and wou assuredly make his mark in the world. Clotilde appear

was certainly right—the young man was perfect, and wou assuredly make his mark in the world. Clotilde appean equally fascinated, and when sbe displayed ber wate colors, the artist enthused over her "masterpieces."

"You have real talent, mademoiselle," declared Dupe and he hegan to explain in technical terms the particul niceties of Clotilde's hrusb.

"Then you also paint, monsieur?" coyly asked Clotild "A little," said Dupen, calmiv; though inwardly amaze that she had not heard of his line.

"Ah, how delightful!" e la med Clotilde, who unde stood perfectly the object of e stranger's visit, and we was already captivated hy his dard mustache.

The interview was now at an end, and Mme. Vermande graciously extended her hand and invited the artist to compare the second invitation, and as the visit would afford him the second invitation, and as the visit would afford him the portunity of studying the living Greuze, which at the ment he was devouring with bis eyes, he hastened to report the second invitation, and as the visit would afford him the portunity of studying the living Greuze, which at the ment he was devouring with bis eyes, he hastened to report the second invitation, and as the visit would afford him the pretatest pleasure, madame! But when will year the gald to see you."

"With the greatest pleasure, madame! But when will year the gald to see you."

"Whenever you please," cordially replied his hoste.

"for we shall always he glad to see you."

"Call again to morrow," ventured Clotilde, with a rogurtwinkle in ber eyes.

Fifteen days later, Sangerot, during one of his flying journeys through Paris, bappened to stumble over M. Jul Dupen, the lawyer, who, strange to say, gave him a very conference, and remarked, reproachfully, "Well, I'm straing," Waiting? Waiting for what?" insuited the first strain of the strain

"Waiting? Waiting for what?" inquired the innoce Sangerot, his bonest face wreathed in smiles. "For the letter from Mme. Vermandois," curtly answere

the lawyer.

"Now look here, my dear friend, do not joke with m for I have heard all about your daily visits to my sisteralaw's house, that my niece is desperately in love with yo and that on Tuesday next a dinner will be given, when it engagement will be formally announced. Unfortunately, have been so much occupied of late that I have not be able to be present during any of your visits. But 1 sh make an effort to he there on Tuesday, if I can find time "My dear sir," said the lawyer, with dignified resers "I assure you that I have never put my foot in your siste in-law's house."

"What!" cried Sangerot; "can it he possible that made a mistake and gave the wrong address? By the war Dupen, where do you live?" "Now look here, my dear friend, do not joke with r

Dupen, where do you live?"

"One hundred and twenty three Boulevard Sair Germain."

Another sad mistake of my overhurdened brain! "Another sad mistake of my overnurdened brain! ask a thousand pardons, dear friend. But, really, I have time to stop another minute. We'll talk over this little affisome other day," and with this Sangerot hurried off in t direction of the Rue Bonaparte, where his sister-in-la assured him that the mistake had long ago been explain and that the parties concerned were entirely satisfied.

In the cozy little morning-room Sangerot found Ju Dupen, of 123 Boulevard Saint-Micbel, talking with I fiancée, to whom be cordially extended his hand, wh Mme. Vermandois, possibly overcome with joy at the z proaching marriage of her daughter, assured her hrother-law that this time his thoughtlessness would be entirely we looked.

"Indeed yes," coquettisbly added Mlle. Clotilde, glanci

"Indeed yes, coquentsory added line. Clothde, gained coyly at her artist lover.

"Well, after all," concluded M. Sangerot, "Clotilde v still be Mme. Jules Dupen. And, as to the other fellow well, I'll look about and try and find him another frankée."

Adapted from the French of H. du Plessac for the Argona by Katharine Marshall.

The steel manufactories of the United States, which t decades ago were in their infancy, to day control t markets of the world and dictate either directly or directly the prices of iron and steel in all countries

#### LONDON PANTOMIMES.

generation of Holiday Spectacles-Songs which Are Whistled on the Streets and Sung in West-End Drawing-Rooms-The Foot-Ball Seasnn-Decline of Cricket.

Now is the season of popular airs. No matter what else ere may he to attract the attention of the public—now nerally known as "the man in the street"—from the rival of "Bobs" to the latest railway accident; from the eeting of Parliament to the most sensational divorce andal; everything falls hehind when you come to the walkr airs of the moment. It is the partnerings that do

andal; everything falls hehind when you come to the pular airs of the moment. It is the pantomimes that do And this is the season for pantomimes. The London ntomime of the present day is quite a different thing altother from what it was twenty or thirty years ago. There no longer any dumh-show about it (which the word eans). Even the harlequinade at the end has a lot of talk it. The clown does nothing hy signs. It is "Ere Bill!" d "Oi s'y!" every minute. As for the rest of the permance, it is nothing more nor less than a spectacular hurque. And as such, its music and songs, which are sure he catchy, soon hecome the rage. Just now there are ite twenty pantomimes running at different theatres, and ch is the vehicle hy which new songs, and frequently old es, are made popular. The hoys in the streets whistlem; the piano-organs soon get them; everywhere you go u bear them.

And mingled with the new ones you hear several old And mingled with the new ones you hear several old vorites from which the public refuses to he weaned. Take The Ahsent-Minded Beggar," for example. People baven't own tired of it yet. Of course it is made somewhat of evergreen by the continuance of the war. But it is also shened hy the death of Sullivan, its composer; and, conlering the baste with which Sir Arthur wrote it, it is a second meldy full of these pretty harmonic for which he melody, full of those pretty barmonies for which be ebrated. Then there is the waltz in "The Belle of celebrated. ex Celebrated. Then there is the waltz in "The Belle of ew York." That is as fresh as ever. But a good deal of continued popularity (aside from the prettmess of the usic) comes from Edna May. I don't suppose there was er an actress with whom so many men were dead in love. I the Johnnies were simply mad over her. She, indeed, is "The Belle of New York." It would have heen noth-

is "The Belle of New York." It would have heen nothing without her.

Besides these comparatively old friends, we are now reled by "Girlie, Girlie," "Kitty Mahone," "You Don't now, I Don't Know, Tbey Don't Know," "Burlington rtie," "Love Me Just a Little," "I'll Be Your Little veetheart," and a lot of others. "Love Me Just a Little, o, Do, Do," is really a pretty air, and much of its poputity is due to Ada Reeve's singing and acting of it. Burlington Bertie" is having a big run. Ladies play it is their pianos in West-End drawing-rooms, and men bistle it softly in their cluhs. No one seems to object. Len old major-generals sit quietly and listen. And the nuy part of it is that the words are so exceedingly vulgar, d, besides, that the accepted stage pronunciation is in d, besides, that the accepted stage pronunciation is in ect opposition to that which swelldom bas long adopted rect opposition to that which swelldom bas iong acopted correct. In high life, you know, Bertie is always called wrie. But that pronunciation would quite spoil the song, it is now firmly established. And so the big fisbes in the im—the swells of the "smart set," as the American pers call London society in general, in so far as it surjunds the prince—have to drop for the nonce their erished custom and call Bertie, Bertie. Here is the

What price, Burlington Bertie? The boy with the Hyde Park drawl, What price, Burlington Bertie? The boy with the Bond Street crawl. A nice little supper at the Savoy—Oh, what a duck of a boy! Son free, says she, with the £ s. d., Burlington Bertie's the boy tor me!"

Curious words, rather, for the ladies of the "smart set" sing, or listen to, truly! Burlington, of course, refers to Burlington Arcade, the favorite rendezvous and trystingace from 5 to 7 P. M. of the jeunesse dorée and the ladies to live mostly in St. John's Wood and its neighborhood. As far as athletic sports go, this is the beight of the foot-ll season. There are really four kinds of the game played England. First and foremost is Rughy—called "Rug-r" among the players and those who affect sports. This England. First and foremost is Rughy—called "Rugr" among the players and those who affect sports. This
thought awfully rough. But it is a mixture of see-saw
d peg-top, so far as danger goes, compared with the
nerican game, which Mr. R. C. Lehmann, the well-known
living man, calls "harharous." Then there is the game
elled "Association," or, commonly, "Socker." This is
id compared with "Rugger." Then the big public
tools, Eton and Winchester, each have games of their
an. But they are only played at the schools themselves,
livereas "Rugby" and "Association" are played all over
ligland. Of course, "Rugby" originated at the public
tool of that name, ahout which Tom Brown wrote bis untalled story of school-life. Games of either one or the
lier go on all over England and Ireland, and Scotland, too,
am September till May—in fact the foot-ball season hegins
en cricket stops, and ends when cricket hegins. Every
treases that of cricket will fade. The fact is, Englishmen
is getting to see what an awful lot of time is wasted at
cket. I helieve that foot-hall is slowly paving the
ty for a sensible adoption of base-ball in England. I
but it has been tried already, without lasting success. ow it has been tried already, without lasting success. the lase-hall people had only waited until, say, next year, English mind—which acts and moves slowly—would English mind—which acts and moves slowly—would re heen prepared by foot-ball to take to another rapid ne, instead of long-drawn-out, sleepy cricket. I can see development of the taste for rapidity and brevity in nes surely taking place. And so I predict that cricket is ng to fall into unpopularity. Not at once—ob, dear, no. u can't turn anything upside down in England except by ular r. ethods. But it will come. Hear what men say

about it. It is the taste that is altering, and that is where cricket will go under. Now, of course, foot-ball can't he played in summer. So that some other rapid game would he welcomed. And that is where hase-hall would fit in. And so it will, mark my words. This is an age—a new century—of improvement and advancement. A game that takes three days to play out, and is frequently not finished then, must give way to something more in keeping with the day. Such a game is hase-hall. LONDON, January 19, 1901. COCKAIGNE

#### OLD FAVORITES.

The North Wind.

All night, heneath the flashing hasts of stars,
The North poured furth the passinn of its soul
In mighty longings for the tawny South,
Sleeping afar among her nrange-hlooms.
All night, through the deep canons organ-pipes,
Super down the grand orchestral harmonies
Tumultnus, till the hills' rock huttresses
Tremhled in unison.

The sun has risen,
But still the sturming sea of air beats nn,
And n'er the braad green sinpes a flood nf light
Comes streaming through the heavens like a wind,
Till every leaf and twig becomes a lyre
And thrills with vibrant splendor.

Down the bay
The furrnwed blue, save that 'tis starred with fnam,
Is bare and empty as the sky nf clnuds;
Fnr all the little sails, that yesterday
Flncked past the islands, now have furled their wings,
And huddle frightened at the wharves—just as,
A mmment since, a flock nf twittering hirds
Whirled through the almond-trees like scattered leaves,
And hid beyond the hedge.

And hid beyond the hedge.

Hnw the nid naks
Stand stiffly in it, and wrestle with the sintm!
While the tall eucalyptus' plumy tops
Tumble and inss and stream with quivering light.
Hark! when it lulls a mnment at the ear,
The fir-trees sing their sea-song:—nnw again
The roar is all about us like a flood;
And like a flond the fierce light shines, and hurns
Away all distance, till the far hue ridge,
That rims the ocean, rises close at hand,
And high, Primetheus-like, great Tamalpais
Lifts proudly his grand front, and bears his scar,
Heaven's seath in wrath, defiant like a god.

I thank thee, glnrinus wind! Thnu hringest me Snmething that hreathes nf mnuntain crags and pines, Yea, mnre—from the nnsullied, farthest Nnrth, Where crashing icebergs jar like thunder-shocks, And midnight splendors wave and fade and flame, Thnu bring'st a keen, fierce jay. So wilt thnn help The soul in rise in strength, as some great wave Leaps forth, and shouts, and lifts the necan-finam, And rides exultant round the shining wind.

ward Rowland Sell in "The Hermitage and Later Poems."

At the recent church congress in Newcastle, England, Mrs. Isahella Bishop, the famous Oriental traveler, and the first lady member of the Royal Geographical Society, well first lady member of the Royal Geographical Society, well known also as the author of "Unheaten Paths in Japan," "Korea and Her Neigbbors," and other works, made some remarks upon the religious condition of Japan which attracted considerable attention. She declared that, "Dazzling as the progress of Japan has heen, she has as much need of the gospel and Christian teaching as Central Africa has, and possibly more." This statement has aroused considerable criticism from the Japanese press, which do not relish having their race called a "yellow peril." Among other journals, the Kohe Chronicle (November 15th) thus comments on Mrs. Bishop's words: "Such a remark inevitably suggests comparisons. There are Japanese who have visited Europe and America without heing much impressed by the overwhelming moral superiority that ought to he evident in the West hefore the West undertakes to convert the East. We venture to say that there is no country in the world where life and property are more safe tban in Japan; world where life and property are more safe than in Japan; there are few civilized countries where there is less of that hopeless wretchedness which is the result among industrial nations of the wide gulf established between the rich and poor; among the army in China the peacefully disposed Chinese found their lives, property, and women far safer among the heatben Japanese troops than among the Christian Occidentals."

From Grand Island, Neh., comes the story, by way of the Chicago *Tribuns*, of the theft of an entire railroad—rails, ties, and rolling-stock. It happened that two lines controlled by different companies ran for some distance side by side. One of the magnates, desiring to huild a spur to his line, but feeling deterred by the high price of steel, inhis line, but feeling deterred by the high price of steel, inaugurated a hold policy in the fair name of expansion. His
men ran an engine on to the enemy's track in the dead of
the night, and slowly drew away the entire number of cars
owned by the road. In the wake of the train the laborers
stealthily removed the rails and ties, and when day dawned
work had begun on the spur, ten miles away. Owing to the
difficulty in convincing the judge that it was possible to steal
a railroad in a single night, the president of the unfortunate
line was almost refused a writ of replevin for bis property.

Statistics giving the number of passengers that the various ocean steamship lines convey show that 1900 was a remarkably good year. The North German Lloyd had the largest general passenger travel, with a total of 26,577 cabin passengers and 92,143 steerage. The Hamburg-American comes next, with a total of 23,657 cabin passengers and 72,245 in the steerage. In amount of travel the Cunard, the American, the White Star, the French line, and the Red Star follow in order. Star follow in order.

The members of the Art Association of Cbicago, which has been waging war upon the bill-boards, are elated over the passage of an ordinance which prohibits the erection or maintaining of hill-boards within two hundred feet of any park, park boulevard, or driveway.

#### INHUMANITY OF ALLIES IN CHINA

Dr. Dillon's Account of the Orgies of Bloodshed, Cruelty, and Lust which Attended the Rescue of the Legations-Brutal Treatment of the Helpless Women.

Sir Robert Hart and Dr. E. J. Dillon, two eye-witnesses whose testimony can not he disputed, corroborate the many stories which have heen circulated regarding the inbunan conduct of the allied troops in China. "The days of Taepingdom, when native warred with native, showed nothing worse," declares Sir Robert Hart in the Fortnightly Review, "and the warriors of this new century can he as brutal, with all their wonderful discipline and up-to-date brutal, with all their wonderful discipline and up-to-date weapons, as were ever the savages of earlier times with tomabawk, boomerang, or assegai, and the puzzle is to explain why it should have heen so, or forecast the consequences in the future." Dr. E. J. Dillon, who accompanied the allied troops in their march to Pekin, and who spent six years in Armenia investigating Turkish atrocities, gives a detailed description of the atrocities committed by the troops in an article in the Contemporary Review under the sarcastic title of "The Chinese Wolf and the European Lamb."

All along the march to Pekin, be says, it was "the same All along the march to Pekin, be says, it was "the same sickening story: Chinese girls and women of all ages raped first and hayoneted afterward by men whose governments were wrapping themselves up in the soft wool of Mary's little lamh." One of the most fiendish acts was the coldlittle lamh." One of the most fiendish acts was the cold-hlooded massacre of three hundred coolies at the mouth of the Pei-ho River. This peaceable community of coolies, strong in their weakness, and trusting in their character of working men who abhorred war, steered their boat land-ward. "In the evil bour they were espied by the Russian troops, who at that time had orders, it is said, to slay every human heing who wore a pigtail. Each of the three hundred defenseless coolies at once became a target for Muscovite hulder." hullets."

Fire and sword put their marks upon the entire country between the sea and Pekin, says Dr. Dillon:

between the sea and Pekin, says Dr. Dillon:

"The untrampled corn was rotting in the fields, the pastures were herdless, roofless the ruins of houses, the hamlets devoid of inhabitants. In all the villages we passed the desolation was the same, Day after day, hour after hour, sometimes minute after minute, hinated corpses, pillnwed on the crass ooze, drifted down the current, now getting entangled in the ropes, now caught by an obstacle near the shore. Three livid corpses were thus held fast on a little isle in midstream, and the shallows around kept me a few yards in the lee of them for not less than sixhnurs of a scorchingly hint day. Hard by, a spot named Knh-So, I saw two bodies on the low-lying ledge of the shore. . . . A father and his boy off eight had been shot down in the name of civilization while holding each other's hands and praying for mercy. And there they lay, hand still holding hand, while a hrown ong was slowly eating one of the arms of the father. . . . Men, women, boys, girls, and babes in arms had been shot, stabbed, and hewn to hits in this lahyrinth of streets."

But the culmination of the horrors was the treatment of

But the culmination of the horrors was the treatment of the Chinese women. Dr. Dillon says: "Surely, one needs not to he puritanical or bysterical to condemn the wholesale not to be puritanical or bysterical to condemn the wholesale ravisbing, sometimes to death, of terrified females between the ages of six and sixty by clod-bopping, brutish soldiers, who misrepresent alike Cbristianity and civilization." He describes vividly the ravisbing and hayoneting of three daughters of a Cbinese of the upper class, also of the outrage of a wife and six-year-old daughter before the eyes of the busband and father, and then adds:

rage of a wife and six-year-old daughter before the eyes of the busband and father, and then adds:

"I knew nf others whose wives and daughters hanged themselves an trees are drowned themselves in garden-wells in order to escape a much warse lot. Chinese wamen honestly believe that an more terrible fate could a nertake them than in fall alive into the liands of Europeans and Christians. And it is to be feared that they were right. Buddhism and Chanfucianism have their martyrs in chastity, whose hernic feats an martyrology will ever record. Some of those abscure, but right-minded girls and women hurled themselves into the river, and, finding only three feet of water there, kept their heads under the surface until death had set his seal on the sacrifice of their life. This suicidal frenzy was catching. It sometimes spread like wildfire, and the military anthorities felt bound to stapp it by force. A number of soldiers, possibly with one or other of the would-be criminals amming them, were sent in the rescue. And they succeeded in saving the lives of many. But they complain that some of the wamen were dangedly resolved in die. In the water they offered a string and often successful resistance to the efforts of their muld-be savinurs. Some, having been taken out of the river safe and sound, plunged in a second time, and fund a merciful end. I have spoken to some of the men who took part in the work of rescuing those faithful wises and modest daughters, and they extulled their hernism the slice. But a large number of ill-starred women fell alive into the shands in the allied troops. I saw some of them in Pekin and Tungschau, but already dead, with frightful gashes in their breasts, or skulls smashed in, and one with a horribly mullated body. There is a lady missinnary in Pekin whn, in company with a female colleague, busied herself, to my knowledge, for manths, in shielding Chinese women and girls fram being raped by Christian and European soldiers, and the work was anything but easy, though I have reason to believe

Dr. Dillon exonerates American troops from anything but Dr. Dillon exonerates American troops from anything but a minor and sporadic share in the atrocities. Indeed, be says that so far as be knows, "no officers or soldiers of English or German-speaking nationalities have been guilty of the abominations against defenseless women." This agrees with the accounts of Japanese newspaper correspondents in China, who placed the American detachment first (after the Japanese) in point of discipline and good L havior. Dr. Dillon is of the same mind as other impartial observers Dr. Dillon is of the same mind as other impartial observers in regard to the Japanese. They were, he says, "the only power among the allies who understood the natives, gained their confidence, restored perfect order, and reëstablished the reign of law." The Russian and the French troops are condemned unsparingly.

In at least three American cities there are athletic clubs in which the membership runs far up into the thousands. This is claimed as showing the marvelous development of high-class athletics in this country.

Mosquitoes were unknown in Switzerland until the completion of the St. Gothard Tunnel under the Alps.

#### ROSTAND'S "L'AIGLON."

Extracts from Louis N. Parker's English Version of the Great Historical Tragedy-The Futile Ambition of Napoleon's Son to Become an Emperor of France.

Those who are not familiar with French and are desirous of fully appreciating the Bernhardt-Coquelin production of Edmond Rostand's "L'Aiglon," will welcome Louis N. Parker's English adaptation which is being used in this country by Maude Adams. It is written in verse, in six acts, and the time of its action is the year 1830, when the "Eaglet," who began life as the King of Rome and prospective Emperor of France, was declared of age hy his maternal grandfather, the Emperor Francis of Austria, and was given the title of the Duke of Reichstadt.

The play opens at Baden, near Vienna, and the first act shows how the duke becomes aware that a conspiracy has heen made to free him from his half-prison. The message is brought by his cousin, Napoleone, Countess Camerata, who enters the drawing-room of the villa occupied by his mother, Maria Louisa, disguised as a Parisian milliner. The

who enters the drawing-room of the villa occupied by his mother, Maria Louisa, disguised as a Parisian milliner. The duke is willing in spirit to lead the uprising, but thinks he needs another year of study. However, to prove to the countess his fitness for the exalted position, and to demonstrate how he has outwitted the instructors, who have been trying to teach him European history with his father's deeds left out, he bids her "spend as much time as possible in packing," in order that she may hear him recite his history lesson. In her presence he astounds his masters, Count Maurice Dietrichstein and Baron von Ohenaus, by telling them they have taught him falsehoods, and by recounting the triumphs of Napoleon over the Austrians. In horror and fear, Dietrichstein informs Maria Louisa, who reproaches her son for his ingratitude to his grandfather who has made him duke, and adds:

With your estates and revenues ynu can be

With your estates and revenues you can be
The pleasantest and richest Prince of Austria. . . .
First in precedence after the Archdukes,
Snme day you'll marry with a fair Princess,
Or an Archduchess. . . .

But the duke considers his Austrian life a paltry heritage,

Metternich, the fool,
Thought tn scrawl Duke of Reichstadt o'er my name,
But hold the paper up befine the sun:
You'll see Napoleon in the water-mark!

MARIA LOUISA.

THE DUKE.

Ynu called me Duke nf Reichstadt? Nn!
But wnuld ynu have my veritable name?
'Tis what the penple call me in the Prater
As they make way: The Little Bnnaparte!
I am his son! and no one's son but his!

MARIA LOUISA.

Ynu hurt me.

THE OUKE.

Ah, forgive me, mnther, mnther. Go tn the ball, furget my frenzied wnrds. Ynu need nnt even trouble tn repeat them To Metternich, my mother.

MARIA LOUISA.

Do you think so?

THE OUKE.

Snftly the waltz floats through the evening air; Nn, tell him nnthing; that will save you trauble. Forget it all: ynu, whn forget sn quickly!

Forget it all: ynu, whn forget sn quickly!

As soon as Maria Louisa and his attendants depart, the duke is joined by Fanny Elssler, the dancer, whom history records as his mistress. She is shown as using that name in order to get the opportunity to recite to him whole chapters of history which she has memorized so that he may learn the story of his country and his father.

In the second act, we find the duke surrounded by a horde of Austrian spies who watch his every action. To Dietrichstein, who declares that "he is not a prisoner, but—" the duke replies:

Llike that "but." I have you feel its value!

Dietrichstein, who declares that "he is not a prisoner," but—" the duke replies:

I like that "but," I hape you feel its value!
Good Lord, I'm not a prisoner, "but"—that's all!
"But"—not a prisoner, "but"—that is the wnrd,
The formula! A prisoner? Oh, not a mnment!
"But" there are always people at my heels.
A prisnner? Nut I! Yhu knnw I'm not;
"But" if I risk a stroll across the park
A hidden eye blossoms behind each leaf.
Of course nut prisnner, "but" let any one
Seek private speech with me, beneath each hedge
Up springs the mushroom ear. I'm truly not
A prisoner, "but" when I ride, I feel
The delicate attentinn if an escort.
I'm not the least bit in the wirld a prisoner,
"But" I'm the second to unseal my letters.
Nnt at all prisnner, "but" at night they post
A lackey at my dun—look! there he goes.
I, Duke of Reichstadt, prisnner? Never! never!
I, prisnner? Nu! I'm nnt a prisoner—"but"—

To Prokesch, the friendly officer, who teaches him the art of soldiery, he dares to tell his true sentiments. Here is his account of how he gained the privilege of reading of the triumphs of his father:

triumphs of his father:

ths of his father:

The days are past when Fanny,
That I might learn, learnt histnry by heart.

And later bonks were handed me in secret.

Levery day a book.

Locked safe all night I read it. I was drunk!

When it was finished, to canceal my crime,
I tossed it on the jester's canny,
And there the heap grew; hidden in the darkness,
I slept beneath a dnme of history.

All day the heap lay quiet, but at night,
When I was sleeping, it began to stir,
And from the pages clamorous with battles,
The battles issued, stretching torpid wings;
And laurels showered upon my slumbering eyes.

Austerlitz gleamed among my curtains, Jena
Glinwed in the gilded tassels holding them
And nn a sudden lapsed into my dream.

Till once, when Metternich was gravely telling
His version of my father's history,
Down comes my canopy crushed by the glory;
A hundred volumes with their fluttering pages

Shouting one name!

PROKESCH. Metternich started?

THE OUKE

He smiled benignantly, and said, "My Lnrd,
Why keep your library sn out of reach?"
And since that day I've read whateer I choose.
The duke is instructed in military tactics by the use of

The duke is instructed in miniary tactics by the use of miniature soldiers, painted as Austrian troops. One day, in the presence of Prokesch and Marshal Marmont, the box of toy soldiers is opened, and, to the delight of the duke, they are found to have been changed overnight to French infantrymen. Marmont, overcome with emotion, swears allegiance to the young Napoleon, and a valet, who has entered, then speaks up. It is Flambeau, a grenadier of the Old Guard, who has smuggled himself into the duke's service. He thus relates their first meeting:

nas smuggled himself into the duke's service. He relates their first meeting:

One Thursday, in the garden of Saint Cloud, Marshal Durne stood with a maid in waiting, Watching your Highness at his nurse's breast—Its whiteness, I remember, startled me. Marshal Durno exclaimed, "Come here!" I came. But there were lots of things to make me nervous: The Imperial child, the gorgenus, rosy sleeves
The Maid of Honnr wore, Duroc, the breast—In short, the tuft was shivering on my bearskin, Sn much that your Highness noticed it. You gazed upon it pensively: what was it? And while you hailed it with a mighty laugh Ynu seemed uocertain which to admire the more About this moving scarlet miracle, Its motion or the fact that it was scarlet. Suddenly, while I stooped, your little hands Began to pull the precious tuft about. Seeing my plight, the marshal cried, severely,
"Don't interfere"—I didn't interfere; But having sunk upon my knees I beard The nurse, the marshal, and the lady laughing. And when I rose the grass was strewn with red: As far my tuft, that was a beardless wire.
"I'll sign an order," said Duroc, "for two." Back to my quarters then I strutted radiant;
"You there! hulloa!" exclaimed the Adjutant,
"Who's plucked you?" And I cried: "The King of Rome!" And that is how nor Thursday morn! met
Ynur Majesty.

mbeau then admits that he has painted the toy soldiers resent the veterans of the grass' seminated.

Flambeau then admits that he has painted the toy soldiers

Ynur Majesty.

Flambeau then admits that he has painted the toy soldiers to represent the veterans of the great emperor, under whom he fought in many campaigns. He pledges his life, his honor—everything to his young master, and hegs him fly to France, which anxiously awaits his coming. The duke hesitates, and then decides first to ask his aged grandfather, the Austrian emperor, for permission to return to France.

In the third act we see him pleading for his inheritance. He fondles his way to his grandfather's heart, and the emperor pledges Austria to the Napoleonic rehabilitation. The duke's joy is beyond bounds. Already he is in Paris and hears the shouts of "France! France!" Then the wily Prince Metternich, chancellor of the empire, who has made a compact with Europe that the Napoleonic dynasty shall not he restored, intervenes, forces his master to take hack his promise, and begs to be allowed to deal with the youth himself. That night he goes to the duke's chamher with the intention of hreaking the hoy's spirit forever. But he receives a shock before he enters, for one of Napoleon's grenadiers confronts him at the doorway and bids him halt, "For the emperor sleeps." The mummer is Flambeau, and to Metternich the illusion is real. Napoleon once did sleep in the chamber; his old three-corner hat once did sleep in the chamber; his old three-corner hat lies now on the table. But Flamheau's little joke is spoiled by the sudden entrance of the duke, and he is forced to escape the summoned guard by leaping through a win-

Left alone with the duke, Metternich tells him that he is not fitted for a throne. And when the duke asks him how he knows that he has not the head, he drags the youth before a mirror and, holding the candelabrum in his hand, exclaims:

How do I knnw? Just glance into this mirror. Lnnk at the sullen sadness of your face, The grim betrayal of your fair complexion, This crushing golden hair—I bid you look!

THE DUKE. [Struggling to get out of his grasp.]

METTERNICH.

You're environed with a fatal mist!

METTERNICH.

Though ynu know it not, 'tis Germany,
'Tis Spain, fur ages dormant in your blood,
Make you so haughty, snrrowful, and charming.

No! no!

THE OUKE. METTERNICH.

Bethink you nf your self-distrust l You—reign? Come, come! You would be pale and wan; One of thuse timid, introspective kings Whn are imprisoned lest they abdicate.

THE DUKE.

METTERNICH. Not yours the energetic brow! Yours is the brow of languor and of yearning.

THE DUKE. [Shaking, passes his left hand across his brow.]

My—brow?

METTERNICH.

And drearily your Highness passes

Over an Austrian brow a Spanish hand! THE OUKE.

My-hand?

METTERNICH.

Observe the frail and tapering fingers Seen fair and jewelcd in long lines of portraits l

THE OUKE. METTERNICH.

And those eyes through which your ancestors Look forth! THE OUKE.

The eyes-

Ay! note them well! The eye
Wherein hnw many eyes we've seen before
Dream of the fagnt, weep fur perished squadrons!
Dare ynu, whnse conscience is sn sensitive,
Ascend the throne of France with eyes like those?

THE DUKE.

Ah! but my Father 1-

Search! Search again! Cnme closer tn the light! He stole our ancient blund to mix with his, That his might grow more ancient. But he stnle Only the racial melanchuly, and The feebleness, and—

THE DUKE. I beseech you! METTERNICH.

Look in the mirror! You turn pale?

THE OUKE.

Enough!

METTERNICH.

And on your lips you recognize the pnut
As of a dnll, of Marie Antoinette,
Her whom your France beheaded; for your Father,
While stealing glory, stule mishap as well!
Nay! raise the chandelier!
[He forces the chandelier into the DUKE's right hand, and halds hiby that wrist.]

THE OUKE.

I am afraid.

Ynu can not gaze into this glass at night, But all your race will gibber at your back! Lonk—in the gloom—that shade is Mad Johanna, And yonder Thing, that mnves so deathly slow, Is the pale sovereign in his crystal coffin.

And the Eaglet, driven to frenzy between the mockin mirror in front and the mocking Metternich behind, shatte the glass with the chandelier which held the light to sho him that the mirror did not lie.

THE OUKE.

'Tis shattered!

Not one vision remains 1 Not one 1

METTERNICH.

[Pointing at the DUKE with a terrible gesture.]

Yes!—One!

It is not I! Not I!-My father-Help!

The youth is crushed temporarily, but is again nerved action by Austrian insults to the memory of the dead Nay leon and by the exhortations of Flambeau and his of friends. And so (in the fourth act), while a masquerade friends. And so (in the fourth act), while a masquerade in progress in the park of Schönbrunn, he eludes the vi, lance of his guards and makes his way to the rendezventhe hattle-field of Wagram. His cousin, the Counte of him and to keep a love-tryst for him. It is the latter, by early in the evening, in a wavering moment when he concluded to turn his back on plots and live for joy leads to disaster. Not only the woman who loves him, her brother, seeks the hunting-lodge, and too early the guise of the supposed duke is penetrated and pursuit beg. The dawn finds the conspirators on a hill-top overlooking the hattle-field of Wagram (act fifth). There the At trian guards intercept them and arrest the duke's coppanions—all but Flambeau, who, rather than face the Fren

trian guards intercept them and arrest the duke's copanions—all but Flambeau, who, rather than face the Frei bullets that would be the penalty of his part in the plunges a dagger in his own heart. The duke is left ale with the dead grenadier, who had been his mainstay. Is spirit is appalled by the sudden disaster and his imaginat is excited to the verge of madness. In the mists a shadows of the dim dawn he fancies he sees human figure take ghostly shapes and the thousands of warriors fought under his sire form in ranks and pass before he are the duke rehearses the incidents of the Battle of Wagram they suggest themselves to him in his semi-delirium, and they suggest themselves to him in his semi-delirium, and one brief moment tastes the sweets of victory and the fie joys of gratified ambition. Just then the sun breaks for and a bugle-call rings out. At the sound the duke urgalong imaginary grenadiers:

Ha! Up! and at them!

The enemy!—Fall on them!—Crush them!
Follow on! Follow on! We'll pass across their bodie

[With his sword high he rushes at the first ranks of an Austrian rank which appears on the road.]

AN OFFICER.

[Throwing himself on the DUKE and stopping him.]
For Gnd's sake, Prince!—This is your regiment!

THE OUKE.
[As if awaking.]

[As if awaking.]

Ah— This is my—

[He falls back, passes his hand across his forehead, and gazes wildthe white soldiers who march past to the sound of the fife.

sees his destiny, and accepts it. The arm he had raised for charge sinks slowly, his fist falls on his hip; his sword falls the regulation position; and stiff as an automaton with a tone and mechanical voice, the voice of an Austrian officer, he critically and the curtain falls as the drill begins.]

[And the curtain falls as the drill begins.]

The circle and last act shows the death scene of the brok

The sixth and last act shows the death scene of the brok hearted duke, surrounded by weeping women and a rowing court. As he is dying he bids General Hartmaread the account of his own baptism as the King of Ro Presently he interrupts:

I can not hear you. Louder.

DR. MALFATTI.
[To Wagner.]

The last agony.

HARTMANN.

[Raising his voice.] And when the Herald thrice within the choir Had cried 'Lnng live the King of Rome!' before They handed back the baby to its nurse, The Emperor gently took it from—"

[He hesitates, with a glance at MARIA LOUISA.]

THE DUKE.

With infinite nobility and placing his hand with tender forgiveness on the head of MARIA LOUISA, who is kneeling at his side.]

The Empress!

HARTMANN.

And raised it to receive the acclamation. The loud---"

THE DUKE.
[Whose head drops.] Mamma!

MARIA LOUISA. [Throwing herself across his body.]
François !

THE OUKE [Opening his eyes.]

Napoleon!

[He sinks back.]

HARTMANN.

The loud Te Deum filled the sanctuary, And all that night, throughout the realm of France, With equal pomp, solemnity, and joy——"

DOCTOR MALFATTI. [Putting his hand on the GENERAL'S arm.]

[Silence. The GENERAL closes the book.]

METTERNICH.

Clothe him in his Austrian uniform. [Curtain.]

The volume is hardsomely hound in purple and gold, ontains the cast of characters as presented by the Maude dams company, and is ornamented with appropriate page ecorations at the heginning and ending of each act, and ith two portraits of the Duke of Reichstadt.

Published by R. H. Russell, New York; price, \$1.50.

#### THE GAME OF PORRAZO.

In its number for December 10, 1900, the Argonaut pub-shed a striking story entitled "Contra Porrazo." A fort-ight ago we received the following communication:

ight ago we received the following communication:

CHICAGO, ILL.. January 16, 1901.

EDITORS ARGONAUT: In the Argonaut for December 10th there an interesting little story, in which reference is made to the game Porrazo." I have a desire to know more about the game and shall steem it a favor if you will explain it to me.

I am sure there are a number of your readers in Chicago who desire is information, since we hear of the game in various ways, none of hich explain it. Now that the Argonaut has spoken of it, we may ope for a key to the little puzzle.

I have the honor to remain one who appreciates the good work our journal gives us. Yours truly, L. D. DUNCANSON.

On receipt of this communication, the Argonaut ad-ressed a note to Mr. Charles Dwight Willard, a gentleman varied attainments, who is well-known throughout the ountry as a writer, and who has long resided in Southern Calina Mr. Willard has heen kind enough to give us a redescription of the game, with its rules. His note we send herewith, as our introduction to the description:

pend herewith, as our introduction to the description:

Los Angeles, Call, Fehruary 1, 1901.

Intores Argonaut: I have yours of January 28th, asking me to ite a brief account of the game of porrazo. I inclose a statement of erules of the game and the points in counting, but unfortunately it not possible to describe anything so complicated in very hrief form. have done my hest, however, at the risk of heing obscure.

"Dum brevie sese laboro, obscurus fio."—Horace.

The game is not so complicated as it sounds, by any means, and I hink you will do a great many of your readers a favor by putting the ules into print. I have submitted the manuscript to a number of layers of the game, including some who have played it in Mexico mong the hest families there, and while you may find some little ariation of custom in the matter of counting, I think you will find my ules most generally accepted. Yours truly, C. D. WILLARD.

Porrazo was brought into California from Mexico a few

Porrazo was brought into California from Mexico a few ears ago, and has become very popular on the coast. It ontains the elements of luck and skill mingled in just hout the right proportions for a lively round game. It anout the right proportions for a lively round game. It nay he played hy any number, from two to eight, arranged ither as partners or each for himself. The entire pack is used, the ace counting merely as a one-spot. Suits are goored, the cards having merely their face or spot value.

mored, the cards having merely their face or spot value,
Three cards are dealt in a hunch to each player; and each,
before he plays, should announce a ronda (pair) or rondine
three of a kind) if he holds it, hut should not tell the dedeformination until the hand is played out. As each hand is
haved out, the dealer deals three more, until the pack is
whausted. On the last hand, odd cards, if the number
daying does not come even with the pack, should he dealt
round as far as they go.

Cards take hy denomination, that is, a king takes a king, or a five spot takes a five; hut in addition to the original pair thus formed and taken up, the player is entitled to apture all the cards in direct sequence that lie on the noard ahove his pair. For instance, if a six, seven, eight, and nine laid on the hoard, one could hegin with a six and ake them all. This rule holds straight through the whole eries in an endless chain, a king matched carrying the ace, euce, etc., with it, if they are there. The number of cards aken hy a player or side counts, when the pack has been layed through, as many points as the difference hetween he number thus held and the number held hy the next one elow. If A and B (partners) together have twenty-nine ards, C and D having twenty-three, the former score six hy

ards.

When the hoard is empty, either at the start, or hecause ome one has had a limpia (sweep), if the next player has n ace, he plays it, announcing "One in place" ("Un en su ugar"); or if the hoard contains hut one card at any time, e plays a two-spot, if he has it, claiming two in place "Dos en su lugar"). The same plan is followed with eference to the three (tres) and the four (cuatro), hut no in their. The general rule that if a player makes a pair on he hoard, he must take it up, together with its sequence, as an exception in the "in place" cards. If, for example, six and a three lay on the hoard, and one were to play a ix, he would he compelled to take up the pair, but he might lay a three and leave it on the hoard, making three in

place. The "in place" cards score immediately the num-her of points their denomination calls for, the ace counting

one, the deuce two, etc.

Rondas are scored at the end of each hand to the player announcing the highest, a pair of spots counting one point, jacks two, queens three, and kings four. A rondine is equivalent to three pair, and hence would count, in spots three, in jacks six, queens nine, etc. When there are no partners, the highest ronda counts, and kills all others, a rondine disposing of all rondas. If there are partners, and each has a ronda, they score for hoth their respective values, killing any one pair held by the enemy, unless that pair is higher than either, in which case it alone counts. If each side holds two *rondas*, the side having the highest one scores hoth. A *rondine* kills all adverse *rondas*.

This same valuation of pairs applies all through the game

in places where they score. The limpia (sweep) scores one point if the card taken is a spot, or two if it is a jack, etc. The score in the *limpia*, however, is not determined by the match that is made if it is followed by a sequence, but by the last card taken.

the last card taken.

The liveliest part of the game comes in the porrazo, contra porrazo, and San Benilo. If a player throws a card on the hoard, and leaves it there—that is, not making any match—the next player may match it if he can, announcing "porrazo," which means, in English, a hlow or hit. He then scores for its ronda value, unless the next player holds a card of the same denomination, who, if he does, calls out "contra porrazo," and takes them all (including any sequence that may go with it) and scores what a rondine would give him in the denomination of cards that are thus matched. Thus a contra porrazo of spots counts three, of kings Thus a contra porrazo of spots counts three, of kings twelve. If, hy any chance (an extremely rare occurrence), the next player holds a fourth card of the same denomination, he announces "San Benito," and wins the game, no

tion, he announces "San Benito," and wins the game, no matter what the score may he.

Once during his deal, after he has thrown the hand, the dealer is entitled to take a tendida. He usually selects a time when there are plenty of face cards on the hoard, so as to have a hetter chance for matching. He throws on the hoard four cards, face up, two at a time. If there are "in place" cards among them, he is allowed to change the two place".cards among them, he is allowed to change the two pairs ahout so as to hring them in the proper order for counting, hut he must count from one end or the other (not hoth), and he can not transpose a card out of the pair it fell in. In addition to the points thus secured in place, he may score for all the pairs he can make up in the tendida or hetween the tendida and the hoard cards, giving each pair its ronda value. Four of a kind is six pair, thus four queens would figure to eighteen points. The cards thus turned are left on the hoard to go into play with the others. The game is sixty-one points. The player that takes the last trick at the end of the last hand, takes all cards remaining on the hoard.

ing on the hoard.

In his hiography of his father, Henry George, Jr., relates this anecdote of the flood in Sacramento during the early 'sixties. The Georges at first lived in the old City Hotel, on K Street, just around the corner from the *Union* office, where the husband worked. One morning Mr. George sent a hurried message to his wife to get her lunch, that he

office, where the husband worked. One morning Mr. George sent a hurried message to his wife to get her lunch, that he would join her at once, for the water was coming:

The hotel dining-room was on the ground floor, and out in the street had accumulated a small pool, and so rapidly did the water rise that before the hasty repast was over, all in the dining-room were standing on their chairs, and left the room on a hridge or pathway of them. But everyhody was showing what is said to he an American character-istic—good humor in the face of the inevitable. People abandoned first stories and lived and did business above. Printers in the Union office came to the City Hotel over roof-tops. The members of the legislature moved about in boats, as did every one else who could get them; and failing hoats, used wash-tubs, hath-tubs, and rafts. All things seemed to pass the hotel, and among them came a section of sidewalk hearing a man and his dog, the man on a stool, calmly contemplating the watery aspect of city and country. Bakers' ovens were early submerged, so that for a time fruit-cake in stock hecame a substitute for bread. Spirituous liquors were, also, for a time exceedingly scarce—a serious deprivation in a community where, as in every new country, custom had made drinking of some sort one of the common marks of cordiality in daily social life. This afforded Henry George special opportunity for amusement. While on the Evening Journal he bad obtained from a druggist, who had no other way of selling an advertising bill, some toilet articles, and among them twelve bottles of "New England Rum," all of which he had given to Miss Fox, and which were sent to her with her personal effects hy her relatives after her marriage. Mr. George now took the "New England Rum" to instrumation, "It was not for the stomach, hut for the hair—a hair tonic," she said. One of the printers ventured to explain that what was good for the hair must he good for the stomach, and that, at any rate, the liquid tasted well, and had produced no il

When asked, "How are the people taking to their new king, Victor Emmanuel the Second?" F. Marion Crawford, who arrived in New York from Italy last week, said: "Much hetter, I think, than was expected. The peasants, in particular, say that he is 'a real king'; he'll do something for them. Humhert was an easy-going fellow. To look at his portrait you would have taken him to he a terrihly ferocious potentate and full of energy. In reality, he was a very exceptionally tender-hearted country gentleman, who cared little ahout the work of statecraft. This king, on the contrary—I met him several times when he was Prince of Naples—looks like a thin, weak man, who can not possibly exert himself to any great degree, when, as a matter of fact, he is always exerting himself, and never seems to he any the worse for it or to need rest. He is capahle, too, and splendidly educated. His education was seems to he any the worse for it or to need rest. He is capable, too, and splendidly educated. His education was superintended by William Bliss, an English Catholic and a man of the highest learning. The new king is not by any means a freethinker, whatever idea people may have derived from the antagonism with the Holy See in temporal affairs into which the House of Savoy has been thrown by circumstances. King Humhert, although it may not he generally known, received the last sacraments and died in full favor with the church, and his son is a devout and orthodox Catholic."

#### INDIVIDUALITIES.

Chief-Justice Depue has resigned from the New Jersey supreme hench after thirty-five years' continuous service, and gives this excellent explanation for his action: "I much prefer to withdraw when the public may wonder why I do so than to wait until the public shall wonder why I do not."

The famous Arizona guide, John Hance, objects to the inmakes his trips with pack-animals, looks on the cañon as practically his own, and tells the same wonderful stories that have earned for him the name of "the most picturesque liar in Arizona."

Benjamin Silliman, of Brooklyn, who died a few weeks ago, was the oldest living graduate of Yale College. He was ninety-five years of age, and on his last hirthday received a letter of congratulation from the Yale faculty. By his death the title falls to Leman Woodward Cutler, of the class of 1829.

Count Camillo Pecci, a nephew of the Pope, is on the way to the United States, accompanied by his Cuhan wife. His visit is for the purpose of invoking the assistance of President McKinley and of the United States Government in recovering compensation for the destruction by Cuhan insurgents of his wife's large sugar plantations and factories in Cuha during the war with the United States.

Prince Frederick William of Germany, upon whom King Edward recently conferred the Order of the Garter, is the heir-apparent to the German imperial throne and the eldest son of the emperor. He will he twenty years old on May 6th, and is a manly youth with hrusque soldierly ways and a sturdy frame. He is already taller than his father and is the idol of the German regiment in which he is an officer.

Two drops of hlood from the hody of Ahraham Lincoln ago by T. D. Bancroft, of Kansas City, Kan. Mr. Bancroft was in Ford's Theatre on the night of the assassination, and saw the President shot. Blood from the President spattered some theatre programmes, and Mr. Bancroft secured one of them. The hlood-stains are brown and faded, like old ink, but are perfectly plain and one may see on the paper living. hut are perfectly plain, and one may see on the paper little sprays of the hlood that hroke from the large drops and stained the paper.

Olive Schreiner, the well-known authoress and Boer sympathizer, and her hushand, who recently assumed her name, are not permitted by the military authorities to leave their home at Matjesfontein, ahout two hundred miles from Cape Town. This news comes in a Cape Town dispatch, which says that the district in which the Schreiners live is under marsays that the district in which the Schreiners live is under martial law. Mrs. Schreiner was intensely pro-Boer in the early stages of the war. She published anti-British pamphlets, and her hrother, William Philip Schreiner, as premier of Cape Colony, opposed the war in Parliament and refused to resign, although urged to do so by the London and colonial press. He is regarded by Sir Alfred Milner as the man chiefly responsible for the present more or less open revolt in Cape Colony. in Cape Colony.

It is announced that Achmed el Arahi, hetter known as It is announced that Achmed el Arahi, hetter known as Arahi Pasha, who headed the revolt of 1882 in Egypt against the foreign control of that country, and has heen for the last eighteen years a prisoner of the British Government in Ceylon, is about to he allowed to return to his country. He nows speaks English, and his children as well as those of the other exiles have received a good education, and most of them have found employment under the Egyptian administration. Things have greatly changed in Egypt since 1882, and the British Government runs no risk in now liberating the man whose name was the rallying cry, not only of the Egyptians, hut of the Arahs generally, who had conferred on him the significant title of El Arahi, in the helief that he was destined to revive the glory of their race.

"Attorney-General Griggs," says the Washington Post, is the only member of the Cahinet thus far to succumh to "is the only member of the Cahinet thus far to succumh to the golf disease, and he plays at the Washington Cluh under the name of 'William Paterson.' Director of the Mint Roherts has a hagful of cluhs, which he has selected with care, and handles with great dexterity, while Chief Wilkie, of the Secret Service, is another excellent player. Judge Willis Van Devanter, the Assistant Attorney-General for the Interior Department, helongs to the Columbia Cluh, and is frequently on the links. He is an all-around sportsman, and can handle a rifle with unerring skill. Even Dennis Flynn, the delegate from Oklahoma, likes the game immensely. 'Out in our country,' he says, 'we have so much room that the links stretch all over creation. They are hounded only hy the North and South Poles and the rising and the setting of the sun.'"

In the package containing his will that Andrée directed to he opened at the end of 1900, was found a hundle of papers inscribed "Not to be read, but hurned." Then came letinscribed "Not to he read, but hurned." Then came letters from scientific men encouraging him, and one from M. de Fouville dissuading him. On the latter Andrée had written in pencil "It is possible that he is right, but it is now too late. Have made all preparations, and can not now draw hack." The will itself is very short. The introduction seems to show that Andrée divined the fate that awaited him. The text hegins as follows: "The will I write to-day is prohably my last testament, and is, therefore, legally valid. I write on the eve of a journey full of dangers such as history has yet never heen able to show. My presentiment tells me that this terrible journey will signify death." The remainder of the will allots one-half of his fortune, amounting to a few thousand marks, to his sister, the other half to his hrother, who also inherits his large library, mostly consisting of scientific works, on condition that he hequeath it to a public library.

#### LITERARY NOTES.

#### New Editions of Omar.

Of making many editions of the Rubaiyat there is no end, and the worst of it is that the hardened Omarist must procure them all, for there is in each new edition something worth while. It is said that every new law book contains something that will particular save some lawyer some work in some Therefore to that particular lawyer it is worth more than the price. While this is not strictly true of the various editions of Omar Khayyam, it is true to the extent that the lover of the old Persian poet to the extent that the lover of the other transal periods finds something in each new edition to repay him for its purchase. The latest to hand contains the famous translation of Edward FitzGerald, a prose version by Justin Huntly McCarthy, and a metrical version by E. H. Whinfield. The volume also contains an interesting introduction by Jessie B. Ritten-house, the editor; Andrew Lang's invocation to Omar; the FitzGerald version with his own notes; a table of variations in the first, second, and third a table of variations in the list, second, and the editions of FitzGerald; McCarthy's prose version; Matilda Blind's fine poem entitled "On Reading the Rubaiyat in a Kentish Rose-Garden"; Whinfield's version, which includes 269 quatrains; an index-table making cross references on the three versions, indexed on FitzGerald's; and a bibliography of the Rubaivat. The last is quite extensive. contains seventy entries. Among them we note with interest five local editions, as follows:

ith interest five local entitions, as union
"San Francisco Edition," 1897.
"Dodge Edition," 1896, 1898, 1899.
"Doxey's Lark Edition," 1898.
"A. M. Robertson's Edition," 1898.
"Los Angeles Edition," 1899.

At this late day it is useless discussing Fitz-Gerald's famous poem. It has become a classicone of the world's great poems, and it is now generally believed that there is as much of FitzGerald in it as of Omar. Probably Professor Charles Elliott Norton's theory—that it is a "poetic trans-" rather than a translation—is the correct In this version it is interesting to compare the literal prose translation with the brilliant quat-rains which flashed like sparks from the forge of FitzGerald's fiery fancy. For example, thi McCartby's prose version of a famous quatrain For example, this is

"Since life flies, what matters it whether it be sweet or bitter? Since our souls must escape through our lips, what matters it whether it be at Naishāpúr or Babylon? Drink, then, for after thou and I are dust the moon will for many days pass from ber last to ber first quarter, and from her first to her last."

This is the FitzGerald version :

"Whether at Naishápúr or Babylon, Whether the Cup with sweet or bitter run, The Wine of Life keeps oozing drop by drop, The Leaves of Life keep falling one by one."

Here is the Heron Allen version of another quat-

Ji desire a little ruby and a book of verses,
Just enough to keep me alive, and half a loaf is
needful;

And then, that I and thou should sit in a desolate place

Is better than the kingdom of a Sultan."

Transmuted by the muse of FitzGerald:

"A Book of Verses underneath the Bough, A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread—and Thou Beside me singing in the Wilderness— Oh, Wilderness were Paradise enow!"

We have left little space to speak of the exterior of the book. It is handsomely printed, with illuminated title-page, is richly bound, and contains a fine portrait of FitzGerald.

Published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston; price,

Another recent edition of the Rubaiyat to hand contains the FitzGerald version and notes, a life of FitzGerald, and a life of Omar. It is accompanied by elaborate drawings by Florence Lundborg. These drawings take the shape of borders or framework for the verses, suggesting the famous Vedder Edition of Omar. The drawings are rather strik-ing, with heavy color-masses of black, and in their white-and-black contrasts suggest the school of Aubrey Beardsley. They are certainly clever, but they inevitably suggest comparisons with the work of Vedder, and suffer by that comparison

The book is handsomely printed, only one side of the paper being used—that is, the pages are doubled and uncut, like Japanese books. There is a suggestion of the Japanese about the book in various The end-papers, for instance, suggest some see screen work. The cover is quite artistic, Japanese screen work. presenting some of the new effects of black ink on very dark clotb. The conception comes from Ger-The German book-binders, by the way discovered a method of stamping opaque pigmentary inks on book-cover cloths, using a material similar to the imitation gold-leaf used in book-

Published by William Doxey at the Sign of the Lark, New York; price, \$5.00.

"An Eagle Flight" is a notable new novel by Dr. José Rizal. This writer was of pure Tagalo blood, belonging to the tribe that has led the insurrection against the United States in the Island of Luzon. He was educated in Manila and in various

European cities. Returning to Manila he led an insurrection against the Spanish Government, and in 1896 was tried for treason and sentenced to be shot. He died bravely, and the death of this "Filipino rebel" excited much sympathy in the American papers at the time. But that is a long time ago. The story is apparently a faithful transcript of Filipino life. Those people who believe that the Filipinos are incapable of civilization should read this romance written by a Filipino who gave his life for his fatherland.

Published by McClure, Phillips & Co., New York ; price, \$1.25.

#### Personal and Miscellaneous Gossip.

Maurice Hewlett's next novel, it is understood, will be entitled "The Tuscan Crown." The story will deal with Florence at the height of her great-

The Century Magazine is to have a serial story by Irving Bacheller, the author of that popular novel, "Ehen Holden." It is a border tale of 1812. Two types of the men who have helped to make America are set forth in it: one, a Northern Yankee, quaint, rugged, and wise; the other, a man who has the bardy traits of a Puritan with the romantic temperament of a cavalier. The scene of the story is in the neighborhood of Lake Champlain, and the title is "D'ri and I." It will begin in the March Century and run for six months.

The American edition of the Anglo-Saxon Re view in future will be handled by G. P. Putnam's Sons, of New York, and the price will be cut from \$6 a copy to \$1.50, and yearly subscription from \$24 to \$6.

Sir John Tenniel, who lately retired from the staff of Punch, with which he was connected for fifty years, has in preparation a book of reminiscences

"The Sacred Fount," by Henry James, will be published in February by Charles Scribner's Sons, and forms the first sustained effort in story writing that has appeared from the pen of this novelist in

Nathan Haskell Dole is now connected with the publishing house of D. Appleton & Co., and has ssumed charge of the advertising department of the irm. This is proof positive that the literary side of this commercial art is exacting. Mr. Dole is widely known as a student of Omar Khayyani, and his researches have added much to the general knowledge of the Persian poet and philosopher.

The death of the queen will call out a large num ber of books dealing with her life. One of the first to be announced is a reissue of her '' Journal of Our Life in the Highlands," which tells of the queen's visit to Scotland with the Prince Consort, just before the latter's death

Nora Hopper, the author of many beautiful and pathetic poems, is about to be married to a W. H. Chesson, an English novelist. She is the daughter of an Irish father and a Welsh mother.

Mrs. Annie Nathan Meyer, who was so closely associated with the founding of Barnard College, New York, is the author of a novel entitled "Robert Annys: Poor Priest," a tale of the Peasants' rising in England, 1381, which is to be published by the Macmillan Company.

The well-known English artist, Mortimer Menpes has a book in the press entitled "South African War Impressions; Being a Record in Color," which will be brought out by the Macmillan Company. It will contain one hundred illustrations, seventy-five of which will be reproduced in color by a process hitherto unknow

The title of Myrtle Reed's forthcoming book is "The Spinster Book," and will consist of a collection of essays on the joys of spinsterhood. She is one herself, and says she knows

A work which promises to be of exceptional inter-"Jewish Encyclopedia," the first volume of which is announced to appear early next month. This encyclopedia, which has been in course of preparation for the last two years, will consist of twelve volumes, aggregating about eight thousand

There will be considerable interest in the announcement of the Scribners that they are producing a new volume of stories by Mrs. Edith Wharton It will be called "Crucial Instances."

Henry Harland is busy with a new only one he has undertaken since the publication of "The Cardinal's Snuff-Box."

Mrs. Hugh Fraser, a sister of Marion Crawford, bas written a novel called '' The Little Grey Sheep," its scenes being laid in the Thames Valley and in

The largest payment ever made by the Cornhill Magazine for short articles was given to Thackeray for his inimitable "Roundabout Papers." was about sixty-three dollars a page.

The present state of affairs in China has made it worth while for D. Appleton & Co. to reset and reprint in an enlarged and revised form General James Harrison Wilson's book, "China: Travels and Investigations in the Middle Kingdom," An account

of the Boxer war and of the relief of the legations at Pekin has been added.

A great addition was made to the general library of the Stanford University last week, when a carload of books arrived from London. They were purchased by Dr. George E. Howard, formerly major professor in the history department, who resigned recently. The books are a collection of the English "Blue Books," and there are 3,353 volumes covering almost three-quarters of a century, from 1805 to 1879, being a complete set of commission reports and matters in documents of public interest England during this time.

#### THREE UNTRACED POEMS.

SAN LUIS OBISPO, CAL., January 16, 1901.
EDITORS ARGONAUT: Will you kindly inform me where I can obtain a copy of the poem entitled "The Sleeper's Sail," or, if space will permit, print same under the head of your "Old Favorites."

If memory serves me, the poem was written of a boy who saw in the sunset a vision of the land of Tir na n'oge, as described in an Irish legend. He steals away to his boat and sets sail westward across the ocean, in quest of that happy land. Below are the opening lines and some extracts that may serve in tracing the poem, which I have never been able to find in print: to find in print

d in print:
"Mother, I've been on the cliffs out yonder
Straining my eyes o'er the breakers free
To the beautiful spot where the sun was setting,
Setting and sinking into the sea.

And then I saw it, the fairy city,
Far away o'er the waters deep,
Towers and casiles and turrets glowing
Like beautiful dreams we see in sleep

Like beautiful draums we see in sleep."

The legend, as related to the boy, by his mother, tells of the land as:

"Forever sunny, forever blooming,
Nor cloud, nor frost can touch that spot,
Where the happy people are ever roaming.
The bitter pangs of the past forgot."

A storm overtakes the boy, and the sequel begins:

"High on the cliffs the light-house keeper
Caught the sound of a piercing scream;
Low in her hut the lonely widow,
Tossed in the maze of a troubled dream,
In which she saw a seaman gbostly
With sea-weed clinging to his hair,
Into the room all wet and dripping,
A drowned boy on his bosom bear."

Yours truly, H. F. O.

ESQUIMALT, B. C., January 13, 1907.

EDITORS ARGONAUT: I am an old subscriber and reader of the Argonaut, and ask you to kindly publish the poem by the late Isaac Bromley beginning:

"The dirge is sung, the ritual read,
No more the brooding organ weeps."
Yours, etc., E. E. GICKISON. Yours, etc.,

In reply to our request for information concern-ing this poem, we have received the following communication from Mr. George T. Bromley

SAN FRANCISCO, February 2d, SAN FRANCISCO, February 2d, 1901.

EDITORS ARGONAUT: I have searched diligently among my letters and papers for the verses mentioned in your note, but have been unable to find them, although confident of our having them. Thinking that possibly my daughter, now living at Milbrae, might have them, I wrote to her making the inquiry, but found that she has not got them. I regret exceedingly my not being able to comply with your request. Most sincerely yours,

GEORGE T. BROMLEY.

NELSON BRANCH,
NEW ZEALAND INSURANCE CO.,
NELSON, N. Z., December 19, 1900.
EDITORS ARGONAUT: Will you be kind enough to publish amongst your "Old Favorites" the poem by William Allan Sunderland, entitled "Kit, the Courier." It is some years since I saw it in print.
I sbould like to add my testimony as to the value of your journal in this far away land; especially interesting were your own letters written while on your foreign tour. Generally throughout New Zealand your paper is quoted as an authority. I lend my own copy to several in my own city.
Yours in thankful anticipation,
C. E. WILSON.
[We have been unable to find any trace of these

(We have been unable to find any trace of these three poems. Possibly some of our readers may be familiar with them .- EDS. 1

#### New Stevenson Letters.

It is announced in the English papers that Graham Balfour's life of his cousin, Robert Louis Stevenson, is nearly ready for publication. The biographer has had access to many unpublished manuscripts of Stevenson's, and also, for the earlier years, has found a most valuable fragment of autobiography.' Meanwhile, the Echo de la Semaine prints two un published letters from Stevenson to M. Gausseron, who had undertaken to translate the "New Arabian Nights." The first is a mere note, offering assist-The first is a mere note, offering assistance on the proof-sheets, the second is a very touch-ing word of condolence to M. Gausseron on the death of his little son. Stevenson, himself sadly reduced in health and spirits, writes from his exile on the Riviera:

on the Riviera:

JANUARY 29, 1883.

DEAR SIR: I am afraid of intruding, and at such a moment all consolation is vain. However, it may be soothing to reflect that if it was written in the book of destiny that you were to lose your little child, it was better for you to lose him early, before life had rendered him dearer to you, and before it could have been possible to add remorse to your grief. I am like a blind man in speaking of these things, for I have never known what mourning is,

and the state of my health permits me to bope that I shall carry this good fortune unbroken to the grave. But I have done what is perhaps, I imagine in my ignorance, almost as hard to endure. I have outlived my own merits in the eyes of more than one whom I used to esteem and love. For a chile young as yours, it is almost impossible to have d any demerits; and that spares you a pang o

had any demonstry, anguish.
Pardon, my dear sir, these rash and randon words, and believe me, Yours sincerely,
ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

In the forthcoming volume of the new edition o Bryon's letters there are as many as sixty-eigh heretofore unpublished epistles. The period cov ered is that in which an Italian revolution broke out and failed-the years 1820-21.

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#### LITERARY NOTES.

#### Modern Pen-Drawings.

A notable publication, interesting to those who affect black-and-white art, is "Modern Pen Drawings: European and American." It is edited by Charles Holme and nominally constitutes the winter number of the Studio Magazine, an admirable publication to which we have had occasion previously to refer. But although it is ostensihly a magazine number, in reality it is a handsome art of over two huodred pages, paper-bound, it is true, but that fact only commends itself to those persons who like to bind their hooks according to their own tastes. The book has articles on British, American, French, German, etc., pen-drawings by men who are authorities in the various countries, and it is richly illustrated. Not only is the graphic side of the publication well done, but it is a fine piece of artistic printing, coming fine piece of artistic printing, coming as it does from the Whitefriars Press of Bradhury, Agnew & Co., London. We commend this publication to the young persons, male and female, who constitute called the "newspaper artists" of the day; those very curious young persons who draw out ever having learned to draw, who attempt to delineate the human figure without knowing h who will sketch a skeleton with two upper arm bones, with two lower arm bones, or with one upper and one lower arm-bone, as the fancy seizes them. This publication would do them good. Even the "artists" who draw for newspapers may be interested in artists who really draw. Puhlished by John Lane, New York; price, \$1.75

#### A Traveler in Northern Africa.

Professor Maxwell Sommerville, of the University of Pennsylvania, recently made a journey through portions of Northern Africa, and describes the striking scenes and experiences of his visit in a volume entitled "Sands of Sahara." While his tone is always serious, and the inclination to moralize is not always resisted, the author has made his hook interesting. In the best-known portions of the strange land through which he wandered he bas endeavored in his descriptions to avoid the points which guidebooks and tourist-company circulars make much of, and has succeeded fairly well. Algeria and its mosques, the monastery and gardens of the Trappist monks. Kahylia with its people and scenic attractions, snake-charmers, fakirs, and fortune-tellers, he gate of the desert, the desert city of Tuggourt, a arket-day, an underground city, Bedouin encamp and the dunes of El Oued, are among the tractions pictured. The illustrations of the

ty, two in number, are half-tone reproducphotographs, and they are excellent in suhw. and mechanical execution.

shed by the J. B. Lippincott Company, elphia; price, \$2.00.

#### E S. Martin's Essays.

"Lucid Intervals," by Edward Sandford Martin, is from the writer who regularly fills such pleasant pages in Harper's Weekly under the title "This Busy World." Mr. Martin is known as an occasional poet, altbough most people prefer his prose to his poetry. He certainly is a very charming essayist of the lighter type. The book is divided into ten chapand the writer discusses such vital topics as 'Training Children," "The Increase in Bachelors,"
When a Man is Too Old to Marry," "Poor Girls Marrying Rich Men," "Poor Men Marrying Rich Girls," "Whether a Rich Girl is Loved for Herself Girls," "Whether a Rich Girl is Loved for Herseit Alone," "Long Engagements," "The American Wife," "Marrying Men of Talent," "Marrying Widows," "Getting On in College," "The Con-venience of Being Wealthy," "Hardships of the Very Rich," "Going Out of Town," "The College Boy," and "The Shopping Woman." That is a sufficiently wide range to interest the reader whatever his or her age, occupation or sex. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York;

price. \$1.50.

#### "The Scarlet Letter."

A very bandsome edition of the "Scarlet Letter," by Nathaniel Hawthorne, comes from the University Press. It is printed in old-style type with rubricated title, running head-line, and initial letters. The book is farther adorned with elaborate head-andtail pieces and conventional old-style ornamentation in imitation of the quaint xylography of century—or as we must now say, the eighteenth century. It was probably done by artists working on boards and subsequently reproduced by photo-process to be made into letter-press blocks. But it looks exactly as if it were done with the old-fashioned graver on the old-fashioned box-wood block. binding is also quaint and pleasing, with a border of conventional roses. There is a frontispiece representing Hester in the pillory, with ber baby, which also looks like an old wood engraving. The book is uniform in style with the handsome edition of "The Sentimental Journey" recently issued by the

Published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York; price, \$1.50.

#### Conan Dovle as Historian.

"The Great Boer War" is an unusual volume to

Doyle takes his duties very seriously. He volunteered as a surgeon and served through the war, so his opportunity for actual observations has heen hetter than that of most historians. Oddly enough although an Irishman, he seems to he an ultra-loyal Briton, and says that "the British flag will mean clean government, honest laws, liberty, and equality . in South Africa." This will giv to all men . . . in South Africa." This will give the key note to his hook. As for the history itself, it seems to he a methodical narrative, with a strong British color. The volume makes nearly five hundred pages, and is provided with five colored maps and a good index.

Published by McClure, Phillips & Co., New York;

#### New Publications.

Alfred Tennyson's "The Day Dream" has been hrought out in a daioty little volume, with seven well conceived illustrations by Amelia Bauerle. Puhlished by John Lane, New York; price, 5n

The list of Transvaal war-books is lengthened by the addition of "Fighting for the Empire," by James Otis, a work prepared with some care, and written from the pro-British standpoint. Its story of the fighting is continued up to September 1, 1900. Published by Dana Estes & Co., Buston; price, \$1.5n.

John Rogers Williams has edited and prepared for the Princeton Historical Association a volume of peculiar interest in "Philip Vickers Fithian: Jour-nal and Letters, 1767-1774." Philip Fithian was a Princeton studeot, a pioneer missiooary in Virgioia, and a chaplain in the Revolutionary War. Published by the University Library, Princeton, N. J.; price, \$3.00.

"Le Duc de Reichstadt" is a little volume con-taining a sketch of the life of Rostand's hero written by Mme. H. Castignier and Professor G. Castignier. It contains copious English ootes and is evidently intended for maidens and boys, as all of the episodes in the life of the duke and the duke's manima which could bring the hlush of shame to the cheek of nocence are carefully omitted. Published by William R. Jenkins, New York; price 50 cents.

A very valuable text-book is "Shakespeare's Life and Work," hy Sidney Lee. It is an abridgment, chiefly for the use of students, of "A Life of William Shakespeare," for which scholarly production the author was awarded the Academy gold medal. The work was reviewed at length in the Argonaut when it first came out. The reasonable price of the ahridged edition hrings it within the reacb of many who could not afford to purchase the original. Puhlished by the Macmillan Company, New York; price, 80 cents

As all the world is now talking of "L'Aiglon," and as many English translations of varying degree of merit are now on sale, those who can read French will be interested in learning that an American edition of Rostand's drama bas heen placed on market. It is very well printed, paper-bound, from an examination seems to be fair in proof-reading—not always the case in American re-prints of foreign texts. We strongly advise all who can read French to read Rostand's drama in the original. Puhlished by Brentanos, New York;

Like Rider Haggard's novel, "She," which many people bought for the pictures, Van Tassel Sutphen's "Cardinal's Rose" will lead many to read it by reason of its exciting illustrations. frontispiece is a life-like picture of one gentleman administering to a second gentleman a knock out blow on the chin. And the third illustration represents three men in a death-grapple on the floor. To the meanest intelligence it is apparent that Mr. Sutphen's story is exciting. To which it is only necessary to add that it is up to date, that it is about New York, London, Paris, the Empire State Express, the biograph, the New York Herald, the boulevards, and the day before yesterday. Any one who begins it will certainly finish it. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York; price, \$1.50.

Among the latest volumes issued in the new series of Cassell's National Library, edited by Professor Henry Morley, are "Tales from the Decameron," Henry Moriey, are Tales from the Decameron, by Giovanni Boccaccio; "Egypt and Scythia," by Herodotus; "The Discovery of Muscovy," by Richard Hakluyt; "Measure for Measure," by Shakespeare; "The Advancement of Learning," by Bacon; "Lives of the English Poets," by Samuel Johnson; "Crito and Phædo," by Plato; "Earlier Poems," by Alexander Pope; "Paradise Regained," by John Milton; "Prometheus Unbound," by Percy Byssche Shelley; two volumes of Washington Irv ing's "Knickerbocker's History of New York" volume II. of "Travels in the Interior of Africa," by Munro Park; "The Diary of Samuel Pepys," (1660-1661); and "Isaac Bickerstaff," by Steele. Publisbed by Cassell & Co., New York; price (in paper),

Among the latest of Macmillan's Illustrated Standard Novels to hand are J. Fenimore Cooper's
"The Last of the Mohicans," "The Pathfinder," and "The Prairie." In the first there is an intro "The Great Boer War" is an unusual volume to come from Dr. Doyle, the novelist. That the creator of Sherlock Holmes should appear as a and criticism of the Leather Stocking Tales, to

serious historian will surprise the public. But Dr. gether with the criticisms and comments of Balzac and Lowell upon these five most thrilling of Cooper's works. Each volume contains twenty-five illustrations by Charles E. Brock and H. M. Brock. spirited and realistic pen-drawings, and add not a little to the attractiveness of the edition. Puhlished hy the Macmillan Company, New York;

#### INTAGLIOS.

Nnw, when he left my life, I drew Close shut the casements of my heart And locked the door, and io each part Strange darkness reigned, forlorn and new There pierced no happy sunshioe through The harrier of fastened doors; The dust lay thick upon the floors

Where rosemary was strewn, and rue

But on a certain day came one Who knocked and would not he denied, And threw the rusted casements wide And entered with the wiod and sun. The dingy webs that grief had spun,
The dust that sad neglect had laid,
The laded hangings, rent and frayed,
Had vanished ere his work was done.

Oh, he hath swept my heart for me Oh, he hath swept my heart for me
Clean of old sorrowing and douht,
And he hath set it all about
With peace and happy certainty.
Oh, home he glad for such as he
And very sweet, nor let him find
That ghost one tenant left hehind,
That silent, sad-eyed memory.

— Theodosia Garrison in the Bazar.

#### Revealment.

Let me tell how rhythm with its rime should fluw As the laugh of leaves when soft zephyrs blow; As the waves with gracile hand Write their names upon the sand.

Let me tell how music with its verse should mate: As the dark with dawo, rapt, inviolate; As the soil and sun disclose Sweet communion in a rose.

Let me tell how fancy from the heart should leap: As the cloud full-fraught rises from the deep;
As the Spring at God's hehest
Wakes, and, lo, the world is blest!
—Clarence Urmy in Independent.

#### Two Friends.

I hooor him who needs must chop the stone,
Must pluck the root up, murder heast and hird,
Then label with a very hutcher's word
The hleeding pieces. Though he huild his throne
On hrittle stalks and hollow carcass bone,
Still by a princely purpose is he stirred;
And such his thirst for knowledge long deferred, And such his thirst for knowledge long deferred, Kind Nature counts him in among her own. But him I love the Muses make their care, Leading his feet wherever he may go, To spell the gentle magic of the air, Of olden boughs and darkest hrooks that flow. He has my heart; for perfect things and fair He finds, and leaves them fairer than they grow.—John Vance Cheney in February Harper's Magazine.

#### At the Play.

As in a theatre the amused sense
Beholds the strange vicissitudes of things,
Young Damon's loves, the fates of clowns and kings,
And all the motley of the gay pretense—
Beholds, and on an acme of suspense
Stands vihrant till the curtain falls, door swings,
Lights gutter, and the weary murmurings
Of o'er-watched varlets intimate us thence: Or o er-watched variets infinite a trienter. Even so we gaze not on the things that are, Nor aught behold but what is adumbrate. The show is specious, and we laugh and weep At what is only meant spectacular;
And when the curtain falls we may not wait;
Death takes the lights, and we go home to sleep.

—T. E. Brown in "The Collected Poems of T. E.

Israel Zangwill said recently: " My experience of the American reporter leads me to the conviction that you must either accept him unconditionally or reject him absolutely. No temporizing or attempt to dodge him will pay. Perhaps the oddest specimen of the American journalist that I met was a man in Cincinnati. He called on me ooe night, told me that he was racked and torn with religious doubts, and asked my guidance. With such rea ing and thought as I had at command I tried to help him to a clearer view, and he went away full of Imagine my astonishment when, next day, I found this young gentleman posing through out the interview as the profound thinker while I figured feebly as a shallow sophist."



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It has been next to impossible to imagine the woman that portrayed Becky Sharp with such transceedent fitness adapting her individuality with equal facility to the *rôle* of the gentle, clinging, warmnatured Tess. As Becky, she had the cold, hard, restless sparkle of the diamond. Tess, or a least Hardy's Tess, should be soft-voiced, food, re-tiring. Becky was armed for her drawiog-room conquests with limitless assurance, unfailing resource, a ready and specious tongue, the voice, man-ner, ease, and self-poise of a woman of the world. Tess should be a gentle, wistful, unsuspicious village girl, who, while superior to the rustics around her, partly hy ioheritaoce and partly hy the refinement of long and silently endured suffering, had yet passed short life in peasaot buts and rural lanes Becky dazzles and compels admiration by the brill iaocy and audacity of her caustic wit. Tess geotly allures hy her heauty, her sweetness, and the deep femioine charm of a dependent nature that is all tenderness. Hardy is never so much at ease as wheo be is painting this type. It is his ideal of womaobood, and his sub-title, "A Pure Woman Faithfully Presented," seems to challenge the dis-

covery of a flaw io the gem.

This is, apparently, why he has heeo so hard on Tess in weaving the thread of her troubled destiny, for he has a demonstration to make and convictions to expound. Thus, in order to guide her steps most surely toward the hideous doom awaiting her, he sets all that relentless machinery of fate which he so frequently iovokes, in full running order. Next to writing "Jude, the Ohscure," it was the greatest literary hlunder in his career, for the Tess who clung with purity and constancy, and through hitter need, to the memory of her lost love, had in her neither the metal of the desperate estray nor the lurid avenger. However, as novel-writers in the mass prefer sensationalism to literature, it won him a larger hearing than he had ever gained hefore, even while it revolted many who had counted themselves among his earliest admirers. The startlingly dramatic nature of the story was too pronounced not to attract the atteotion of the playwrights, and the novel became a play. Naturally, in castiog the tale into dramatic form, the characteristic passages which describe rural scenes and occupations are lost, and the fine literary and poetical quality is sacrifi The result is a strong, direct, somewhat rank, but vivid and absorbing drama, which, in moments, appeals to all those elemental emotions which make elodrama so popular with the masses

From this category, however, Mrs. Fiske lifts it hy the style and fioish of ber acting. She has not the power to divest herself of her marked individuality sufficiently to become, in the lighter scenes, the simple village girl. She always seems superior hy both hirth and training to the village milkmaids, and not one of them. Her crisp, distinctive accents, her incisive tooes, even the inflections of ber voice, are those of an alert, wide awake, selfpoised, sophisticated nature. Neither does her appearance barmonize with that of Tess. Her quick capable movements, her hrilliant eyes, her firm chin, even the dominant curve of her profile, little thiogs in themselves, accord not at all with the gentle, dreamy, affectionate, introspective nature of voluntary and self-agonized sioner. But Tess had a noble strain in her hlood. A pure, blue stream from the old Norman D'Urhervilles ran through her It hrought with it strength and constancy in love, a deep capacity for sorrow, recklessness in de spair, scorn for vileness and brutality, and stern re solve and swift punishment when the gentle and too-confiding nature had been cruelly tricked and wronged. And that was the Tess that Mrs. Fiske placed vividly hefore us on the stage—a powerfully moving embodiment of deep love, passionate grief,

and the still frenzy of despair.

The scene in which Tess makes her sad confession to Angel Clare is most exquisitely done. Never was a stiller or more hreathlessly attentive audience. Hushand and wife were, for the first time, alone But a moment hefore, one had heen perbaps noting with slight dissatisfaction that Tess was not Tess, hut a brilliaot and intellectual actress who was vainly endeavoring to suhordinate a masterful individuality to the exigencies of her art. In the next moment, ooe found one's cool, commenting self swept aside hy a rush of something like genius.

Angel Clare's wife, trembling, sufferiog, is before
u°, nerviog berself for the fatal disclosure. The
young husband, all unsuspicious, soothes her gently, and she takes courage from his tenderness and tells in of her past dishooor. He is stunned, anguished, and appalled hy this dark shape which has obtruded self into his bridal happiness and cast a stain on

the radiant purity of his girl-hride. He staggers from the room, and from her life, and leaves her madly heating her hrow and crying desperately, in a voice of unspeakable anguish, "Oh, don't leave don't leave me l"

It is io such scenes as this that Mrs. Fiske reveals so immeose a power for working upon the feelings of her hearers that, while ooe hesitates to call it genius, it is the next thing to it. The repressed in-tensity of her acting in the murder sceoe, while done with consummate skill, was less moving. But equal inspiration was lacking, for nothing in the play subsequent to the coofessioo could approach it io deep human interest. Io the sceoe preceding this, Tess's attitude is that of stony acceptance of deserved ignominy. It was finely conceived, and fitly pre-ceded the moment in which the despairing dupe, goaded by the revelation of her lost happiness, rushed to avenge a secood wrong.

rushed to avenge a second wrong.

The support was again very good. Mr. Gillmore reveals himself, for the second time, to be an actor of disceroment, with a style that is fresh and spon-taneous. He presented a singularly attractive Angel Clare-hoyish, tender, lovable. Mary Barker played the fioest old woman I have seen for many a day. She was to the life, in racy speech, in appearance, in the hard voice, and the eyes alight with self-interest -the shrewd, calculating, cold-hearted peasaot, whose children represent to her so many pouods' investment for her support and profit. Mr. Hudson, as the degeoerate scion of a nohly born race, played a very good second as ooe of Tess's graceless fore hears, and the dairy-maids and village swains generally were in accord with their rustic setting.

Alec D'Urberville was a had man from way back, and about as wicked as they make them. The type is modeled upon the conventional melo-dramatic villain, and when I observed how thoroughly well Mr. Conniers placed the oughly well Mr. Conniers played the part, I realized the cause of his failure to sympathetically represent Major Dohhin in "Becky Sharp." There is a certain terrible realism in the scene in which he appears as Tess's hrutal paramour, and hectors, shames, and taunts her in every look and syllable. One koows intuitively that such sceoes take place under such circumstances, and one fiods one's self coojecturiog that perhaps some wretched creature in the audience may have gone through similar scenes in deadly earnest.

The whole thing is, like the hook, uncomfortably haunting, and even after several days have passed one finds how impossible it is to lightly throw aside the powerful impression left hy hoth play and players

Once upon a time, when I was at that book-devouring epoch when I helieved, with simple faith, that all interesting and popular hooks would be in-teresting and popular forever, I read a story hy Cbarles Reade called "A Jack of All Trades." Its -a deeply interesting character-was heart less, cruel, a criminal hy instinct, a constitutional murderess, and devoid of all natural affection, save for one brutal, hesotted being who had enslaved her She loved him, respected him, wayward affectioos. feared him, and tended him with a hlind, abject de votion of the conquered, down-trodden female. She had the odd, ahrupt, foreign, and easily remembered name of Mlle. Djek. The lady was, in fact, a for-eigner, and bailed, if I remember aright, from the jungles of India hefore she gave up country life and hecame a traveling elephant, tramping it over England with her keeper and showman, and making the country yokels stare. The hero, who was the "Jack of all trades," and who had loog marveled at the complete ascendancy of her keeper over the moving mountain of muscle, finally, hy stealth, found his secret. Although professedly ruling her hy affection, he always carried a sharp steel rod, and, when he and his charge were unobserved, he disciplined ber hy cruel prods with this weapon until the blood spurted from her hide. In return she separated him by her regard from all the rest of hostile and hated mankind, and, while seizing every other chance to murder and maim, handled him during his fits of drunken insensihility like egg-shell The hero (I have forgotten his name), availing bimself of this discovery, conquers her in his turn and, as he is promoted by the owner to the position eeper to Mlle. Djek, he makes a very thorough acquaintance with that uncertain female's disposi tion, and through his deep distrust of her he passes strong judgment against the gentleness and trust-worthiness of all elephants. His verdict has left its influence upon me for life, and I never am near an unchained elephant without remembering Djek's sudden rushes of murderous frenzy when her chance came, and she could trample the life out of the nearest unprotected victim.

They tell a different story of the cause of Lock-hart's ascendancy over bis hig four, and when one sees the hahy monsters one helieves that he is, in truth, a kind and gentle master. For one thiog, the For one thiog, the elephants have so interested and willing an air, as they do their various tricks, dancing io wonderful time, see sawing, clashing cymhals, riogiog hells, standing on their hind-legs or on their heads, and performing with noisy zest on the various instruments which are brought out to display their special talents.

To my mind, the most wonderful feat is that per formed by Trilhy, when she does the hottle-walk. It is a tremendously absorbing sight to watch the great beast as she steps, with her pile-drivers of feet,

from one sleoder prop to the other, carefully testiog each ooe in her forward march with a long, deli-cately investigating trunk, and theo slowly, methodically, with minutest sense of balaoce, settling her great weight down hefore she ventures another step.

The Nelson family, added to the elephant's turn, made the Orpheum's performance quite the most unusual I have witnessed there for a long time. Acrobatic acts are as common at that house as flies in summer, but not the kind wheo seasoned subjects themselves uttering yelps of apprehension, as the different members of that truly remarkable fam ily make human pin-wheels of themselves, and go hurliog through space as unconcernedly as peas pea-shooter. I quite gave up youngest toddlers on several occasioos, men repeatedly whirled them like skippiog-ropes from the floor to the ceiling, and the little curly heads seemed to just graze destruction.

JOSEPHINE HART PHELPS.

Gotf Tournameots

The tournament committee of the San Francisco Golf Club has anoounced the following schedule of events to he played by the men

events to he piayed by the men:

February 22d, bandicap, 18 hole, medal play, to
be played either during the morning or afternoon,
hut the first 18 holes played must count as the
player's score; February 22d, at 2 P. M., qualifying
round for Council's Cup, best eight scores to
qualify; March 2d, at 2 P. M., first match for
Council's Cup; March 9th, at 2 P. M., second
match for Council's Cup.

The Alumoi Commissional Officers' Association of the University of California has issued cards for a reception and hall to he given in Native Sons' Hall on Tuesday evening, Fehruary 12th, which promises to he a brilliant military gathering. Invitations have heen extended to all the officers of the army and navy, and the management of the affair is in hands of the following executive committee: Colooel George W. Bauer, Lieuteoant-Colonel Coloole George W. Bauer, Leanedan Colone Charles H. Murpby, Major Percival Dolman, Major W. H. Houston, Captain F. A. Denicke, Captain J. W. Millar, Lieuteoaot J. D. Hatch, and Lieutenant I. A. McGee.

Colonel J. D. Fry, one of the pioneers of '49, died at his residence, 1812 Jackson Street, on Sunday morning, February 3d. He has heen president of the California Safe Deposit and Trust Company since its organization in 1882. For many years he was a director of the Bank of California and of the Spring Valley Water Works. His wife, Mrs. Fry, one son, R. D. Fry, and one graod son. Douglas Fry, survive bim.

There will he an exhibition of the work of Theo dore Wores, the well-known artist, some time dur ing this month. Mr. Wores expects to leave for Honolulu in March on his way to Japan, where he already spent several years. It is probable Mr. Wores will continue his wanderings west It is probable that Mr. ward to Manila and around the world, and will make a stay of some duration in Europe hefore returning to San Francisco.

An instructive lecture on "The Outlook in Art" was delivered at the First Unitarian Church early in the week hy Captain Robert Fletcher hefore a large audience. Captain Fletcher spoke of art as not heing a room reserved for a favored few, hut a hroad field into which all were free to enter and breathe inspiration.

John J. Nolan, the father of Marian Nolan, the California Venus, was sued by Mrs. Mary Huddy for sixty-nine dollars, rent of a flat at 6½ Hyde Judgment against Nolan was given, with one day to move out.

A codicil to the will of the late Colonel G. W. Graoniss has been filed. It disposes of testator's canes, swords, jewelry, watch, and other like things, giving them all to his grandson, Alexander Granniss

Mr. Lynn Austin, recently connected with the Palace Hotel, is now associated with the California Hotel as chief clerk.

The Remarkably Fine Quality imported of G. H. Mumm's Extra Dry is the talk of the town. 119,44r cases in 1900, or 79,293 cases more than any other brand, evidences the high appreciation this wine enjoys.

DR. DECKER, DENTIST, 806 MARKET. Spe-y, "Colton Gas" for painless teeth extracting.

The wedding of Queen Wilhelmina and Duke Henry of Mecklenburg-Schwerin took place at The Hague on Thursday, February 7th.

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# \*TIVOLI\*

Monday, February 11th, Second Week-Planquette's Lyric Opera,
-:- NELL CWYNNE -:The Popular Heroine in Operatic Guiss. Monday, February 18th, Great Production, "Wizard of the Nile," With Alf C. Wheelan, the Famous Comedian.

Evenings at 8. Matinée Saturday at 2. Popular Prices—25c and 50c. Telephone Bush 9.

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PRICES—\$1.50, \$2.00, \$3.00, and \$4.00. Boxes, \$30.00, \$24.00, and \$12.00. General Admission, \$2.00. Gallery, \$1.00. Sunday Evening, February 17th, "Phedre" and "Les Precieuses Redicuie." Mme, Bernhardt and M. Coquelin will Appear at Every Performan, e. Seats now on Sale at Box Office, Grand Opera House.



Tess of the D'Urbervilles" Matine ning Monday, February 11th, Last Flske Monday, Tuesday, and Vss of the D'Urbervilles." Sharp." Commencing Sunday North, "The Waifs of New York

otton and Nick Long; Dorothy Austin Moore; Murray & Lane derman and Company; Empire Four; Lizzie and Vinie Daly; it Great American Biograph; Third and Final Week of the Nine Nelsons.

Reserved seats, 250; Balcony, 100; Opera Chairs and Box seats, 500. Matinées Wednesday, Saturday, and Sunday.

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.'S HALL Tuesday, Wednesday, & Friday Afternoons February 12th, 13th, and 15th, at 3:15.

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130, 2:00, 2:30, and 3:00 - N.M., connecting with trains stopping at the entrance to the track. Last two cars on trains reserved for ladies and their escorts; no smoking.
Buy your ferry tickets to Shell Mound. All trains via
Oakland Mole connect with San Pablo Avenue electric
cars at Seventh and Broadway, Oakland; also all
trains via Oakland Mole connect with San Pablo Avenue
cars at 14th and Broadway, Oakland. These electric
cars go direct to the track in fifteen minutes.
Returning—Trains leave the track at 4:13 and 4:45 P. M.
and inmediately after the last race.
R. B. MILROV, Sec. THOMAS H. WILLIAMS, JR., Pres.

# MT. TAMALPAIS SCENIC RAILWAY. (Via Sansalito Ferry.

Leave San Francisco, commencing Sept. 30, 1900, WEEK DAYS-9:15 a. m., 1:45 and 4:00 p. m. SUNDAYS-8:00, 10:00, 11:30 a. m., and 1:15 p. m.

New Tavern of Tamalpais now open.
ROUND TRIP from San Francisco, \$1.40

#### STAGE GOSSIP.

The Bernhardt-Coquelin Season.

Sarah Bernhardt and M. Coquelin will begin their season of two weeks at the Grand Opera House on Monday evening with the first produc-tion in this city of Edmond Rostand's much-discussed historical tragedy, "L'Aiglon." It was first produced at Mme. Bernhardt's Paris theatre on March 15, 1900, and ran to crowded houses all during the exposition. The plot of the play will be found in the sketch of Louis N. Parker's English version elsewhere in this issue. study for the male rôle of the Duke of Reichstadt in "L'Aiglon," the great actress had this to say to Vance Thompson when she was in New York a few

Ø

"The thing was to express the character—to make myself, in walk and gesture and word, not Sarah Bernhardt, hut the Duke of Reichstadt, son of the Bernhardt, nut the Duke of Reichstaat, son of the Eagle. I had all his costumes berein the bouse. For three months I wore them, every moment when I was not on the stage or in the street. And think, then—my secretary, my friends, my maids, all my servants had instructions to treat me as though I were really the Duke of Reichstadt. I went to hreakfast with cloak and sword, and the hutler would say, 'Your highness is served.' And so for three months. When I awoke in the morning I saw this white costume of the young prince, his sword, and boots. At once I was not Sarah Bernhardt; I was back in that gloomy chamber in Scbönhrunn. For those three months, before the first night of 'L'Aiglon,' I lived more the life of M. Rostand's hero than I did my own. One night—this was in Versailles—I rode ont booted and spurred, cloaked and armed with a sword; that night I felt as he must have felt the night of his flight. It was a trifle awkward at first, for the sword frightened my borse, Eagle. I had all his costumes bere in the bouse. awkward at first, for the sword frightened my borse, hut we had a wild ride, mile after mile, through the night—I say we, because that night Napoleon's son and I rode together.

I had learned to walk and talk as be must have done. I thought as he must have thought. Really, during those three months I could not attend to my husiness affairs. I am quite sure I was not myself—I was that poor hoy, dying, an exile, in far-away

This sounds well and is immensely interesting, if true, but there is every reason to doubt that her study for the part of the Eaglet was as thorough as she would have the public believe. The fact of the matter is that the Divine Sarah is one of the most colossal fakers known. When she was a young act-ress and first came to Paris a number of years ago, her desire to be talked about led her to make a balloon ascension and then to write (or cause to have written) a book about it, which she called "Impressions d'une Chaise." The book, as well as her feat, attracted wide attention, and made her a very-much

'ted about person for many months.

One can doubt that she is a poseur who has seen the numerous photographs of herself as a Attired in man's clothing, she posed be fore her model, looking for all the world like a true sculptor—which she was not.

But despite these eccentricities of the great actress. we are sure of an interesting performance, for Ros-tand's play is an acknowledged masterpiece, and we will have an opportunity also to welcome back Coquelin in the role of Flambeau, which is said to have been originally written for him, though he made his first appearance in it in New York only a few weeks ago. On Sunday evening, Fehruary 17th, "Phèdre" and "Les Précieuses Redicules" will be the bill, and during the second and last week of the engagement, "Cyrano de Bergerac," "Camille," and "La Tosca" will be given.

#### Last Week of Mrs. Fiske.

Lorimer Stoddard's adaptation of Thomas Hardy's novel, "Tess of the D'Urbervilles," is a strong, well-constructed play, which gives Mrs. Fiske an admirable opportunity to show us her versatility. Her interpretation of the character of Tess is every bit as convincing as her heartless yet fascinating Becky, and those who bave not been able to see second remarkable creation of Mrs. Fiske should go to the California Theatre during the few what has been offered us in many a day. To-day (Saturday) will be the only "Tess" matinée. It will continue to be the bill on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday nights of next week, and on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday nights and Saturday matinée Langdon Mitchell's " Becky Sharp

Farewell of the Kidder-James Company,

The last performance of "A Midsummer Night's ream" will be given this (Saturday) afternoon by the Kidder-James Company. On Saturday night the two stars will appear in "Richard III.," and on Sunday night they will close their successful engagement with a performance of "Macbeth."

Commencing on Monday night, the Columbia Theatre will be dark for the ensuing two weeks, owing to the transference of the Bernhardt-Coquelin season to the Grand Opera House. On Monday, February 25tb, the theatre will re-open with Mrs. Leslie Carter in David Belasco's French adaptation,

#### At the Orpheum,

Idalene Cotton and Nick Long, two great San Francisco favorites, will head the bill at the Orpheum next week. They introduce a number of clever skits

on notable stage celehrities in their sketch, one of the most successful being Miss Cotton's imitation of Mrs. Fiske as Becky Sharp. Another new-comer, who is sure to arouse curiosity, is Durothy Stude baker, who recently married Scott McKeown, the youth who succeeded in spending a fortune in a few years. George Austin Moore, a hallad singer, will also add a new specialty.

Those retained from this week's bill are the Nine

Nelsons, the biograph, Murray and Lane, Kathryn Osterman, Empire City Four, and Lizzie and Vinie

#### Secnnd Week nf "Nell Gwynne."

Planquette's tuneful opera, "Nell Gwynne," has done so well at the Tivoli Opera House that the management has wisely decided to continue it anmanagement has wasely decided to continue it an-other week. Annie Myers makes a dainty orange-girl, and Julie Cotte, Maude Williams, Georgie Cooper, Amie Leicester, Hartman, Wehb, and Green all are cast in congenial rôles and the stage

On Monday, Fehruary 18th, Victor Herbert's "Wizard of the Nile" is to be given an elaborate revival, with Ferris Hariman in the title rôle and Alf C. Whelan, who has been especially engaged, in his original creation of the King of Egypt. the evening of February 19th, the Eagles, San Francisco Eyrie, No. 5, will attend the theatre, the proceeds going to the fund to entertain the grand eyrie that meets here in May.

#### COMMUNICATIONS

England Nnt Likely to Become a Republic.

RENO, NEV., Fehruary I, 1901.
EDITORS ARGONAUT: Your editorial of January 28, 1901, entitled, "What the Queen's Death Portends," contains several statements which should not be passed over witbout question. For instance: "It is true that modern monarchies have so molded

"It is true that modern monarchies have so molded themselves into constitutional governments as to give their subjects almost as much liberty as we enjoy in our republics. But not all."

The writer then illustrates his assertions as follows: He ascribes bis limitations upon liberty in England to what—acts of Parliament restricting freedom of thought, of expression, of voting, arbitrary acts of Queen Victoria invading the rights of the people in similar ways? No; hut to "lingering superstitions," such as the "assumption that a man rules by divine right; that a mere mortal like ourselves acquires by succession the ownership of millions of buman heings"; and to the existence of geneaselves acquires by succession the ownership of millions of buman heings"; and to the existence of genealogical gossip with reference to the British succession. The writer fairly admits, "It is true that this divine rigbt has been set aside in England before." And with even greater candor acknowledges that it may be again 1

To ascribe a restriction of political liberty to a theory of the kingship which no longer exists, and to genealngical gossip, very natural under the circumstances, argues an inadequate knowledge of the

counstances, argues an inadequate knowledge of the Englisb constitution and of political conditions in Great Britain, if it does not suggest an imperfect understanding of the law of cause and effect. If any remnants of the theory of the divine right of kings—for the espousal of which Charles the First lost his head and James the Second his crown—have lingered, their traces are not to be found in the public acts of any sovereign since James the Second. By the Declaration of Rights a convention of the English nation, after the flight of James, settled the crown of England upon William and Mary, thus returning to the old English right of election, as in the cases of Henry the Fourth and Henry the Seventh, and demonstrating to the persons most concerned that kings derived their right to rule not from Heaven, but from the choice of their subjects. No Englisb sovereign has since found it worth while to question this demonstration. As a matter of fact, if English sovereign has since found it worth while to question this demonstration. As a matter of fact, if the English people wished to change the order of succession to-morrow, they could do so. Witness the act of settlement. George, Duke of Vork, is not necessarily the next King of England. The English people have as much power of choice with reference to their ruler, should they choose to exercise it, as have we, citizens of a great and free republic. But Anglo-Saxon conservatism and reverence for tradition insures a wise use of this power puolic. But Angio-Saxon conservatism and rever-ence for tradition insures a wise use of this power of choice. And, as a matter of fact, the subjects of the English sovereign, instead of having "almost as much of liberty as we enjoy in our republics," have considerably more than we enjoy in this republic. Consider the nature of these two governments, the greatest of republics and the greatest of bereditary monarchies.

With reference to the executive: The President has greater constitutional power than the English sovereign. For instance, the President vetoes a measure; the English sovereign does not. The President is the executive bead of the nation; the President is the executive bead of the nation; the English sovereign is not. The prime minister, representing a majority in the House of Commons, which body is elected by popular vote, is the real ruler of England. When the prime minister can no longer retain a majority in the House, by the unwritten custom of the country he is obliged to resign, or be can appeal to the country by dissolving Parliament, and ordering a new election; if the people elect a new House of Commons not in sympathy with the prime minister, a new ministry is people elect a new House of Commons not in sympathy with the prime minister, a new ministry is formed which shall better express the will of the nation. And so the British House of Commons should at any time be representative and expressive of the people who elected it. This can not be said of our Congress, whose members serve a fixed term of years, and who pass laws whether or not the popular feeling has changed within that term. And the President signs them, if he be so inclined. In proportion as the law-making bodies have greater powers, the people have less. powers, the people have less.

In Great Britain the executive, or prime minister,

representing a majority of the House of Commons, is an 'arm of the legislative department. In the United States the executive is a separate organ, often opposed to the legislative branch of the gov-

ernment and endowed with powers to render nu-gatory the will of that legislative branch.

There exists no such power in England. In so far as the executive is weaker, and the legislative far as the executive is weaker, and the legislative hranch at any given time can more nearly represent the will of the people, the bereditary monarchy of England is more nearly a democracy, in that the people govern, than is the republic of the United States. The king reigns, but does not govern. The President governs, or at any rate has constitutionally certain governing powers which he can excrise if he be strong enough to do so. The Admiral Dewey theory of the Presidency has no existence in fact, nor has it ever had.

Our writer further states: "It is our belief that

ence in fact, nor has it ever had.

Our writer further states: "It is our belief that
the death of Queen Victoria means the ultimate
death of monarchical institutions among Englishspeaking people. It will not be many years before
what is now the British Empire will be the Second
Republic in 'the Parliament of Man, the Federation
of the World,' of which great federation our own
republic will be the first."

Of course questions of belief are more difficult.

republic will be the first."

Of course, questions of belief are more difficult to disprove than questions of fact. But such belief as the above is hased on a lack of understanding of English institutions and English history, and a misunderstanding of conditions and feeting in the England of to-day. I used frequently to ask Englishmen why they loved the queen so, and if they didn't agree with Mr. Gladstone about the American constitution, and why they didn't get in and have one like it—and I have more than once been met with the slow. why they didn't get in and have one like it have more than once been met with the slow, sarcastic response, delivered in clear-cut, incisive English: "Oh, anything is hetter than the row you have four years—even the queen!" One have every four years—even the queen!" One runs up against remarks like this among the Germans, also. I always splutter and grope wildly after a proper retort, and generally think of it next day. The virtues of our political system are not

after a proper retort, and generally think of it next day. The virtues of our political system are not always obvious.

Doubtless a feeling of chivalry to the woman, of love and respect for the noble wife and mother, is the predominating influence in the allegiance of colonial Englishmen. Perhaps King Edward the Seventh will have greater difficulty in preserving the allegiance and maintaining the territorial integrity of bis colonial possessions than did Her Majesty Queen Victoria, of honored memory. But notwithstanding these facts, and in spite of the fact that the premier is the virtual ruler of Great Britain, there will always be a distinct and peculiar use for the English kingship: England is not likely to become a republic. To abrogate the kingship would be not only contrary to the genius of English history, inconsistent with all we know of English love of tradition and English conservatism of character, but to believe in the coming republic of Great Britain is to give very little credit to British common sense, to the sociological perception of the English people. Consider the words of one of the masters of English history: "The circumstances of on history have made England an hereditary monarchy, just as the circumstances of the history of Switzerland bave made that country a federal commonwealth. And no reasonable person will seek to disturth an institution which, like other English institutions, has grown up because it was wanted. Our unwritten constitution, which gives us an bereditary sovereign, but which requires his government to be carried on by ministers who are practically chosen by the House of Commons, does in effect attain the same objects which were sought to be attained by the elective kingship of our forefathers. Our system

House of Commons, does in effect attain the same objects which were sought to be attained by the elective kingship of our forefathers. Our system gives the State a personal chief, a personal embodiment of the national being, which draws to itself those feelings of personal homage and personal duty which a large class of mankind find it hard to look upon as due to the more abstract ideas of law and commonwealth. And, when the duties of constitutional royalty are discharged, as our own experiences tells us that they may be discharged, the feeling awakened is more than a mere sentiment; it is a rational feeling of genuine personal respect."

Respectfully, M. A. H.

MUSICAL NOTES

Mr. and Mrs. Georg Henschel have been delighting large audiences at their recitals at Metro-politan Hall during the week, and it is to be regretted that these favorite artists are only to make a brief stay in this city. Their remaining concerts are announced for this (Saturday) afternoon; Mon-day night, Fehruary 11th; Wednesday afternoon, Fehruary 13th; and Thursday night, February 14th. No student of music should fail to hear these gifted

Leonora Jackson, the famous violinist, will play for the first time in this city at the California Theatre on the afternoons of Monday, February 18th, and Wednesday, Fehruary 20th. She has created a furor in Europe during the past four years, and this autumn and winter has been well received in Miss Jackson will be assisted by Josephine Elhurna, operatic soprano, and Selden Pratt, pianist, who was last heard here with Emma

Leopold Godowsky, the pianist, will make his first ppearance in San Francisco on Tuesday afternoon, February 12th, at Sberman, Clay & Co.'s Hall, when he will render Schumann's "Twelve Symphonic Studies"; Sherzo, op. 4 (E-flat minor), by Brabms; his six paraphrases on Chopin studies; and a "Contrapuntal" paraphrase on Weber's "Invitation to the Dance."

The racing scene will shift to the Oakland Track on Monday, when an interesting programme will be given. The big events of the week will be the econd Event for two-year-olds, eligible to the Gebhard Stakes, and the Burns Handicap for two-year-olds and upward for a stake of \$10,000, which will be run on Saturday, February 16th. The distance for the latter race is one mile and a quarter, and, as there are over one bundred entries, there is sure to be a large and interesting field.

The management of the Mt. Tamalpais Railway announce the completion of the repairs to the Tavern, and are now prepared to accommodate those desiring to remain over night. It is, indeed, a wonderful sight to watch the sunset and observe the gorgeons changes of color as the shades of night settle over the valleys far below. To behold a California sunrise in its full glory one should stay over night at the Tavern of Tamalpais, and witness the grand scenic capabilities develop as "Old Sol" rises in the morning.

After a lingering illness, Henry B. Alvord, one of the most prominent and popular citizens of San José, and brother of President William Alvord of the Bank of California, in this city, died in that city on Sunday, February 3d, at the age of sixty-four.

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#### VANITY FAIR

Just now a determined effort is being made to put a stop to dueling in the few countries where it has continued to be a practice of polite society. In Cuba, General Wood is determined to stamp it out, because he has found that certain expert swordsmen have turned their skill to purposes of blackmail. To the accompaniment of fine talk about "honor," they are able to commit murder or hold the dread of murder over their victims. In Germany the abuse of dueling on the part of army men is receiving the attention of the government. It is probable that something will be done to prevent the further perpetration of outrages, for such they are, on private citizens, by officers who take shelter themselves behind the excuse that any slight, real or fanciful, put upon them is an insult to the Kaiser's uniform, which they are bound to resent. It will be hard enough to put a stop to dueling among army men. The traditions of a service as conservative as that of the empire are hard to alter. But the emperor is clever enough to find a way out of a more serious difficulty than that. It is in France, however, that a statesman has hit on a most ingenious plan for putting the custom out of fashion. M. Gautret, a member of the Chamber of Deputies, has introduced a bill providing that it sball be unlawful to give any publicity to a duel. Those who fight because they really want to kill will Those who fight because they really want to kill will have the opportunity to do so, provided they can dodge the police. But that other large class of Frenchmen, who fight for the gallery, with little or no intention of wounding or being wounded, will find the chief incentive gone. All sensible Frenchmen ought to welcome the reform. Foreigners have frequently had occasion to laugh at the encounters in which a scratch of the most trifling kind termination. in which a scratch of the most trifling kind termi-nated the business, the seconds declaring that honor was satisfied, and the principals falling on each other's necks, while the attending medical men packed up their instruments, no doubt with a wink, pocketed their fees, and departed for Paris to shar in the renown that the rest enjoyed. No longer will a fake duel be a stepping-stone to social prominence or good fortune in politics.

The recent duel between Baron Robert de Rothschild and Count de Lubersac, at Boulogne-sur-Seine, which resulted in the wounding of the older man, was a real fight for blood. The Rothschild-Lubersac incident, which brought out a remarkable crop of duels, had its origin in a boy's quarrel, dating from the time when Count de Lubersac and Baron Robert de Rothschild were at the same college. They quarreled one day in regard to a tennis court which quarreled one day in regard to a tennis court which was occupied by Rothschild and which Count de Lubersac wanted. During the quarrel Lubersac called his adversary a "dirty Jew." Ill-feeling was revived after they left college by an expression attributed to Baron Robert de Rothschild respecting Count de Lubersac, which was repeated to the latter soon after his admission to the Jockey Club. The count then wrote a letter in which he announced himself ready to meet the baron on the field of bonor, although, as he expressed it, " you know how you and your people inspire me with disgust." Baron de Rothschild sent as his seconds MM. de Saint-Alary and de Neuflize to Count de Lubersac, who appointed Count de Dion and Count Boni de Castellane as his seconds. Baron Robert de Rothschild's seconds stated in a letter subsequently published that their efforts to secure an encounter had failed because of the refusal of Count de Lubersac's seconds to allow the duel to take place when they discovered that Baron de Rothschild was still a minor. Letters of Baron Robert to his seconds and to the count added fuel to the flames, and the count an-nounced his purpose to again send his seconds when the baron should attain his majority. He also wrote to Baron Robert's cousin, Baron Edouard de Rothschild, son of Baron Alphonse de Rothschild, stating that, as the son of the head of the Rothschild family, he should hold him responsible, and should insult him at their first meeting. A duel followed between Count de Lubersac and Baron Edouard de Rothschild, April 12th of last year, in which the latter was slightly wounded in the forearm in the first bout. Count de Lubersac, a few days previously, fought with and wounded M. Michel Ephrussi; and a third duel, arising from the same controversy, was fought between Count de Dion and M. de Saint-Alary, in which the latter was wounded. It is probable that De Rothschild will not he molested by the anti-Dreyfusards during his period of military service, having shown that he knows how to give a good account of himself with the rapiers. But in spite of the occurrence of an affair like this, it is near time for foreign nations to follow the examples of the English-speaking peoples and put an end to a relic of harharism.

At its sixteenth annual dinner given in Washn, D. C., last week, the reputation of the Gridiron Club, composed of some forty correspondents, was sustained in the matter of unique features, hurlesques of public affairs, roasts on public men who were guests, all being interspersed with hright speeches, songs, and choruses. President Arthur W. Dunn gave the key-note in welcoming the guests, saying the "serious side was in eclipse" during Gr'diron dinners, and from the flashing of the Grid-in a until the end there was ahundant merriment. The menu-cards were brought into the dining-hall

in an express-wagon, after an indignant member had called attention to the fact that there were none on the tables. They were in the form of a bound twentieth century primer on political and other topics, printed in eighteenth-century type and illuminated and illustrated in the highest style of the printers' art. The inauguration of the president furnished an opportunity for the vice president to protest vigorously because he was not in the pro-cession, and finally to appear with a mountain lion, and assert he would have an inauguration of his own. Early in the dinner several members of the club came into the dining-room, singing "Benny Havens O," and asserted that there were fourth-Havens O," and asserted that there were fourth-class men present who had not "qualified." Whereupon the army officers present were brought forward, duly "hazed," and informed that as soon as the present investigation was over they would be "called out." Many men were present who are either editors or business managers of large news-papers. These were called out, but when all the names had been read a member of the club noted the absence of a distinguished editor, and imm diately presented another member, representing W. J. Bryan. The latest arrival began immediately to grind out copy, and when five banners, with nomination from 1904 to 1920, had been presented, be declined, but another member immediately came in and accepted. He looked like Cleveland, and bade the "rank and file" to follow him, and, as the procession marched out, the club sang "Four Y More of Grover." Congress received attention in a 'Senate Press Gallery Symposium," where good More of Grover." stories on some were told, while songs burlesqued others. The "Dead Ducks," those who fell in the November battle, or since in the Senate elections, were duly remembered. General Grosvenor was declared to be "hand-squeezing" for 1904. Senator Chandler received a toy railroad train; and was admonished to begin over again. These, with other quips and jokes, were enjoyed by the guests, even those who were on the gridiron.

It is the voracious appetite of Americans for dia monds and not the regulation of the De Beers out-put by Cecil Rhodes that, according to Mr. Woolf, the leading partner of the biggest London whole-sale diamond firm, is responsible for sending up these gems fifty per cent. Woolf said: "Every-thing has gone up in our trade; emeralds ten times as much as diamonds, owing to the smallness of the supply; pearls, too, are very dear. The Americans buy up three-fourths of the diamonds. The Americans buy the very finest diamonds and will pay any price for them. A syndicate has got the cream. There are only six members, and there never was such a monopoly as theirs. Roughly speaking, I should say they have made about ten millions of dollars in one year between them.

Commenting on the controversy in Holland as to who shall give Queen Wilhelmina away at ber wedding, Ida Husted Harper says: "As she has had no father since infancy, and as her mother brought her into the world and has bestowed upon her the exclu-sive service of her own life for twenty years, she would seem to be the person, above all others, who is entitled to this privilege. The donor, however, must be a man. Isn't it about time to abolish this ancient custom, which originated in the Dark Ages, when in the canon and civil law woman was a mere chattel, a personal belonging of the men of her family? They owned her just as they owned a horse or a dog, and, when the opportunity came they sold her to another man for a wife, and delivered the goods. That part of the ceremony of the present day, 'Who giveth this woman to be married unto this man?' is a direct survival of this harbarous practice. It is wholly incongruous with present conditions, and should have no place in modern marriage rites. The spectacle of a mature woman 'given away' by some stripling of a hrother is often an amusing feature of fashionable weddings. Here in Holland is a queen in her own right, absolutely her own property, and, if reports are true, amply able to defend her prerogatives, and yet somebody must he found to 'give her away' to her hushand. In this case the latter will he dependent upon his wife for his position and his income. Men do not own women nowadays, and they can neither give nor take what does not helong to them. This old custom has no excuse in civilization, and both men and women should demand its aholishment."

Douglas Story, a Pritisher who is visiting America for the first time, says that, despite our constant expressions of contempt for foreign titles, be has found more class distinction here than in Britain and a pride in pedigree which is rapidly becoming a passion. Referring to the recent Vanderhilt-French wedding, he says: "All around me I found an adulation of the happy pair no selfrespecting Briton, German, or Frenchman would yield the noblest of his nation. There was a wider practical gulf between those who pored over the details of the trousseau in the newspapers and the bridal pair than between a Highland cottager and the queen, or an Inverary milk-maid and the Duke of Argyll. The law calls all Americans equal, but greenbacks and the exigencies of society have long since set the classes on terraces as definite and as accurately ranged as in the oldest peerage of monarchical Europe. Here in Washington there is a

a constant battle of precedence, and in the few days I have rested here more than one important engagement has been fought and won. There are more titles here than in a German statthalter's In every button-hole is a button indicative suite. of the wearer's right to be called a Son of the Revolution, an officer of the Legion of Honor, a Knight of Pythias, and heaven knows what besides. Last year, on the South African veldt, I ran across one or two American correspondents whose breasts were barred with ribbons. I looked and marveled, and my astonishment was not lessened when I learned these denoted that the correspondents' ancestors had fought in the Civil War or in the War of the Revolution—my democratic confrères wearing the badge of a hereditary nobility! For what are our patents of nobility but the indication that in the more distant past a Douglas or a Campbell or a Churchill fought valiantly for king and country? Scotsman though I am, I find more careful genealogies preserved here in America than in my native land. To the stranger the American affects to despise these things, but among his own people he yields nothing of the privileges of his position, be it derived from money, from family history, or from accidental prominence. I find my quarter is as efficient to tone down the bluff cameraderie of the servant class here as my shilling was at home There can be no great lasting power about an equality that yields so readily to the soft persuasion of a

"Babies," issued by Borden's Condensed Milk Co., New York, should be in the hands of all young mothers. The hints it contains are invaluable to the inexperienced. Sent free upon application.

#### THE FINANCIAL WEEK.

The transactions on the Stock and Bond Exchange for the week ending Wednesday, February 6th, were as follows:

| D/6007 601                  | •               | 200, 2101         |       |
|-----------------------------|-----------------|-------------------|-------|
| Bay Co. Power 5% 1,000      |                 | 105 10            | 51/4  |
| Contra C. Water 5%. 10,000  | @ 1071/4        | 107 10            | 71/2  |
| Hawaiian C. & S. 5% 36,000  | @ 104%-1041/2   | 1041/2            |       |
| Los An. Ry. 5% 7,000        | @ 1121/4-1121/2 | 1121/4            |       |
| Market St. Ry. 5% 4,000     | @ 1221/2        | 122               | - 1   |
| N. R. of Cal. 5% 16,000     | @ 120           | 120               | ļ     |
| N. Pac. C. Ry. 5% 10,000    | @ 1081/4        | 108               | - 1   |
| Northern Cal. Ry.           |                 |                   | 1     |
| 5% 2,000                    | @ 110%          |                   |       |
| Oakland Transit 6%. 3,000   | @ 114           |                   | 5     |
| S. F. & S. J. Ry. 5%. 2,000 |                 |                   | 203/  |
| S. P. of Cal. 6% 1905 1,000 | @ 1101/4        | 1101/4            |       |
| STO                         | cks.            | Closed            | . 1   |
| Water, Shares.              |                 | Bid, Ask          |       |
| Contra Costa Water 20       |                 | 673/4 6           |       |
| Spring Valley Water, 269    |                 | 92 9              |       |
| Gas and Electric.           | O J- J-/4       |                   | -     |
| Equitable Gaslight 150      | @ 3             | 3                 | 33/8  |
| Mutual Electric 20          |                 |                   | 71/2  |
| Pacific Gas 120             |                 |                   | 141/2 |
| S. F. Gas & Electric. 530   |                 |                   | 83/8  |
| Banks.                      | G 40/8 40/8     | 7//~ .            | 10/0  |
|                             | @I/             |                   |       |
|                             | @ 4101/2        | 410               |       |
| Street R. R.                | 0 101/ 1        | ****              |       |
| Market St 150               | @ 68%- 6g       | 68¾               | 191/4 |
| Powders.                    |                 |                   |       |
| Giant Con 1,060             |                 |                   | 41/2  |
| Vigorit 25                  | @ 2½            | 21/2              | 23/4  |
| Sugars,                     |                 |                   |       |
| Hana P. Co 990              | @ 81/2- 91/4    | 8 <del>5</del> /8 | 83/4  |
| Honokaa S. Co 165           |                 | 303/4             | - /-  |
| Hutchinson 175              | @ 263/4         |                   | 27    |
| Kilauea S. Co 185           | @ 211/4         | 211/8             | '     |
| Makaweli S, Co 405          | @ 41 1/8- 421/8 |                   |       |
| Paauhau S. P. Co 735        | @ 321/8- 321/4  |                   | 321/2 |
| Miscellaneous.              | 32/8- 32/4      | J                 | 3-12  |
|                             | @ ***           | ***               |       |
|                             | @ 100           | 100               |       |
| Oceanic S. Co 115           |                 |                   |       |
| Ciant Danielan an aslan     | - f a abas      | and abo           |       |

Giant Powder, on sales of over a thousand shares, advanced two and one-half points to 85%, but sold down again to 84%. At the close 84 was bid and 84% asked. The advance in the stock was made on a rumor that the Payton Chemical Company and the California and Giant Companies had made some definite arrangements in regard to disputed territory, and that the Giant and California had received hetter terms for the purchase of their chemicals in

The sugars were very quiet and just a shade off in

San Francisco Gas and Electric was in good demand and gained a point and a quarter, selling as high as 48% and closing at 48 bid, with small offer-

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Grave and Gay, Epigrammatic and Otherwise.

An interesting stary is being told of Queeo Alex aodra, which is typical of the womao. Some ooe at Oshorne addressed her as "your majesty," the day after Queeo Victoria passed away. "There can not he two queens," she remarked, addiog that she wished to he called "her royal highoess" until after the funeral of Queen Victoria.

Sometimes the imitation of Nature's forces on the stage surpasses the real thing. Franklyo Fyles says that ooce at a rehearsal of the storm sceoe in Shakespeare's "Coriolanus," the tragedian, Edwio Forrest, was asked: "How was that peal of Forrest, was asked: "How was that peal of thunder?" "Not a hit like the real thing," he replied, testily; "you must do better than that!"
"Oh, we cao," said the manager; "hut there happeos to be a thuoder-storm outside, and that clap was the real thiog."

When a Glasgow servant-girl appeared the other day with her head wrapped up in a shawl, her young mistress asked her what ailed her, and was told that she was sufferiog from a had attack of toothache, hrought on hy sitting io the park. "But you ought not to sit on such a cold, chilly night as this," said "you should walk at a smart pace." The girl looked at her a minute, as though pityiog her ignoraoce, and then answered: "You can not coort right walking; you must sit dooo.

Two rival manufacturers of Freoch coffee met before a judge. The latter took up ooe of the coo-testants' empty tios, and said: "I do oot coosider that this is an hooest label. Oo the froot you place io large letters, 'Pure Freoch Coffee,' and oo the hack io small letters—io very small letters—you hack io small letters—to very summer priot, 'A Compound of Chicory,' etc." The persoo priot, 'A Compound of Chicory,' etc." The persoo priot, 'A Compound for a moment. Theo he said, quite meekly: "But will your lordship kiodly ex plaio to the jury hy what means you distinguish he-tween the front and the hack of a round tio?"

No.

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Sir Morell Mackeozie at an "at home" chaoced to cooverse for some time with a lady unknown to him. It happeoed to he a celehrated authoress, who introduced herself with these words: "I am John Strange Winter." Sir Morell did not read oovels, ge Winter." Sir Moter. gazed at her wonderiogly. She added: "'Bootles' Bahy,' you know." "Yes, yes, of course," he answered, soothingly. He afterward remarked to his hostess that the poor lady was very mad, indeed; first she had told him that she as a man, and then that she was somebody's bahy.

Ao officer oow a patient in No. 2 Officers' Hospital at Pretoria, relates this characteristic anecdote of Lord Kitcheoer: "The other day he stopped an officer in the streets of Pretoria who was wearing a siogle eye-glass. He said, 'Excuse me, hut do you think it absolutely necessary for your sight to wear that glass?' The officer replied, 'Yes, sir; certhat glass?' Lord Kitcheoer said, 'I am particular to have officers with good sight only in Pretoria. You will report yourself for duty on lines of communica-tion at the office of the R. S. O., at five o'clock.' Collapse of officer."

Oo August 7, 1861, while still in South-Eastern Missouri, Grant was made hrigadier-general, to his own great surprise. Of his methods of discipline sooo after his appointment Owen Wister tells a siogular story. The command was marching, and food was scarce. A lieutenant, with an advance-guard, reached a farm-house, and, upon informing its mistress that he was Geoeral Graot and was hungry, received a precipitate and copious meal, and weot on much comforted. Preseotly Graot himself rode to the same door, and asked for food. "Geo-eral Grant has just left here," he was told, "and has eaten everythiog." thing?" A pie di "Umph," said Grant, "every eaten everything," "Omph," said Grant, "every-thing?" A pie did remaio; aod for this the geo-eral gave the woman fifty ceots, requestiog her to keep it until called for. Ridiog on to camp, he ordered grand parade at once; and to the astonished assembly the actiog assistant adjutant-general read the following order: "Lieutenant W-, of the Iodiana Cavalry, having on this day eaten everything in Mrs. Selvidge's house, at the crossing of the Ironton, and Pocahootas, and Black River, and Cape Giradeau roads, except ooe pumpkin-pie, Lieutenaot W--- is herehy ordered to return with an escort of one hundred cavalry, and eat that pie also."

"Shortly after William J. Bryao arrived in Lincolo, Neb., and began the practice of law, it got noised about that he was a good speaker, and he was somewhat in demand at meetings in the small places," says Representative Dave Mercer. "One night he was asked to speak at a country school house. He drove over aod was received by a little, weazeoed Irishmao, who iotroduced himself as the chairman of the meeting. 'Now, I'll tell you what I want you to do,' said Mr. Bryao to the chairmao, after they had exchanged greetiogs. 'I have driven fifteen miles to talk for your people. Of course, I do not expect aoy fee, hut wheo you iotroduce me, I wish you would say: "Ladies and gentlemen—You

will now he addressed hy Mr. W. J. Bryan, the rising young attorney of Liocoln." I think the lit-tle advertisement I shall get is no more than my due.' The chairman agreed, and they rehearsed the introduction several times, until the chairman was sure he had it letter perfect. Then the meeting was called to order. When Bryan's turn came, the chairman rose, started to speak, stopped, started agaio, then lnoked at Bryao in a helpless sort of 'Go on,' whispered Bryan. The chairmao tonk a long hreath and hlurted: 'Ladies and gentlemen-Misthur O'Brien will shnake."

Sarah Bernhardt was once playing at Marseilles in a spectacular play, io which she made her entrée accompaoied hy six Turkish slaves. A line on the programme announced that these six Turks would accompany Mme, Bernhardt; hut when the time came for them to go on, one of the youngsters had disappeared. Sarah mustered the five io order and made her entrance with a grand flourish. The house was crowded, hut not a hand-clap greeted her as she appeared. Then a still, small voice io the gallery murmured something in an indignant tooe. Fifty voices immediately took up the straio, and in ten secoods more the whole house was shouting the same phrase. Bernhardt straioed every oerve to catch what they were complaining about. She knew the phrase began with "Manque," hut the rest of it was lost io the geoeral huhhuh. For a full minute the tumult continued. Theo Sarah, muttering thiogs helow her hreath, rushed like a fury down to the footlights. Io the front row the actress had spotted one man who was not taking part in the hullahaloo. Pointing at him, the actress exclaimed, steroly: "You seem to he the ooly sensible prisoo in the house. Tell me what oo earth they are kicking up this row for?" The mao rose, howed to the actress, and remarked, io very had American-French: "Madame, you are shy one Turk."

THE TUNEFUL LIAR.

A Simple Formula. Who hath his collar-hutton lost The chase need ne'er give o'er. Barefooted, let him close his eyes And promenade the floor.-Ex.

Cross and Crowo.

" Pretty maideo, come with me, Let us cross the oceao's foam, Aod forever happy be In my dear old London home."

" What's your title, geotle sir ?
Do you wear a ducal crown?
Can I make a social stir
As your hride in London town?"

" Nay, I am a simple knight; 'Tis with love I sue to the Let us our hetrothal plight And together cross the sea."

But the maiden turned away,
Gave her head a flippaot toss,
And the Briton heard her say:
"No, siree; no crown, no cross."
—Willis B, Hawkins in Life.

Recipe for Yellow Journalism. Sift all hypochondriac dreams For the worst that Nightmare forges; Winoow out the ninniest schemes
Fouod awhirl in hasheesh orgies;
With drag-nets and fice-tooth combs Dredge the deeps of Pluto's station For the ghastliest of momes And the ugliest imps and gnomes That are Satan's delectatioo; Marshal all the snakes and demons Tenantiog delirium tremeos, Every grizzly spook and ghost Realms of morbid fancy boast; Add a reoegado deed, Suicide's disteoded corse, Toad and cross-eyed ceotipede And a murderer's remorse; Supplement the creepy taogle With a horse-thief's lynching straogle, And, to round the mixture out, Chilhlains, corns, and chunks of gout, Chilhaios, corns, aod chunks of gout, Felon's stiog, dyspepsia's gripe, Thug aod soeak for arson ripe, Fell oeuralgia's pangs erratic And a scraping wheeze asthmatic. Stir and shake the hodgepodge well, While you swear. To make it dafter, Flavor with a Boxer's yell And a chain of maniac laughter. There you have a mess, say I, Fitter thao the witches' kettle A Macbeth to stupefy A Macbeth to stupefy
Or "do" aoy mao of mettle;
For most siouous crazy quilt
Ever fashiooed, wheo cootrasted With your product horror-huilt,
Sheol-born, and flambergasted,
"Short" on sense, "loog" on new fangles,
Is a checkerboard's quadraogles I Now, to give the fullest scope Now, to give the fullest scope
To all this putrescent "dope,"
Which embodies io mosaic
Paresis oew and archaic,
Spring it on our tortured sight;
Traosfer it to paper white
By some alchemy infernal—
And you have your yellow journal 1
—John Talman in the Journalist.

THE WAY OF IT.

"How is it," asked the Déhutante of the Successful Married Woman, as they sat in the conservatory for a little while between dances, "that you are such a success? You're not so very—"she flushed and paused, uncertain of her words.

The Successful Married Woman nodded her head with a good-humored smile, and took up her sentence. "No, I'm' not so very' pretty," she admittence. "No, I'm' not so very preus, ted. "Wasn't that what you were going to say?

The Déhutante, cornered, took refuge in candor, aod oodded io reply; and then went on, io a hesitating way: "And you're not at all-at all-

The other frowned and answered quickly, with a coosiderable accession of digoity, "Quite so! I'm not in the least, and have no ambition to be. A fast womao is my ahomination I "

Theo what is it?" demanded the Déhutaote,

fraokly and a trifle impatiently.
"My dear," was the solemn answer, "it's the

Oh, I koow that," even more impatiently. "But what is it? how is it? You must study meo and their ways all the time to be such a past-master in the art of fascioatioo."

Pouf! There's where you're mistakeo. I doo't study the meo at all." She paused, and then contioued, in quite another tone and much more seriously: "Little girl, I doo't koow that it is precisely a good lessoo to teach a hud, hut it may save you a cartache some day, and you'll have enough sight etter time besides. Have you noticed that most of hetter time besides. my ardent admirers are married men?
The Débutante nodded.

"Well, that's because I study their wives. aod-

" And imitate them," interrupted the Déhutante, excitedly. "Of course! how clever."

"Nothing of the sort!" interrupted the other, narply. "Child! child! learn from this moment sharply. that the begioning and the ending of a man's likes is variety, and that sameness is his abhorrence. Imitate them, iodeed! I do just the opposite thiog!

The Déhutante gasped meotally at this revelatioo, hut made no commeot.

"I take it for graoted," continued her mentor more quietly, "that wheo a man may have the privilege of conversing with the wife of his hosom every day in the week, some other kind of a womao every day in the week, some other kind of a woman will please him hetter during the hours he gives up to mixfog with his fellows. If I find a wife who is studious and solemo, then I'm as frivolous as a hutterfly. If I come across a wife of the hutterfly variety, Solomon would have appeared ao ignoramus beside me. If the wife is fast and flirtatious, then I'm the demure mouse. Coosequently I'm good frieods with all and attractive to all kinds of men. very easy, you see."

Ye-yes, I see," assented the Débutante, rather duhiously. "But—hut——"
"But what?" demanded the Successful Married

Woman, ahruptly, for an especial admirer was coming through the door of the hall-room.

What about your own hushand?" hlurted the Déhutante, takiog a firm grip of her courage, hut fearing a rehuff for such a personal question.

"My hushand! Oh, he wants variety, like all

the rest. I stopped trying to please him loog ago. As a coosequeoce, whereas he merely loved me to distraction when he married me, he now adores me; and he gets enough variety at home to keep him out of mischief, which is another good point to remem-ber." Then she settled herself to he demure, for the especial admirer was hlessed with a wife of decidedly fast tendencies,

And the Déhutante reflected .- February Lippincott's Magazine.

Eotitled to half rates: Beggar—" Please give a poor old hliod man a dime." Citizen—" Why, you cao see out of ooe eye." Beggar—" Well, theo, give me a nickel."-Chicago News.

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#### SOCIETY.

#### The Lester Ball.

The ball given by Mr. and Mrs. Wiothrop Lester at their home on Vao Ness Aveoue and Washiogton Street on Tuesday evening, Fehruary 5th, was a hrilliant affair and one of the most elahorate events

At a quarter-past ten the guests began to arrive. They entered by the porte-cochère, ascended to the dressing rooms hy the rear staircase, and made their eotrance into the body of the house from above by the grand stairway, which rises from the end of the reception hall, faciog the froot entrance. The Hohart resideoce is ideally arranged for large entertainments. It has seen many such since it was tertaioments. It has seen many such sloce it was first erected by Mrs. Margaret Crocker, both duriog her occupancy and after it was purchased by Mr. W. S. Hohart. The large reception-rooms and capacious halls thrown into one another, with their waxed hard-wood floors, made a handsome ball-room.

The daocing was begun almost as soon as the guests hegan to arrive. Mr. and Mrs. Lester re-ceived alone. Groups of date-palm and hanana leaves, woodwordia fero, and hamboo were the main features of the decorations. The mantel at the end of the long salon was hanked with almondof the long salon was hanked with almond-blossoms, and handsome jardinières were filled with horseoms, and nandsome parameters were med when hirde roses, white and green being the prevailing tone on this side of the entrance hall. On the other side of the hall, the library was effectively decorated in piok and red, with carnations and meteor roses. At midnight, supper was served at small tables of varying sizes, which were brought in and laid throughout the various rooms. throughout the various rooms.

The repast, which was excellently served by Ludwig, was an elaborate one. The menu was as

Consommé de Volaille. Bisque de Lucine.

Almandes salées. Pecan salées. Canapé Cosmopolitain. Olives.

Terrapene å la Maryland.
Grenouilles å la Poulette.
Becassines roties sur Canapé.
Canard Canvasback,
Gelée de Groseilles.
Pàté de Foie Gras en Belle Vue,
Salad de Mâche.
Salad d'Annana.

Pâté de .
e Mâche,

DESSERT.
Glacé Plombiere et Nougatine.
Gateaux de Soirée.
Orange glacés.
Café. Petits fours,
Marrons glacés,
Bonbons,

Pnnch Imperial à la Lester.——
Apollinaris. Vins. Lemonade, After supper danciog was resumed, and continued

until a late hour.

Mrs. Lester wore a becoming gown of white appliqué lace over pale-pink tulle, and carried a nch of rare orchids. Her only ornament was a nood crescent.

Mrs. William H. Crocker wore an imported gown of pale-hlue brocade trimmed with point Ornaments, pearls.
rs. Francis Carolan was attired in a striking

robe of ivory-white panne satio, cliogiog, plain, Hellenic, with a coiffure modeled on the Greek.

Mrs. Harry Babcock wore a pale-pink hrocade, ith white lace sleeves. Ornaments, diamonds.

Mrs. George Pope wore a creation in salmon-colored satin trimmed with gold lace.

Mrs. Downey Harvey was in pale hlue, with silver nd white trimmiogs.

Mrs. Henry Scott wore a striking wine-colored own trimmed with black. gown trimmed with black.

Mrs. Joseph D. Grant wore a white lace gown and

Mrs. Charles P. Eels wore a gown of pale-yellow

hrocade trimmed with point d'esprit.

Mrs. William J. Younger wore an imported

chiffon and lace gown of pale cream.

Mrs. William Hinckley Taylor's costume was of

crimson chiffon trimmed with narrow insertions of

Mrs. John F. Merrill wore a handsome gown of ale-hlue brocade, en train.

Mrs. Beverly McMonagle wore a pink satin gown

trimmed with black jet lace.

Mrs. Osgood Hooker's toilet was of pink satin and chiffon trimmed with velvet of the same s Among the haodsome black gowns was that of Mrs. C. B. Brigham.

Miss Caro Crockett was in white crêpe de chine,

Miss Ruth McNutt in pink chiffon, Miss Mary Josselyn in hlue mousseline, Miss Elena Robinsoo in white net over pink, Miss Frances Moore in black tulle, Miss Ethel Lincoln in white dotted net, Miss Sophie Pierce in white chiffoo with steel spangles, Miss Hopkins in white satin with pink roses, and

Miss Brigham wore an imported gown of pink

Amoog those iovited were:

Mr. and Mrs. Wyatt Alleo.
Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Bourn, Mrs. Page Brown,
Dr. and Mrs. Brigham, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bahcock, General and Mrs. John F. Baboock, Mr. and
Mrs. William Baboock, Mr. and Mrs. George D.

Boyd, Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Boardman, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Bennett.
Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Crocker, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Crockett, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Clark, Mr. aod Mrs. James Carolan, Mr. and Mrs. Horace B. Chase, Mr. aod Mrs. Henry Crocker, Mr. aod Mrs. Laba Carolia.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Donohoe, Mr. aod Mrs. A. J. Dihhlee, Mr. aod Mrs. Harrison Dihblee, Mr. and Mrs. John E. De Ruyter, Mr. and Mrs. Walter L. Dean.

L. Dean.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Eells.
Mrs. Frank, Mr. and Mrs. Cary Friedlander, Mr. and Mrs. James Follis, Rev. and Mrs. Foute.
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Goodwin, Mr. and Mrs. J.

D. Grant.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gotowin, Mr. and Mrs. Jr. D. Grant.
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hohart, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Howard, Mr. and Mrs. Osgood Hooker, Mr. and Mrs. Downey Harvey, Mrs. Head.
Mr. and Mrs. Keyes.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lake, Mr. and Mrs. George Lent, Colonel and Mrs. Long.
Mr. and Mrs. Eliott McAllister, Mr. and Mrs. McCutchen, Mr. and Mrs. Seward McNear, Dr. and Mrs. McCoutchen, Mr. and Mrs. Seward McNear, Dr. and Mrs. McMonagle, Mr. aod Mrs. McLaren, Captain and Mrs. McKittrick, Mr. and Mrs. Atherton Macondray, Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Murphy, Colocel and Mrs. Maus, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Moore, Mr. and Mrs. George Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Magee, Mr. and Mrs. McGavin, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Merrill.
Mr. aod Mrs. Robert Oxnard, Mr. and Mrs.

Magee, Mr. and Mrs. McGavin, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Merrill.

Mr. aod Mrs. Robert Oxnard, Mr. and Mrs. James Otis.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Pope, Mr. and Mrs. Pillshury, Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Priogle, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Polk, Mr. and Mrs. John Parrott. Mr. and Mrs. Alpert Russell.

Dr. and Mrs. Reginald Knight Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Scott, Mrs. Monroe Salishury, Colooel and Mrs. Smedherg, Mr. and Mrs. H. Schussler.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hinckley Taylor, Mr. aod Mrs. Augustus Taylor, Mr. aod Mrs. Fred Tallant, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Tuhbs.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Tuhbs.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Winslow.

The Misses Allen, Miss Ames.

Miss Brigham, Miss Breeze, Miss Jennie Blair.

Miss Crockett, the Misses Carolao, Miss Cadwalader, the Misses Collier, Miss Ethel Cooper.

The Misses Dunham.

Miss Eells.

The Misses Dunham.
Miss Eells.
Miss Foster.
The Misses Gibbons.
The Misses Hopkins, Miss Frances Hopkins, the
Misses Hager, Miss Holbrook, Miss Head, the
Misses Hurley, Miss Hinshelwood.
The Misses Josselyn, Miss Page Jones.
Miss Lucy King, Miss Keyes, Miss Isahel Kittle.
Miss Lincoln.

Miss Lincoln.

Miss Lincoln.
Miss McNutt, Miss McKinstry, Miss McNear,
Miss Maynard, Miss Sallie Maynard, Miss Thérèse
Morgan, Miss Frances Moore.
Miss Pierce.
Miss Elena Robinson.

Miss Liena Koolison.

The Misses Sidoey Smith, Miss Mary Scott, Miss Salishury, the Misses Schussler, Miss Smedberg, Miss Taylor, Miss Thomas.

Miss Van Ness.

Miss Wood.

Miss Wood.

Mr. Worthington Ames.

Mr. T. C. Berry, Mr. Brin Berry, Mr. William
Berry, Mr. James W. Byrne, Mr. William Breeze,
Mr. Thomas Breeze, Lieutenant Baldwin, Lieutenant Burnett, Mr. Burrage, Mr. Alan Bowie, Mr.

H. P. Bowie.
Dr. Herhert Carolan, Mr. Coon, the Messrs.
Cadwalader, Mr. William B. Collier, Jr., Mr. John
Carrigan, Mr. Clarence Carrigan.
Mr. Thomas Driscoll, Mr. Engene De Coulon.
Mr. Clarence Follis, Mr. W. B. Faville.
Mr. E. M. Greenway, Mr. Morton Gibbons.
Mr. Hewitt, Major John Hull, Mr. William
Hunt, Mr. Karl Howard, Mr. W. R. Heath, Mr.

Hunt, Mr. Karl Howard, Mr. W. R. Heath, Mr. Edward Howard.
Mr. Winfield Jones.
Mr. Percy King, Mr. Frank King, Mr. Allen Kittle, Mr. Clarence Kempff.
Mr. John Lawson, Mr. Milton Latham, Mr. Maxwell McNutt, Mr. J. C. McKinstry, Mr. Fred McNear, Mr. William Macdonough, Mr. Latham McMullin, Mr. Edgar Mills, Mr. Lansing Mizner, Mr. Charles B. Marks, Mr. Walter Martin, Mr. Peter Martin, Mr. Knox Maddox, Mr. McAffee, Lieutenant Miller, Mr. Lawrence McCreery, Mr. Thomas McCaleh, Mr. Francis Michael.
Mr. Norris.

Mr. Norris.
Mr. Harry Poett, Lieutenant Pillshury, Sidney
Priogle, Lieutenant Preston, Mr. James D. Phelan,
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Messrs. Thurston.

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Mr. Fraok Van Ness.
Lieuteoant Eugene Wilson, Dr. Cullen F. Welty,
Mr. A. H. Wilcox, Mr. Allen Wright, Mr. Harold
Wheeler, Mr. Charles Wheeler, Mr. Nat N. Wilson.

#### The Welty-Wood Weddiog.

The wedding of Miss Eleanor Wood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William S. Wood, to Dr. Cullen F. Welty, of Cleveland, O., took place at St. Luke's Church on Thursday, Fehruary 7th. The ceremony was performed by Bishop Whittaker; Miss Louise Boyd, of San Rafael, was the maid of honor; the hridesmaids were Miss Edith Pillsbury, Miss Ethel Lincoln, Miss Louise Schussler, Miss Katherine Miss Louisa Breeze, and Miss Julia Mott. Mr. William Hunt, of Cleveland, was the best man, and Mr. Warren Clute, of Cleveland, was the best man, and Mr. Warren Clute, of Cleveland, Mr. Stephen Hartnell, of Detroit, Mr. William Breeze, Mr. Burbank Somers, Mr. Woodworth Wethered, and Mr. Baldwin Wood acted as ushers.

The church ceremony was followed by a reception at the residence of the hride's pareots, 1920 Clay

#### The Greenway Dinner.

Mr. Edward M. Greenway gave a dinner in the Red Room of the Bohemiao Club on Friday even-ing, Fehruary 8th, at eight o'clock, in honor of Miss Edna Hopkins and Mr. W. H. Taylor, Jr. Mr. Greenway received his sixty guests in the Owl Room, which was prettily decorated with palms, roses, and azaleas. After greeting their host, the guests passed into the large Red Room, which was ornamented with large fruit - trees covered with blossoms arranged along the walls, while in the corners of the room were tall palms and potted plants. The five tables, seating twelve each, were also decorated with spring hlossoms by the Misses Worm, each in a different color,

Amoog those present were:

Amoog those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. Heory T. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph B. Crockett, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Pope, Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. August Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Magee, Mr. E. W. Hopkins, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Magee, Mr. E. W. Hopkins, Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop Lester, Miss Edna Hopkins, Miss Georgia Hopkins, Miss Frances Hopkins, Miss Groce Spreckels, Miss Lillie Spreckels, Miss Thérèse Morgan, Miss Taylor, Miss Crockett, Miss Scott, Miss McNutt, Miss Dillon, Miss Cedett, Miss Sophie Pierce, Miss Robinson, Miss Cadwalader, Miss Hager, Miss Frances Moore, Dr. Harry L. Tevis, Mr. W. H. Taylor, Mr. Harry N. Stetson, Mr. Max McNutt, Mr. Clareoce Follis, Mr. Knox Maddox, Mr. Latham McMullio, Mr. J. L. Rathbone, Mr. S. H. Boardman, Mr. Edgar Peixotto, Mr. Cyrus R. Miller, Mr. Walter S. Martin, Mr. W. N. Drown, Mr. George Cadwalader, Mr. Henry Poett, Mr. Miltoo S. Latham, Mr. N. N. Wilson, Mr. R. McKee Duperu, Mr. B. L. Cadwalader, Mr. Fred W. McNear, Mr. Peter D. Martin, Mr. Donald de V. Graham, and Mr. Enrique Grau.

After the dioner, Mr. Greenway's guests attended "La Jeunesse" cotillon.

#### The Mardi Gras Bal Masque.

Very artistic are the invitations that have been sent out for the Mardi Gras bal masque to be giveo on Tuesday evening, February 19th, at the Mark Hopkins Institute of Art. The sale of boxes has already begun, and eleven out of twelve of those which are to be erected at either end of the Searles gallery have already beeo sold to Mrs. Eleanor Martin, Mrs. I. N. Walter, Mrs. General Warfield, Mr. Robert Oxnard, Mr. H. T. Scott, Mr. I. W. Byrne, Mr. Clintou E. Wordeo, Mr. D. F. Murphy, Mr. Robert E. Morrow, Mr. E. W. Hopkins, Mr. J. D. Grant, and Mr. Irving Scott.

Interest in the ball is beginning earlier than usual this year, and the indications are that there will be an unusually large attendance. While the scheme of decoration and the arrangements for the grand march have not been divulged, it is understood that some new and elaborate features are in course of preparation.

#### The Fifth Friday Fortnightty.

The fifth meeting of the Friday Fortnightly Club was given at Cotillion Hall on Friday evening, Feb-ruary 1st. The cotillion was led by Miss Sophie Pierce, Miss Pillsbury, Miss Raymond, Miss Baldwin, and Miss Jordan. Among the many dinners which preceded the cotillion was one giveo by Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Casey at their home, 2100 Jackson Street.

Their guests were:

Miss Edna Hopkins, Miss Georgia Hopkins, Miss Frances Hopkins, Miss Caro Crockett, Miss Linda Cadwalader, Miss Mary Scott, Miss Cosgrave, Miss Elena Rohinson, Miss Anna Voorhies, Miss Katherine Dillon, Dr. Grissim, Mr. Orrin Peck, Mr. George Field, Mr. Walter Martin, Dr. Thomas, Mr. Laurence Scott, Mr. Bert Cadwalader, Mr. Sydoey Priogle, Mr. William Taylor, and Mr. Thomas Bishop.

Nathan-Dohrmann are offeriog at special sale an exceptionally handsome assortment of flower-pots, jardinières, and stands at greatly reduced prices.

# ears'

To keep the skin clean is to wash the excretions from it off; the skin takes care of itself inside, if not blocked outside.

To wash it often and clean, without doing any sort of violence to it, requires a most gentle soap, a soap with no free alkali in it.

Pears', the soap that clears but not excoriates.

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- Medical Press (London), Aug. 1899

# MARTELL'S THREE STAR BRANDY

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#### Notes and Gossip.

The wedding of Miss Edoa Hopkins and Mr. William H. Taylor, Jr., will take place at the Hopsins villa, in Menlo Park, at nooo on Saturday, February 16th.

The marriage of Miss Julia Noy, daughter of Mr. W. H. Noy, of Alameda, and Mr. John Albert Mc-Near, son of Mr. and Mrs. George W. McNear, took place at the First Congregational Church, in Oaklaod, oo Monday afternoon, Fehruary 4th. The ceremony was performed at four o'clock by the Rev. Charles R. Brown, pastor of the church. The weddiog journey will be to New Orleans and through the Southern States, then to New York, and finally to Liverpool, Eogland, where Mr. and Mrs. Mcar will reside permaneotly.

The eogagement is announced of Miss Leila E. Warreo, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Warren, of Vallejo, and Paymaster C. J. Peoples, U. S. N.

The wedding of Mrs. Allie Hepburn (née Hallenbeck) and Mr. Harry N. Goodall, son of the late Captain Charles Goodall, took place at the Simpson Memorial Church on Wednesday, February 6th, the ceremony having been performed at noon by Rev. John Stevens. When they return from their Rev. John Stevens. When they return from their wedding jouroey, Mr. and Mrs. Goodall will reside at 3638 Washiogton Street.

Mrs. Ernest C. La Montagne gave a large reception at her New York residence, 114 East Street, on Wednesday, February 6th, in honor of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Clinton Catherwood, whose marriage to Dr. Catherwood took place last May. She was assisted in receiving by Mrs. Morton Grin-

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She was assisted in receiving by Mrs. Morton Grin-nell and Mrs. W. Hinkle-Smith of Philadelphia. Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Taylor gave a dinner Monday eveniog, February 4th, in honor of Miss Frances Hopkins. Those present were: Miss Taylor, Miss Carolan, Miss Crockett, Miss Thérèse Morgan, Mr. Rathbooe, Mr. Walter Martin, Mr. Frank Oweo, Mr. Lawrence Scott, and Mr. E. M.

Miss Jooes, daughter of Senator John P. Jones, and Miss Miriam Grant, of San Diego, granddaughter of Mrs. U. S. Grant, were guests of honor at a dinner giveo in Washiogtoo, D. C., last week.

Mrs. Walter Leonard Dean and Miss Hager received at their home, 1815 Gough Street, on Wed-

Mrs. H. P. Miller will give a tea at her home, 2420 Buchanan Street, in honor of Mrs. Thomas Watson (nee Spreckels), on Thursday afternooo, 14th, from 3 to 6 o'clock.

Mrs. Charles Josselyn will give a large inncheon early in the week at her home, 1100 O'Farrell Street.

Mrs. D. L. Bliss receives on the first, second, and third Fridays in Fehruary at her home, 2898 Broad-

Mrs. William Thomas Sesnoo is at home on sec-ond and fourth Thursdays at her residence, 3330

Mashington Street.

Mr. J. W. Byrne, president of the Art Association, will give a large dinner on the night of the Mardi-Grass ball, February 19th.

Mrs. Francis Carolan gave an elaborate inncheon on Wednesday at the Palace Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Butters will give a recep-tion at their home, "Alba Vista," in Piedmont, this

(Saturday) afternoon. Mrs. Bray will assist her mother in receiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Avery McCarthy entertained a number of their friends on Friday last at their residence, 2400 Broadway.

Miss Mary Barker will give a luncheon at her

home on Castro Street, Oakland, in honor of Miss Edith Simpson, to-day (Saturday). Others at table will be Miss Florence Hayden, Miss Chrissie Taft, Miss Jane and Miss Ethel Crellin, Miss Gertrude Allen, Miss Marietta Havens, Miss Alice and Miss Ruth Knowles, Miss May Burdge, and Miss Elsie

Miss Gertrude Van Wyck gave a Inncheon at her home, 2424 Steiner Street, on Saturday, Fehruary 2d, at which she entertained Miss Mary Foster, Miss zo, at which she entertained miss Mary Foster, Miss Charlotte Field, Miss Edna Van Wyck, Miss Bruce, Miss Margery Gibbons, Miss Irene Baker, Miss Leontine Blakeman, Miss Sophie Pierce, Mrs. Walter Magee, Mrs. Henry E. Dutton, Miss Polly Dunn, and Miss Edith Stuhbs.

Miss Thérèse Morgan recently gave a luncheon, at which she entertained Miss Katherine Dillon, Miss Mary Scott, Miss Caro Crockett, Miss Frances Hopkins, Miss Edna Hopkins, Miss Anna Voorbi Miss Olive Holhrook, Miss Ella Morgan, Miss Sophie Pierce, Miss Marian Eells, Miss Elena Robinson, and Miss Bertha Smith.

The third and last meeting of "La Jeunesse" Cotillion was held at Native Sons' Hall, on Mason

Street, on Friday, February 8th.

Miss Maud Mullins will give a luncheon at the
University Club on Thursday, February 14th, at which she will entertain some fourteen friends.

Mrs. A. B. C. Dohrmann will be at home on the second and third Tuesdays of February and March at her residence, 2206 Green Street.

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Robert Forrest Maclaren will give a wedding reception in honor of their daughter, Miss Miriam Maclaren, and Mr. John Emerson Marhle, on Wednesday afternoon, February 27th, from two nntil three o'clock, at their home in San

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hevneman and Miss Hev-

oeman will give a supper at their home, 2106 Pacific Aveoue, oo Wednesday eveolog, Fehruary 20th, to which one hundred guests will be invited.

#### Movements and Whereabouts.

Anoexed will be found a resume of movements to and from this city and coast, and of the whereabouts of absent Californians :

of absent Californians:

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Drown, Miss Bernie Drowo, and Miss Newell Drown left oo Wednesday for New York via the Suoset Limited. Before the eod of Fehruary they expect to sail for Alexandria hy way of Gibraliar and Naples.

Mr. John Spreckels and Miss Grace Spreckels will sail for Australia on February 13th oo the Oceanic steamer Sierra. On their return home in the early fall, they will make a stay of some weeks at Honopuly.

at Hooolnlu.

Mrs. Samuel M. Blair and Miss Jeooie Blair have returned from the East accompanied by the Misses Margaret and Gertrude Hurley, of Bostoo, Mass., who will be the guest of the Blairs until spring. The party are at the Hotel Richelieu.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Raoul Duval (nde Tobio) are spending the wioter at Fontainebleau in France.

Mr. and Mrs. Clioton E. Wordeo and Mrs. A. Towne have returned from the Fast where they

N. Towne have returned from the East, where they

have been for some months past.

Mrs. Gordon Blanding and Miss Lena Blanding will return from San Diego in time to meet Miss Susie Blanding, who will arrive from the East early

next week.

Miss Ethyl Hager has gone on a visit to Monterey.

Miss Frances Moore has been speeding the week with the Misses Florence and Mary Josselyn.

Miss Bertha Dolbeer, Miss Helen Wagner, and Miss Warren left on Saturday last for San Diego, where they expect to remain some weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Watson, who are at the California Hotel, will leave for their home oear London on Friday, February 15th.

Mrs. William J. Younger is at the Palace for a few weeks visit. Dr. Younger sailed from New York early in the week for Paris.

Mrs. Edward Barroo, who is spending the winter

Mrs. Edward Barroo, who is spending the winter Washingtoo, D. C., is expected home for the aster holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Maxwell (nde Davis) have re-

turned from their Eastern trip, and are at their home

in Ross Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Graot are in New York.

Mrs. George W. Gibbs left for the East on
Wedoesday with Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Drown and

Miss Jeonie Flood bas arrived in New York.
Mrs. J. E. De Ruyter leaves this week for a short
visit to Southern California.
Mrs. F. W. Macfarlane sailed for Hooolulu on

canic steamer Mariposa on Saturday, Feb-

Mr. and Mrs. James B. Stetson and Miss Margaret Doe sailed for Honoluln last week, and expect

to be absect about a month.

Mrs. F. E. Richardson, of Honolulu, is spendiog the winter with her mother, io Ross Valley.

Mr. William P. Lawlor and Miss Lillie Lawlor

sailed from New York for Paris on Saturday, Feb-

Mr. and Mrs. Morton Mitchell have returned to New York from their long sojourn abroad, most of

New York from their long sojourn abroad, most of which was spent in Paris.

Dr. and Mrs. W. R. Cluness and Miss Cluness are at the Hotel Granada.

Mr. and Mrs. Sydney B. Cushing were visitors at the Tavern of Tamalpais last week.

the Tavern of Tamalpais last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Watson /nie Moody) have returned from their European trip.

Mr. and Mrs. James Stewart have returned to San Francisco, and are guests at the Hotel Granada.

The Duke and Duchess of Manchester and Mr. Eugene Zimmerman arrived from Del Monte on Tuesday evening, and after a short stay at the Palace Hotel, left for the East.

Professor and Mrs. W. H. Hudson, of Stanford, were at the California Hotel during the week.

Mrs. S. Seller, who has returned from a visit to her daughter in Portland, is domiciled with her family at the Hotel Granada.

Mr. Ira G. Hoitt, of Meolo Park, was at the

Mr. Ira G. Hoitt, of Meolo Park, was at the ccidental Hotel during the week.

Professor David Starr Jordan was at the Palace

Occidental Hotel during the week.
Professor David Starr Jordan was at the Palace Hotel a few days ago.
Among the week's visitors at the Tavern of Tamal. pais were Mrs. E. A. Shepler and Mrs. F. L. Gage, of Chicago, Ill., Mrs. F. I. Kendall, of Oakland, Mr. and Mrs. A. McDermot, of Victoria, B. C., Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Roscoe, of New Haven, Conn., Mr. Henry Feltmann, Mr. Charles W. Baumano, Mr. George B. Hodgman, and Mr. and Mrs. M. Untercey, of New York, Mr. John Miner and Miss Martha W. Beckwith, of Brooklyn, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. S. Herbert Jenks, of Pawtucket, R. I., Mr. Daniel E. Hayes, Miss Stella F. Hayes, Mr. Guy T. Wayman, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. W. Dinkelspeil, Mrs. O. O. Colton, Mr. A. V. Colton, and Mr. W. R. Young.
Among the week's guests at the California Hotel were Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Jacobs, of New York, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Woodforth, of Stanford, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Kiog, of Denver, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Kinney, of Evanston, Ill., Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Crossland, of New Haven, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Honeyman, of Portland, Mr. S. W. Rose, and Mr. H. B. Gifford, of San Rafael, Mr. Carl E. Lindsay, of Santa Cruz, Mrs. B. Cosgrove, of Los Gatos, Mr. W. A. Fortescue, of Ben Lomond, Mr. E. Waldo Ward, of New York, Mr. J. Crocker, of San Luis Ohispo, and Mr. J. E. Crandall, of Los Aogeles.

#### Army and Navy News.

The latest personal notes relative to army and navy people who are known in San Francisco are

appended:
Captain George C. Reiter, U. S. N., has assumed command of the hatt'e-ship Wisconsin, which weot

into commission oo Mooday, February 4th. The other officers of the Wisconsin are: Lieuteoant George W. McElroy, chief-eogioeer; Lieutenant-Commander John B. Miltoo; Lieutenant-Commaoder Heory T. Mayo; watch officers, Lieutenants Wiley, Williams, Seoo, Vogelsaog, aod Blakeley; marioe officers, Captain Davis aod Lieutenaot Cntts; oaval cadets, Gilmer, Winston, and Church. The first cruise of the battle-ship will probably be to a southern port.

tenaot Cntts; oaval cadets, Gilmer, Winston, and Church. The first croise of the battle-ship will probably be to a southern port.

Colonel A. S. Daggett, U. S. A., commander of the Fourteeoth Iofaotry, which played a valiant part in the taking of Pekio, arrived from the Oricot on Suoday, February 3d, oo the transport Warren. Colonel Daggett has come home oo an extended leave and will proceed East after speeding a few days in San Francisco. At present he is a guest at the Occideotal Hotel.

Lieuteoant John P. Haios, Third Artillery, U. S. A., arrived from San Diego early in the week and has been assigned to duty in connection with the musteriog-out of the returning volunteers. He was relieved by Major Edwin T. Cole, Forty-Fifth Infantry, U. S. V., who is oow in command of San Diego Barracks and Fort Rosecrans.

Rear-Admiral F. Rogers, U. S. N., will soon go to China oo the cruiser New York to command ooe of the two divisions of the Asiatic fleet. The New York will go into commission at New York oo the fifteenth inst., and will proceed to China hy way of the Suez Canal.

Lienteoaot-Commander J. C. Colwell, U. S. N., as been detached from the Newaysk and ordered.

the Suez Canal.

Lienteaot-Commander J. C. Colwell, U. S. N., has been detached from the Newark and ordered to the Cavite oaval station, while Lieuteoant-Commander W. C. Cowles, U. S. N., has been detached from the Cavite naval station and ordered

Mrs. Scott, wife of Major Walter S. Scott, Fourth Iofactry, U. S. A., and Miss Castle, sisteenth for fairty, U. S. A., who recently arrived from St. Paul. are eo route to the Philippines, where the former will join her husbaod and the latter her brother.

Captaio Will T. May, Fifteeoth Iofantry, Captaio Will T. May, Fifteeoth Jofantry, U. S., and Mrs. May recently arrived here from Plattaburg Barracks, N. Y. Captain May has beeo assigned to the command of the secood provisional battalion at the Presidio.

Lieutenant William Wallace, U. S. A., arrived in this city last week from Vaocouver Barracks. He was ordered before the examining board of this city for promotion to the next higher grade,

Major Edward B. Moseley, medical department,
U. S. A., and Mrs. Moseley, are at the Occideotal Hotel.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN "OLD ENGLISH," which Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, are now advocating, promise to be as popular here as in the East.

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| LEAVS                               | From Jan. 1, 1901.   | ARRIV  |
| 7-39 A                              | Benicia, Suisun, Elmira, Vacaville,                            |        |
| 7.3                                 | Rumsey, and Sacramento   | 7 - 45 |
| 7 32 A                              | Davis, Woodland, Knights Landing,                              |        |
|                                     | Marysville, Oroville   | 7 - 45 |
| 7.30 A                              | Atlantic Express-Ogden and East.                               | 12.15  |
| 8 00 A                              | Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa,                            | 6.15   |
|                                     | Calistoga, and Santa Rosa<br>Niles, Livermore, Tracy, Lathrop, | 0.15   |
| 8.00 A                              | Stockton   | 7 15   |
|                                     | Shasta Express - Davis, Williams                               | 7 -3   |
| 8 30 A                              | (for Bartlett Springs), Willows, Red                           |        |
|                                     | Blnff, Portland  | 7 - 45 |
| 8.30 A                              | San José, Livermore, Stockton, Ione,                           | ,      |
| 0.30 A                              | Sacramento, Placerville, Marys-                                |        |
|                                     | ville, Chico, and Red Blnff                                    | 4.25   |
| 8.30 A                              | Oakdale, Chinese, Sonora, Carters                              | 4 15   |
| 9.00 A                              | Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations.                             | 11.45  |
| 9.00 A                              | Los Angeles Express - Martinez,                                |        |
| ,                                   | Tracy, Lathrop, Stockton, Merced,                              |        |
|                                     | Fresno, and Los Angeles  | 7.15   |
| 9.30 A                              | Vallejo, Martinez, and Way Stations                            | 5.45   |
| 10.00 A                             | The Overland Limited - Ogden,                                  | 6      |
|                                     | Denver, Omaha, Chicago   | 6.45   |

11.00 A Niles, Stockton, Sacramento, Mendota, Fresno, Hunford, Visalia, and Porterville.

11.00 A Livermore, Sanger, Goshen Junction, Bakersfield, Los Angeles.

13.00 P Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations.

4.00 P Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations.

4.00 P Benicia, Winters, Sacramento, Woodland, Knights Landing, Marysville, and Oroville.

4.30 P Haywards, Niles, and San José.

5.00 P Niles, Livermore, Stockton, Lodi.

5.00 P Sunset Limited, El Paso, New Orleas, and East.

5.00 P New Orleans Express—Bakersfield, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Deming, El Paso, New Orleans, and East.

5.00 P New Orleans Express—Bakersfield, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Deming, El Paso, New Orleans, and East.

6.00 P Oriental Mail—Ogden, Cheyenne, Omaha, Chicago.

7.45 A Newark, Centerville, San José, Pel-ton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz, Vallejo.

8.55 P San Pahlo, Port Costa, Martinez, and Way Stations.

8.65 P San Pahlo, Port Costa, Martinez, and Way Stations.

8.65 P Vallejo.

8.15 A Newark, Centerville, San José, Pel-ton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz, kton, Sacramento, Men-sno, Hunford, Visalia, and

(Foot of Market Street).

8.15 A Newark, Centerville, San José, Felton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz, and Way Stations.

†2.15 P Newark, Centerville, San José, New Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz, and Principal Way Stations. 

1.45F San José and Way Stations... 7-30 F
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† Sunday excepted.
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THE ALLEGED HUMORISTS

"I hear Higbee left town rather hurriedly." Yes; he lost control of his automobile."—Ex.

She—" Did you ever take part in amateur the tricals?" He—" Once; but I'm all right now."— Town Topics.

"What do you think of a man who overdraws his bank account?" "It isn't much to his credit."-

"My boy, don't put sugar on your hash. It's very bad form." *Willie—*" But it's awfully good taste."-Yale Record.

Mrs. Gallagher—'' Rumors fly, don't they, Missis Flannigan?'' Mrs. Flannigan—'' Indade they do; awnly this week wan left me widout payin' his rint." -Columbus (Ohio) State Journal.

Mamma (plying the strap)-" There, there, and Mahma (pring the study) there! Now, don't let me catch you in the pantry again." Tommy—"Boo! hoo! I tried not to let you catch me this time."—Philadelphia Record.

Accommodating old man:  $He^{-it}$ 1 asked your father's consent by telephone."  $She^{-it}$  What was his answer?"  $He^{-it}$ 1 He said: 'I don't know who you are, but it's all right.'"— $Harvard\ Lam$ -

The romances of history: "And what did the teacher say when Johnny Goop said that Richard Carvel discovered America?" "He said Johnny shouldn't take those historical novels so seriously." -Baltimore American.

A writer's aspirations: They were looking through the library. "If you had the divine gift, what would you rather write?" asked the romantic young woman. "Checks," replied the sordid young man. -Philadelphia Record.

Social rivalry: "Has your wife much social ambion?" "Social ambition! When she read about Lady Curzon's elephant-party in India, she said if she knew where she could rent some whales, she'd give a whale-party."—Detroit Free Press.

Aikson-" What are you doing for your grip?" Paynes—" Nothing. My wife says it's providential I've got it. Twice since I caught it my coughing and sneezing in the middle of the night have scared hurglars away from the house."—Chicago Tribune.

The cake fell: Mrs. Newlywed—''l had horrid luck with my cake." Mrs. Binthare—''Too bad—did it fall?" Mrs. Newlywed—''Yes; l placed it on the window-ledge to cool, and my husband, either by accident or design, pushed it off."-Cleveland State Journal.

"Dear me! this is really exasperating," sighed Aguinaldo, after reading the dispatch. "What's the matter, love?" inquired his wife, anxiously. "Why, small bands of Americans still continue to annoy our troops," replied the step father of his country.—Puck.

Those dear girls: Tess-" Mamma was rummag. ing through the attic to-day, and she found the cradle I used when I was a baby; she was going to throw it out, but I wouldn't let her." Jess—"I should say not; antiques are all the rage now."-Philadelphia Press.

Sadly overrated: "That city man that was visiting me is an overrated cuss," remarked the farmer.
"How so?" "Oh, the papers all said he was a great hand at watering stock, but I found he couldn't work the pump five minutes without laming his arm."—Chicago Evening Post.

Fooling the cabman: He had just got home at two in the morning, after a long drive. "Stop a bit, cabman," he said; "you must wait until I bring a light; I've dropped a ten-dollar bill somewhere in the bottom of your cab." The cabman drove off furiously—but he didn't find the money.—Chicago

I sent it to you on your last birthday."—Tit-Bits.

"Let me congratulate you on your charming playing, Miss Bangs," said the new next-door neighbor, who had dropped in; "I heard you at the piano for several hours this afternoon. Was that Wagner you were playing?" "Oh, dear, no," fluttered Miss Bangs, with a titter, "that was the plano-tuner."—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

— DR. PARKER'S COUGH CURE—A SOVEREIGN remedy. One dose will stop a cough. It never fails. Try it. Price, 25 cents. George Dahlbender & Co., 214 Kearny Street.

One of his friends-" Does he write for publica tion?" Another—"Oh, no l Merely for circulation among the editors."—Puck.

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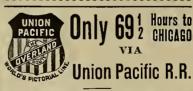
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# Argonaut

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THE TROUBLOUS speedy settlement of the affairs of the island, either internal or external. Events are now approaching a crisis or a climax. Three

years ago, as a preliminary to the Spanish war, Congress's disinterested sentiment for Cuba found expression in the Teller resolution. Shouting our sympathy for down-trodden Cuba, and fired by the Maine incident, we rushed to war, taking it for granted that Cuba would be freed and that the Cuban patriots would erect and conduct a model republic whose foundation-stone would be its undying love and devotion for its great emancipator-the United States. During the last four months a convention has been busy in Havana drafting a constitution, but the completed instrument evinces no sign that the Cubans regard their benefactor

ma St.

with gratitude or that they desire any intimate relations with us after their leaders once get control of the island.

There are many problems now cropping up out of the mess. We are now beginning to ask: "Are the Cubans capable of self-government? To what extent are we to be responsible for their actions? What about the Cuban debt? What is to be done with the church claims? What about the Monroe doctrine?"

Internal conditions in Cuba promise little hope of speedy and permanent settlement. The people are divided into political groups which presage contention. There is an annexation party, just now in a hopeless minority. There is a party, lately grown in strength, which demands an American protectorate and mutually advantageous trade-relations as the only safe basis for Cuban government. A third element demands immediate and absolute independence. The unrest caused by these groups is aggravated by suspicion of American intentions and the vagueness which pervades the attitude of the United States toward the future of Cuba.

The claims of the Roman Catholic Church offer chances for embroilment almost equal to those in the Philippines. In 1842, church property to the value of six or seven millions of dollars was seized by the state under an ancient confiscation act now claimed to have been applicable only in Spain. An order to restore it was issued by Queen Isabella in 1845, but was not executed. Since then, part of it has passed into the hands of third parties, and a large portion, including the Havana custom-house, Have a University, the Academy of Sciences, and the Composteta Barracks, has been converted to public uses. Commission after commission has been employed to effect a settlement without avail. At present the church offers to settle for three millions of dollars, but wants that settlement concluded before the United States withdraws its troops from the island.

There is little doubt in this country that the United States intends to live up to its agreement, but there are some things it must settle before it withdraws. The apparent attitude of the President is that Congress got us into the scrape and it naturally devolves upon Congress to get us out. Very probably, therefore, he will simply submit the Cuban constitution to that body for its action. Congress evinces a desire to put off or shirk the responsibility or throw it back upon the President-a situation which may lead to an extra session. It is clearly the duty of Congress to decide, and decide soon, whether our troops are to be withdrawn or remain indefinitely in Cuba. In either case there will probably be trouble. If we can not meet Cuban desires and leave them wholly untrammeled, rebellion will inevitably ensue, which will necessitate conquest and forcible annexation. If we withdraw at once and leave them to work out their own salvation, the island will soon be a hotbed of internal dissension instead of the stable, orderly government we promised, its finances will be complicated, and its foreign relations will plunge us into embarrassment with European powers.

The questions which touch us most vitally are those which relate to our own relations with the new Cuban republic and the latter's relations with the Old-World governments. We have asked the Cuban convention to consider these questions, and they have so far ignored them. The Monroe doctrine has become a recognized principle in international relations between the hemispheres. In support of it we went to war with Spain. We can not permit it to be disregarded by the Cuban constitutional convention. Cuban adhesion to the Monroe doctrine must be established before we can consistently take our hands off the reins of the Cuban government. For their own benefit as well as ours, the Cubans can not be permitted to disregard the Monroe doctrine in the establishment of their new republic,

There has been considerable progress in the construction, extension, and transfer of control in the rail-CALIFORNIA'S roads of this State recently, and interest, therefore, attaches to the problem as to what is to be their future. Will competition be carried to such a

penses and pass into the hands of receivers, as has been the experience in other localities? Will the competing lines be consolidated under one central head, as has also been the experience elsewhere? President Ripley, of the Atchison system, declares that such a policy will not be adopted by his company, and without this cooperation consolidation is Will there then be sufficient development of trade to justify the activity of construction should competition prove to be the rule? Mr. E. O. McCormick, passenger traffic manager of the Southern Pacific, has recently held forth on this question in a most interesting manner. He answers the question affirmatively. California, he says, has greater diversity of valuable resources than any other land. Out of its bounty last year California produced for the consideration of every inhabitant of the United States a pound of raisins, a pound of sugar, a dozen oranges, a can of the finest fruit ever preserved, two pounds of prunes, a pound of mixed fruits, a quarter of a pound of nuts, some olives, and a quart of wine. To this it added twenty-five cents in gold. Nor is this the ultimate development; it is merely the point that has been reached in the advancing tide of California industries-a point that promises to be passed during the current year. Of the total area of California, less than one-half-sixty-four thousand one hundred acreshas been surveyed. With irrigation and a proper storage of storm-waters there is scarcely an acre in the State that can not be made productive of agricultural or mineral wealth. Another fact that should not be overlooked is that California is one of the greatest summer and winter resorts. This travel not only leaves money in the State, but it encourages those who come as tourists to make their homes here, which is a far more important source of wealth. The thousands of mineral springs that dot the State from one end to the other will compare favorably with the most celebrated in Europe. All that is required is scientific handling, and this at the present time might be described as an infant industry. The commercial outlook is a point that is not to be ignored. On the whole, the answer that Mr. McCormick gives is well sustained

It is announced from Sacramento that one of the members of the legislature has prepared and intro-EIGHT-HOUR DAY duced an eight-hour-day law which he guarantees will be in accordance with the provisions of the constitution. The reason for the preparation of the bill and the guarantee of its constitutionality is the fact that Judge Hall, of the Alameda superior court, has declared the present law to be unconstitutional. That law provided that on all work performed for the State, or for any political division thereof, whether directly or through a contractor, eight hours should constitute a day's work, and further provided a penalty for any violation of the law. In the case brought before Judge Hall it was contended that this law was unconstitutional, inasmuch as it is in conflict with Section 1 of Article 1. of the constitution, and infringes upon the right of acquiring, possessing, and protecting property, and upon the right to make and enforce contracts in any lawful business and to pursue any lawful calling not infringing upon the rights of others. On the other hand, it was contended, in accordance with the interpretation of similar statutes by the courts of other States, that such laws embody the conditions under which work may be done for the State or its political subdivisions or agencies, and do not restrict any man's right to labor as he may see fit ; that the State may insist that eight hours shall constitute a day's labor for the State as well as it may insist that materials and workmanship of a certain quality only shall be accepted. Judge Hall, having taken the case under advisement and studied the decisions, inclined to the former view, and decided that the law was unconstitutional. The decision is likely to be appealed from, since the labor unions have long regarded this and similar laws as the entering wedges that are to enable them to secure their pet measure-the universal eight-hour day. Should the supreme court sustain the decision of Judge Hall, it is difficult to see how any law point that the competing companies will cease to pay ex- can be framed to overcome the constitutional difficulty,

direction may be looked for next.

After visiting this city and the federal quarantine station on Angel Island, the Assembly committee on No NEEO public health and quarantine has reported back the bill, providing for a State quarantine officer and station, with a recommendation that it do not pass. This is a most wise decision. There is no more need for such a department than there is for the proverbial fifth wheel on a coach. As the committee points out, the federal government has equipped a quarantine station on Angel Island, with abundant accommodations and modern appliances, and furnishes a complete set of officials. The equipment of the station cost four hundred thousand dollars, and a considerable sum is expended annually for its maintenance. The State has no quarantine station and no suitable place to establish one. It has no money to expend in duplicating the federal service, which is amply sufficient to cope with the situation. This fact was recognized by the legislature years ago, when a joint resolution was adopted urging Congress to establish a federal station here and abandoning the control of the whole matter to the federal government. From a strictly legal point of view this action was not necessary, since quarantine is a regulation of foreign commerce, which has the constitution placed under the control of the federal government. The quarantine laws enacted by Congress, however, provided that the federal service should be established only when none had been established by the local governments, hence the necessity for the resolution. The Argonaut has repeatedly pointed out the folly of maintaining a dual quarantine system, which has been productive of friction in the past, and will always be productive of unnecessary expense. only reason for its support is a desire for the multiplication of offices, the incumbents to be supported by the people.

The extraordinary development of the oil fields in this State THE DANGER OF and the gigantic strides that have been made OVER-PRODUCTION in increasing the output have led some people to fear that there will be an overproduction, and that the price of oil will fall below the point where it will be profitable to produce it. The fact that the oil that has been found in California heretofore is a fuel oil, and does not pay for refining, enters as an important factor in the problem. Coal is the principal competitor that the oil output will have to meet, and some figures in this connection will aid in answering the query that is being put. The San Francisco Chronicle has raised the question of overproduction, and its facts and figures are extremely interesting. California is but a small producer of coal, and that of a low quality. Oregon, Washington, and British Columbia produce most of the coal that is consumed here, and therefore the freight must be paid for by the consumer. Last year the consumption was approximately two million tons, and of this ten per cent. was home product and ninety per cent. imported. Considered as fuel, three barrels of oil will produce as many beat units as one ton of imported coal, and slightly more than one ton of domestic coal. This would create a demand for ahout six million barrels of oil, at a price about twothirds less than the market price of imported coal. The price of oil ranges rather below this at present, because the uncertainty of obtaining a sufficient supply of oil has restrained fuel-consumers from changing their engines from coalburners to oil-burners. The output of oil last year is not yet known with accuracy, but it has been estimated at between four million and six million barrels. The highest estimate would meet the total demand for coal at the present time, and this year's oil output will undoubtedly exceed the figures of last year. Is not the contention of those who fear an over-production made out, then? The probability is that it is not. The movement of changing engines, particularly those of the railroad companies, from coal-burners to oil-burners is going on steadily, and from this source there is an ever-increasing demand. More important than this is a demand that will come from the outside of the present field of industry. The manufacturing interests of the State have been held back by the lack of cheap motive power. With this lack supplied there will be an astonishing development, since raw material is now shipped East and returned in the finished state at a loss for freight rates in both directions. There is not likely to be an over-production of oil for many years. The only danger of the supply exceeding the demand that can arise is from the careless methods of the oilproducers themselves-a danger that is not now apparent.

The Interstate Commerce Commission has recently handed down a decision in a case before it that bears upon a number of transportation DEN ER CASE. problems that this city is deeply interested in. The people of Denver, in this case, claimed that their

The only remedy for "organized labor" would lie in secur- and San Francisco, was entitled to lower freight rates to this ing a constitutional amendment, and a movement in this city than were granted to points on the Missouri River. The opinion of the commission sets forth the fact that the rates in force from Missouri River points to the Pacific Coast are generally those in force from the Atlantic seaboard to the same terminals. The latter are made to meet the competition of sea carriers, and on that account are lower than they would otherwise be. Having granted these low rates to the cities where water competition exists, the same low rates are given to the cities of the Middle West. The commission contends, however, that the cities of the Middle West are not entitled to lower than these low rates. A significant part of the opinion is that in which the com mission call attention to the fact that the transportation companies have not merely met the rates of the water com petition, but, with a desire to foster the carrying trade between Chicago and San Francisco, have granted to the latter city a rate as low, and in some cases lower than the rates from New York to the Pacific Coast. An essential point in the opinion is contained in the argument that, while it must be conceded that where water competition exists, it certainly fixes the rate between two points, and to a limited extent in the interior from those points, it can not fix the rates so far inland as the Missouri River. Did this comnetition have this influence. Missouri River rates would be higher than those from the seaboard instead of being the same. The decision is an interesting one, and will assist materially in fixing the principles upon which this difficult class of questions is to be decided.

> The remarks in last week's Argonaut concerning the great railway deal, its probable effects upon Cali-RESULTS fornia, the improvement in running trains RAILWAY DEAL. upon the Central Overland route, and the diversion of traffic from Portland and Puget Sound points to San Francisco, all seem to be corroborated by the comment of the Eastern papers now to hand. It is further corroborated by the foreboding tone of the Portland, Seattle, and Tacoma press. We are sorry for the North-West, but what is their loss is our gain. Another point favoring San Francisco and Central California that we have not as yet seen noted is this: Hitherto all of the effort toward bringing tourists to California has been on Southern lines by the Southern route and Santa Fé. The Southern Pacific was not at all interested in bringing passengers over the Central route, as it was obliged to give the lion's share of the passage money to its Eastern connections. As a result nineteen-twentieths of the tourist travel went to Southern California. Half the intelligent people in the East believe that California consists of San Diego, Los Angeles, Pasadena, and Santa Barbara, and that San Francisco is way up north a little south of Sitka, Alaska. This sounds like an exaggeration, but it is unfortunately true. Under the new arrangement Central California and San Francisco will at least have the same chance to cater to Eastern travel as Southern California, and no Californian who knows both parts of the State can have any doubt as to what the result will be. The preceding sentence is one of our patent reversible ones, and can be used with equal effect in Central and Southern California. With it, both sections will cordially agree.

> Every weekly paper in the West should vigorously oppose DISCRIMINATING section 152 of the new postal bill now before Congress. Every editor of a weekly newspaper should write to his representative in Congress, urging that this section be expunged. It not only raises the rate on weekly newspapers from one cent to eight cents a pound, but it discriminates against the weeklies in favor of the dailies. The weekly newspapers of the United States, most of which are published in the rural districts, are infinitely more powerful than the dailies. If they allow themselves now to be unjustly discriminated against, they will show themselves so weak as to deserve the sneers so often leveled against them. But if they realized their power, they would not only defend themselves against this attack, but would force Congress to discriminate in the Postal Laws against their assailants, the dailies, so as to prevent the dailies from invading their territory. A nod is as good as a wink to a blind horse.

The Philippine situation does not seem to he improving. In addition to the lack of loyalty shown by the Filipinos to their new sovereign, the TRAITORS. latest development is disloyalty on the part of some native-born Americans to their old sovereign. It goes without saying that the disloyal Americans are traders as well as traitors, and that they are making dirty money selling weapons to the insurgents with which to kill their fellow-Americans. There is nothing that a trader will not sell if he can make enough money. In the meantime, as we bave said, the situation is not improving. If divine city, being an intermediate point hetween the Missouri River providence handed the Philippines into our keeping, as

numerous Presidential messages would seem to imply, it does not seem to have delivered the goods. As ex-President Harrison remarked, with fine sarcasm: "The Filipinos are submitting with difficulty to the divine will."

The movement designed to prevent Delegate Wilcox from sitting in Congress is most unwise. If Wilcox was a loyal Hawaiian when his HAWAII. country was Hawaiian that is every reason why he should be a loyal American now that Hawaiians have elected him a delegate to the American Congress. If he is unseated, the Hawaiians will helieve, and with reason, that they are going to be denied representation in the national legislature of the great republic which has annexed them. This movement is a small and jealous and spiteful attempt on the part of the so-called missionary element in Hawaii to revenge themselves on Wilcox because he defeated their candidate in the recent election.

Within a week two burglars have come to grief in San Francisco. One Green attempted to rob the lodgings of a barber named Hall. Hall OWN GUN. caught him at it, and a scuffle ensued. Hall got the burglar's pistol and shot him through the heart. A few days later a saloon-keeper, Adam Vercevich, was surprised by a robber entering his place at a late hour and ordering him to throw up his hands. Instead of that, the saloon-keeper grappled with the robber, wrested his pistol from him, and shot him, wounding him seriously. These events are noteworthy, as showing what bold and determined men can do even when taken by surprise and unarmed. The armed burglar who comes upon the peaceable unarmed citizen and attacks him under cover of darkness is usually believed to "get the drop" on the other. But these two cases would prove that it is not always true. The only discordant note in this harmonious tale is that Hall, the barber, was locked up by the police for shooting. the burglar who tried to kill him, and spent a day and two nights in jail musing on the mutability of human affairs.

The Thirty-Seventh Volunteer Infantry set foot on their native soil this week. They landed at San Francisco after over two years' service in the Philippines. Their ranks were much thinned after their long and arduous service. It is curious as showing the fickle nature of our people that there was absolutely no popular interest shown in their return. There were no crowds, no cheering, no flag-waving, no enthusiastic popular greeting. Had it not been for the official welcome of the post commander and his staff, with their escort, there would have been absolutely no welcome at all. Compare this with the wild scenes greeting the return of the first volunteers some eighteen months ago. Of a truth it may be said: Republics are ungrateful.

Last Tuesday the new colonists' rates went into effect upon the transcontinental railroads. They average about one-half of the ordinary fare. From CALIFORNIA. Chicago the fare is thirty dollars. From Kansas City and Omaha, twenty-five dollars. From intermediate points it is correspondingly low. Large numbers of extra cars and probably some extra trains will be required to handle the movement. This means much for California. During the last few years we have not had enough hands to gather the crops from our fertile fields. This State has many resources, but it needs more population, and needs it hadly. There should be ten millions of people here, where now there is only a million and a balf. It looks as if the railway reorganization is going to bring a large increase in population, and, consequently, great prosperity for California.

Cables from Manila say that one McLaughlin, a Methodist Missionaries missionary, by holding "revival meetings" after the Moody manner, has succeeded in PHILIPPINES. converting five thousand Filipinos. They have joined the Methodist Church in a body, and are now holding meetings in former Roman Catholic churches. Mc-Laughlin is aided by an eloquent Filipino preacher, Nicbolas Zamora. The religious question in the Philippines has long been threatening trouble. It now looks as if the administration contemplates paying the Roman Catholic friars some twenty millions of dollars for their lands. That will raise a frightful row in Protestant circles in this country. But the occupancy of Roman Catholic churches by Methodist missionaries will raise a row in Roman Catholic circles in this country to which the other will be a zephyr. Altogether, the Philippine pot is just beginning to boil.

The dreadful tales of robbery, murder, and worse, which CHRISTIANIZING come from China, seem to he true. They are vouched for by such veracious witnesses CHINESE. as Sir Robert Hart and Dr. E. J. Dillon. We printed a portion of the narratives of these two eyewitnesses in last week's issue. Since then the cable tells us

that the allied troops have discovered that the Chinese temples had what they helieved to he gold-tiled roofs. In the twinkling of an eye the temple roofs were stolen. It was afterward discovered that the plunder was not gold, but only gold-plated tiles. But the intention of the allied soldiery remains the same. Men who will steal the roofs off of temples will steal anything. But robhery is one of the mildest of the offenses committed by the allied armies. That the troops of Christian nations will commit such crimes will profoundly affect the Oriental mind. The pagan Japanese have conducted themselves better than any Christian army. From Japan comes the sneer that hereafter in the Orient "the gospel" will mean robbery, "civilization" will mean murder, and "Christianity" will mean rape.

#### COMMUNICATIONS

Steamer-Day in San Francisco.

-, - & Co., Wholesale Grocers, SAN FRANCISCH, February 12, 1901.

SAN FRANCISCIN, February 12, 1901.
Enitors Argonaut: I beg to inclose herewith a statement embodying my views of "steamer-day," which I have no doubt are shared by most credit men and cashiers of the wholesale houses of this city. Writer is one of those foreigners who, as your Mr. Hart says, "speak or know four languages, but seldom any one of them correctly," therefore my abbreviatioos and correctioos to make the statement more "mundgerecht" to your readers will be welcome. In your last two issues you somewhat derided the San Francisco merchants for their almost unanimous resolution of retaining the old-time system of collection—"steamer day "—and your articles read as if there were on other reasous for that resolution except unwillingness to do away with something they had become accustomed to. It is, however, reasonable to suppose that there must be better reasous for retaining the time-honored system, and I wish to point out some of the advantages connected therewith, if it be only with the object to repodiate the stur cast on our merchants.

1. Advantages to the credit man, to the wholesalers and retailers: As there are in this city a great many of small shop-keepers, whose means entitle them to but a limited amount of credit, the short term of fifteen days between each settlement day will in a large degree prevent

means entitle them to but a limited amount of credit, the short term of fifteen days between each settlement day will in a large degree prevent accumulation of debt, their account can be kept down easier within limits, without the onerous necessity of letting them know that further credit will have to be curtailed. They are now brought to that point where they know that they are expected to settle on steamer-day, and try to fulfill their obligatious, the system working very well. This necessity of making semi-monthly settlement with their creditors will reached them processed the expectage greatly and energy credit now. necessity of making semi-monthly settlement with their creditors will make them more careful in extending credit, and every credit man knows that thereio lies the priocipal danger and cause for failures, hence this side view can not be noderestimated. As busioess with these smaller concerns is mostly done by jobbers and manufacturers in this city, who usually sell them for cash, which means payable in ten days from date of invoice, the semi-monthly collection is the simplest way of getting at these outstandings, and also favors the small manufactorer, who can out afford to have large amounts invested in credits. It gives, on the other hand, to a large number of retailers the chance of establishing themselves and doing business with a limited capital with the small credit they enjoy under the present system.

2. Advantages to the cashier. If a canvass were made among the cashiers of the larger jobbing houses, whom this change would mostly affect, I have no doubt that but few would prefer to adopt another system as

iers of the larger jobbing houses, whom this chaoge would mostly affect, I have oo doubt that but few would prefer to adopt another system as the one oow in vogue. It is not to be denied that it is a straio oo his working powers, but he will prefer to sustain that strain twice a mooth instead of having almost the same amount of work every day, which would be the natural outcome of the proposed change. In this, the local conditions have to be borne io mind, our country customers concentrating their orders to ooe house whenever possible, so as to escape minimum freight charges for huodreds of things which they could not order in sufficient quantity for ordinary freight rates. In European countries there is an extensive postal parcel-service, which does away

order in sufficient quantity for ordinary freight rates. In European countries there is an exteosive postal parcel-service, which does away with this bad feature, and it is oot at all unusual that a jobber has oo one bill of goods from one to ten 'pick-nps' —i.e., outside purchases to make; add consideriog that there may be sixty—ooe huodred and more shipments each day—the number of bills thus created must be appalliog. As discouots, etc., have to be taken advantage of, these bills become payable in teo days, and the present system of seeding semi-monthly statements for comparison and of collecting them oent day, after possible discrepancies have been corrected, simplifies this. As far as a change would affect the collections over which he has to watch, the cashier would have, under the Eastern methods, daily instead of semi-monthly collectious to make, also, make daily payments; and as to him, it is the same amount of work of settling or collecting one or more bills from the same customer or manufacturer; his work will be made greater instead of smaller, and the work of watching delinquents will be much harder. As now, it is a comparatively easy matter to make an extract of those who failed to settle. Instead of distribution has office force over the different parts of the city twice a month, when two to four hours will suffice to make the collections, he would have to have collectors. nonth, wheo two to four hours will suffice to make the collections, he

month, wheo two to four hours will suffice to make the collections, he would have to have collectors on the run every day, and the present ystem really does not interfere with their regular work.

Concluding, I wish to state that, to my knowledge, the present system loes not at all discourage the use of checks in settlement of accounts, is most every merchant prefers to receive such tender, which minimizes he risk of transmittance. All the smaller dealers are welcome to opeo to bank account, although we can not force a man to pay a few dollars with a check which costs him two cents each; and be it also stated bat the custom of paying with checks has increased right along. It is the business of the bank to try to induce the dealers to adopt the afer system, and "collection day" does not at all interfere with the se of checks or discourage them.

Considering all these points, and, what is more, the fact that the erchaots here are perfectly satisfied with the present working of the ystem io use, the resolution of standing by the forty-oine method and do not be surprising, and the contention of the harm done through ecreasing the bank clearings is proportionately small with the advan-

ecreasing the bank clearings is proportiooately small with the advan-

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ges of the system as set forth.

Uoluckily, the millennium of commerce, when all the customers send leir checks uncalled for wheo their bills become doe, has oot arrived et io San Fraocisco, and some doubt that it ever will, and the stand e San Francisco merchants take io this matter, reminds the writer of a attitude of the populace in Ceotral American countries toward their ctators: "Mas vale uo mal cooocido que un mal descooocido." 1 remain with high regard for your paper,

Yours truly,

[The Argonaut did oot "deride" the San Francisco merchants for trow-mindedness, oor did it cast slurs upon them. We believe most erchants understand their busioess fully as well as we do ours, and me of them better. But we remarked that we thought checks eferable to cash in mercaotile business. The check is an ideal means payment. It is drawn for a specified sum, by a specified person to specified person.—Ens ]

#### PARLEZ-VOUS FRANCAIS?

On Sincerity and Insincerity Concerning Foreign Languages.

I have often wondered whether the average individual is in the habit of telling the truth about his knowledge of French. This has been horne in upon me all the more strongly since the Bernhardt engagement. Ordinarily truthful persons tell the most astounding legends concerning their knowledge of French. Gray-haired mothers and fathers, who dawdled over Ollendorf half a century ago, proudly assert that their "French is a little rusty, but-Their grown-np daughters, who pored over Fasquelle twenty years ago, serenely say "Yes, I am not so well up in French as I used to be, but—" The youngest generation, which is still poring over the contemporaneous French grammar, whatever it may he, says, blithely, "Yes, we finished our French course with Mme. Unetelle last term and understand most of what Bernhardt said, but-

But, hut, but-mais, mais, mais. "Sentez-vous tout ce que ce mais veut dire?" as Bernhardt says in her impassioned speech in the second act of "L'Aiglon" (and I wonder how many American hearers understood it all-I did not for one).

Prohably I am wrong, and most people did understand it. Possibly I was the only person in the theatre who did not understand it. Or it may be that I am only more frank than the other two thousand, for I admit most candidly that I did not.

Like most people, in my youth I "learned French." Like some people, in my adolescence I learned that I had not learned French. Like a few people I discovered after I had reached manhood that I knew nothing at all ahout it. I am rather proud of this discovery. Many persons "learn French" at school and go through life under the delusion that they are intimately acquainted with it when they are not even on such speaking terms with it as was Chaucer's Ahhess:

"And Frenche she spake ful fayre and fetisly After the scole of Stratford-atte-bowe, For French of Paris was to hire uoknowe."

When I discovered that I had not "learned French." and was not what many worthy persons call a "French schnlar," I went to work to learn some French. I had no desire to learn to write French, and very little to speak it, but I wanted to read it. So I started in on my own hook. Like John Sherman, who thought resumption meant resuming, I determined that the way to learn to read French was to read it, which I did. I knew many people who had "learned French" from masters, hut none of them seemed ever to he ahle to read French. They could read the French out of their exercise hook, and translate it hackwards or forwards, as the case might he, but they could read nothing else. I wanted to read other things, so I hegan reading novels. The novels were interesting, and exercises are not. I remember that I hegan with the "Three Musketeers," and followed it with a complete course of Dumas. When I was down somewhere near the fourteenth volume of "One Hundred and Sixty Years After," I discovered, to my amazement, that I could read French, and it has stuck to me ever

Most of the "French scholars" I know wasted years in trying to learn to write French. Why? What Englishspeaking person ever has occasion seriously to write If it is a lave-letter, you had hetter hurn it and tell your tale to the lady by word of mouth; it is more agreeable and safer. If it is an important document, you can always hire some one to write it for you. If it is writing for the press, no one would read what you wrote. I never heard of a foreigner writing successfully for the French press, unless it was Alhert Wolff, and he was horn near the frontier, and was half a Frenchman anyway. Even so, the Parisiens parisiennants picked flaws in his French throughout his life-time.

Why, then, try to learn to write French? My trade is that of a writer, and I know how difficult it is to write good English. Frequently I fail. What chance, then, would there he of my writing good French? None whatever. am too wise to try. It is only he who is not a writer who will rush in where others fear to tread, and try to write fluently in a foreign language.

If people long past their childhnod fail in that which is impossible, namely, writing idiomatically in a foreign tongue, no wonder they fail in that which is almost impossible, namely, speaking fluently in a foreign tongue. They even fail frequently in that which is easy, to wit, reading fluently in a foreign tongue. Many penple who can not write good English often try to learn to write good French; it is not to be wondered at that they do not succeed. People who never use the subjunctive mood in English conversation wonder why they can not cope with it in French.

Apropos of the subjunctive mood, how many outside of

the French auditors understand Bernhardt when she says in the second act of "L'Aiglon,"

" Il n'aurait plus maoqué que vous ragusassiez!"

How long would it take to make clear to non-French hearers that Napoleon nsed the names of foreign cities as titles for his military aristocracy; that he made Marshal Marmont Duke of Ragusa; that from Ragusa's treachery the Parisians coined the verh raguser, "to hetray"; that Rostand has put it in the imperfect subjunctive, a mood which is never used in colloquial French. So if you say to a French friend, "Je voudrais hien que vous vinssiez me voir," he would laugh at you and tell you that your American French was faultily faultless, but that it was "old maids French"-français de vieilles filles.

If any man doubts what I have said about the utter inahility of an adult to learn to speak fluently a foreign tongue without an alien accent, let him ask the most intelligent foreigner he knows, who speaks English, to pronounce thrice with moderate speed the old English family name :

Thistlethanaite-Thistlethanaite-Thistlethanaite

If the foreigner can do this-and I never knew one who could-let him ask the foreigner to pronounce these simple English phrases:

These thin things Those thick things Those thin things These thick things

I never knew a foreigner who could sound with certainty the difference between surd and sonant th.

If it he difficult to learn to speak French without an accent, it is not easy to learn to understand it without a hreak. I have for years had a good reading knowledge of French. I have read many of the standard novelists, like Balzac, Hngo, Dumas the father, and Dumas the son. I have read scores of dramas by such playwrights as Sardou, Scribe, Lahiche, and Augier. I have read numhers of opera librettos by Halévy and Meilhac. In French poetry I have read what pleased me. I do not care for Corneille and Racine. Some of Molière's plays I enjoy. I do not care for Lamartine and his school of silver moons suspended in azure skies. But I am very fond of Béranger. I like the poems of Alfred de Musset, and dislike his absinthe novels. I admire both the noems and the romances of Théophile Gautier. I have been reading French reviews and newspapers for years, and have translated hundreds of pages into English. I know snmething of old French; I can talk about the langue d'oc and the langue d'oil; I can read the old pnems of François Villon and Pierre Rnnsard without a dictionary.

All this catalogue is not boastfulness. It is humility. It is despair. For to my shame he it spoken, I can go to the French play and yet fail to understand it.

I do not mean to say by this that I understand nothing at all. That is not my meaning. At the "L'Aiglon" formance on Mnnday night, I understood most, if not all, of what Bernhardt said when she was reciting the verse slowly and sounding the mute e's. When she spoke more rapidly I understood about half what she said. When she went off-as she frequently did-like an alarm-clock, I understood nothing at all. For the rest, I understood a great deal of what Coquelin said-probably three-fourths. When he grew rapid and humorous I understood a little more than half. Metternich's enunciation was most distinct : I understood all that he said. Of the two history tutors of the duke, I understood perfectly the one who played Ohenaus: his speech sounded to me like Metternich's. I understood ahout half of what Marie Louise said. As for the "Quelques helles dames de la cour," I understood them not at all. The Countess Camarata seemed to me entirely unintelligible; she imitates Bernhardt in her alarm-clock delivery with great success. As a whole, therefore, it is prohable that I understood perfectly about one-half of the spoken words: under favorable conditions about three-fourths.

The dialogues going on around me at a French play discourage me. They show plainly that my neighbors understand everything, while I understand almost nothing. This dialogue, for example, went on hehind me the other night:

HE-Well, you understand it pretty well, don't you? SHE-Oh, yes, I understand her perfectly. Her French

is so Pareezhun, you know. THE OTHER HE [on the other side of HER]-Yes, I understand her hetter than I understand the other woman-

the-er-the what's her name-the-er-you know. SHE-Yes, I know; you mean Marie Louise [looking at

her libretto].

THE FIRST HE [doubtfully] - Is that Marie Louise? Why, I thought that she was the one in the hig hat.

SHE-Oh, no; Marie Louise wouldn't have a hat on, you know. She would be receiving. The other ladies would. But of course you understand what she says?

THE FIRST HE-Oh, yes, pretty well. You see, I don't speak French much, but I studied it when I was a boy, an I understand it hetter than I speak it. You see, even if

don't catch all the words, I sorter-kinder-get the drift, as

it were—you understand?

THE OTHER HE—Yes—kinder—sorter—follow it, as it

re. Yes, I understand you.
This remarkable conversation actually went on behind me Were they honest or are my faculties becoming clouded? Sarah had full steam on at the time, and was blowing off at the exhaust. What they professed to understand sounded to me like this:

"Quand je quitte mon père, Alexandre, Annibal . . . mme ca-

br—r—r—r—r—r Lève les yeux au ciel,—et vois passer un aigle l'' It was magnificent, but l didn't exactly know what it was

It might be said that being without familiarity with the tongue, I could not expect to understand it. Very But I am not entirely unfamiliar with the spoken I have been in France several times and have French-speaking countries, such as Switzerland and French Canada. I am able to order a dinner in French. can talk to a cabman in French. I can even dispute with a Paris cabman over his fare. I can converse on common-place topics such as most people discuss, and am only forced to stop when I wish to be facetious, to be eloquent, or to discuss abstract rather than concrete things. I can understand a Palais-Royal farce fairly well—at least seventy-five per cent of it. I can even follow with a certain degree of per cent of it. per cent of it. I can even follow with a certain degree of pleasure a simple prose drama, like George Ohnet's "Forge Master." A magnificent poem, like Rostand's "L'Aiglon," I can understand perfectly and enjoy fully in a printed book. But I freely confess that when I hear it on the stage, from twenty-five to fifty per cent. of it goes over my

This is a simple, plain, unvarnished tale. It is not exaggerated in any way. I mean exactly what I say. I do not mean that I can not comprehend what is going on upon the stage, for that would be untrue. I do follow the stage action and I understand much of the stage dialogue. But a great deal of it falls upon my ear as if it were Cherokee or I mean exactly what 1 say.

Choctaw.

I am beginning to be ashamed of my density. Hitherto
I have succeeded in partially concealing it, because I really
do know something about French plays through having read do know something about French plays through having read them. But so many people say they understand the dialogue perfectly, when I do not, that I am growing apprehensive. I am beginning to fear that there is something serious the matter with me. It bas occurred to me at various times in my life before. For example, I was utterly unable to read "Mr. Barnes of New York." I got as far as a chapter where two dark-browed villains were hurling corpto di baccos and other spaghetti epithets at each other, and there my intellect refused to work; my brain balked; it sat down in the traces and tipped over my intellectual cart. Correspondingly, I have never been able to read "Ben Hur." It is with reluctance that I make this degrading con-Hur," It is with reluctance that I make this degrading confession, but it is true. I have been told many times that it is "fine," "great," or "grand," according to the age and sex of the critic recommending the book. I believe that it is all of these things. I have tried three times to read it, and I always get stalled at a point where some camels are coming across the desert. Here my intellectual cart sticks, stalls, and I go no further. With me the end of "Ben Harry" learns is eight when the samele are covering. stalls, and I go no further. With me the end Hur" looms in sight when the camels are coming.

Another defect in my mental equipment is that I can not admire certain old masters. On European tours, personally conducted by desiccated elderly ladies, I have seen mutinous maidens who professed not to admire them. But when the cold eye of Miss Withers, the desiccated preceptress, fell upon such a daring young person, and when Miss Withers took her into a metaphorical wood-shed and corrected her with a symbolical shingle, the maiden always emerged chastised, chastened, purified, and an admirer of old masters for the rest of her natural life. But none of these things has ever happened to me. I have always doubted the super-excellence of certain old masters, thus proving my abnormality. Now I have discovered that I can not understand the French play. This causes the gravest doubt to arise concerning my mental condition.

In any event, it proves my abnormality. Everybody else possesses the power of understanding perfectly these things possesses the power of understanding perfectly these things which I comprehend but dimly. I am like the school-boy who finds himself newly arrived among a group of other school-boys, all of whom can waggle their ears, while he can not. They are probably atavistic reversions toward the anthropoidal pithecina. But he does not know that, and it does not lessen his shame.

Mince matters as I may, the fact remains that I do

not understand the French play. I know that this admission is a fatal error. I know that I should have concealed my shame. I know that I am a marked man. My relatives will cease to speak to me; my friends will cut me; strangers will point at me the finger of scorn. But now that I have made my confession I feel easier. A great weight has been lifted from my mind. that I am utterly alone.

As I toil on through the pathway of life, whether it be short or long, I can not look forward as other men do to an honorable burial. I know that the French-speaking an honorable burial. I know that the French-speaking corpses will not permit me to be laid in close proximity to them. Intelligent cadavers will shrink from contact with ny ignorant remains. Fortunate shall I be if my pitying relatives do not blazon forth my shame upon my tombstone: "He could not understand the French play." And the sest that I have to hope for at the end of my ignominious suits the could not understand the present that I have to hope for at the end of my ignominious. existence is merely that I shall not be buried in the Potter's cield.

JEROME A. HART.

#### THE CURSE THAT FAILED.

By which José Remarez Outwitted Himself.

José Remarez sat on the sunny side of his *patio* and counted himself a happy man, and he had reason: the sun was warm, his crops were bountiful, and Luisita was his. was warm, his crops were bountiful, and Luisita was his. In his complacency he did not see the vengeful glance of his one-time rival, as the dark figure of Pablo Varo sauntered by. He sat and smoked with the fatuous smile born of the pride of possession, incapable of any emotion beyond two-ply nature-his love for his simple two-p Luisita and

But nothing of the situation was lost on Pablo as he swung by with his long, loose strides. His manner suddenly lost all its devil-may-care indifference, for José's self-complacency stung him more keenly than Luisita's inconstancy. Bah! how he would like to run him through with stancy. Bah! how he would like to run him through with his stiletto—the little fat-necked *puerco!* The sight of José sitting so contentedly under his own vine and fig-tree goaded him beyond the last notch of endurance, and his ire was better directed than he guessed, for it was those very vines and fig-trees that had wrought Luisita's decision.

Luisita was a nice girl, with brown eyes, and trim ankles, and the usual amount of romanticism in her head about marrying for love, and all that. She loved Pablo and had admitted as much to him, but there were younger sisters in her family to be considered, and the paternal authority had stepped in and asserted itself in favor of José and broad acres in the fertile Santa Ynez Valley. So, wit few despairing sniffs and an unctuous feeling of martyr-dom, she had dutifully yielded her point and straightway plunged into the details of her trousseau, solaced by the prospect of going to her martyrdom in a satin gown.

If José had flaunted his success openly in Pablo's face, if he had taunted him with his defeat, then he might have challenged him to fight, and at least have had the satisfaction challenged him to fight, and at least have had the satisfaction of giving him a sound thrashing. But this ineffable self-complacency was beyond his reach. Even he, Pablo, could not thrash a man for sitting in his own patio and smirking to himself. Still, the more he thought about it, the more determined he was that he must thrash him, and suiting the action to the thought, he faced about and made for José's vine-clad *patio*. He would whip him; yes, and soundly, too; but he must make José strike first, in order that he might not be culpable in Luisita's eyes.

José had not changed his position or expression, for every smoke-wreath framed a picture of Luisita's brown eyes and trim little ankles. When Pablo appeared so suddenly before him, black with rage, José batted his beady little eyes nervously in the effort of focusing his thoughts on a nearer and less pleasant object. He did not look at all like a man who might be easily decoved into a fight, but Pablo was deter-

might be easily decoyed into a hight, but Pablo was determined. With a threatening gesture he sidled up to the gate. "Come out here, you coward," he commanded; "I have a score to settle with you." | José, basking in his complacent mood, was loath to see it go. "You come in here and have a cigarette with me," he answered, deeming it wiser not to notice the manner and tone of Pablo. tone of Pablo.

"Not I!" returned Pablo; "I do not smoke with such

as you, you miserable little cur; come out here while I wipe the ground up with you!"

Pablo was twice Jose's size, and it required no great stretch of the imagination of the latter to see himself made

into a mop in his tormentor's brawny arms, so he grew more and more conciliatory.

"Come in and have a glass of wine with me; it is made on my own place," he ventured. The picture of the unlovely front he would present to Luisita, with his nose broken and his teeth gone, made him wary. Could he have done Pablo an underhanded mischief to any extent he would have availed himself of the opportunity, but to fight—never! It was un-Christian. The unfortunate hazard about his own vintage, however, took the form, in Pablo's mind, of a taunt of his possessions.

"Come on!" he cried, "you miserable, skulking, thiev ing, lying coward. I dare you to come out and fight me like a man. You're afraid to, afraid—afraid," edging up closer and closer as José, for the first time, shifted his position and

looked at him undecidedly.

"No," he finally answered, as if weighing the charge.
"No, I'm not that; you have a wrong impression of me, if you think I'm that." you think I'm that

you think I'm that."

By this time Pablo was half-way up the steps, menacing and challenging. "Come out here and fight, you upstart!" he shouted, holding his hot face so close that the slightest pass from José would have struck him, and then his punishment would have descended swift and sure. "You brassfaced ape, come on with your tricks—come on, now, or I'll break your head." Pablo's whole frame dilated with the

break your head." Pablo's whole frame dilated with the force of his rage, till he towered like an irruptive volcano, pouring sizzling streams of invective upon his victim's head.

José had no fancy for a trial of their strength. "No," he persisted, imperturbably, "you know I'm not that, and you are very much mistaken if you think that's what I am."

Pablo menaced, threatened, tantalized, thrusting his clenched fist into José's face, offering every indignity a man will not take, to make him strike out; but he would not, for losé considering the disparity in their size was thorought. José, considering the disparity in their size, was thoroughly convinced that fighting was un-Christian.

convinced that igniting was un-Christian.

Baffled and exhausted, Pablo stamped and swore like a madman. "Stay there, then," he fairly shrieked; "stay there in your seat till you stick to it! Sit under your accursed vines till you die and rot, and may everything you touch die and rot, you and the woman you have stolen from me, you thieving, lying, half-breed mongrel! May she bring a curse to whomsoever touches her, and may her children grow up to curse their father and bring disgrace upon their own heads. You off-scouring! you plague-spot! upon their own heads. You off-scouring! you plague-spot! you low-flung, under-handed sneak-thief! you—you——"
Breathless and exhausted, words failed him. But as he

disappeared around the corner, shaken with his wrath, he still muttered execrations between his teeth. In the blindness of his rage he did not notice the effect his words had had. Under the tirade of his curse José had changed color and gone from pasty yellow to streaked blue. Now he arose stiffly and backed through the door-way, his eyes still turned in the direction Pablo had taken, as if expecting to see his curse descend in visible form.

see his curse descend in visible form.

All his self-satisfaction, all his smirking complacency was suddenly gone. Pablo's tremendous rage and terrible earnestness, as he stood over him and glowered red-eyed and furious into his face, so terrified the little man that he was like to faint. He turned his ashen face toward the window, and would not have been surprised to see Pablo's form, with cloven hoofs and fiery breath, riding through the air, while his upwrought fancy supplied the hissing tones: "May she bring a curse to whomsoever touches her, may

she, may you——"

Madre de Dios! he was a ruined man, for this was Good Friday and the change of the moon! Many were the curses he had known to have been called down in this way, leaving a train of desolation and destruction in their wake Old Juan Tienda was now crawling about on crutches be-Old Juan Tienda was now crawing about on crutches because the Palli brothers pronounced a curse upon the feet that had carried their sheep away, and he well remembered the time his father's horses had all died of glanders because there was a curse upon them. José had never penetrated beyond the confines of his little valley, and the local traditions and superstitions of the Santa Ynez bounded his mental horizon

Until the shadows grew long and cold, he sat and cowered in his corner, his mind circling around those awful words and the blight that would surely follow. Turn which way he might, his doom confronted him, and there was no escape. He felt himself powerless in Pablo's hands, and the scathing words, that had burned themselves into the core of his soul, rang the changes on "May she bring a curse!" till the perspiration stood out on his forehead and the goose-flesh on his body, as he waited, not knowing when the curse might

But with the coming of the morning there came a sudden fash of illumination. A quick light leaped into his eyes, for the words "may whomsoever" took on a new meaning to him. In the attitude of mind that says "you're another," José bounded to bis feet with a definite plan. He began to see the possibility of out-witting Pablo, by shifting this deep crimson curse to his, Pablo's, own head. To see him blighted by his own curse, withered by his own words, starving, begging from door to door, dying like a dog in the streets, accursed by his own flesh and blood, would be worth

It was still early when José, puffing from the briskness of his walk, found his way to the home of the lovely Luisita. His presence at so early an hour took the household by sur-His presence at so early an hour took the household by surprise; he found the trim ankles guiltless of any d'sguise, and the cloud of soft ringlets, through which the Iq'vely brown eyes were wont to glance at him, screwed up into mysterious little knobs all over her head. Notwithstanding, at sight of her, his courage almost failed him. All his hope and plans the past year had centred in her brown eyes and trim little ankles. It was Luisita his fancy pictured opposite him at his solitary meals and Luisita beside him on the sunny side of the patio; it was for her he had planted his holly-hocks and marigolds; and it was Luisita who was to have been the prop and companion of his failing years, for he was many years her senior now, Luisita being only a little young thing. But Pablo's words soared high and above all bis other thoughts. Never for a moment did his superstitious little soul doubt Pablo's power to call down a curse upon him; and, of all people's, his was most to be feared, for his grandmother had possessed the gift of the evil eye. "May she bring a curse to whomsoever—" Ah, Luisita was very lovely, but she was only Luisita all told, while to see Pablo overtaken by his own curse would be vengeance absolute

overtaken by his own curse would be vengeance absolute and perfect, and the savage within him arose and clamored for revenge, stifling all tenderer feelings in its intensity.

He was going away, he told her folks, far away, perhaps ten miles beyond the valley. And, knowing Luisita's glances had never wholly turned from the handsome figure of Pablo, he chuckled to himself at the obvious outcome. Luisita would be easily consoled, and, when she was married to the hated Pablo, just when he thought himself comfortably ensconced in the seventh heaven, the curse upon "whomsoever" she married would descend. Then would he, José, come back to gloat over him, mock him, jeer at him, watch the failure of his every uudertaking, and recall the scene of the cursing. Oh, that would be a proud day!

José's wanderings covered many months. He penetrated not only ten but hundreds of miles beyond the valley. He saw things and did things he would have thought beyond belief in the shadow of his own little patio, and returned at length with his horizon a trifle broader but his longing to gloat over his fallen rival no whit abated. So, promptly day after he reached home, he betook himself to see desolation wrought upon Pablo during his absence, to taun him with the curse wherewith he had ruined himself. To repeat the words "stay there, then, till you die," and so on for he had it all at his tongue's end, and would repeat i slowly, while he watched his victim writhe and cringe before him.

him.

But as he made his way down the little crooked street his lips moving with the monologue he was preparing, ht stopped suddenly and his jaw dropped. There sat Pable Varo on the sunny side of a little patio looking the very happiest of men, and with good reason; the sun warm, the subject of crops didn't bother him in the least and Luisita, nestling beside him with the niña on her lap was incontestably his. Not until then did José realize tha he had outwitted himself and that he was many times fool.

MARGUERITE STABLER. MARGUERITE STABLER.

SAN FRANCISCO, February, 1901.

#### PHILIPPINE PROBLEMS.

Immorality of the Friars not the Chief Ground of Filipino Hostility-Commission Decides They Must Go-Decimation of Manila Saloons-Power of the Filipino Mafia.

The most important chapter in the recent report of the Taft Commission is that dealing with the vexatious problem of the friars in the Philippines. Ordinarily, the Govern-ment of the United States has little or no concern with religious societies or corporations and their members, but in the pacification of the Philippines it is impossible to ignore the pacification of the Philippines it is impossible to ignore the very great part which such a question plays, for excepting the Moros, who are Moslems, and the wild tribes, who are pagans, the Philippine people belong to the Roman Catholic Church, the total registry in 1898 having been 6,559,998. By the revolution of 1896 and 1898 against Spain, all the Dominicans, Augustinians, Recolletos, and Franciscans acting as parish priests were driven from their parishes to take refuge in Manila. Forty were killed and were imprisoned, and were not all released until by advance of the American troops it became impossible the insurgents to retain them. Of the 1,124 who were the islands in 1896, only 472 remain. The remainder for the insurgents to retain them. Of the in the islands in 1896, only 472 remain. were either killed or died, returned to Spain, or went to China or South America.

As to the charge that the popular hostility of the Filipinos is due to the great immorality among the friars, the commis-

is due to the great immorality among the friars, the commission says:

"The friar witnesses denied the charges of general immorality, admitting only isolated cases, which they said were promptly disciplined. The evidence on this point to the contrary, however, is so strong that it seems clearly to establish that there were enough instances in each province to give considerable ground for the general report. It is not strange that it should have been so. There were, of course, many educated gentlemen of high moral standards among the friars. The hishops and provincials who testified were all of this class. But there were others brought from the peasant class in Andalusia whose training and education did not enable them to resist temptations which under the peculiar conditions were exceptionally powerful.

"But while the charges have considerable truth in them, another fact clearly appeared which makes such immorality as there was largely irrelevant to the issue we are considering. This was that the immorality was not the chief ground, for hostility to the friars. The common people are not generally licentious or unchaste, but the living together of a man and woman without the marriage ceremony is not infrequent and is not condemned. It did not shock the common people or arouse their indignation to see their curate establish illicit relation with a woman and have children hy her. The woman generally did not lose caste on that account, hut often prided herself on the relation to the chief authority in the village, and on the paternity of her children, who were apt to be hetter looking, hrighter, and more successful than the pure Filipino children. Of course there may have heen instances in which a friar used his autocratic power to establish a relation of this kind against the will of the woman and her relatives, and these cases have lent themselves to deepen the colors of the lurid and somewhat overdrawn picture painted by anti-frar writers, speakers, and witnesses concerning the ahuses of the friars. But it is c

The chief ground of the deep feeling cherished against the friars by the Filipino people is to be found in the fact that to the Filipino, the government in these islands under Spain was the government of the friars:

Spain was the government of the friars:

"Every ahuse of the many which finally led to the two revolutions of 1895 and 1898 was charged by the people to the friars. Whether they were in fact to blame is perhaps aside from our purpose, but it can not admit of contradiction that the autocratic power which each friar curate exercised over the people and civil officials of his parish gave them a most plausihle ground for helief that nothing of injustice, of cruelty, of oppression, of narrowing restraint of liberty, was imposed on them for which the friar was not entirely responsible. His sacerdotal functions were not, in their eyes, the important ones, except as they enabled him to clinch and make more complete his civil and political control. The revolutions against Spain's sovereignty hegan as movements against the friars. Such was the tenor of Rizal's chief work, 'Noli me tangere,'... Once settled in a parish, a priest usually continued there until superannuation. He was, therefore, a constant political factor for a generation. The same was true of the archbishop and the histops. The civil and military officers of Spain in the cislands were here for not longer than four years, and more often for a constain pointers actor for a generation. The same was true of in archbishop and the hishops. The civil and millitary officers of Spain it he islands were here for not longer than four years, and more often for less period. The friars, priests, and bishops, therefore, constituted solid, powerful, permanent, well-organized force in the islands whic dominated policies. The stay of those officers who attempted to put was a course at variance with that deemed wise by the orders was in variably shortened by monastic influence."

Of the four great orders, one, the Franciscans, permitted to own property, except convents and schools. This is not true of the other three:

permitted to own property, except convents and schools. This is not true of the other three:

"They own some valuable husiness property in Manila and have large amounts of money to lend. But the chief property of these orders is in agricultural land. The total amount owned by the three orders is in agricultural land. The total amount owned by the three orders is in the Philippines is approximately 403.000 acres. Of this, 121,000 acres is in the Province of Cavite alone. The Augustinians were granted by the Spanish Government a large estate in the sparsely settled Province of Cagayan, in northern Luzon, in 1880, with the hope that they might invest capital there and improve the country. The Rocelletos acquired in the same manner and for the same pursose even a larger estate in the wild and unsettled island of Mindoro in 1894. With these exceptions, the lands held by the friars have heen heirs for more than a generation, and they have owned most of the raluable estates for one and two centuries. In few instances, it is elieved, can their ownership he successfully attacked in law, for precription has supplied any defect which might have heen in their riginal title. In the older Provinces of Cavite, Laguna, Manila, and 3ulacan, the hactendas of the friars were very well cultivated hefore he war and were quite valuable. On some of the estates large mounts of money were invested by the orders in furnishing proper rigation and other improvements. Of the total number of acres of II the land held, the Dominicans have 161,958; the Augustinians, \$15,742; and the Rocelletos, 93,052. The annual income of the Dominicans from their lands before the war was \$211,356 (Mexican) and at of the Augustinians was \$75,000 (Mexican). The income of the \$25,000 (Mexican). The land was rented on shares in small holdings. Leases were given for three years, and no assignment was peritted without the consent of the order. Tenancy usually continued the same family, and the tenant right seems sometimes to have heen unsidered valuable. It is un

The commission is convinced that a return of the friars to eir parishes will lead to lawless violence and murder, and upon us than they who presume so confidently to ex-

Government, thus turning against it the resentment felt toward the friars. They add:

toward the friars. They add:

"It is to be remembered that the Filipinos who are in sympathy with the American cause in these islands are as hitterly opposed to the friars as the most irreconcilable insurgents, and that they look with the greatest anxiety to the course to be taken in the matter. It is suggested that the friars, if they returned, would uphold American sovereignty and be efficient instruments in securing peace and good order, whereas the native priests who now hill the parishes are many of them active insurgent agents, or in strong sympathy with the cause. It is probably true that a considerable number of the Filipino priests are hostile to American sovereignty, largely hecause they fear that the Catholic Church will deem it necessary, on the restoration of complete peace, to bring back the friars or to elevate the moral tone of the priesthood by introducing priests from America or elsewhere. But it is certain that the enmity among the people against the American Government caused by the return of the friars would far outweigh the advantage of efforts to secure and preserve the allegiance of the people ernment caused by the return of the friars would lar outweigh I vantage of efforts to secure and preserve the allegiance of the per American sovereignty which might he made by priests who as subjects of a monarchy with which the American Governme heen lately at war, and who have not the slightest sympathy with political principles of civil liherty which the American Gover represents."

Of course it is natural that the friars should feel a desire to remain where so much of their treasure is :

to remain where so much of their treasure is:

"Nearly all the immense agricultural holdings have heen transferred by the three orders; by the Dominicans to a gentleman named Andrews, hy the Recolletos to an English corporation, and by the Augustinians to another corporation. But these transfers do not seem to have heen out-and-out sales, hut only a means for managing the estates without direct intervention of the friars, or for selling the same when a proper price can be secured. The friars seem to remain the real owners. It would avoid some very troublesome agrarian disturbances hetween the friars and their quondams tenants if the insular government could huy these large haciendas of the friars and sell them out in small holdings to the present tenants, who, forgiven for the rent due during the two years of war, would recognize the title of the government without demur and gladly accept an opportunity, by payment of the price in small installments, to hecome absolute owners of that which they and their ancesstors have so long cultivated."

Another great drawback in the pacification of the islands

Another great drawback in the pacification of the islands has been the fact that friendly Filipinos have been restrained by fear of assassination from taking any action to assist the American troops in the suppression of the in-

surrection:

"Any one suspected of giving information to the Americans concerning the insurgents is immediately marked for assassination. The ramifications of the conspiracy are so wide that it has effected the terrorism of an entire people. It is a Maña on a large scale. The difficulty the people have in communicating with the Americans, because of a want of knowledge of their language, character, and customs, would have a tendency to make them silent in any event, and when this is accompanied by the very present prospect of heing abducted, boloed, or tortured if any disclosure is made, it is not remarkable that the insurgents are able to assume the rôle of amigos when pressed and hide themselves in harriers of the towns, if driven out of the mountains where they have their head-quarters. Not infrequently the municipal officers assume a double duty, one to the Americans and one to the insurgents, though this is not generally true except in those provinces near to which an active insurgent headquarters is situated. Nor does his double part-indicate that the sympathy of the municipal officer is with the insurgent, but only that punishment for failure to render service to the insurgents will be much more bloody and severe than for infidelity to the Americans and the violation of the oath of allegiance."

The only legislation thus fai undertaken by the commission which bears directly on the conduct of municipal affairs in the city of Manila is a law regulating the sale of spirituous, malt, vinous, or fermented liquors, by which the saloons selling American liquors, including hotels and restaurants, have been reduced from 224 in February, 1900, to 88 at the

present time:

"Meanwhile, the number of shops at which the so-called 'native wines' were sold at retail had heen reduced from approximately 4,000 at the time of the American occupation to 408 on November 23, 1900. It will he seen, therefore, that since February 1, 1900, there has heen a steady and material reduction in the number of institutions which could he properly classed as saloons, while the number of retail shops for the sale of native 'wine' has heen reduced since American occupation hy approximately 3,600. This last fact is especially important, as the so-called wines (vinos) are concoced hy mixing strong and often impure alcohol with various oils and flavoring extracts, and are, in most instances, harmful in the extreme if imhihed in any considerable quantity. In fairness to the native it should he stated that he ordinarily uses his vino very temperately, and consequently suffers comparatively little harm."

In the law above referred to the commission has instanced.

In the law above referred to, the commission has imposed many new restrictions on the sale of intoxicants :

many new restrictions on the sale of intoxicants:

"It has forhidden saloons, after April 1, 1901, on certain of the principal streets and plazas, namely, the Escolta, Calle Rosario, Plaza Moraga, Plaza Cervantes, Calle San Fernando, and a part of Calle Nueva. The selling of native wines to soldiers of the United States under any circumstances is strictly prohibited, because the soldiers are inclined to indulge in those injurious heverages to excess, with disastrous results. The Filipino, ordinarily, uses them moderately, if at all. Fortunately, he does not, to any considerable extent, frequent the American saloon. With a view to preventing his being attracted there, the playing of musical instruments or the operation of any gambling device, phonograph, slot machine, hilliard or pool-table, or other form of amusement in saloons, hars, or drinking places, is prohibited. License fees are now imposed for the first time on apothecary shops, drug stores, and groceries which sell liquor.

F. N. Williams, writing from Manila to the New York Exercing Post, declares that the enlisted man, more than any

Evening Post, declares that the enlisted man, more than any other class, represents the American to the common people other class, represents the American to the common people there, and it is declared that, although there are many excellent men among the soldiers in the islands, "there are also many who represent the worst element of our society." Some, Mr. Williams states, are ex-criminals; many are of loose moral character—adventurers, who are there for what fun or profit can be obtained for themselves. "Profanity, obscenity, licentiousness, and drunkenness abound "among the soldiers as they come in contact with the native population. And he closes with the plea that no men be enlisted for that service who can not give testimonials of good moral

This leads the Springfield Republican to suggest that the thousands of volunteers who will return from the Philippines this month be replaced by the college presidents and professors, the editors of religious and other papers, the clergy, and all others of military age who have been known to favor this enterprise of conquest and so-called work of civilization as a call from on bigh. "Who," it adds, "can better perform the task of elevating and enlightening and civilizing, through example and precept both, than they who are able to recognize in this bloody business a solemn Christian responsibility? Who better can perform the 'duty' imposed

#### INDIVIDUALITIES.

Bryan's vote in California was 20,000 less in 1900 than in 1896, 13,000 less in Oregon, and 7,000 less in Washington. Anti-imperialism did not count for much on the Pacific.

It is understood that Sir Theodore Martin will be the queen's official biographer. The papers that have already passed through his hands give him obvious qualifications for

The original Little Lord Fauntleroy is now a Congressional newspaper reporter. He is Lionel, the oldest son of Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett. As a member of the staff of a Washington paper he has made his appearance in the press-gallery of the Senate, seeking items.

Last week Edwin A. Abbey was accorded what is cona member of the Athenæum Club, under the provisions of the rule empowering the annual election of persons of distinguished eminence in science, literature, and the arts.

It is rumored on the Continent that the Crown Prince of Germany, whose soldierly bearing called forth much favorable comment during his short stay in England, has actually fallen in love with one of the youngest granddaughters of the late Queen Victoria. The girl in question is only fourteen years old, so that no wedding festivities are anticipated for some time to come, but the story goes that the young couple have been formally betrothed to one another with the consent and approval of both the king and the German em-peror. The princess is an attractive little maid, and is the daughter of one of the most popular ladies in England.

Jane Hading, the famous actress, and Mme. Calvé, the no less famous prima donna, both of whom are now in Cairo, Egypt, gave a dinner jointly recently to twenty gentlemen, no women being present except the two hostesses. The purpose was to celebrate their reconciliation after being mortal enemies for ten years. The Hading-Calvé feud was once the talk of Paris. Both were madly infatuated with the once the talk of Paris. Both were many manualed who has same man, who took malicious pleasure in alternately prefer-ring one and then the other. He is now happily married and living in Paris. At the conclusion of the banquet, Calvé and Hading sent him a joint telegram, apprising bim of the happy event.

Robert S. McCormick, of Cbicago, is to be named as minister to Austria by President McKinley to succeed Addison C. Harris, of Indiana, the present minister, before March 4tb. Four years ago, when Joseph Medill was alive and actively managing the Chicago *Tribune*, McKinley wished in some way to demonstrate his appreciation of Mr. Medill's work in behalf of the Republican party, and suggested that the great editor drop a hint as to what would please him. Mr. Medill did not want anything for himself, please him. Mr. Medili did not wan anything for himsen, but it became known that he was particularly interested in the advance of his son-in-law, Mr. McCormick. Accordingly, the President has had that gentleman in mind for several years in connection with a good appointment.

The much-rumored engagement between Miss Pauline Astor, daughter of W. W. Astor, of London, with the fifth Duke of Roxburghe, has, apparently been arranged. The Duke of Roxburghe, fifth in succession, came into the ducal title in 1892. He is a first cousin to the Duke of Marlborough and nephew, by marriage, of Mrs. George Cornwallis West, formerly Lady Randolph Churchill. His bome is Electric Cattle Weller Scotland and he enjoyer laws in is Floors Castle, Kelso, Scotland, and he enjoys a large income. The dukedom of Marlborough is an older title than the dukedom of Roxburghe, so that in the "relative precedence" in the peerage of Great Britain the American Duch dence" in the peerage of Great Britain the American Duchess of Marlborough figures as No. 10, while the future American Duchess of Roxburghe will be No. 17. The American Duchess of Roxburghe will, in turn, have the satisfaction of preceding the American Duchess of Manchessistation of preceding the American Duchess of Manchessis ter by two numbers.

Steve Brodie, the bridge-jumper, who died in Texas a fortnight ago, was a shrewd money-maker, but he was not the typical Bowery character that he was generally supposed to be. He was an imitation of the real thing, and he was just enough of an actor to fool the visitors who looked bim up in his New York saloon. It is said that when Brodie was off his guard he talked very much as any other man with no education and a street training would talk, and he gave no evidence of originality. However, when a crowd of rural visitors, who were willing to buy drinks, was piloted to his saloon, he entertained them in the dialect they expected. It was a weak imitation of Chuck Connors, but it answered Brodie's purposes. His dialect and the shoes in which he alleged that he jumped from the Brooklyn Bridge made it possible for him to sell much Bowery whisky at Broadway prices.

After battling for thirty-four years to have removed the stigma placed upon his name by being dismissed from the army, Lieutenant Thomas D. O'Reilly, of Newark, has at last been vindicated by a bill passed by Congress, which re-stores him and places him on the retired-list as a lieutenantcolonel with a salary of four thousand dollars per year. Lieutenant O'Reilly's dismissal, it is said, was due to an error of Colonel E. S. Otis, now major general. He was court martialed and dismissed on complaint of Otis in 1867 for alleged insubordination. Otis, it is claimed by Lieutenant O'Reilly, has since admitted that he made a mistake in the charge against the young lieutenant. The trouble which resulted in the court-martial of O'Reilly occurred in which resulted in the court-martial of O'Reilly occurred in Fort Wrangel. Colonel Otis accused Lieutenant O'Reilly of having started rumors in which the commander's wife figured. The young lieutenant in denying the accusation, it was alleged, used language more violent and emphatic than befitted him. Lieutenant O'Reilly is now one of Newark's leading citizens. He is engaged in the leather business in New York. He stated recently that he anticipates filing a claim for the entire amount due him during his suspension.

#### FAMOUS PARISIAN MODELS.

Geraldine Bonner Finds Few Trilbys in the Ateliers of the Latin Quarter-The Aristocrats of the Profession-Meteoric Career of Sarah Brown.

The Americans who live in the Latin quarter are almost all pursuing art in one or other of its branches. There are men here who are medical students, and there are women who are living on the Rive Gauche to attend the conferences at the Sorbonne. But the majority are studying art pure and simple in some *atelier* under one or several masters, or are studying architecture—which I permit myself to include under the head of art—at the Beaux-Arts.

under the head of art—at the Beaux-Arts.

The students of painting appear to be mostly women. They come from every State and Territory in the republic, and represent every class. Some are astonishingly, terribly poor; others are well off. Some are rich, have pretty apartments, and not infrequently have imported their whole family to take care of them, and bring the atmosphere of a distant American bome into the Quartier Latin. They live in every sort of way—in small hôtels, in well-kept pensions, in five-francs a day pensions where they don't get enough to eat, in their own studios, and in the Girls' Club.

eat, in their own studios, and in the Girls' Club.

As they represent every form of American girlhood, womanhood, and, sometimes, old age, so they represent every form of talent. Some few of them have genius, and are destined for high places, if they do not sink themselves in marriage. A good many have a good, sound basis of aptitude and talent, are hard workers, and are going to get somewhere, if not to the very top. Quantities of them—pitiful quantities—have no capacity at all, and go on hopefully daubing, and talking of the day when they shall have fully daubing, and talking of the day when they shall have arrived." The marvelous thing about these women is that "arrived." The marvelous thing about these women is that they should have been allowed to come by their families, and that, being here, they do not realize, seeing their work in contrast with that of their comrades, their own shortcomings. But they never seem to, and they talk of how comings. But they never seem to, and they talk of how Rosa Bonbeur struggled, and Elizabeth Thompson was not recognized, before a blind world awoke to their genius.

Gifted and dull, rich and poor, almost all work in one or other of the numerous ateliers. The French ateliers are on the plan that Julian started—several well-known masters the plan that Julian started—several well-known masters criticising in turn. So and-So has a day, So-and-So another, and So-and-So a third. The two American ateliers that are large and well known are Whistler's and MacMonnaie's. In these, only these two masters teach, coming once a week and criticising. In the MacMonnaie's class there are nothing but women. The Whistler School—or the "Atelier and the surveying the survey in the surveying the surveying the surveying the surveying the surveying the surveying the survey in the survey is the survey in the surv ing but women. The Whistler School—or the "Atelier Carmen," as it is called, being under the supervision of an ex-model named Carmen—bas only one male student among a large class of women. Most of the masters prefer teaching women, who are said to be quicker and to have keener artistic sympathies than men. It is also said that a larger proportion of them are successful as artists.

The subject of models seems to be one on which the outside world feels an intense curiosity. This may be owing to the fact that the model in fiction stands high as a thing of beauty and a joy forever, and is generally represented young creature of a happy innocence and a perfect outline. I must confess myself that, before I saw the Latin quarter, I had an idea that a model was a being of peerless form, and that there were hundreds of them all as beautiful as Trilby. My surprise was great when I saw for the first time a collection My surprise was great when I saw for the first time a collection of studio studies from the nude, pinned round the walls of the great, barn-like atelier of a young American. They were all women, and each one seemed to be more ugly and ill-formed than the other. I inquired of my companion why such misshapen beings should be chosen to paint. She looked surprised, and said:

"Oh these are all excellent models. They're engaged

oked surprised, and said:
"Oh, these are all excellent models. They're engaged the time. That's Coralie, and that's Margharita, They're engaged this is Antoinette, and that one at the end is Blanche. She's a perfect dream to paint, her skin's such a wonderful sort of pale-yellow with pinkish lights. She poses

I looked at the perfect dream and thought her a nightmare as far as anatomy went, but she was a remarkable color. She and her sister, my friend explained, were two well-known models. The sister had died, and this one had married and now supported her husband, who was an inas much enthusiasm as she had of her color.

A few days after that, in the atelier of another American, this time a man and a celebrity, we were looking at a

series of drawings made by him when a student, and again I was struck by the extraordinary ungracefulness of the models, especially the women. One in particular amazed me—a Iean, lank creature, with a pair of Iong, thin arms. Upon these were bracelets, the only article of apparel she

"How could -- draw that woman?" I said: "I should think she would have made him become a landscape artist in pure horror of the human anatomy."

"That!" exclaimed my friend; "why, that's Celine! She's one of the best-known models in the Latin quarter. He didn't get a good view of her—that's quite true. It was her back that she was famous for. Every artist, male and female, that has studied in Paris within the last twenty years

female, that has studied in Paris within the last twenty years has drawn Celine's back."

For twenty years Celine had posed for her back, which was her one claim to beauty. She also possessed that mysterious quality, known as "posing well," the true inwardness of which I haven't yet been able to understand. At the end of the twenty years some one found out that Celine's face, which in her youth had been plain, had gained in the course of time a sort of weirdly artistic charm, and so, with the fervor of those who suddenly find an uneverted with the fervor of those who suddenly find an unexpected mine the fervor of those win addition and an unexpected mine of beauty, they began drawing her face.

The handsome models—the men and women who really

re finely formed—will not pose for classes. They are the aristocrats of the profession and will only sit to celebrated

masters who pay them well. The class models must not be masters who pay them well. The class models must not be absolutely shapeless, but they are rarely well-made. Many of them—in fact, many of the famous models—are renowned in their calling because of one beauty—arms, legs, torso, set of the head upon the shoulders. They learn a series of poses which set off this good point, and when they offer themselves for an encounterat they cloud before the offer themselves for an engagement they stand before the class taking their poses one after another, each pose care-fully calculated to make the most of their single claim to

The gentle knock of the model upon the door is a frequent interruption to the classes. Her inquiry if a model is wanted is generally answered by a negative. If, however, there is a shortage in the supply, and the inquirer presents any attractions of appearance, she is told to enter, and receives the command that to her carries the hope of an engagement: "Déshabiliez-vous, mademoiselle." She goes behind the screen, "deshabilizes," comes out, gets upon the model stand, and takes her poses. If she is quite "unpaintable," she is told that they are very pretty, and please will The gentle knock of the model upon the door is a freable," she is told that they are very pretty, and please will she leave her name and address, and the *massiere* will communicate with her later. If, however, she is "paintable," offering inspiration to the artistic eye, she is engaged then and there, and may become one of the regular models of the

narter.

It may be surprising to an outsider that any woman ould voluntarily choose such a profession. Not only is it should voluntarily choose such a profession. Not only is painful to her sensibilities—if she happens to have any but it is exceedingly arduous and exhausting. The mod but it is exceedingly arduous and exhausting. The model is, however, fairly well paid. For half a day's posing—either for the "altogether" or in costume—she receives four dollars a week. If she is popular and poses well, she may have engagements to fill the day, which would give her eight dollars a week—a good income for women of her position in Paris. Moreover, she soon becomes inured to the long hours of standing in the same position, and feels little fatigue. In the matter of cold she is also trained to a stoical endurance. Most ateliers are heated by a stove in the centre. This, in mild weather, is sufficient, but during the cold snaps which now and then visit Paris it is impossible to keep the studios at a comfortable, even temperature. An artist here told me that during the recent cold weather the class was stopped in its work by the model having a chill. She had been standing for two hours, in a half-warmed studio, and had not uttered a word of complaint.

When the model combines with good looks and fine figure that form of artistic comprehension which makes it possible for her to enter into the spirit of the artist's work, then she rises to the position of those women who from time to time have been queens of the Latin quarter Bohemia. Sarah Brown was one of these. She was a woman of great per sonal beauty, charm, artistic insight, and appreciation. Swas of mixed parentage, part English, part Irish, with French bringing up, if you can say of such a person that they ever were brought up. To the Irish in her, she owed the strain of wit for which she was quite as famous as she the strain of wit for which she was quite as famous as she was for her beauty or her eccentricities. These are still talked about in the quarter, where amazing stories of Sarah Brown and her goings on pass from tongue to tongue like the troubadour lyrics of the Middle Ages.

In the course of her meteoric career she was loved by many, some who have since become famous, some who had already won their laurels. One day, bowever, she disappeared and has never been heard of since. The general opinion is that she is dead by her own hand, as she was known to have been bored by the general flatness of life and to have been menaced by the loss of her beauty through accumulating fat. However, there are those who believe accumulating lat. However, there are those who believe Sarah to be alive, well, and respectably married on the other side of the river. An artist to whom she had many times posed, declares that he saw her walking up the Avenue de l'Opéra, sedately clad, and looking modest and bourgeoise. He waved his hand at her in joyous recognition, but eyeing him with a cold, insulted stare she walked by haughtily. Beyond the peradventure of a doubt he says that this was Sarah Brown.

Sarah Brown. Another well-known model was Eugénie. Americans are Another well-known model was Eugenie. Americans are familiar with the beautiful, girlish figure of Eugenie, and the bewitching siren face in the famous "Bacchante" of Frederick McMonnaies. Eugenie was in her teens when this statue was made, and is described as having been an emstatue was made, and is described as naving been an em-bodiment of radiant, bubbling youth and Pagan beauty. She was a girl full of artistic insight, quick to understand, and ready to throw herself into the spirit of the work under creation with the ardor of a veritable artist. She, too, like Sarah Brown, was brimming with humor and wit, and a sort of Greek instinct of beauty and love of life gave her a unique interest and charm. She was also a model for C. D. Gibson at one time, and in many of his pictures of six or eight years back one can recognize her piquant and capti-vating face, with the hair worn in the Cléo de Mérode style,

in bandeaux over the tips of her ears.

The end of Eugénie was neither tragic nor mysterious. It is not the usual end of the artist's model as found in improving novels or tracts. She married a member of a highly distinguished American family, rich and intelligent. This gentleman moved her from the unworthy purlieus of the Latin quarter to the aristocratic splendors of the Bois de Boulogne. Here she now lives, wealthy, conventional, and the mother of two children.

One would think that the profession of model would be destructive to character, certainly to that sweetness and refinement of character which is supposed to he a woman's highest charm. Speaking of this to an artist friend of mine, the other day, I was surprised at her answer. In the matter of morals the models are usually vague and indifferent. But in amighility of disposition usually forward and desire to ter of morals the models are usually vague and indifferent. But in amiability of disposition, unselfishness, and desire to assist the artist by comprehension of bis idea, they are almost all remarkable. Should they be deficient in these qualities in the beginning, the nature of their profession makes it necessary to cultivate them. Their whole work is a struggle to understand and reproduce the idea of another.

Paris, January 24, 1901. Geraldine Bonner.

#### THE GROWTH OF GOLF.

Its Early Scottish History-Thrives Despite Adverse Legislation-Devotion of the Stuart Line to the Sport-First Mention of Golf in this Country.

Glancing over the long list of sports which have grown and developed in the nineteenth century, none stand out more prominently than golf—the sport for young and old and all sorts and conditions of men. The origin of the game (says a writer in the New York Evening Post) is veiled in the early years of the fifteenth century, as near as the changed but it was in the pirateenth century. veiled in the early years of the interent century, as hear as can be gleaned, but it was in the nineteenth century that, spreading out with ever-increasing popularity, it earned a place in the foremost ranks of amateur sport. It is Scotland's national game, and has been repeatedly referred to by historians as the old Scotch game, so Scotland gets the credit of founding the sport.

In March of the year 1457, it is recorded that the Scottish Parliament "decreted and ordained that wapinshawingis be helden be the Lordis and baronis spirituale and temporale four times in the zeir; and that the futeball and golfe be utterly cryit down and nocht usit." It does not appear, the times in the zer; and that the luteral and golfe be utterly cryit down and nocht usit." It does not appear, however, that the people devoted themselves, in spite of this ordinance, to the more important pursuit of archery, which was the object sought by the statute. So, fourteen years afterward, in May, 1471, another act was passed anent "wapinshawingis." Golf, however, continued to be played steadily, and in 1491 a final fulmination was issued on the general subject, prescribing pains and penalties for playing golf. The ancient statute runs thus: The ancient statute runs thus:

"Futeball and golfe forbidden. Item, it is statut and ordainit that in na place of the realme there be usit futeball, golfe, or uther sik unprofitabill sportis, but for the common gude of the realme and defence thereof that bowls and schuttin be hanled and bow-markis maid therefor ordainit in ilk parochin under the pain of fourtie shillinges, to be rasid be the schireffe and baileies aforesaid, etc."

This edict was passed in the reign of King James the Fourth, but it is interesting and curious to note that the monarch himself was one of the offenders against the statute, for in the accounts of the Lord High Treasurer of Scotland, in 1503, we find items of expenses showing where the monarch had devoted himself to this "unprofitabili

It is nearly a century later that the game appears on the surface of history. In 1592 the town council of Edinburgh passed a statute against Sunday golf, but the following year passed a statute against Sunday goil, but the following year the statute was amended to cover only playing during the time of sermons. James the Fifth was partial to the game, and it is recorded that Mary Stuart, a few days after the murder of her husband, "was seen playing golf in the fields beside Seton." Her son, James the Sixth, afterward James the First of England, was also accredited with being a the First of England, was also accredited with being a golfer, and under him an act was passed restricting the importation of golf-balls. Charles the First was playing golf on the links of Leeds in 1642 when news reached him of the Irish rebellion. James the Second was a known devotee of the game. With the revolution the royal patronage ceased, to be renewed in comparatively recent times. William the Fourth became a patron of the St Andrew's Golf Club in 1834, and under him this organization came to be known as the "Royal and Ancient Club." In June, 1863, In June, 1863, the Prince of Wales was elected captain of this club. He was unable to take the office in person, but his brother, Prince Leopold, in 1876, twice visited Edinburgh and acted as captain.

The devotion of the Stuart line to the sport was particularly marked. That it was cheaper in that time is shown by the now famous entries in the accounts of the lords high treasurers telling of the king's expenses at golf in 1503, in playing with the Earl of Bothuile, which gave the cost of clubs at a shilling each, and balls four shillings a dozen.

Golf is an old sport in this country, as well, in spite of the fact that many think its bistory dates back for only some twelve years. By consulting the old records of Fort Orange (now Albany), one will find that on December 10, 1659, the following ordinance was passed:

"The commissioners of Fort Orange and village of Beverwick having beard divers complaints from the burghers of this place against playing at golf along lhe streets, which causes great damage to the windows of the bouses, and exposes people to the danger of being wounded, therefore, their worships, wishing to prevent the same, forbid all persons playing golf in the streets, on pain of forfeiting twenty-five shillings for each person found doing so."

In spite, however, of all adverse legislation, both here and abroad, the sport lived, only to blossom forth in good time abroad, the sport lived, only to blossom forth in good time as the game of the century. For the better part of the inneteenth century golf was played almost exclusively by Scotchmen. In 1860, Willie Park won the championship belt at Prestwick. This was played for until 1870, when Tom Morris, Jr., having won it three years in succession, became its owner. In 1872, the championship cup, which is still emblematic of the open championship of Great Britain, was placed in competition. For twenty-two years the trophy was competed for on Scotch links, until, in 1894, the conpetition was held at Sandwich, in England.

While the sport may have been played in America in a casual way by Scotchmen or Englishmen, who brought their clubs from across the water, the game here only became general in 1888. In that year the St. Andrew's Golf Club was organized, and soon after a course was laid out at Yonkers, N. Y. The sport then spread in such a surprising manner that inside of two or three years courses had been built and laid out at your them. been built and laid out all over the country, until to-day they number close to two thousand. With the characteristic they number close to two thousand. With the characteristic energy and enthusiasm of the American people, old and young took up the game, and its devotees are to-day almost numberless. From 1888 to 1895 the sport grew and developed, and in that year the first championship events were played. In 1896 the United States Golf Association was formed, and later the Western Golf Association, the Metropolitan Golf Association, and many other minor asso-ciations, all tributary to the parent hody. Harmony has pre-vailed in all quarters, and the sport has flourisbed.

### THACKERAY AS AN EDITOR.

How the Cornhill Magazine Was Launched-Anecdotes of George Eliot, Trollope, and George Augustus Sala.

Sir George Murray Smith, the famous London publisher, has followed his Charlotte Brönte reminiscences with a paper on "Thackeray and the Cornhill Magazine," which appears in the Fehruary Early in 1859 he says he conceived the idea of founding a new magazine. The existing magazines were few, and when not high-priced were narrow in literary range, and it seemed to him that a shilling magazine which contained, in addition to other first-class literary matter, a serial novel by Thackeray must command a large sale. Accordingly he made an agreement with the novelist wherehy he was to write a novel which should run through twelve issues, for which he would receive \$1,750 for each installment, or \$21,000 in all. His next step was to secure an editor. He first approached Tom Hughes, who refused to leave the employ of the Macmillans. Mr. Smith adds:

employ of the Macmillans. Mr. Smith adds:

Several other names came under consideration, hut none seemed to he exactly suitable, and I was at my wits' end. All my plans, indeed, were "hung up," pending the engagement of an editor. We were then living at Wimhledon, and I used to ride on the Common hefore breakfast. One morning, just as I had pulled up my horse after a smart gallop, that good genius which has so often helped me whispered into my ear: "Why should not Mr. Thackeray edit the magazine, you yourself doing what is necessary to supplement any want of business qualifications on his part? You know that he has a fine literary judgment, a great reputation with ness qualifications on his part? You know that he has a fine literary judgment, a great reputation with men of letters as well as with the public, and any writer would he proud to contribute to a periodical under his editorship." After hreakfast I drove straight to Thackeray's house in Onslow Square, talked to him of my difficulty, and induced him to accept the editorship, for which he was to receive a salary of \$5,000 a year. Then I set to work with energy to make the undertaking a success. We secured the most hrilliant contributors from every quarter. Our terms were lavish almost to the point of recklessness. No pains and no cost were spared to make the new magazine the best periodical yet known to English literature. known to English literature.

The name of the Cornhill Magazine was sug gested by Thackeray, and was, at the time, much ridiculed:

Sarcastic journalists asked whether it suited the "dignity" of literature to label a magazine with the name of a street? Should we not next have such periodicals as the Smithfield Review or the Leadenhall Market Magazine? But the name Cornhill Magazine really set the example of quite a new class of titles for periodicals—titles that linked the magazines that hore them to historic localities in London, where perhaps they were published. Thus we have since had Temple Bar, Belgravia, St. Paul's Magazine, the Strand, etc.

When the first number appeared in January, 1860, the sale was astonishing. It was the literary event of the year:

Along Cornhill nothing was to he seen but people carrying hundles of the orange-colored magazine. Of the first number some 120,000 copies were sold, a number then without precedent in English serial literature. The success of the Cornhill was so far heyond my expectation that I thought that its editor ought to share in the fruits of that success; I told Thackeray he must allow me to double his editorial payment. He seemed much touched by my communication. I have said that our payments to conmunication. I have said that our payments to contributors were lavish. As figures are generally interesting, I may mention that the largest amount expended on the literature of a single number was \$5,915 (August, 1862), and the total expenditure under that head for the first four years was \$161,400, the illustrations costing in addition \$21,830.

The largest payment made for a novel was \$35,000 to Mrs. Lewes (George Eliot) for "Romola."

The largest payment made for short articles was \$63 a page, to Mr. Thackeray, for his "Roundabout Papers."

In regard to the payment to Mrs. Lewes, an incident seems to deserve honorable record as a signal proof of the author's artistic sensibility:

Mrs. Lewes read part of "Romola" to me, and any one who has heard that lady read and remembers her musical and sympathetic voice will under-stand that the manuscript lost nothing in effect by her reading. On the following day I offered her \$50,000 for the hook for the \*Cornhill Magazine, and for a limited right to suhsequent publication. It was stipulated that the hook should form sixit is a limited right to sunsequent punication. It was stipulated that the hook should form sixteen numbers of twenty-four pages each. Before the appearance of the first part Mrs. Lewes said that she found that she could not properly divide the hook into as many as sixteen parts. I took exception to this alteration of our arrangement, and pointed out that my offer was hased on the book being in sixteen parts, and that my calculations were made with regard to the Magazine being ahle to afford a payment of so much a number. She said that she quite understood that the alteration would make a difference to me, but that she supposed the amount of the difference could easily be calculated. George Lewes and I did all we possibly could to persuade her to reconsider her decision, but in vain. We pointed out to her that the publication in the Magazine was ephemeral, and that the work would he published in a separate form afterward and he judged as a whole. However, that the work would be published in a separate form afterward and he judged as a whole. However, nothing could move her, and she preferred receiving \$35,000 in place of \$50,000 for the book. "Romola" did not increase the sale of the Magazine; it is difficult to say what, if any, effect it had in sustain-

morning early in that year, she slipped out of the dining-room, put a packet into my band, said in a pretty, shy manner, "Will you, please, read this, Mr. Smith?" and disappeared. The packet contamed the "Story of Elizaheth"; after reading it I had it put into type for the Cornhill, and sent a proof to her father. When I next saw him I asked if he had read it. "No," he said; "I tried to, hut I hroke down." This was only one of a thousand indications of Thackeray's sensibility and of the great I hroke down." This was only one of a thousand indi-cations of Thackeray's sensibility and of the great love between the father and daughter.

The first article Miss Thackeray wrote for the Magazine was called "Little Scholars," and was printed in the fifth number. Thackeray sent it to Mr. Morris, with a letter containing the following passage:

passage:

"And, in the meantime, comes a little contribution called 'Little Scholars,' which I send you and
which moistened my paternal spectacles. It is the
article I talked of sending to Blackwood; hut why
should Cornhill lose such a sweet paper, hecause it
was my dear girl who wrote it? Papas, however,
are had judges—you decide whether we shall have it
or not!" or not!

No other group of equally brilliant writers had ever heen hrought together hefore within the covers of one magazine :

of one magazine:

During the first year there were articles from the following writers: Anthony Trollope, Sir John Bowring, G. H. Lewes, Rev. F. Mahony (Father Prout), Sir John Burgoyne, Thornton Hunt, Allen Young, Mrs. Archer Clive, M. J. Higgins (Jacoh Omnium), Thomas Hood, Alfred Tennyson, George Augustus Sala, R. Monckton Milnes, Mrs. Gaskell, Frederick Greenwood, Herman Merivale, Rev. S. R. Hole, John Ruskin, Adelaide Proctor, Henry Cole, E. S. Dallas, Alhert Smith, John Hollingshead, Sir Henry Thompson, Laurence Oliphant, Miss Thackeray, George Macdonald, James Hinton, Matthew Arnold, Mrs. Browning, Sir John W. Kaye, Fitzjames Stephen, Edward Townsend, T. Adolphus Trollope, Lord Lytton, Charles Lever, and Frederick Locker.

The launch of the Cornhill, however, was at

The launch of the Cornhill, however, was attended with one somewhat exasperating husiness blunder. Says Mr. Smith:

When I had got the first number ready for press I was rather knocked up, and went with my wife for a three weeks' holiday to the lakes. Those three weeks indirectly cost us a considerable loss in the advertising pages of the Cornhill. I left instructions with my staff not to make any advertising contracts without reference to me. They received offers extending the latest traditional trades. without reference to me. They received offers ex-tending over twelve months at \$31 or \$36 a page— sufficiently good rates for magazines with the orti-nary circulation. They forwarded these proposals to me, intimating that unless they heard from me to the contrary by a given date they would close with them. There was delay in the letter reaching me, and the contracts were made at those rates. But with the circulation reached by the Cornhill the mere printing and paper cost us much more than the amounts we were to receive under the contracts. When I returned to London I made the rate over \$100 per page.

The rate Mr. Smith charged was high; hut meas ured against the Cornhill's circulation it was really much lower than that of any other magazine; and he was a little surprised that, considering the enormous publicity his pages offered to advertisers, they were not hetter filled. He found himself at a dinner-party sitting next to a well-known advertiser one evening, and thought he would try to get a solution of the puzzle:

I hegan by saying I was not a canvasser for advertisements, hut I wanted information. "You advertise largely," I said, "in a certain magazine. You pay five guineas a page, and you know that the circulation of that measure You pay nive guineas a page, and you know that the circulation of that magazine is not 10,000 copies. The Cornkill has a circulation of more than 100,000 copies; we charge twenty guineas a page for advertisements; yet I don't find that advertisements come in to the extent I expected. If a circulation of 100,000 copies ought to he worth fifty guineas a page. And, as we only charge twenty guineas, our rates are, proportionately, lower hy more than fifty per cent. than those of other magazines. Why don't advertisers take advantage of what we offer?" 'Ah 1" said the great advertiser, "you evidently know nothing about it." And he proceeded to expound to me, on the authority of his large experience, the true secret of advertising.
"We don't consider," he said, "that an advertisement seen for the first time hy a reader is worth anything. The second time it is seen counts for a little—not much. The third time the reader's attencirculation of that magazine is not 10,000 copies

little—not much. The third time the reader's atten-tion is arrested; the fourth time he reads the advertion is arrested; the fourth time he reads the adver-issement through; the fifth time he is prohably a purchaser. It takes time to soak in. It is the number of the impressions that tells. Now you see," he said, "I can advertise five times in most magazines for twenty-five guineas; hut five times in the Cornhill would cost me one hundred guineas." This theory that it takes a number of impressions to make an advertisement effective is impressions to make an advertisement effective is perhaps, correct.

Of the monthly dinners which lightened their lahors in the service of Cornhill, Mr. Smith says:

The principal contributors used to assemble at my table in Gloucester Square every month while we were in London; and these Cornhill dinners were very delightful and interesting. Thackeray always attended, though he was often in an indifferent state of health. At one of these dinners

ing the sale. As a separate publication it had not, I think, the success it deserved.

Concerning the first novel written hy Miss Thackeray, the charming "Story of Elizaheth," which appeared in the Cornhill Magazine toward the end of 1852, Mr. Smith says:

As I was coming away from her father's one morning early in that year, she slipped out of the dining-room, put a packet into my hand, said in a pretty, shy manner, "Will you, please, read this, Mr. Smith?" and disappeared. The packet contained the "Story of Elizaheth"; after reading it I on an adequate—and sometimes on an inadequate on an adequate—and sometimes on an inadequate— occasion! He came to me the next morning in a very wrathful mood, and said that, had it not here that he was in my house for the first time, he would have walked out of it. He vowed he would never speak to Thackeray again, and so forth. I did my hest to soothe him; though rather violent and irritable, he had a fine nature with a substratum of great kindliness, and I helieve he left my room in a happier frame of mind than when he entered it. He and Thackeray afterward became close friends.

The somewhat unconventional manner in which the business of the Cornhill Magazine was occasionally treated is shown in the following anecdote:

Trollope came to me in Pall Mall, where we now had a branch office, to arrange for a new serial. I told him my terms, but he demurred to my offer of \$10,000, and said that he had hoped for \$15,000. I shook my head. "Well," he replied, "let us toss for that other \$5,000." I asked him if he wished to ruin me, and said that if my hanker heard of my tossing authors for their copyrights he would cer-tainly close my account; and what ahout my clerks? How I should demoralize them if they suspected me of tossing with an author for his manuscript! We ultimately came to an agreement on my terms, which were sufficiently liheral. But I felt uncomfortable—I felt mean—I had refused a challenge. To relieve my mind, I said: "Now that it is settled, if you will come over the way to my cluh, where we can have a little room to ourselves for five minutes, I will toss you for \$5,000, with pleasure." Mr. Trollope did not accept the offer.

The large number of copies printed obliged them to go to press earlier in the month than most of the magazines, and as a result they found some diffi culty in getting articles up to time :

There was an article by Mr. George Augustus Sala which was very much hehind time, and the printer came to me with a long face. I said that I would call on Mr. Sala on my way to the city and try to get the article. I did call, and I knocked at try to get the article. I did call, and I knocked at the door of his chambers first with my knuckles and then with the knoh of my stick, but without effect. There was no response. As I was going downstairs I met a friend of Sala whom I knew. "If you are going to see Sala," I said, "you need not go upstairs, he's not there." "Do you want to see him?" he asked. "Indeed I do," said I. "Then come with me." There was no knocking at the door this time; my friend produced a penny and put it into the slot which had been made for a put it into the slot which had heen made for a letter-box. It had hardly ceased rolling on the floor hefore Sala appeared. He had only a page or two of his article to write, and I waited for it and carried it off. I had no idea of Mr. Sala's reason for "sporting his oak" in this peculiar manner, and he did not vouchsafe any explanation.

In conclusion, Mr. Smith says: "The Cornhill Thackeray from January, 1860, to May, 1862. I can not truly say that he was, in a husiness sense, a good editor, and I had to do some of that part of the work myself. This was a pleasure to me, for I had the greatest possible admiration and affection for him. Such a relation hetween editor and publisher would have worked ill in the case of some men; hut Thackeray's nature was so generous, and my regard for him so sincere, that no misunderstanding between us ever arose.

# " An Englishwoman's Love-Letters."

The current number of the Academy contains a sarcastic skit on "An Englishwoman's Love-Letters," which has created so much discussion. It is in the form of a series of "Subsidiary Letters" hetween the author, who concocted the missives, and his publisher, and runs as follows:

"The thing is going splendidly, I think. ing like whetting the curiosity of the British public on a personal matter! Let us keep it up to the last gasp. I see that the papers are beginning to specu-late as to the authorship—an excellent sign."

II.

"I know that there is much to he said for the proverh, 'It's well to he off with the old love hefore you are on with the new'; hut really I think you might have had more confidence and have printed a larger edition. The book can't he bought anywhere larger edition. The book can't he bought anywhere now, except at the shops that take the reviewers' copies. I heseech you to hurry your printers. This want of faith hurts me. Perhaps, after all, we have been too hasty, and I ought to have placed my love in other hands. My heart is wounded. Are all men, I ask myself, like this? Is there no trust?"

III.

"Ah! your sweet words of re-assurance. Was I so cold, so unkind? Let us forget it. After such a letter as that I am humbled into the dust. A really large new edition all ready, and selling like hot cakes—your dear imagery!—how splendid! I feel so happy I don't know what to do. Thank you for the Byrons. As you say, there is no poet like him, and none (I think) so well published. But I can't help wishing, now and then, he were more modern. Have you noticed he never uses the word 'ohsess' once?"

IV.

"I suppose you read those cuttings ahout us? Such a list of names as possible authors—Miss

Robins, Mrs. Clifford, Dr. Garnett, Mr. Bernard Shaw, Mr. Herbert Spencer. But we know hetter, don't we, dear? By the way, you must he careful how you send parcels, or the messenger will give away the secret. Mother thinks they had hetter go to an empty house in the next street—an old servant of ours is caretaker—and I will fetch them after dark. I have a domino. This seems wisest."

The man forgot to leave the Romeike cuttings last night. Do remind him. We simply can't live without them. I want to know the latest rumor as to the authorship. I fancy Dr. Garnett is dropping out of the running. At dinner last night I heard some one gravely state that he knew for a fact that the book was Ibsen's, translated by Mr. Gosse."

VI.

VI.

"What a splendid check! But how expensive advertising is I If only there could be some way out of it, authors' checks would be so much higger, wouldn't they? I suppose you know hest, and yet it's awful to see all that money going to the advertising people. What a sunset this evening! Did you see it? All gold and purple, like a vision of the Orient or something in Bayon." Orient, or something in Byron.

VII.

"Thank you for the Dr. William Smiths. What an erudite pen; hut not exactly the thing for a maid at all preoccupied, is be? not exactly chie? And I can't help thinking about that advertisement question and the money that might he saved if one didn't advertise at all. I find there are books that are not advertised and yet sell. Life is very sad, very perplexing." very perplexing.'

VIII.

"I saw a string of sandwich-men to day, adver-tising a new poem. Wouldn't that be cheaper than the papers? Or notices in the omnihuses? For-give me if I am too insistent. The Borrows came safely; I like them, but I wish they were more mor-bid."

IX.

"I am sorry you object strongly to the omnibus idea. My remarks have heen made entirely in the interests of the hook; hut we women are always so unfortunate when we criticise business matters! It's the old story—capable Jack and foolish Jill. All things fail me: I know not where to turn for comfort."

"As we are going away on a long visit, mother thinks it is best that I should put the affairs of the book in the hands of an agent."

A leading publisher says: "It is exceedingly difficult to foretell what particular writer is going to he a general favorite, or what favorite will soon lose his vogue. A few years ago there was a certain Englishman, who wrote capital sea-stories. These sold splendidly hoth as serials and as hooks. He received a handsome income from his writings, and our house cleared a large profit upon the serial rights. All of a sudden his popularity hegan to wane rapidly. It was not on account of any decline in his powers, hecause, if possible, he turns out a better novel to day than he did twenty years ago. It was not on account of any change in his hahits, as he leads the same invalid life now as then. It was not hecause sea-stories were going out fashion, for they are as well loved as ever. Yet the public seemed to have grown tired. The sales of his hooks fell off, and the serial rights diminished in On the other hand, an American author of sea-stories, who a few years ago was unknown and who was glad to accept a half a cent a word for his writings and all their rights, is now getting five cents a word for the serial rights alone.

In the volume of " Historic Towns of the Western which the Putnams are going to include in their Historic Town Series, the article on San Fran-cisco will he contributed by Edwin Markham.



### LITERARY NOTES

### The Great Masters Series

"Perugino," in the series of "Great Masters in Painting and Sculpture," is by the editor of the series, George C. Williamson. The text contains a full account of the life and works of Pietro Van-nucci (commonly called Perugino) based upon a nucci (commonly called Perugino) osser upon a careful examination of almost every one of his works to be found in Europe, and upon a critical study of their characteristics. There are thirty-nine illustrations of the most important of the artists. works, including altar-pieces, frescoes, and portraits. works, including altar-pieces, rescoes, and portatic.

Many of these are in the galleries and churches of Perugia, Siena, and Bologna, and can be better studied from the excellent reproductions from photographs given by Mr. Williamson than in the original. This is especially true of the best-known one of Perugino's paintings—the fresco in the Sistine Chapel representing the delivery of the keys to St.
Peter. It is one of the master's finest works, but can scarcely be seen except on a bright day, and then only during the morning hours. In the afternoon the light in the Sistine Chapel is too poor to study the frescoes to advantage. There is an added interest in the study of Perugino's paintings, because the earlier work of Raphael was of his school. In the "Sposalizio," Raphael was guided in the whole arrangement and grouping by a similar work of Perugino. Morelli questions whether he was Perugino's pupil, but our author has no doubt of it. Nor has Knackfuss, who, in his "Monographs on Artists," also says that the pupil's greater genius can be traced in some of the master's finest works. Evi-

dently at times he worked on Perugino's canvas.
"Sodoma," in the same series, is by the Contessa Priuli-Bon. Her bistory of his early life is interest-ing, for until recently but little was known of it. Most of the information regarding it is due to quite modern research, as Vasari disliked Sodoma personally and omitted him altogether in the first edition of his famous "Lives." Our author ranks him with the Lombards, and considers that the whole tendency of his painting is toward the Leonard esque. He was born about twenty five years later than Leonardo. His marvelous "Head of St. Sebastian," with eyes upturned and neck pierced by an arrow, which hangs in the Uffizi Gallery,

by an arrow, which hangs in the Unital Gallery, Florence, is prohably the most admired of bis works. The volume on "Giorgione" is compiled by Herbert Cook, a barrister-at-law—fitting work for a legal mind; for out of all the so-called Giorgones in existence only three are agreed upon by all the in existence only three are agreed upon by all the critics to be authentic, and Mr. Cook must perforce by argument and deduction prove the authenticity of the doubted works. Of the "Venus" in the Dresden Gallery he says: "The style points to Giorgione's maturity, though scarcely to the last years of his life; for in spite of the freedom and breadth of treatment in the landscape there is a restraint in the figure and a delicacy of form which points to a period preceding rather than contemporary with the Louvre 'Concert' and kindred works, where the Louvre 'Concert' and kindred works, where the forms become fuller and rounder and the feeling more exuberant "He admits the cooperation of Titian with Giorgione in this famous "Venus."

"Luca Della Robbia" is by the Marchesa Burlamacchi, supplemented by a chapter on "Luca's Work and Position in Italian Art." by George C.

Williamson, the editor of the series. The illustra-tions-which are reproductions from photographsof the artist's bas-reliefs in the Duomo and other churches in Florence, are particularly striking and bring out in a bigh degree of perfection the details of the human features, to the faithful portrayal of which, the author tells us, Luca dedicated his talent. The majority of his works bear the stamp of a profoundly pious feeling. The book falls naturally into two divisions: the dated and authenticated works, and the doubtful works.

Each of the volumes in this series contains between thirty and forty illustrations, including a photogravure frontispiece, and each contains a list of the artist's works in the chief galleries of Europe. It is an excellent series of books for a reference

Published by George Bell & Sons, London; imported by the Macmillan Company, New York; price, per volume, \$1.75.

# Another Book on the Boer War.

" The Settlement After the War in South Africa, by M. J. Farrelly, is a voluminous pamphlet on the Boer war. The author is a barrister, advocate of the supreme court of Cape Colony, and for a time advisory counsel to the Transvaal Republic. His opportunities for acquiring inside information were therefore unusually favorable. His book is, as we have said, a political pamphlet, and strongly colored with his bias against the Boers. He gives, however, some documents which are colorless. But the gen-eral tone of the book is strongly pro-British. We rise from the reading of this volume with the impression that this "settlement after the war" will be a long time coming. A bitterness and rancor pervade many of the speeches and letters in the appendix to this volume, which show that the feeling arorsed by the war will not be soon allayed. One of one curious documents is a violent speech by J. W.; Wessels, an Afrikander of Dutch descent, but loyal to the British, and denouncing the Transal Boers. This speech was attentively listened to

by an Afrikander audience, and liberally punctuated with applause. Another interesting document is an open letter from one lady to another, showing that the women have taken sides with their usual ardor. The letter is from Mrs. Graham, an English woman, wife of the colonial secretary at the Cape, to Mrs. Cronwright, better known as "Olive Scbreiner," the well-known novelist, and an ardent advocate of the embattled Boers. The ladies use some very vigorous English in discussing the bloody game which is

Published by the Macmillan Company, New York; price, \$1.50.

Pictures of Massachusetts.
In "The Pilgrin Shore," the author, Edmond H. Garrett, takes his readers along the Massachusetts coast, from Dorchester to Plymouth, stopping along the way to describe such interesting old land-marks as the Quincy House, Wattawamat, the home of Major-General Lincoln, the old town of Hull, the John Alden House, and the grave of Miles Standish. The illustrations are not the least interesting feature of the book. They are from pen-and-ink drawings by the author. One of the most spirited of them is Plymouth's first, last, and only duel. The quaint portrait in the colored frontispiece is called "Priscilla." The book is bound in a pale-green cloth, and the cover design, in gold, represents the May-flower under full sail.

Published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston; price.

### Personal and Miscellaneous Gossip

Messrs. D. Appleton & Co. will soon publish a new romance by C. C. Hotchkiss, author of "In Defiance of the King." The story deals with the Colonial period and the origin of the American flag. It is called "Betsy Ross: A Romance of the Flag," and it is said to be full of dramatic incident. Washington figures in the book, as do also Continental soldiers, redcoats, and Quakers.

Prince Münster, the German embassador to France, who is about to retire from the diplomatic service, has decided to write his memoirs. As soon as he has presented his letters of recall to President Loubet, he will leave for Cannes, where he will be-

T. Edgar Pemberton has written a volume concerning Bret Harte, which takes the form of a mild biography. Mr. Harte has contributed a letter to biography. the book, and incidentally remarks that much which Mr. Pemberton has said about him should be left to

Disraeli left several large boxes of valuable papers, out of which material a deeply interesting biography can be made. Nothing so far has been done with them because Queen Victoria, with her accustomed wisdom, suggested that "time should be allowed to mellow them for a generation later than his own."
It is understood that not long before her death the queen approved the plan that provides for the preparation of a memoir by "John Oliver Hobbes" lt will be remembered that Mrs. Craigie has already

An interesting and important work on the drmaa An interesting and important work on the drinas entitled "The Stage in America, 1897–1900," by Norman Hapgood, will be published this month by the Macmillan Company.

Rudyard Kipling has dramatized his "Jungle Tales." He calls the piece "The Jungle Play," and expects that it will be acted in London in the

A good deal of speculation was aroused in the attempt to determine what would be the title of that English magazine called *Nineteenth Century* during the twentieth century. The difficulty bas been solved in a very ingenious way. The title now is the Nineteenth Century and After, with the employment of a design drawn by Sir Edward Poynter. One face, that of an old man, looks toward the left, where are the Roman numerals XIX., while the face of a youth gazes toward the right, where we have the numerals XX.

The "Life of the Emperor Frederick," by Margarethe von Poschinger, with an introduction by Sidney Whitman, which will be published this week, is an authoritative and sympathetic biography by a person high in German court circles, who had access to letters and documents from many people of note, extending from Goethe's letter about the birth of the prince to the proclamation of his

Cyrus Townsend Brady's new novel, "Wben Blades Are Out and Love's Afield," will be pub-

Mme. Calderon de la Barca's famous "Life in Mexico," for many years out of print, is to be issued in a new edition. The first and only edition in this country was issued in 1843, with a preface by W. H. Prescott, being followed a few months later by a London reprint, since which no edition has been

H. G. Wells's flight into the commonplace life of to day entitled "Love and Mr. Lewisham," has just gone into a new edition. In England it is generally recognized as one of the most popular novels of the season, and the publishers who, having contracted for a story by the writer of "The War of ated and the trivial subordinated.

Worlds" and "The Time Machine," and who later paid \$1,750 to be relieved of their agreement when they found that in "Love and Mr. Lewisham" there were no flying-machines or annihilators, may now have a subject for valuable contemplation.

Paul B. du Chaillu has announced that he will go to Russia, probably this spring, and gather material for an impartial book upon the dominion of the

An elaborate edition of "Ben Hur," called the "Play Edition," will be brought out early in March. The text will be printed from new plates in two colors, and there will be forty-eight illustrations from the play, reproduced from photographs in

Mme. Sarab Grand's story, "Babs the Impos sible," which is now running as a serial, will be published in book-form this month.

The Macmillan Company have taken over from Harper & Brothers the publication of James Ford Rhodes's "History of the United States from the Compromise of 1850." The four volumes which are ready bring the history down to 1862. A new edition is on the press and will be published at once.

It appears that Sir Edwin Arnold's eyesight has been so seriously impaired that he is now no longer able to write with his own hand.

A Ballade of New Characters

The reign of old Romance is o'er, The pensive heroine is dead; Grief-ridden spectres walk no more In haunted chambers overhead; The bookworm nowadays is fed
From fresher fields and pastures new.
Good-by to lovers safely wed—
Enter, the literary Zoo!

Gone are the lengthy tales of yore That to a tragic climax led.
The storied Past has closed its door, The villain that pursued has fled Before the conquering quadruped Whose dialogue of bark and mew Is faithfully interpreted—
Enter, the literary Zoo!

The puppet man has left the floor, And modern authors seek instead
The jungle and the lonely shore
By characters inhabited
With dauntless mien and fearsome tread. —They've caged in covers bright and new The lion and the thorough-bred— Enter, the literary Zoo!

ENVOI.

Dame Nature, as thy paths we tread,
With gratitude we bid adieu
To plot involved and "problem" dread—
Enter, the literary Zoo 1
-Jennie Betts Hartswick in February Bookman,

After considerable hesitation, Gertrude Atherton has consented to undertake the dramatization of one of her novels (says the February Bookman). The suggestion came originally from Olga Nethersole, during the latter's recent engagement in New York.

It was first proposed that Mrs. Atherton should dramatize "Senator North," in order to give Miss Nethersole the *rôle* of Betty Madison. This, however, Mrs. Atherton declined to attempt, notwitb-standing Miss Netbersole's offer of such assistance in the work as she was fitted to give from her practical knowledge of stagecraft. In the author's opinion, "Senator North," because of its intro-spective, analytical character, was, of all her books, spective, analytical character, was, of all ner books, the one least fitted for dramatic presentation. Miss Nethersole finally acquiesced in this view, and it was ultimately agreed, several weeks ago, that "A Daughter of the Vine" should be dramatized instead. Since that time Miss Nethersole has been preparing a scenario, while Mrs. Atherton is engaged in rewriting the dialogue. By the terms of gaged in rewriting the dialogue. By the terms of the contract the play must be produced in New York not later than January of next year.

1t is said that one reason for Mrs. Atherton's

reluctance to undertake the work upon which she is now engaged was an approaching opportunity of carrying out a long-cherished purpose of writing the life of Alexander Hamilton. There are signs of a considerable revival of interest in Hamilton at the present time. Mrs. Atherton has received very cordial encouragement by many Hamiltonian enthusiasts, by the Hamiltonian Society, and by the Hamilton family. The family have placed at her disposal letters and private documents which have never before been accessible. With a great many absolutely fresh data, Mrs. Atherton will sail some time during the present month for the Danish West Indies. She will go first to the island of Nevis, where Hamilton was born, to endeavor to clear away, if possible, the mystery of his birth. From Nevis she will go to St. Croix, where Hamilton's youth was passed, and to St. Vincent and St. Christopher (St. Kitts). The preparation of this life will be Mrs. Atherton's first ambitious enterprise outside of fiction. She believes, bowever, that the writing of fiction should be an admirable training for biographical work, thinking that the same art which gives reality to fictitious characters will enable one to picture more vividly an actual personage, and to show the way in which the vital should be accentuYou will have a new idea of what eye-comfort means if you come to us to have your glasses fitted.

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> Just Published SONGS FROM BOHEMIA" By Daniel O'Connell Price \$1.50 ROBERTSON'S

AUTOGRAPH LETTERS

of FAMOUS PERSONS
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WALTER R. BENJAMIN, 1125 Broadway, New York. SEND FOR PRICE LISTS

The original edition of Jerome Hart's "Argonaut Letters" having been all sold out, we have succeeded in preparing a limited number of supplemental copies. This was made possible by reason of a few extra quires having been run off before the type-forms were distributed. Taking these unbound sheets, we have reprinted the half-tone plates on extra-heavy coated paper, and are thus making up a small number of specially fine copies, bound with extra care by the Hicks-Judd Company. They have tried stamping Mr. Upton's cover design on leather, both morocco and calf, with excellent results. It is not usual in book-binding to stamp color on leather, but with some of the new German pigments it is quite possible. The effect on morocco is particularly rich, and the book bound in full leather, full gilt, with side stamp in gold and color, makes a superb volume. It can, of course, be bound in any style desired, either full or half leather, or cloth library style. The cost for binding in full morocco is \$2.50; binding in full calf, \$3.00; binding in half morocco, \$1.25; binding in half calf, \$1.50; binding in French levant, \$5.00. A few sets remain for special bindings.

The Argonaut Publishing Co., 246 Sutter Street.

EMINGTON Standard Typewriter 211 Montgomery Street, San Francisco

### LITERARY NOTES

" A Woman Tenderfoot."

A very charming hook is "A Woman Tender foot," hy Grace Gallatin Seton-Thompson. It is an open-air book. Through its pages there blow the niountain breezes and it is pervaded with the balsamic odor of the mountain pines. It is the story of a woman who goes camping with her Nimrod hus-hand in the Rocky Mountains. The hook begins with some practical chapters describing the necessary outfit for women who would go camping with comfort. There are elaborate details concerning what to wear and what to take, including diagrams for making a riding-habit for cross-saddle riding. This is described at length, and it is illustrated with This is described at length, and it is illustrated with front and rear elevations, profile views, and patterns for making the skirt. The author strongly advises women tn ride astride. She gives directions for making purchases and for packing them when nade, which will he valuable to the intending camper. She gives also some valuable advice, and camper. She gives also some valuable advice, and one of the most valuable hits is this: "There is one rule for your conduct—think what you like, but unless it is pleasant, don't say it." This rule would be invaluable if people were to follow it not only in camp but elsewhere. Another bit of advice is:
"Never complain about the food in camp." One particularly philosophic recommendation is that you should see that each member of the camping party "has a similar outfit to your own, or he will borrow yours." Altogether, Mrs. Seton-Thompson shows a remarkable knowledge of buman nature. It is possible that she may have acquired some of it in possible that she may have acquired some of it in camping, for there is no method of living which so speedily brings out the mean points of a man or woman as that. Selfisbness, laziness, greediness, shirking—these and graver faults stick out all over camp who never show them in the artificial life of cities. Mrs. Seton-Thompson's book contains over one

hundred and fifty illustrations, including the marginal sketches and the vignettes. There are some twenty full-page drawings. The book is hetter written than it is illustrated; while the pictures add to its interest, there is a slightly amateurish air about them. Placing the page folios in floral borders is not a happy idea. The title page is an imitation of a skin nailed upon a wall, and is fantastic, but also amateurisb. But the text of the hook is lightly and gracefully written, and will be read with interest by all those healthy-minded people who are fond of out-

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Puhlished by Douhleday, Page & Co.; price,

# A Valuable, Text-Book.

"Murillo" is a collection of fifteen reproductions of pictures hy the Spanish artist of that name, with an introduction and interpretation by Estelle M. Hurll, issued in the Riverside Art Series. 'The frontispiece portrait of the artist by himself is from a photograph of the painting in the Althorp Gallery, done, as the Latin inscription on the scroll records, "at the earnest request of his scroli records, "at the earnest request of his children." Miss Hurll explains that Murillo was what we call in this country a "self-made man." An orphan at eleven, he was apprenticed to his uncle, who was a painter in Seville. The boy soon learned all his master could teach him, and then recovered to make a situation of the product to have a situation of the product to him the produ resolved to make a pilgrimage to Rome. He set out on foot, hut got only as far as Madrid. There Velasquez offered him a home, and for three years Velasquez offered him a home, and for three years the young artist remained at the capital studying and copying the masterpieces of his patron, José Ribera, and the great Flemish artist, Van Dyke. Then he returned to his native Seville. The sub-jects of bis paintings are mostly religious. There was a great demand in Seville for mural decorations in the churches, monasteries, and hospitals, and to this work Murillo consecrated his life and talent. The suggestion for his "Immaculate Conception," which now hangs in the Louvre, comes from a verse in the book of Revelation which speaks of "a woman clothed with the sun, and the muon of "a woman clothed with the sun, and the moon under her feet." His famous "Madonna and Child," in the Corsini Gallery in Rome, is a type of the style of composition often adopted by Murillo—that of the figures falling within an imaginary pyramid. The other illustrations in the book are selected with a view to showing the range of bis artistic power and the diversity of his

Published hy Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston; price, 75 cents.

# Life of Edward FitzGerald.

For some weeks there has lain upon our table a dark-green volume with the enticing title "Life of Edward FitzGerald." We have looked at it furtively from time to time, but we have mentally laid it away as a bonne-bouche, promising ourselves the enjoyment of it when we had a little leisure. At last the time arrived when the holiday books had ceased from troubling and the Dottie Dimples were no more. With a sigh of anticipation we took up the FitzGerald. We found that it was "hy John Glyde, with an introduction by Edward Clodd, sometime whith an introduction by Edward Clode, sometime president of the Omar Khayyam Club," This whetted our appetite and we fell to. Errnr; delusion; dust; ashes; dead-sea apples. These words feehly express our feelings. This life of FitzGerald may have been worth printing, but it certainly is

not worth reading. The old epigram may be applied to it—what is new in it is not good, and what is good in it is not new. We advise those interested in FitzGerald to base their knowledge of him upon his "Letters and Literary Remains." They at least are good reading. This is not. It is distinctly dull.

The book is well printed and bound, has a bibliography and good index and a fine portrait of Fitz-

Published by Herbert S. Stone & Co., Chicago and New York; price, \$2.00.

# A Volume for Young Lawyers.

As a result of the symposium on oratory in a re-cent issue of the Argonaut, to which Dr. W. S. Thorne, Mr. Joseph D. Redding, and the editors were contributors, the well-known publisher and hook-dealer, A. M. Robertson, has undertaken to get out a volume entitled "Arguments, Speeches, and Addresses," which will he a collection of the most notable of D. M. Delmas's discourses on legal, political, and after-dinner topics. The range of subjects chosen will appeal particularly to young lawyers. It includes an address before a jury, ad dresses before the Supreme Court of Chlifornia and the Supreme Court of the United States, a political speech, and an after-dinner speech.

The book will he attractively hound in darkhrown huckram, with gill top and uncut edges, and will contain about three hundred and fifty pages. It will probably he out early in April. The edition will be limited to one thousand copies and the price

The Brentano edition of "L'Aiglon" in French, already noticed by the Argonaut, is for sale in cloth (\$r.50) and paper (\$r.00) hy Payot, Upham & Co.,

Thomas B. Mosher bas published dainty little pocket editions of Edward FitzGerald's "Ruhaiyat of Omar Khayyam," with preface by Nathan Has-kell Dole; "Laus Veneris," by Algernon Charles Swinburne, with preface and notes; "Sonnets from the Portuguese," by Elizaheth Barrett Browning, with a preface by Edmund Gosse. Price, 50 cents

The first volume of the new edition of "The Spanish Conquest in America," hy Sir Arthur, Helps, is edited by M. Oppenheim, who contributes an admirable preface, contrasting the benevolent theory of the Spanish invasion of America and the sordid practice which prevailed. The volume is also supplemented with several valuable maps and notes. Published hy John Lane, New York.

Rose Porter has succeeding in compiling a charm, ing volume, called "Nature Studies," from selections of the writings of John Ruskin. Its object she says, is simply to serve as a guide to the rich harvest ahout "the universe of visible things which have no faculty of speech," but which are ripe for gleaning in John Ruskia's complete works. Published by Danta Estes & Co., Boston; price, \$1.5n.

An entertaining story of adventure is G. A. Henty's "In the Hands of the Cave-Dwellers." The author takes his young readers into untrodden paths, introducing them to lands and scenes of cave-dwellers and aborigines. The characters which figure prominently in this tale of an Apache raid are all modern—Americans of English or Spanish descent. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York; price, \$1.00.

"The House That Grew" is the title of an entertaining little story hy Mrs. Molesworth, which tells of an English family who, on account of losses of property, rent their house and move into a modest hut on the grounds. The little daughter, whose play-house the hut had formerly been, narrates how it is gradually added to, and how comfortably and happily they live there. Published by the Macmillan Company, New York; price, \$1.25.

Among the latest children's books published by Among the latest children's books punished by Dana Estes & Co., Boston, are "Rita, the Cuban Margaret," by Laura E. Richards (\$r.25); "In the Sweetness of Childhood," poems of mother love, selected by Grace Hartshorne (\$r.50); "The Substitute Quarter-Back," hy Eustace Williams (\$1.25);
"Traveler Tales of South Africa," stories which picture recent bistory, by Hezekiah Butterworth (\$1.50); and "Snow White; or, The House in the Wood," by Laura E. Richards (50 cents).

Henry Smith Williams, M. D., gives us a thoroughly scientific and expert account of the advances made in the century just closed in medicine, astrongeology, hiology, chemistry, meteorology, psychology, physics, etc., in his volume entitled "The Story of Nineteenth - Century Science." Within its own field Dr. Williams's book is comprebensive and interpretative, and will he found valuable alike by the layman and specialist. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York; price,

The latest additions to the Macmillan Company's Temple Classics are five volumes of "Critical and Historical Essays," by Thomas Babington Macaulay; "The Inferno of Dante," by Alighieri; "Fairy Tales from the Arahian Nights," with twelve illustrations, hy T. H. Rohinson; "Crawford: A Tale," hy Elizabeth Cleghorn Gaskell; "Our Village,"

sketches of rural character and scenery, by Mary Russell Mitford; "Sintram and His Companions and Aslauga's Knight," by La Motte Fouqué, with twelve illustrations by Charles Robinson; volumes II. and III. of "Romance of the Rose," by W. Lorris and J. Clopinel, Englished and edited by F. S. Ellis; volumes VI. and VII. of "The Golden Legend or Lives of the Saints," as Englished by William Cax-ton and edited by F. S. Ellis. Price, 5n cents each.

Lillian Whiting's "The Spiritual Significance" is characterized by the same essential style and quali-ties that have insured for "The World Beautiful" volumes an almost world-wide popularity. The aim of this new volume is to reveal the curiously close correspondence between the developments of modern science and spiritual laws; tn note that new forces, as discovered and applied in wireless telegraphy, are simply laws of an unseen realm into which humanity is rapidly advancing and thus gaining a new environment. Published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston; price, \$1.25.

### LATE VERSE.

La Revne Est Morte.

La Reyne Est Morte.

Mother of Mothers, Queen of Queens,
Ruler of Rulers, Lord of Lords;
War harvests, hut the Reaper gleans
A richer prize than Swords.

God help our England, for we stand Orphaned of Her who made us one; The Honor of the Fatherland, Her Hope, Her Trust, Her Sun.

Afar, where Summers hurn and glow, The subject Peoples of our race Shall see their stricken Master go With tears upon his face.

The Nation, at her dying, born, Shall weep heneath the Southern Cross And with ber Mother-Country mourn Irreparable loss.

The scattered Islands of Her Realm Shall droop the emblem of Her sway
Who through the long years grasped the helmThrough the laborious day.

And flashing lights shall signal far Their tidings to the passing ships,
To tell the sinking of Her Star,
Her sorrowful eclipse.

Oh. Mother Queen ! God's honored guest. Who greatly welcomes those who bring
Thy great credentials; thine His rest!
Amen. God save the King.

-London Times.

Pope Leo's Prayer to Christ.

Now ends this age, kind nurse of noble arts:

Its useful gifts, and nature's powers unveiled,
Let those who will acclaim with grateful hearts.

The failures of this failing century
Concern me more; these I hemoan. Alas!
What wrongs my backward gaze recalls to me!

Of slaughters, broken sceptres, vice wide-spread, Shall I complain? Or of the Vatican Beset with thousand wiles of battle dread?

Queen City, that hast never owned defeat, Why fades thy fame? Long centuries honored

Ancestral tribes bent at thy pontiffs' seat.

Wne when man's law the law of God defies I What faith can stay, once from God's altar rent? Then justice faints and falls, and honor dies.

Hear ye the impious rant the rabble speak, Vain of their crazy lore? Their only God In nature blind and dumb and dead they seel

They scorn to see, wrought in the human frame, Image of God; but chasing empty dreams, They make the seed of man and heasts the same.

Alas'! how wallows in a gulf of shame Man's shameful pride! Mortals attend and hend, In service hend before God's holy name!

He is the Life, the Truth, the only Way To Heaven ahove. He only can restore The vanished years to mortals gone astray.

'Tis He that lately led the pious throngs Of pilgrims seeking Peter's holy dust— No empty omen for our prayers and songs.

Jesus, Thou ruler of all times that be, Bless Thou the century's successive years, Bid Thou the recreant nations turn to Thee!

Nourish, I pray, the seeds of kindly peace, To realms of darkness drive the crimes of men, That passions, tumults, cruel wars may cease

Let kings with eager hearts Thy laws ohey; One sheepfold and one shepherd let there be, And let one faith rule all the earth for aye.

My course is run. Now four-scope years and ten
Thou givest me of life: give me its crown.
Let not Thy Leo's prayer he prayed in vain.
— Translated for the Independent by William Hayes

An author of a book which has sold well has adopted a novel scheme for advertising it. He has had a large quantity of excellent Egyptian cigarettes made, and on the wrapper of each in gold letters is stamped the name of his book. He has sent packages of these eigarettes to his friends, with the requist that they scatter them where they will do the most good. Brands of cigars have been named for successful authors, but so far as is known this is the first, attempt to advertise a hook on cigarette-

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Illustrations. There are thirteen photogravure frontispieces printed on Japan paper, twenty - three half - tones, and a map of Wessex.

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Telephone Clay 932



Sarah Bernhardt has been for more than a quarter of a century the most famous and hrilliant figure on the French stage. She has had a petted and panoramic career, whose varied features have heen added to hy her natural love for sensationalism, for it has been her pleasure to remain ever in the public When she first came here, some twelve or fifteen years ago, she was still sufficiently young to present, with her stage make-up, a most striking appearance. This, added to her panther-like grace movement and set off hy stage costumes of unusual richness, heauty, and picturesqueness, and with these telling qualities enhanced by extreme personal fascination, made Bernhardt a most personal personal rascination, made bernhardt a most dazzling dramatic figure, even regarding her entirely aside from her unquestionable genius. It was as impossible then to imagine a woman of her ilk grown old as it is, while admiring the heauty of a hrilliant exotic, to cast a thought to its early decay. But even with the coming of the ripening years,

the ever-lively and energetic Sarah has shown no taste whatever for ways of quietness or paths of peace. She is prohably weary of playing the parts of Frou-Frou, Camille, and company, and even the Sardou heroines have hecome stale. And Theodora, Fedora, and Gismonda seem to have retired entirely from the public eye, although Tosca still has a slight lease on public in-est. And now kind fate has cast into the lap of the famous actress something to whet the jaded curiosity of her followers. To see Bernhardt in the rôle of a man! Here was something to talk about.
Which the Parisian press and public proceeded to do to such good purpose that it has given her a world-wide advertisement—a gift of providence, hy the way, which that fortunate actress is accustomed the way, which that formulae actiess is accustoment to receiving in large quantities entirely gratis. There have been rivers of ink shed on the subject of Bernhardt's impersonation of the caged eaglet of the house of Bonaparte, and volumes of nonsense propagated. People seem to have discussed in soher earnest as to whether or not there is any illusion of sex. There is none—absolutely none—not even for the millionth part of a second. The impersonation is not touching, seldom exciting, occasionally unin-teresting. The point of the whole play is spoiled. fittersung, The point of the whole play is spoiled. Instead of the pale, heautiful, feehle princeling, per hose youthful amhition, prisoned in Metternich's the lded cage, won for its owner love and pity from all mosarts, we see Sarah Bernhardt—a woman in Tithom during her youth the charm of sex was ,ramount—without petticoats. A loss to he delam: red, for she always carried her clothes with a Worre exquisite grace than any actress of our time. Wo le exquisite grace than any actress of our time.

Will at a series of heautiful pictures she made in tio Theodora"! All the jewels in the world seemed on the property of the property of the gleaming meshes of those wonderful silken gauzes that decked the fair hody of the frail empress. And, when for love's sake, the luxurious creature shed her imperial and prismatic splendors, and rohed maiden-wise, in soft hues of purity and sohriety, goes secretly to meet her lover, what a picture she was of lawless, untamed, sensuous heauty seeking vainly to mask its outward expression hy wrapping

I shall always remember her sitting on the massive stone seat in Andréa's garden, a fair embodiment of subtle charm and serpentine grace, listening with hent head to the throhhing of Mas-senet's mournful music. It was one of those moments of rich and picturesque stage effect of which Sardou has always heen past-master. No, I sadly miss the feminine adjuncts with Bernhardt, no matter how skillfully she portrays the man. For of skill, consummate skill, animation, magnificent elocution, marvelous vivacity, untiring energy, and an apparently inexhaustible fountain of strength and ambition she has in plenty. Yet let us imagine Booth attempting the part of Juliet. Let us imagine him hringing all the poetry and the romance of his personality, the haunting heauty of his face, the personally, the hamming healty of his face, the melancholy charm of his acting, the splendor of his matchless genius, and failing. Thus it is with Bernhardt. She has attempted an impossibility. She has hestowed upon the  $r\delta le$  all the stored up riches of her polished and matured art, but there are two great obstacles that she can not overcome-age and

The first sight of Bernhardt is dampening to illu-on. She enters languid, sad, dispirited. This mood, while hecoming to picturesque, heautiful youth, is trying to faded maturity. The droop of features, the slow gait, the settled, dejected position of the head, brought lightning realization to the heholder of the sad, inevitable changes time had brought since we last saw her. Her own familiar

admirers, friends, and audiences of Paris are too familiar with her face to have ever felt the shock.

What is going on daily hefore us makes its slow, gradual impression on the mind. Out here, on the western verge of civilization, we shall sustain repeated shocks of this kind, for the great personages of the stage vouchsafe hut few flights this way, and the gap of rolling years between must always clearly reveal their melancholy traces.

In later acts, Bernhardt was attired in the white Austrian uniform, and looked, while not a whit less feminine, more comely to the eye. But, alas, she was not, she was never the eaglet "full young and early caged," hut always the tamed eagle, whose dulled eye is turned away from the sun, and from the proud plumage of whose soaring wings remorseless time has plucked a feather or two. Ah, for those good years of hers that we have lost l She has returned too late, for the glory has departed.

Coquelin, as old Flamheau, the grenadier, had a

rôle that one would think should have brought out the hest of his ahilities. But, in fact, Flamheau is more a heroic than an amusing rôle, and while this versatile actor shows his wonderful command of stage technique in every gesture and intonation, he is first of all a comedian, and it is only in a rôle of pure comedy that we may know the Coquelin that Paris delights to honor.

I am fain to confess that in Designdin, a man ham tain to contess that in Desjardin, a man whose name I do not remember ever to have heard before, I found the figure on the stage second in interest to that of Bernhardt. He has a face whose character is remarkably in keeping with that of Metternich—fine, subtle, intellectual, self-controlled; he is also an actor of great dignity and force, and recites the measured poetry of his lines with fire and yet with full recognition of their metrical music.

The list of characters is a tremendous one, hut, while no one save those already mentioned stood appreciably higher than others in dramatic merit, taken altogether the cast was a very meritorious one. The setting is satisfactory, save for that in the first act, which is shahby. There was, in that act, a general shade of murk over everything, including the costumes, similar to the complexion of that astonishing collection of old clothes which Napoleon and the conspiring tailor brought in. Any linguistic optimist, with a few years' course in French and a gushing fount of French enthusiasm w expects to understand the dialogue is going to have his hopes hadly nipped. For no one who is not habituated to hearing French conversation in daily life can go with an unaccustomed ear to a French play and understand it. There is a thick curtain over the mind. I can only compare the sensation to an urchin enjoying the circus hy heing on the wrong side of a high hoard fence and hearing the applause of the spectators.

"L'Aiglon," regarded purely on its literary merits, is a fine dramatic poem, with lines of considerable merit, and, frequently, of much heauty. It has some good dramatic points, an interesting hero, whose resemblance in character and temperament to Hamlet po one fell to extine and Hamlet no one fails to notice, and a couple of situations which, in reading the play, accord with the historical, romantical tone of the poem. I allude to the feverish illusions of the duke on the field of Wagram, and the well-halanced Metternich's temporary loss of rationality in the hewilderment evoked hy the sight of Napoleon's hat and the dead emperor's grenadier. Judged as a purely dramatic piece, the play is too long, too verhose, too sleep provoking. There are too many lengthy passages that depend entirely on elocutionary effect to make them listened to. There is no heroine. There is too great a multiplicity of historical allusion. The two scenes referred to a on the stage, purely theatrical, and fail entirely in winning credibility. There is too little action.

Every interview is too prolonged for dramatic representation, and the thread of interest spun out to wearisome tenuity.

There is an entire absence of the pithy conciseness that should always characterize the lines in standard dramatic literature. In fact, it is a dramatic poem, instead of a play, and, as such, an interesting, dignified, and lasting contribution to literature, Still I do not helieve after Sarah Bernhardt has cast it aside that it will be taken up again for stage representation, except, as in the case of Frohman's presenting it with Maude Adams as the hero, to gain financially through the temporary interest aroused in it by its identification with Bernhardt's name and fame.

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According to recent dispatches, Sihyl Sanderson has re-appeared on the Paris stage with great success. She sang passages from "Romeo and Juliet" in a concert given at the Opéra Comique for the henefit of the actors' pension fund. The title of Paris attended, and she was cheered wildly, being smalled eight times. Her regular engagement he recalled eight times. Her regular engagement hegins in April, when she will re-create Massenet's Manon.

THE TUNEFUL LIAR.

A Critical Moment

"Oh, yes, oh, yes," the hailiff cried,
"This court now stands adjourned."
The judge then from the hench stepped down,
And soon he homeward turned.

Arriving there, his loving spouse Served dinner at the mention; A porterhouse with mushroom sauce Soon had his whole attention.

The door-hell rang, the servant came, "A lawyer in great haste
Desires to see the judge hefore
He shall his dinner taste."

Impossible!" the wife replied. You may this message take: e can not leave the dining-room— His honor is at steak."

-Chicago Journal.

Fate of the Fatuous Fisherman. A salmon lived near to Vancouver; He was large and excessively strong; He was such an habitual mover That he never was motionless long.
Like the rest of the fishes in Finland,
The rivers he often would gain,
But he ne'er was contented when inland,
For he always remembered the main.

A fisherman once went an angling
In an antediluvian craft;
His neighbors came near unto strangling,
So much at that shallop they laughed.
But the fisher, his little hook baiting,
Remarked, "I I shall win if I try,"
And for hours he sat patiently waiting
Till the salmon rose up to the fly.

With a dexterous twist and a turn, he Secured a good grip on the hook, And the fisherman went on a journey That rivaled the journeys of Cook. At a pace that was simply terrific The salmon set out for the West, And he managed to cross the Pacific, Not pausing a moment to rest.

He skirted the Philippine Islands, Sumatra was left on the lee; e sped hy the Ceylonese highlands, And he crossed the Arahian Sea; Past Aden and Suez and Malta He went like a comet, until,
Just grazing the rock of Gihraltar,
He headed south-west for Brazil.

As obstinate as a virago,
He raced till the following morn,
When, passing Terra del Fuego,
He hurriedly rounded the Horn.
He hastened hy Juan Fernandez,
And pointing his nose to Peru,
He came into view of the Andes
That day at a quarter to two.

But here a hig fragment of coral
Ripped off from the shallop a plank,
And with haste that was almost immoral,
The treacherous cockle-shell sank.
The fisher his head above water
Maintained by the aid of an oar; And he floated an hour and a quarter In the hope of attaining the shore.

At last he cried: "Jupiter Ammon!
My merciful fortune I thank
That I've met with the king of all salmon!
That hite was a wonder!" and sank.
The salmon hut traveled the faster;
He said: "I am innocent quite,
For that hoat was the cause of disaster;
"Twas a hark that was worse than my hite."
-Guy Wetmore Carryl in Philadelphia Saturday
Evening Post.

Mr. Homer S. King has had plans prepared for a handsome house to he huilt on the north-east corner of Broadway and Octavia Streets. It will cost about twenty-five thousand dollars, and will stand on a lot

forty-five hy one hundred and seventy-five feet. Mr. Julius E. Krafft is the architect. Phenomenal Champagne Imports Not only maintaining its long years' leading position, but even heating its own highest record, is what G. H. MUMM'S EXTRA DRY did in 1900,

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# \*TIVOLI\*

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Night and To. Morrow, Last of "Nell Gwynn Monday, February 18th, Great Production, -:- WIZARD OF THE NILE -:-

he Hit of Last Season. Re-Appearance of the Eccentric Comedian" Hoot Mon" Alf C. Wheelan, as the King. Tuesday, February 19th, "Eagles' Night."

Evenings at 8. Matinée Saturday at 2. Popular Prices—2sc and 5oc. Telephone Bush 9.

# MOROSCO'S GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

Gottlob, Marx & Co. and Walter Morosco Announce the Farewell Appearance of Mme. Sarah Bernhardt and M. Coquelin, under the direction of Mr. Maurice Grau. This afternoon and evening last performances of "L'Aiglon," To-morrow evening, "Phedre" and "Les Precieuses Redicules", Monday evening, "La Tosca"; Tuesday evening and Wednesday matinée, "La Dame Aux Camdilas"; Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday evenings, "Cyrano de Bergerac"; Saturday matinée, "Phedre" and "Les Precieuses Redicules" Saturday evening (farewell), third act of "Cyrano de Bergerac," third act of "La Dame Aux Camdilas." Seats on sale for every performance. Eranch ticket-office Emporium.

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Feb. 11th to Feb. 23d, inclusive.
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Racing Monday, Thesday, Wednesday,
Thursday, Friday, Saturday, RainorShine.
OR MORE RACES EACH DAY.
Ferry-boats leave San Francisco at 22.15 P. M. sharp.
Ferry-boats leave San Francisco at 22 M., and 1230, 150, 130, 2100, 230, a10, 100 P.M., connecting with trains stoping at the entrance to the track. Last two cars on trains reserved for ladies and their escorts; no smoking. Buy your ferry tickets to Shell Mound. All trains via Oakland Mole connect with San Pablo Avenue electric cars at 24th and Eroadway, Oakland; also all trains via Oakland Mole connect with San Pablo Avenue electric cars at 24th and Eroadway, Oakland, These electric cars go direct to the track in fifteen minutes.
Returning—Trains leave the track at 4153 and 4455 P. M. and immediately after the last race.
R. E. MILROY, Sec. THOMAS H. WILLIAMS, JR., Pres.

# San Francisco Jockey Club TANFORAN PARK

Continuous Racing, Commencing February 11, 1901. Six or More Races Each Week Day. Six Stake Events. Three Hurdle Races and Six Steeplechases.

First Race of the Day at 2:10 P. M.

Trains leave Third and Townsend Streets for Tanforan Park at 7:00, 10:40, 11:30 A. M., 1:00, 11:30, and 2:00 P. M. Trains leave Tanforan Park for San Francisco at 4:15 P. M., followed after the last race, at intervals of a few minutes, by several specials. Seats in rear cars reserved for ladies and their escorts.

Admission to Course, including railroad fare, \$1.25. MILTON S. LATHAM, Secretary.

# MT. TAMALPAIS SCENIC RAILWAY. (Via Sansalito Ferry.) Leave San Francisco, commencing Sept. 30, 1900. WEEK DAYS—9:15 a. m., 1:45 and 4:00

SUNDAYS-8:00, 10:00, 11:30 a.m., and 1:15 p.m.

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### STAGE GOSSIP.

Second Week of Bernhardt and Coquelin.

Sarah Bernhardt and M. Coquelin will give their last performance of "L'Aiglon" at the Grand Opera House this (Saturday) evening. Their repertoire for next week is a very promising one, including as it Racine's tragedy, " Phedre," with Bernhardt in the title-rôle and Molière's "Les Précieuses Redithe title-role and Moliere's "Les Frecieuses Reuicules" with Coquelin as Mascarille, on Sunday
night; Sardou's "La Tosca," with Bernhardt
as Floria Tosca and Coquelin as Baron Scarpia,
on Monday eveniog; Dumas's "La Dame Aux Camélias," with Bernhardt as Marguerite Gauthier and Coquelin as Georges Duval, on Tuesday evening and Wednesday matinée; and Edmond Ros-tand's "Cyrano de Bergerac," with Coquelin in the title-rôle and Bernhardt as Roxane, on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday evenings.

On Saturday evening, the farewell night of the season and the hundredth performance of the season and the numerical periodiance of the French stars in America, an unusually interesting programme will be presented. It will consist of the third act of "Cyrano de Bergerac," the third act of "La Tosca," a monologue by Coquelin, and the last two acts of "La Dame Aux Camélias."

# "The Waifs of New York."

Mrs. Fiske will close her successful engagement this (Saturday) evening with Langdon Mitchell's hrilliant adaptation, "Becky Sharp." Next week the California Theatre will offer a sensational comedy-drama entitled "The Waifs of New York." It will be presented by a company headed by Lorin J. Howard. The play abounds in thrilling climaxes and picturesque stage settings, those representing the Battery Park Railroad Bridge, the Tomhs, and Five Points heing especially worthy of mention. The next attraction will he "The Village Parson."

A special announcement is made of the appearance of Leonora Jackson, the distinguished violinist, at the California Theatre for two afternoons only -Monday and Wednesday. This clever young artist will be assisted by Miss Josephine Elhurna, soprano, and Selden Pratt, pianist.

### Mrs. Leslie Carter in "Zaza."

The Columbia Theatre, after remaining dark for another week, will open its doors on Monday evening, Fehruary 25th, when Mrs. Leslie Carter will appear in the title-rôle of David Belasco's much-discussed French adaptation, "Zaza." It ran for a whole season at the Garrick Theatre in New York, and last summer she scored a triumph in it in London. The sale of seats will hegin on Thursday, and, judging hy the interest already mani-fested and Mrs. Carter's great success here in "The Heart of Maryland," there will he a great rush for

# "The Wizard of the Nile."

The revival of Harry B. Smith and Victor Her-hert's popular opera, "The Wizard of the Nile," at the Tivoli Opera House next week, promises to duplicate its great success of last year. Ferris Hartman will again he seen in the rôle of the wizard; Alf C. Wheelan will make his re-appearance as the King of Egypt; Edward Wehh will appear as Cheops, the deposed magician; Annie Meyers will again impersonate the hoy servant to the wizard; Maud Williams will he the Cleopatra; Julie Cotte, the pretty harmaid; Bernice Holmes, the queen; and Arthur Boyce, the Ptarmagan. The opera will he lavishly mounted, and the chorus has been strengthened by the addition of a hevy of pretty girls.

# At the Orpheum.

The most notable attraction at the Orpheum next week will he the Dumonds, who call themselves the "Parisian Street Singers." They have an act, which is said to he a decided novelty, in which they give a short minstrel show according to French A. L. Guille, the famous little tenor, who makes his re-appearance in a new repertoire of operatic selections; the Kelsey Sisters, three pretty operate selections; the Keisey Sisters, three pretty native daughters, in a song-and-dance specialty; Jonnie Johns, a hlack-face monologist, who has some droll new stories and songs; and Al and Mamie Anderson, two clever colored performers, will complete the new features of the programme.

retained from this week's hill are Dorothy Studehaker, who has made quite a hit with her plaintive melodies; Idaline Cotton and Nick Long, in their excellent imitations; George Austin Moore, whose parody of "Dixie" is received with enthusiastic applause; and the Biograph, with a new series

# Yvette's New Style of Snngs.

Yvette Guilhert has re-appeared upon the Paris stage. As soon (according to a writer in the New York Commercial Advertiser) as the clear and dramatic enunciation was heard, every Parisian recalled the fearful song of the guillotine, sung by the guillotined one's lady-love, and when Yvette hrought out the dryly droll tones of her voice, echoes of "Le p'tit cochon " and " Les vieux messieurs " rose up in every memory. Instead of these national ditties of latter day Paris, the poems of Baudelaire, chanted, rather than sung, to specially composed music, fell upon the ears of an astonished audience. She evidently intends developing into a tragic half-actress, enjoyed a well-deserved and world-wide reputation.

half-singer, on lines which, like all her enterprises, are peculiarly her own. In this the former directle is carrying out what has long heen known to he her dearest wish. While she sang "Le p'tit cochon,"

she sighed for higher things.

Whether Mile. Yvette Guilhert will he successful in her new undertaking is difficult to say, as Paris is notoriously intolerant of changeahleuess in its favorites, and once actors, actresses, or even poets, painters, and politicians, have adopted a specialty, strongly objects to their ever striking out in a new line. It is true, on the other hand, that Yvette Guilbert has not entirely deserted the particular realm of song over which she reigned supreme. Baudelaire, hy the peculiar hitterness of his "Fleurs du Mal," might he said to have given his contemporaries of the French romantic school a foretaste of the style called the "chanson rosse," of which the divette was to set the fashion forty years later.

# The Army Relief Society.

The Army Relief Society was organized in March, 1900, its object heing to provide financial aid in cases of emergency to widows of officers and enlisted men of the regular army, and to secure edu-cational facilities for their orphans. Any questions addressed to the head-quarters of the society as to the work already accomplished by this society during its hrief existence, will he gladly answered hy the corresponding secretary.

In order to make it possible for the society to receive hequests, as well as to enable it to make its work more effective, it has been incorporated, the territory in which it is to operate heing the United That the results to he obtained may he comprehensive, hranches and sections are to he or ganized all over the country, nearly sixty of which have already heen formed, and are now doing excel-

The society has endeavored to meet promptly all cases of sickness, poverty, and distress of soldiers' families that have been presented, and many cases are now heing investigated. Positions are heing found for widows who seek employment. The problem of maintenance of the widow or family pending receipt of pension has heen solved by the payment of a small sum monthly, instead of one large amount. Sixteen leading colleges and uni-versities, asked to give their coöperation in the educational work of the society, grant either free scholarships, or offer most gratifying reductions.

Those who desire to aid without the care of sections may become life members of the society hy the payment of one hundred dollars.

The San Francisco Jockey Club has arranged a strong programme for the Oakland track this (Saturday) afternoon, and as a result the attendance is sure to he large. The special features of the day will he the Second Event for two-year-olds eligible to the Gehhard Stakes, for a purse of \$500, and the Burns Handicap for two-year olds and upward for a \$10,000 stake. The distance of the last race will be one mile and a quarter and the entries number more than a

At Tanforan Park the San Francisco Handicap It is also for a \$10,000 purse, the distance heing one and one half miles.

Colonel J. Stewart, formerly colonel commanding the Second Artillery, now retired and living at Berkeley, says that the body of a young woman which had been buried on Goat Island in the year 1875, and was accidentally discovered last week, was that of the wife of Captain George T. Olmstead, who was captain of the Second Artillery at that time. Captain Olinstead was horn in New Jersey, and was appointed to the army as lieutenant from that State in 1865, was dismissed from the army after a court-martial, in 1879, for embezzlement. Immediately thereafter the Congress of the United States reviewed the case, and hy special act appointed Olmstead a "captain in the army." He helonged to no regiment, but was horne separately on the rolls, and is so shown on the register. After some time he was put on duty in the Signal Corps in Arizona. While in that capacity he was accused of embezzling public funds, and, after a second court-martial, he was again dismissed, the findings of the court stating that he had wrongfully taken for his own use the sum of \$1,999.50 of the public funds of the United States. What has become of him since that time, no one connected with the de partment knows.

Richard Wagner was represented thirty - nine times in 1900 on the programmes of the Opéra in Paris. His works were popular in this order: "Tannhäuser," with sixteen representations;
"Lohengrin," with ten; "Die Walküre," with
seven; and "Die Meistersinger," with six. Other
popular operas during the year were Gounod's "Faust," with twenty-eight representations; "Les Huguenots," with nine; "Le Prophète," with twenty-five; and "Samson et Dalila," with

The Clarets and Burgundies of J. Calvet & Co., Bordeaux, have for a long time

"To Have and To Hold" as a Play.

It seems likely that a dramatic version of Mary Johnson's "To Have and To Hold" will soon he seen on the stage, in spite of the long delay preceding its performance. It was announced last autumn that Henry Miller would appear in the dramatic version of the novel, and it was generally supposed that the separation hetween Charles Frohman and Mr. Miller had caused the delay in the performance of the play. But an explanation has just been made which shows quite a different reason.

When Mr. Frohman hought the dramatic rights to the story, Miss Johnson stipulated that the sion made he suhmitted to her for approval, and she required that it should not he used without her approval. Mr. Frohman consented to this condition in the helief that Miss Johnson, who has had no experience in theatrical matters, would take the advice of persons more familiar than she with the requirements of a good play. He even consented to allow the adaptation to he made hy a friend of hers connected with a Washington paper, as he felt certain that she would not insist on its use if she were told it was not suited to the stage. In the course of time, the Washington gentleman sent on his version of the play that had met with Miss Johnson's approval.

The manager recognized its uselessness at once. After some persuasion, Miss Johnson allowed Mr. Frohman to have another play made from the novel. He selected for the purpose Edward Rose, who has transferred so many novels to the stage since this kind of dramatic entertainment hecame popular.

Mr. Rose made a scenario which seemed to everyhody hut Miss Johnson to he very well adapted to its purpose. But Miss Johnson declared that she would not consent to its use, and it hegan to look as if "To Have and To Hold" would never get on the

Miss Johnson is husy on a novel she is required to deliver hy May next, hut she was so frequently in-terrupted on account of the discussions over the play that it seemed probable she would not he able to finish the work on time. So she refused to consider any further the question of the play unless some conclusion was speedily reached. Then her father took matters into his own hands and succeeded in unraveling the knot. Unknown to his daughter, he went to Washington and saw the friend who had made the original version of the hook, and asked him to waive his rights in the matter, consent to the use of the adaptation made hy Mr. Rose, and retire from the affair. He consented; the matter was made plain to Miss Johnson, and Edward Rose's version is to he acted as the outcome of the difficulty.

The sweeping police measures taken to purify Paris, in consequence of the alarming situation created by the closing of the exposition and the consequent throwing out of employment of thousands of people who were dependent upon it for a living, and who, in many cases, were cast upon the streets, resulted in no fewer than 12,970 arrests during the month of December. The persons arrested include 6 murderers, 925 thieves and footpads, 2,879 tramps, 2,439 drunken people, and 3,983 degraded women.

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### VANITY FAIR.

Life in Shanghai being mainly social, with no regular evening entertainment to engage public in-terest, the usual dinner hour is eight o'clock (says Frederick W. Eddy in a letter to the New York Between the close of business and that hour, walking, driving, and calling occupy the time Five o'clock is not an unusual hour for entertainments to be advertised, although nine o'clock seems to be preferred. There are enough affairs of this kind, including dancing, to diversify social life. Indeed, Shanghai is dancing mad. There was no suitable place for it until last year, when the municipal council voted to relay the floor of the town hall. council voted to relay the noor of the town half.

The resolution provided that a fine, polished floor
be laid, in order to provide a drill-room for the
Shanghai Volunteers, an organization that sprang
into being when it was feared that there might be ising in that region, and has since been mori-After the floor had been laid, care was taken that it should be covered with heavy cocoa-matting whenever the volunteers assembled there. So there are no scratches or bruises, and the floor takes a beautiful polish at every dance. Social life follows English customs, which means that one may stay in Shanghai until doomsday without making desirable acquaintances unless he or she take the in-itiative. Hence it is permissible for a stranger to call anywhere. If a card is returned, with an invitation to dinner, the acquaintance may be improved; otherwise, that ends it. Every foreign settlement has at least one club, where there is a general assembly of the male population twice daily—at noon and after the offices close. There one may hear all that is happening and do the other things that a club permits. The main club is so English that one engaged in a retail business can not hope to become a member. His book-keepers or clerks may join, not having degraded themselves by putting shop signs bearing their names on street exhibition, and from that connection they are socially entitled to look down on their employer. The custom that keeps a retailer out of a club, however well-to-do or desirable he may be as an acquaintance, also closes the doors of society to him. He is never invited to any of the high caste dinners, although at functions of that kind one may usually find an auctioneer and horsedoctor among the guests.

The part that a club plays in Eastern life (continues Mr. Eddy) is illustrated in the Hankow correspondence of a Shanghai newspaper, which began a recent letter as follows: "No one talks any more of politics in Hankow; even the training for the coming races ceases to interest. All minor interests are temporarily in abeyance; the great event of the week is the opening of the new bar at the Hankow Club." At the club bar affairs of the settlement take shape. There is no better place to get acquainted and to arrange plans for business or Race lotteries are sold there. One may as well be out of the world as to absent himself from the spring and fall races that occur at all the important settlements. Hunting and fishing-parties fix their programmes at the club. There is a general exodus by house-boat at the holiday season on this kind of pleasure. It is the place to organize crosscountry riding, paper-chases, polo, and other varieties of sport, of which there is great abundance. With a climate like that of Washington, Shanghai and the ports southward admit of outdoor recreation well into the winter. Business houses are most in dulgent in allowing their employees to get away for that purpose. Here is a life without hurry or worry, and with enough money in it to enable it to be said that no poor Europeans, meaning also Americans, are ever seen in China. If one is reasonably busy for about seven hours a day, he does as much as is expected of him; and he can live well, enjoy freent holidays, and escape most of the drudgeries of life at home by having nearly everything done for him by willing helpers.

In describing "My Lady's Massage Secrets" in Collier's Weekly, Julian Ralph says that in England people never say "massage" any more, because the word has been taken up by scallawags, and the police descend on the place whenever they see "massage" painted on a sign. All high-class lady's-maids now take lessons in "rubbing," and spend an hour upon their mistresses' faces before the ladies rise and dress. Mr. Ralph's "rubber" thus told how it is done: "You use the pad of the thumbs, put them together in the middle of the forehead, and then press away from the middle and downward at the This you do as long as you like. Next, you rub the cheeks with a spiral movement, around and around toward the nose. This goes on till you do the next thing. Next you press a thumb upon each of my lady's eyes and twiddle your thumbs around on the closed lids. However, when my lady's checks begin to get plump and solid you may pinch and pluck them a few dozen times-but not a first, or you will have them black and blue and her looking wife-beaten." The best-preserved, or handsomest of the leaders of English women is not able to enjoy his process because her face is incased in enamel. The next-best woman, for beauty, in all the rank of the nobility told Mr. Ralph the other day that in ould not give a fillip for all the "rubbers"

in England, if she could be sure of plenty of dancing. "Plenty of dancing," said she, "plenty of sleep, and just enough of plain food are all that's needed to keep a woman beautiful." "The pinching and pulling my wrinkle-eraser spoke of is part of Swedish movement," adds Mr. Ralph. so-called After Mark Twain left London, I found that wherever he had been he advertised this Swedish way of rubbing. I heard so much about it that I went to a rest cure. The course is six weeks long, with rubbing every day; but I was so unused to rest, and I hated so much to be rubbed, that I paid my bill and flew the cure in one week. At the baths in Sweden the attendants are girls, who appear in queer 'combination' suits, and are said to be very staid, very engaging, and very proficient. Mr. Clemens came to England from Sweden, I believe, and I suspect he carried his impressions with him; but I can assure him they don't transplant worth a fig. I loathed the 'rubber,' who took me for a side of a plank, and planed me every day. I worried all day about his coming, and all night after he had gone. He did me no more good than the Boers used to do when they were shooting at me. Perhaps it would have been different if I had had anything the matter, but the fact was I merely wanted to spend a week upon material for this letter."

"The great fortunes that have gone over to England have opened the way for American heiresses, who are much admired and respected," says Mrs. Sher-wood, "but these fortunes will not bring us together as nations. The families of these very girls are less prone to care for Americans than any other. They, the girls, become English, and do not attempt to make the English see the virtues of the Americans. Even so fine a writer as Mrs. Humphry Ward begins her last novel in *Harper's Magazine* with a mistake. She makes her American girl very badly dressed, which she never *could* have been. She would have which she never total have been. She would have been shocked, the American, at the unbecoming clothes of the English girl. And the author says:

We must be kind to her, for our Boston friends were nice and kind to us. They gave us so much to eat that we felt as if we could never eat any more!'
Oh, shades of Emerson, Prescott, Lowell, Longfellow! was there nothing better to say of Boston than

It was only a few years ago that the diplomatic corps, at Washington, D. C., was facetiously called the "Bachelor Corps." Many of its members were bachelors, and those who were married, fearing the long voyage and change of climate for their wives, preferred to leave them on the other side. But the distance between Europe and America has become steadily less and less through the perfection of the great ocean liners, and the diplomatic list, which was once so barren of feminine names, now fairly bristles with them. Of the six embassadors, tworied (points out the New York Tribune). There has never been in Mr. von Hollehen's time a woman at the head of the German embassy, but the Russian embassy has been presided over since the present embassador was accredited here by his young niece and adopted daughter, who was recently made a countess in her own right, and to whom is given all the honors that would naturally be accorded to his daughter. The other embassadors are all accompanied by their families, with the exception of M. Cambon, Mme. Cambon's health making it expedient for her to remain in Paris. In comm ing upon the change in this regard, one of the diplosaid recently that the presence of women in the diplomatic corps was not only due to the shortness of the voyage between Europe and America and its increased safety, but to the better understanding by the Europeans of America and the Ameri cans, the higher-place it has recently taken among the nations of the world, and the knowledge that Washington is an agreeable place of residence.

Now that the Prince of Wales has succeeded to the throne of England, the question has arisen as to whether it is proper to refer to one's frock-coat as "my King Edward," or hold to the ancient and honorable title of "Prince Albert." The New York Sun says: "When Lord Raglan died the york sun says: When Lord Ragian died the garment named after him retained his name. So, also, of the Cardigan, the Havelock, the Spencer, and the Talma. We still have Wellington boots, and Blücher boots. Because the Prince of Wales has ceased to exist, being changed into a king, is no good reason for dropping the term 'Prince Albert' from the frock-coat, for the reason that the king did not give it its name. That, we believe, arose from the king's father, Prince Albert, although he doubtless died in ignorance of having left such a monu-ment, and the term is not used in England. American anglophiles can not consistently use it, therefore, and for Americans the term 'frock' is better

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton not only cries out against a pocketless woman, who goes through the streets carrying her pocket-book in her hand, but she has another pet aversion—the up-to-date modish skirt. "How can you expect men to give women the suffrage when they are not fit for it?" she ex-claimed, the other day. "In one thing alone women prove themselves totally unprepared for

suffrage, and that is this present fashion of trailing Those long skirts go trailing through a the dust and filth of the streets. The woman sweeps along and gathers up enough dust and microbes to kill herself and her family. What right has a woman to come into my home dragging from one-half to a yard of microbe-infected cloth behind her? I say it is not only an insult, but an injustice to me. And this vile fashion would be bad enough if it were confined to women of wealth and extravagauce, but it is made worse by being taken up by the women who have to work for their living. My manicure came to me the other day, and lo! she had a skirt trailing the ground all around. After she had finished, I Do not ever come to me again in a trained skirt. If you can not come to me in a skirt decently short, I do not need your services.' The very next day my dressmaker comes in, and sure enough there was her skirt trailing on the ground. After she had tried my gown on I told her: 'Never let me see you in a trained skirt again. If you can not wear short one, then I will find a dressmaker who ill.' In fact, I have made up my mind to instruct the elevator-boy to allow no woman to my apart-ment who is wearing a long trained skirt."

### THE FINANCIAL WEEK

The transactions on the Stock and Bond Exchange for the week ending Wednesday, February 13, 1901, were as follows: Bonns. Closed.

Shares, Bid. Askee

Bay Co. Power 5%... 5,000 @ 105

Contra C. Water 5%... 5,000 @ 108½ 108 109

Hawaiian C. & S.5%.161,000 @ 104½-105½ 105%

Los An. Ry. 5%... 12,000 @ 112½ 112½ 113

Market S. Ry. r% 200 @ 112½ 112½ 113

105 105½ 108 109

| Market St. Ry. 5% 22,000               |      | 1231/4                                       | 1231/4      |           |
|--|------|--|-------------|-----------|
| N. R. of Cal. 6% 3,000                 | 0    | 1141/2                                       | 113         | 116       |
| N. Pac. C. Ry. 5% 4,000                |      | 1081/4                                       | 108         |           |
| Oceanic S. Co. 5% 39,000               | (4)  | 1071/2-1081/4                                | 108         |           |
| S. F. & S. J. Ry. 5%. 46,000           | 0    | 1201/2-1203/4                                | 1201/2      |           |
| S. P. of Ariz. 6% 67,000               | @    | 111- 112                                     | 112         |           |
| S. V. Water 4% 9,000                   | @    | 103- 1031/2                                  | 103         |           |
| Sto                                    | u=1E |  | Cla         | sed.      |
| Water, Shares.                         |      | •  | Bid. Askad. |           |
| Contra Costa Water. 530                |      | 671/2- 70                                    | 693/4       |           |
| Spring Valley Water. 361               | 0    |  | 921/2       |           |
| Gas and Electric.                      | G,   | 92 93/4                                      | 9-72        | 93        |
|  | (a)  | -14  | -1/         | -7/       |
|  |      | 3½<br>50                                     | 31/8        | 31/4      |
|  | 00   |  | 50          | 501/4     |
| Pacific Gas 494 Pacific Lighting Co 15 | @    | 44- 45                                       | 443/4       | 45        |
| S. F. Gas & Electric. 1,670            | @    | 43<br>47 <sup>5</sup> /8- 49 <sup>5</sup> /8 | 4334        | 44½       |
|  | @    | 4778- 4978                                   | 493/8       | 49¾<br>4½ |
|  | w    | 478  | 43/8        | 472       |
| Banks,                                 |      |  |             |           |
| Cal. S. D. & T. Co 450                 |      | 1051/2                                       | 1051/2      |           |
| London P. & A 50                       | @    | 1441/4                                       | 143¾        |           |
| Street R. R.                           |      |  |             |           |
| Market St 10                           | (0)  | 6c36   | 691/2       | 70        |
|  | •    | -9/2   | 0972        | 70        |
| Powders.                               | -    |  |             | _         |
| Giant Con 450                          | 0    |  | 841/2       | 25        |
| Vigorit 80                             | @    | 27/8   | 21/8        | 3         |
| Sugars.                                |      |  |             |           |
| Напа Р. Со 650                         | (a)  | 85/a- q                                      | 8¾          | 9         |
| Honokaa S. Co 3,820                    | (0)  | 303/4- 327/8                                 | 323/4       | 33        |
| Hutchinson 1,685                       | @    | 265/8- 28                                    | 273/4       | 28        |
| Kilauea S. Co 1,350                    | ø,   | 211/4- 235/8                                 | 231/2       | 233/4     |
| Makaweli S. Co 715                     | 0    | 421/4- 445/8                                 | 445/8       | 443/4     |
| Onomea S. Co 465                       | 0    | 283/4- 29                                    | 20          | 4474      |
| Paauhau S. P. Co 2,750                 | 0    | 321/8- 34                                    | 33%         | 34        |
| .,,,                                   | 9    | 3-74 34                                      | 33/8        | 34        |
| Miscellaneous.                         | 0    |  |             |           |
| Cal. Wine Assn 820                     |      |  | 100         |           |
| Oceanic S. Co., 110                    | Ø    | 33- 101                                      | 100         | 1011/2    |
|  |      |  |             |           |

The gas stocks were in good demand, San Francisco Gas and Electric advancing a point and one-half to 49%, and closing at 49% bid on sales of 1,700 shares. Pacific Gas Improvement Company ed one point on sales of 500 shares, closing at 44% bid, and Equitable Gas was in good demand at with only small lots offering at 31/4.

The water stocks have been strong, and Spring Valley Water Company advanced to 93% on small sales, closing at 92 % bid. Contra Costa Water pany sold up two and one-half points to 70,

and closed at 69% bid, 70 asked.

The transactions in bonds amounted to about half a million, the increase being on purchases for

The market for sugar stocks has been active, and about 12,000 shares have been traded in, making gains in price from one to three and one-quarter nd they about held the advance close. The move was made on report of a con-solidation of the sugar companies and the probable listing of the consolidated company on the New York Stock Exchange.

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### STORYETTES.

Grave and Gay, Epigrammatic and Otherwise.

The late Ignatius Donnelly was once rudely interrupted in the course of a political speech hy a head of cahbage thrown from the audience. "Gentlemen,"he said, mildly, "1 only asked your ears; 1 don't care for your heads."

Vears ago, when Bret Harte, fresh from the Pacific slope, heard the list of famous men living at Cambridge, he said to Mr. Howells: "Why, you couldn't fire a revolver from your front porch any where without hringing down a two-volumer!

William Travers was at a garden-party one afternoon, when a young lady said to him: "What time is it, please, Mr. Travers?" Travers took out his watch, wahhled his mouth awhile, blinked, and finally said: "It'll he s-s-s-six o'c-c-c-clock by the time I can say it!" It really lacked five minutes of six when he hegan.

An Irish electrician recently trotted down-town to a jeweler's to huy a ring for his wife-to-he. After waiting until he could obtain the ear of the clerk without letting others know his husiness, Pat whispered hoarsely to him: "Give me the hest wedding-ring you have in the shop." "Eighteen carats?" pered noarsely to limi: "Over hie the less wooding-ring you have in the shop." "Eighteen carats?" queried the clerk. "No," snapped Pat, drawing hack in an offended manner; "atin' onions, if it's any of your business."

A rash clergyman once, without further equipment in natural history than some desultory reading, attacked the Darwinian theory in some sundry magazine articles in which he made himself uncommonly merry at Huxley's expense. This was intended to draw the great man's fire, and as the batteries remained silent, the author proceeded to write to Hux ley, calling his attention to the articles, and at the same time, with mock modesty, asking advice as to the further study of these deep questions. Huxley's answer was brief and to the point: "Take a cockroach and dissect it I"

In the course of a debate at which Blomfield, Bishop of London, was asked to preside, one of the students, with strong indignation evident in his voice, addressing the chair, inquired, oratorically "What, sir, would the Apostle Paul have said, could he have seen the life of luxury led hy our present race of prelates and church dignitaries, riding about in the carriages and living in their places? What, sir, I repeat, would he have said?"
"I think," said the bishop, interrupting the speaker, in a meek and mild voice, "that he would have said, 'Things in the church must be looking up."

Congressman Jones, of Virginia, tells this story Congressman Jones, of Virginia, tells this story of his father in the Springfield Republican: Directly after the war, Jones senior was sent to the State senate. An old slave who had belonged to him was also elected to the senate. The two drew adjoining seats. Senator Jones was very courteous, and in addressing his former slave always called him senator. The old negro stood it for some time, and finally said: "Massa William, I don't like dis senator business. Kain't I come down to yo' house and visit that cook of yourn? I suhtinly would like permission to visit yo kitchen." The request was granted, and while Senator Jones was his library the other senator was down in the kitchen visiting the cook.

From the Miami golf links in the southern part of Florida comes an interesting story about a crow, only in this instance the crow was not killed by a swiftly driven golf-hall, as has occurred in golf tra-ditions once or twice in the past. The story relates that a crow was watching a game with considerable interest, when, as the ball of the player who was getting the worst of the game fell directly under the tree in which the hird was perched, the crow swooped down, seized the ball in his beak, and flew away with it, heyond two holes, depositing it at the third hole from the one at which the player had driven. The man, whose ball had been thus generously treated, claimed the distance and two holes as a ruh of the green, remarking, to quote from a Florida paper:
"Me and the crow are mighty hard to beat."

On one occasion, after heing hospitably received on one occasion, after neing nospitatory received at Windsor Castle, Bishop Phillips Brooks was shown to his room, and soon he proceeded to light his accustomed cigar. Presently the smoke reached the nostrils of a custodian somewhere not far away, who came to the door and asked the guest not to smoke, as it was forbidden. Bishop Brooks then came out into the corridor, and went on smoking there. The custodian again begged him to desist. The bishop went hack to his room and out upon the balcony, which opened from it, and resumed his cigar there, thinking that he was in the open air. Again the custodian came, this time passing through the bishop's room, and said: "Smoking is not permitted, sir, anywhere in Windsor Castle." Once more he disappeared, and Brooks, who gave up a cigar with great reluctance when he had once lighted it, returned to his room. A happy thought occurred to him. There was an

open fire-place in his room. The hishop lay down on his back on the floor, put his head up into the chimney, and hegan to smoke there. This time he was undisturbed. Before, the smell of the cigar had betrayed him; now the smoke went up the chimnev which is what chimneys are for. The cigar

A certain judge by the name of Greene was once trying a case in which one of the attorneys was unmistakahly a son of the Emerald Isle. The judge ruled against the attorney on several points in a manner that the latter regarded as arhitrary, and hally, just as the judge was about to decide another point, he rose and said: "I hope yer honor will not decide against me on this point until he has read the following section from 'Browney on Frauds.'"
"What did you say was the name of the author?" inquired the judge. "Browney, yer honor;
B-r-o-w-n-e, Browney," "Myname," said the judge, BT-O-W-n-e, Browney," "My name," said the judge,
"is spelled G-r-e-t-e-e 'Now would you pronounce
that, 'Greene,' or 'Greeney'?" "I shall reserve
me judgment on that, yer honor," replied the attorney, "until the honorable court has rendered a decision in this case."

Queen Victoria was fortunate in having as her first prime minister and constitutional tutor in one, Lord Melhourne. That statesman's profanity—characteristic of the age when everybody damned everybody eyes-and other personal peculiarities have loomed so large iu story and legend as to obscure the real sagacity and accomplishments of the man. Perhaps his sharpest collision with her was on the point of the title which her hushand, Prince Alhert, was to be given. The queen strongly wished the prince to he made king consort hy act of Parliament. Melhourne evaded the issue as long as possible, but her majesty finally insisted upon a categorical answer "I thought it my duty to he very plain with her," said the premier afterward; "I said: 'For God's sake, let's hear no more of it, ma'am; for if once get the English people into the way of making kings, you will get them into the way of unmaking

### MARK TWAIN'S SUICIDE STORY.

In a speech at the annual meeting of the University Settlement Society in New York last week Twain spoke feelingly on the subject pawnshops, and incidentally told a story of his early journalistic experiences in San Francisco. "I was a newspaper reporter there," he said, "that is I had been. I was willing to be again, but scile how other people didn't seem to take the same amount of interest in it that I did. The pa brokers had charge of nearly all of my portable property. I met another literary character there in very much the same situation. He was a poet. was out of a job. I believe there was little love romance about it, too. But I think I will spare your feelings about that part of it.

Well, the poet came to me one day and said he thought his life was a failure, and asked me what I thought about it. I told him I thought it was. He e about suicide, and thought probably it was the hest thing he could do. Now I knew that if I could get what the newspapers call a 'scoop,' I could probably get something to do. I did not discourage him in his suicide proposition. I kept it in his mind. He had his preferences about the way the suicide should be done. Most people have their preferences in suicide. I have. The poet wanted to shoot himself. But this meant a pistol. Now we could not afford a pistol. I told him we should always exercise a proper economy in all things, and that drowning would be economical. 1 kept close to him all these days. The drowning method seemed to have some attraction for him. But there was one drawhack. He was a splendid swimmer. We thought, however, if he got out into the sea far enough we could manage that. So we went down to the shore. And as he stood there on the beach there came rolling in something from the broad Pacific. It was something that was on an errand. It may have been traveling on that errand for three thousand miles. But it got there, and it arrived on time, landing right at the poet's feet.

"It was a life-preserver. Of course he could live three weeks on a life-preserver if he had capital enough to provision himself for such a long cruise. Then we had an idea, which was unusual. It was l who had the idea. The poet never had any ideas. This applied particularly to when he was writing poetry. But I had an idea, and it was that the lifepreserver suggested a way to having a land suicide We might pawn the life preserver and get a pistol. So we took it to a pawnshop. It was not a very good life preserver. It had been traveling a good while and showed the wear and tear. But we dickered with the pawnhroker and got a pistol for it. But just before he gave us the pistol the pawnbroker

"' But, say, what does he want a pistol for?

"I took the pawnbroker into the back room and told him how things stood. As man to man I told him my situation and the advantages that would accrue to nie from a scoop. Then I said to him.

"' That man out there is a poet and he wants to

commit suicide.'

'The pawnhroker fell in with my view that it

would be a good thing, and we got the pistol. It was a derringer pistol—a single-harrel affair. It carried a hullet about the size of a hickory nut-not one of the largest hickory nuts, but one that would make a good, hig, honest hole and cause a lot of trouble. The poet wanted me to go and see him commit suicide, but I argued with him that it hardly seemed right for me to assist in a suicide in which I had a selfish husiness interest. 1 told him that, on the contrary, I ought properly to dissuade him. I argued with him in this way until 1 found 1 was unsettling him, and then I told him 1 would stick to him as a friend should, and go and see him get the thing through and off his hands. So he went out and put the pistol to his head, and, oh, what awful movements those were as he stood there pressing the muzzle to his temple! It seemed as though my heart heat and thumped until it could do so no more, and that then it stopped and that there was a vacuum where the stopped and that there was a vacuum where the heart ought to he. Finally my emotions could he controlled no longer, and I cried out to him: 'Why don't you pull the trigger?' Then he did pull the trigger. The hall went straight through his head and took all the gray matter with it. It made a new man of him. The hullet hit his poetic faculty square in the centre and dragged it all out the hack And I am glad to say that that man is alive to this day, and that ever since that pistol-shot he has lived an upright, respectable, and useful life."

### A Golf Elegy.

Beneath these rugged elms, that maple's shade,
Where heaves the turf in many a moldering heap,
Each in his last, eternal hunker laid,
The rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep,

Oft to the harvest did their sickle yield, Their furrow oft the stubborn glehe has broke-Ah, but they had no mashies then to wield, They never learned to use the Vardon stroke.

The poor old souls, they only lived to toil,
To sow and reap and die, at last, obscure;
They never with their nihlicks tore the soil—
How sad the golfless annals of the poor!

The pomp of power may once have thrilled the souls Of unenlightened men—to-day it sinks Beneath the saving grace of eighteen holes l The paths of glory lead but to the links.

Perhaps in this neglected spot is laid Some heart that would have quickened to the

game; Hands that the lovely baffy might have swayed, To Colonel Bogie's everlasting shame.

Full many a hole was passed by them unseen, Because no fluttering flag was hoisted there; Full many a smooth and sacred putting green They tore up with the plow and didn't care.

Some village Taylor who, with dauntless breast Could wang the flail or swing the heavy maul; ome mute, inglorious Travis here may rest, Some Harriman who never lost a ball.

Far from the eager foursome's noble strife
They leveled bunkers and they piled the hay,
Content to go uncaddied all through life, And never were two up with one to play !

No further seek their hardships to disclose Nor stand in wonder at their lack of wo Here in these hunkers let their dust repose They didn't know St. Andrews was on earth 1
-S. E. Kiser in Golf.

"Quick I" exclaimed the proprietor of the hardware store in Kansas rushing in and jerking the idle clerk to his feet; "hide the spirit thermometers! Here comes Mrs. Carrie Nation!"—Chicago Trib-

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Sailing February 13th and March 13th.
S. S. NEW ENGLAND, 11,600 Tons, Length 575 ft.
Sailing January 30th and February 27th.
Portland, Me., to Liverpool
S. S. VANCOUVER, February 2d.
and S. S. DOMINION, February 16th

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W. H. AVERY, General Agent.

# OCEANIC S.S. CO. Sierra, 6000 Tons Sonoma, 6000 Tons Ventura, 6000 Tons

S. S. Mariposa, for Honolulu, Feb. 23, 1901, at 3 F. M. S. S. Slerra, for Honolulu, Pago Pago, Auckland, and Sydney, Wednesday, Mar. 6, 1901, at 3 F. M. S. Australia, for Papete, Tahiti, Friday, Mar. 13, 1901, at 4 F.M. J. D. Spreckels & Bros. Co., Agts., 643 Market Street. Freight Office, 327 Market St., San Francisco.

# Pacific Coast Steamship Co.



Steamers leave Broadway Wharf, S. F.:
For Alackan ports, 11 A. M., Feb., 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, Mar. 2, change to company's steamers at Seattle.
For B. C. and Puget Sound Ports, 11
A. M., Feb., 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, Mar. 2, and every fifth day thereafter.
For Eureka (Humboldt Bay), 2 P. M., Feb., 2, 12, 17, 22, 27, Mar. 4, and every fifth day thereafter.
For San Diego, stopping only at Santa Barhara, Port Los Angeles, and Redondo (Los Angeles); Queen—Wednesdays, 9 A. M.
For Santa Cruz, Monterey, San Simeon, Cayucos, Port Hartford (San Luis Obispo), Gaviota, Santa Barbara, Ventura, Hunemen, San Pedro, East San Pedro, and Newport (Los Angeles). Corona—Fridays, 9 A. M.
For Mexican ports, 10 A. M. Seventh of each month.
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# International Navigation Co.'s Lines

AMERICAN LINE.

New York and Sonthampton (London, Paris), from New York every Wednesday, 10 A. M. New York.....February 27 | St. Louis......March 13 Vaderland.......March 6 | New York,.....March 20

RED STAR LINE.

New York and Antwerp. From New York every Wednesday, 12 noon. Friesland ..... February 27 | Westernland ..... March 13 Southwark ...... March 6 | Kensington ..... March 20

> EMPIRE LINE. To Alaska and Gold Fields.

International Navigation Company, CHAS. D. TAYLOR, General Agent Pacific Coast, 30 Month of the Street.

### The Taylor-Hopkins Wedding.

The wedding of Miss Edna Hopkins to Mr. William H. Taylor, Jr., will take place to-day (Saturday), February 16th, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Hopkins, 2031 California Street. The ceremony will be performed by the Rey, E. J. Parsons of San Mates assistable. Street. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. E. L. Parsons, of San Mateo, assisted by Rev. Frederick W. Clampett, of Trinity Episcopal Church of this city. Miss Frances Hopkins and Miss Georgia Hopkins will be the maids of honor; Miss Carrie Taylor, Miss Caro Crockett, Miss Mary Scott, and Miss Frances Moore will be brother, will be the best man; and Mr. Harry Stetson, Mr. Alfred Wilcox, Mr. Fred McNear, and
Mr. Harry Simpkins will act as ushers.

### A Ball in the Maple Room

The second dance given by Mrs. Francis Carolan, Mrs. Robert Coleman, Mrs. Joseph Crockett, Mrs. Florence F. Frank, Mrs. Joseph D. Grant, Mrs. E. W. Hopkins, Mrs. D. T. Murphy, Princess Poniaw. Hopkins, Mrs. D. I. Mulphy, Timees Towski, Mrs. George Pope, Mrs. Henry T. Scott, and Mrs. William Tubbs took place in the Maple Room of the Palace Hotel on Wednesday evening, February 13th, and was largely attended. Supper was served at midnight, and dancing was resumed later until two o'clock.

Among those present were

was served at midnight, and dancing was resumed later until two o'clock.

Among those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel G. Buckbee, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Carolan, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Crocker, Mr. and Mrs. J. Downey Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Casserly, Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop Lester, Colonel and Mrs. Oscar Long, Mr. and Mrs. Seward McNear, Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. George Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Polk, Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. George Tallant, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Pieroe, Mr. and Mrs. William Babcock, Colonel and Mrs. Maus, Mr. and Mrs. Horace B. Chase, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Woods, Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Cushing, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Schwerin, Mrs. Daniel Drysdale, Mr. and Mrs. Schwerin, Mrs. Daniel Drysdale, Mr. and Mrs. Schwerin, Mrs. Daniel Drysdale, Mr. and Mrs. Schwerin, Mrs. Page Brown, Miss Thérèse Morgan, Miss Ella Morgan, Miss Grine Holbrook, Miss Isabel Kittle, Miss Carolan, Miss Genevieve Carolan, Miss Marion Eells, Miss Sopbie Pierce, Miss Ethel Simpson, Miss Lenta McKinistry, Miss Salisbury, Miss Bessie McNear, Miss Salie Maynard, the Misses Josselyn, Miss Jennie Blair, Miss Georgia Hopkins, Miss Edna Hopkins, Miss Shorb, Miss Lucy King, Miss Ruth McNutt, Miss Mary Scott, Miss Caro Crockett, Miss Frances Hopkins, Miss Georgia Hopkins, Miss Edna Hopkins, Miss Shorb, Miss Lucy King, Miss Grinwood, Miss Leontine Blakeman, the Misses Smith, Miss Livermore, the Misses Whittel, Mr. Walter Hobart, Mr. Samuel H. Boardman, Mr. Philip W. Tompkins, Mr. Knox Maddox, Mr. Max McM. Mr. Mr. Clarence Follis, Mr. T. C. Berry, Mr. William Breeze, Mr. John Carrigan, Mr. Carence Carrigan, Mr. E. M. Greenway, Mr. W. R. Heath, Mr. Percy King, Mr. Frank King, Mr. Lawrence McCreary, Mr. Thomas Berry, Mr. Allan Kittle, Mr. Dohn Lawson, Mr. Lansing Mizner, Lieutenant R. H. Miller, Mr. Lawrence McCreary, Mr. Thomas Berry, Lieutenant Ranne, Mr. Charlene, Mr. Gerale Rathbone, Mr. Burthank Soniers, Mr. Harry Stetson, Mr. Alfred H. Wi

# Box-Parties at the Bernhardt Première,

Among those who occupied stage-boxes at the Grand Opera House on the first night of "L'Aiglon" were: Mr. Hermann Oelrichs and "L'Aiglon" were: Mr. Hermann Oelrichs and Captain and Mrs. Charles G. Lyman and party; Mr. and Mrs. George Pope, Mr. and Mrs. Walter



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Dean, and Mr. and Mrs. Daniel T. Murpby; Mr. Dean, and Mr. and Mrs. Daniel T. Murpby; Mr. and Mrs. James Flood and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence G. Follis; Mrs. Henry T. Soott, Miss Scott, Miss Crockett, Mr. Peter Martin, Mr. Walter Martin, and Mr. Lawrence I. Scott.

### The Martin Dinner.

Mrs. Eleanor Martin gave a dinner at her home on Wednesday evening in honor of Miss Mary Scott, whose engagement to Mr. Walter Martin has been announced. The fifty guests were seated at four tables, which were beautifully decorated with lilies of the valley, tulips, and carnations.

Others at table were:
Mr. and Mrs. Horace B. Chase, Mr. and Mrs. J. Mr. and Mrs. Horace B. Chase, Mr. and Mrs. Downcy Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. Osgood Hooker, Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Pringle, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Polk, Miss George Hopkins, Miss Frances Hopkins, Miss Carrie Taylor, Miss Crockett, Miss Cadwalader, Miss Caro-Hopkins, Miss Frances Hopkins, Miss Carrie Laylor, Miss Crockett, Miss Cadwalader, Miss Carolan, Miss Genevieve Carolan, Miss Morgan, Miss Thérèse Morgan, Miss Elena Robinson, Miss Josselyn, Miss Moore, Miss Salisbury, Miss Sophie Pierce, Miss Lucy King, Mr. F. W. McNear, Mr. H. Poett, Mr. E. N. Howard, Mr. Knox Maddox, Mr. Gerald Rathbone, Mr. Harry N. Stetson, Mr. Bert L. Cadwalader, Mr. Walter S. Hobart, Mr. Samuel H. Boardman, Mr. Lansing Mizner, Mr. E. M. Greenway, Mr. J. D. Phelan, Mr. Thomas M. Caleb, Mr. Philip W. Tompkins, Mr. Alfred H. Wilcox, Mr. Lawrence I. Scott, Mr. Peter D. Martin, Mr. Henry S. Scott, Mr. H. R. Simpkins, Mr. W. S. Martin.

# Last Meeting of "La Jeunesse."

The third and last meeting of "La Jeunesse" Cotillion was held at Native Sons' Hall on Friday evening, February 8th, and was by far the most brilliant gathering of the season. The guests were received by the patronesses, Mrs. Ira Pierce, Mrs. William H. McKittrick, Mrs. A. H. Voorhies, Mrs. William H. Mills, and Mrs. A. W. Foster. The cotillion was led by Mr. Knox Maddox and Mr. Roy

The ladies in the first set were Miss Alice Brig-ham, Miss Marie Wilson, Miss Elizabeth Palmer, nam, Miss Marie Wilson, Miss Elizabeth Falmer, Miss Kate Stow, Miss Polly Dunn, Miss May Den-man, Miss Helen Kline, Miss Hurley, of Boston, Miss Lucy King, Miss Anna Voorhies, Miss Eliza-beth Mills, Miss Sophie Pierce, Miss May Foster, Miss Redmond, Miss Henry, Miss Edith Simpson, Miss Ardella Mills, Miss Ruth Dunham, Miss Shafter, Miss Margery Gibbons, Miss Bertie Bruce, Miss Marion Wilson, Miss Elsie Tallant, Miss Frances Allen, Miss Lydia Lieb, and Miss Elsie Gregory. The cotillion was concluded shortly after midnight, when supper was served. Dancing was

# Notes and Gossip.

The engagement is announced of Miss Mary Scott, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Scott, to Mr. Walter Martin, second son of Mrs. Eleanor

Martin. No date has yet been set for the wedding.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Caro Crockett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph B. Crockett, to Mr. Lawrence Irving Scott, son of Mr. and Mrs. Irving M. Scott. No date has been set for the wedding, as it will not take place for some months.

The engagement of Miss Maud Mullins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Mullins, to Dr. John Rodgers Clark, assistant surgeon, U. S. A., was announced at a luncheon given by Miss Mullins at the University Club on Thursday, February 14th. Among those present were Mrs. Walter Magee, Mrs. Henry F. Dutton, Miss Leontine Blakeman, Miss Charlotte Ellinwood, Miss Bertie Bruce, Miss Tiny O'Connor, Miss Ella O'Connor, Miss Lillie Spreckels, Miss Alice Masten, Miss Pearl Sabin, Miss Gertrude Rithet, Miss Alido Ghirardelli, Miss Ellita Redding, Miss Mary Polhemus, Miss Olive Hollbrook, Miss Polly Dunn, Miss Gertrude Palmer, Miss Sara Drum, Miss Gertrude Van Wyck, Miss Maye Colburn, Miss Florence Josselyn, Miss Jessie Fillmore, Miss Laura Farnsworth, Miss Grace Spreckels, and Miss Sophie Pierce.

The marriage of Miss Mary Condit-Smith and

Lieutenant Richard Stewart Hooker, U. S. M. C., took place in Washington, D. C., on Monday, February 11th, at the Church of Epiphany. The cere-mony was performed at noon by Bishop Satterlee and the Rev. Randolph McKim. A wedding breakfast followed the church ceremony at the residence of Mrs. Field, widow of Justice Field, of the Supreme Court, and aunt of the bride. After the honeymoon, Lieutenant and Mrs. Hooker will reside at the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Miss Emma Fortman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Miss Emma Fortman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Fortman, and Dr. William Emerson Stevens, son of the late Francis Stevens, which takes place Tuesday evening, February 26th, at half-past eight at the residence of the bride's parents, north-west corner Gough and Eddy Streets.

The engagement is announced of Miss Lilian Ruggles, daughter of Mr. A. B. Ruggles, to Mr. Lee Dowling Mathias, of Chicago.

The marriage of Miss Ida Olive Somers, daughter

of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Somers, to Mr. Aleyne A. Fisher, of Washington, D. C., will take place on Wednesday evening, February 20th, at the home of the bride's parents, 2906 Folsom Street.

Mrs. Phebe Hearst gave dinners in Washington,
D. C., on Monday, February 11th, and Friday,

February 15th, and a musicale on Thursday, February 14th, at which Mme. Schumann-Heink, the noted German contralto, sang.

Mrs. Charles Josselyn gave a dinner last Sunday in honor of Mrs. George Martin, at which she en-tertained Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Pringle, Miss Mary Scott, Miss Georgia Hopkins, Miss Ruth McNutt, Miss Edna Hamil-Hopkins, Miss Ruth McNutt, Miss Edna Haimiton, Miss Frances Moore, Miss Josselyn, Miss Mamie Josselyn, Mr. George Cadwalader, Mr. Thomas Breeze, Mr. Walter Martin, Mr. Gerald Rathbone, Mr. E. M. Greenway, Mr. Edward Sessions, and Mr. Willard N. Drown.

Miss Mae Perkins gave a valentine hearts-party Miss Mae Perkins gave a valentine hearts-party on Thursday evening, February 14th, at the Perkins home, "Palm Knoll," in Oakland. Those wbo assisted her in receiving were Mrs. George C. Perkins, Mrs. Oscar F. Long, Mrs. Oscar Luning, Mrs. Mark Requa, Mrs. George H. Bew, Mrs. John F. Conners, Mrs. Willard Williamson, Mrs. E. J. Cotton, and by Miss Ardella Mills, Miss May Burdge, Miss Florence Nightingale, Miss Marion Smith, Miss Charlotte Elsey, Miss Bertha Young, Miss May Young, the Misses Bates, Miss Charlotte Bruntsch, the Misses Lohse, Miss Ella Goodall, Miss Carlyn Oliver, and Miss Anita Oliver.

Mrs. J. Mora Moss recently gave a tea in honor

Mrs. J. Mora Moss recently gave a tea in honor of Mrs. J. F. Foulkes and Miss Foulkes.

Miss Ruth Dunham, Miss Edith Simpson, and

Miss Bessie Mills, of San Francisco, attended the Oakland Cotillion last Tuesday evening.

On Wednesday, February 13th, the coach of the San Mateo County Hunt Club left San Mateo station at 11:40 and the Burlingame Country Club-House at noon, to convey passengers to Uncle Tom's Cabin, San Bruno, where a table d'hôte lunch eon was served at 12:30 P. M., the pack being laid on at 2:30 P. M. To-day (Saturday) the meet will be at the Crossways, Burlingame, at 2:30 P. M.

Miss Carmen Moore recently gave a dinner at the Oakland Golf Club in honor of Miss May Burdge. Others at table were Miss Florence Nightingale, Miss Ethel Kittredge, Miss Florence Starr, Miss Ethel Valentine, Mrs. Morrison, Miss Jacqueline Moore, Mr. Wallace Alexander, Mr. John Sanborn, Mr. William Gorrill, Mr. Robert Fitzgerald, Mr. Walter Starr, Mr. Allen Chickering, Mr. Fred-

erick Sherman, and Mr. Harry Van Dyke.

The whist section of the California Club will give a progressive whist and euchre party in the banquet-hall of the Palace Hotel Monday evening, February 18th. There are one thousand tickets for the affair, which have been placed on sale at one dollar each,

which have been placed on sale at one dollar each, and the money realized will go to start the building furth of the California Club.

Stanford Parlor, No. 76, N. S. G. W., will give its fifteenth anniversary party at Native Son's Hall on Thursday evening, February 21st.

# Recent Wills and Successions.

William Harnden and George H. Mastick, sur-viving trustees under the will of Peder Sather, the deceased millionaire, have filed an account of their administration of the trust from August 29, 1898, to January 15, 1901. The account sets forth that Emile A. and Josephine F. Bruguière, on February 1, 1901, attained the age of twenty-five years, and under th terms of the will were entitled to \$25,000 each of the government bonds. Much of the realty of the estate is yet intact, and includes numerous pieces in Oakland and Alameda, forty feet on California Street, near Battery, and one hundred feet at the north west corner of Post and Fillmore Streets, San Fran cisco. The itemized statement of the trustees shows receipts of the trust to have been \$32,780.75 since August, 1898, mostly rent and interest. The expen-ditures have been \$31,674.58, of which nearly \$15,000 was for the purchase of other securities and loans

The estate of the late Margaret I. Newhall has been appraised at \$364,654. The principal item in this list of property is a block of land bounded by Fourth, Fifth, Berry, and Channel Streets, in this this city, valued at \$200,000. The personal property consists of cash in bank and deposited with H. M. Newhall & Co. The decedent's interest in the Newhall Land and Farming Company is estimated at \$16,224. Her share in the home of the late H. M. Newhall, at 1299 Van Ness Avenue, was a life estate only, and terminated at her death.

was owned by the late Collis P. Huntington, but which be never occupied, has been sold by the estate for forty-eight thousand dollars.

Nathan-Dohrmann are offering at special sale exceptionally handsome assortment of flower pots, jardinières, and stands at greatly reduced prices,

# Moët & Chandon

WHITE SEAL (Grande Cuvee) is unsurpassed in quality, dryness, and flavor.—NEW YORK TIMES,

# Pears'

What is wanted of soap for the skin is to wash it clean and not hurt it. Pure soap does that. This is why we want pure soap; and when we say pure, we mean without alkali.

Pears' is pure; no free alkali. There are a thou sand virtues of soap; this one is enough. You can trust a soap that has no biting alkali in it.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people use it.

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The Great Leader of Champagnes. Importations in 1900, 119,441 cases, being 79 293 cases more than any other brand, is a record never before approached.

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"A Genuine Old Brandy made from Wine.

# MARTELL'S THREE STAR BRANDY

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### SOCIETY.

### Movements and Whereabouts.

Annexed will be found a résumé of movements to and from this city and coast, and of the whereabouts of absent Californians:

Dr. and Mrs. Cullen Welty (née Wood) were in

Sr. and Mrs. Culter week.

Mrs. Josephine De Greayer returned from the East during the week, and is stopping at the Occidental Hotel.

Mrs. William J. Younger has returned from a few days stay at Monterey, and is again at the Palace

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel G. Buckbee recently re-turned from an Eastern trip.
Mrs. George Crocker and her daughters expect to leave New York soon for their postponed visit to California, and will be in San Francisco about the

first of March.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Ashton Potter (née McNutt) are expected home in June, as it is rumored that orders are on the way from Washington commanding the return of Lieutenant Potter's troop from the Philippines.

Mr. J. D. Spreckels, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Grace Spreckels, and his sister-in-law,

Mr. J. D. Spreckels, accompanied by nis daugn-ter, Miss Grace Spreckels, and his sister-in-law, Mrs, Walter D. K. Gibson, sailed for Australia on Thursday, February 14th, on the Oceanic steamship Ventura. Mr. Spreckels expects to return to San Francisco early in April. Mrs, Spreckels and Miss Lillie Spreckels will leave for Southern California in

a few days.

Mr. Charles A. Baldwin has returned to this coast.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Drown, Miss Bernie Drown, and Miss Newell Drown are in New York, en route

and Miss Newell Drown are in New York, en route to Egypt.

Mrs. William Frank and Miss Elsa Frank, after spending the winter in New York and visiting Washington, New Orleans, and Southern California, have returned to San Francisco.

fornia, have returned to San Francisco.

Mrs. A. H. Loughborough and her daughters, the
Misses Fannie and Josephine Loughborough, will
visit Pasadena and Santa Barbara early in March,
hefore returning from Southern California.

Mr. J. A. Fillmore left on Thursday for a tour of
inspection which will take him as far south as El

Mr. and Mrs. William Babcock have returned to

San Rafael from their trip to San Diego.

Mrs. George W. Gibbs is in New York, en route

Mrs. Henry Havens, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. George W. Howe, of Ohio, sailed from New York for. Liverpool on the White Star steamship Oceanie on January 30th.
Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Goodall and Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Oxnard were in Washington, D. C.,

during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., sailed from New York for England on Saturday, February 9th, for a short stay abroad.

Mr. E. O. McCormick left for Chicago on Thurs-

day.

Mr. R. H. Pease has returned from his visit to

Mrs. Richard Sprague and the Misses Sprague have been recently joined at San Diego by Mrs. Sprague's sisters, Miss Oxnard and Miss Marie Oxnard.

Dr. E. B. Perrin is in New York, having recently

returned from an extended trip to the Argentines.
Governor Henry T. Gage came from Sacramento on Saturday last, and spent a few days at the

Palace Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Manning enjoyed a pleasant visit to the Tavern of Tamalpais last week.

Mrs. W. H. Smith, Miss Belle Smith, and Mr. W. H. Smith, Jr., are staying at the Hotel Granada.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Bigelow visited the Tavern of Tamalpais last week.

Dr. and Mrs. George A. Marshall, Mrs. Russell Sewall, and Mrs. A. M. Williams, of Portland, Or., are at the California Hotel.

President David Starr Jordan, of Stanford University, was at the Occidental Hotel a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Leopold Michels, who have returned from an extended European trip, are at present at the Palace Hotel.

Mrs. B. W. Paulsen will leave next Friday for New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter F. Burrell, of Portland, Or.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter F. Burrell, of Portland, Or., who are en route to Southern California, are making a short stay in this city at the Palace Hotel. Mr. Burrell was entertained at luncheon at the Bohemian Club on Thursday last by Mr. A. B. Costigan and Mr. Andrew Moseley.

Among the latest arrivals at the Hotel Richelieu are Mrs. Samuel Blair, Miss Jennie Blair, Mr. William S. Blair, the Misses Hurley, of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. M. Meyerfeld, Mr. and Mrs. J. Parker Whitney, and Mr. and Mrs. Graham Hubbard, of Boston.

Among the week's visitors at the Tayern of Tam-

ney, and Mr. and Mrs. Graham Hubbard, of Boston.

Among the week's visitors at the Tavern of Tamalpais were Mrs. Samuel Heitshu and Miss J. Adelade Faull, of Portland, Mr. and Mrs. Edmond Bowden, of Seattle, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Gulon, of Omaha, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Barrett, of Stockton, Mr. and Mrs. R. Metcalf, of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Davis, of Council Bluffs, Mr. and Mrs. George T. Walker, of Wichita, Kan., Mrs. A. M. Sharp, Mr. A. J. Whiteside, Mr. J. S. Bannerman, Mr. H. Dutard, Mr. C. D. Farqueherson, Mr. W. O. Wayman, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Simmens, Mr. C. H. Bush, Mrs. G. A. Jennings, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Walker, and Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Tyson.

Among the week's guests at the California Hotel were Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Garnsey, of Los Angeles, Mr. T. S. C. Lowe, of Pasadena, Dr. and Mrs. G. A. Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Hart and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Young, of Portland, Mr. S. H. Comstock, Mrs. C. W. Macfarlane, and Mrs. W. P. Boyd, of Honolulf, Mr. J. S. McClatchy, of Sacramento, Mr. and Mrs. F. Hazen, of Healdsburg, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Buck, of Stockton, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Erskine, of St. Louis, Mr. W. D. Haslam, W. W. Erskine, of St. Louis, Mr. W. D. Haslam,

of Santa Cruz, Mrs. H. King, of Chicago, and Mr. John Peddar, of Pittsburg.

The latest personal notes relative to army and navy people who are known in San Francisco are appended:

appended:

Captain George Francis Faxon Wilde, U. S. N., recently commander of the battle-ship Oregon in Astatic waters, arrived here on Friday last on the Japanese steamer Nippon Maru, en route to Washigton, D. C. He has been detached from sea duty in the Orient and ordered to report at the national capital because of the expiration of his fraction certifies.

duty in the Orient and ordered to report at the national capital because of the expiration of his foreign service.

Chaplain Charles C. Pierce, U. S. A., who accompanied the remains of General Lawton from Manila to this city, has again returned from Manila with Mrs. Pierce and Miss Pierce, being compelled to leave the islands on account of ill health. Chaplain Pierce has been ordered to proceed to Fort Meyer, Va., for duty.

Lieutenant James M. Graham, U. S. A., Mrs. Graham, and the latter's sister, Miss Kent, have arrived in Manila.

Major John A. Hull, U. S. A., judge advocate of the Department of California, who has been for the last six weeks visiting his relatives in the East, has returned and resumed his duties here.

Major Guy L. Edne, surgeon, U. S. A., has been relieved from duty in the Philippines, and ordered to temporary duty in the Department of California. The Misses Dousman, of St. Paul, sailed on Friday, February 15th, for Manila, where they will make an extended visit with their uncle, Lieutenant-Colonel Samuel D. Sturgis, U. S. A., adjutant-general's department.

general's department.

general's department.

Colonel Merritt Barber, U. S. A., adjutant-general of the department of the Philippines, returned from the Orient last week, and after a short stay in this city, departed for the East. He was accompanied by Mrs. Barber.

by Mrs. Barber.
Captain Lowndes, U. S. M. C., has been granted a three-months' sick leave. During his absence, Captain A. S. McLemore, U. S. M. C., will assume command of the Marine Naval Training Station in this city, in addition to his duties as recruiting officer.

### Decorations for the Mardi Gras Ball.

Elaborate preparations for the Mardi Gras ball to take place at the Hopkins Art Institute on Tuesday, February 10th, are rapidly approaching completion. An army of carpenters, electricians, and upholsterers are at work in the big mansion. The general scheme of decoration will be largely floral. which will be used as the main ball-room, will be a bower of greens and flowers. The walls have been covered with white cloth, over which a netting has been spread in which will be tangled sprigs flowers, while from the ceiling will bang floral garlands intertwined with ribbons. In illuminating, also, there will be gorgeous effects by means of lanterns similar to those which were used in Paris on the July 14th celebration.

The guests will be received at nine o'clock, and the grand march, which will begin at ten o'clock, will be led by Charles J. Dickman, the artist, who will act as prince of the carnival, Mrs. A. H. Berendt, the queen, Mr. Thomas Richard, the herald, and the gentlemen of the court who will inherald, and the gentiemen of the court who will include Mr. T. V. Bakewell, Mr. Harry Haight, Mr. Clarence Wendell, Mr. Burbank Somers, Mr. Charles Field, Mr. Edward Vinzent, Mr. W. B. Hopkins, Mr. C. L. Lamberton, Mr. William Neilson, Mr. E. E. Simmons, and Mr. W. P. Veeder. The ladies and pages of the court have not yet been

The committee in charge of the Mardi Gras ball has reconsidered its resolve to permit gentlemen to go on the floor masked. The ladies, of course, will be required to come in mask.

The supper menu will be of handsome design. On the front page the coat of arms of the carnival will be printed in colors, and it is expected that the menus will be much in demand by the merry throng as fitting souvenirs of their night's enjoyment.

Jacob Mueller, at one time known in Europe and America as one of the best baritones on the stage, is ill at the German Hospital. The surgeons attend-ing him believe that it will be necessary to amputate left leg as a heroic measure to save his life. and his wife. Mme. Fabbri Mueller, are now close to poverty. For nearly twenty-five years Mr. and Mrs. Mueller have been well known as music-teachers in this city, and many of their friends have decided to give a concert on the evening of March 3d at Native Sons' Hall for the benefit of the Muellers.

Recently, when making the trail or path around the peak of Mt. Tamalpais, there was found a curious rock formation—a perfectly cut profile, bearing a remarkable resemblance to an old lady's face. No one should fail to take the trip up Mt. Tamalpais, as at this season of the year the atmosphere is so clear that distances seem to be eliminated.

— MONOGRAMS AND CRESTS ILLUMINATED IN correct form, are our special feature. Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, 746 Market Street.

— EXPERIENCED ENGLISH GOVERNESS DESIRES reëngagement. Thoroughly competent to teach and take entire charge of pupils. Excellent testimonials. "G. B.," Argonaut office.

### IN PHILISTIA.

Of all the places on the map, Some queer and others queerer, Arcadia is dear to me, Philistia is dearer.

There dwell the few who never knew The pangs of heavenly hunger, As fresh and fair and fond and frail As when the world was younger.

If there is any sweeter sound Than bobolinks or thrushes, It is the frou-frou of their silks-The roll of their barouches.

I love them even when they're good, As well as when they're sinners When they are sad and worldly wise And when they are beginners.

(I say I do; of course the fact, For better or for worse, is, My unerratic life denies My too erotic verses.)

I dote upon their waywardness, Their foibles and their follies, If there's a madder pate than Di's, Perhaps it may be Dolly's.

They have no "problems" to discuss, No "theories" to discover hey are not "new"; and I—I am Their very grateful lover.

I care not if their minds confuse Alastor with Aladdin; And Cimabue is far less
To them than Chimmie Fadden.

They never heard of William Blake, Nor saw a Botticelli; Yet one is, "Yours till death, Louise," And one, "Your loving Nelly."

They never tease me for my views, Nor tax me with my grammar; Nor test me on the latest news, Until I have to stammer.

They never talk about their " moods," They never know they have them; he world is good enough for them, And that is why I love them.

They never puzzle me with Greek, Nor drive me mad with Ibsen;
Nor drive me mad with Ibsen;
Yet over forms as fair as Eve's
They wear the gowns of Gibson.
-Bliss Carman in "Last Songs from Vagabondia."

died in Redding last April, was buried by charitable friends. He had made application for a pension and back pay, but after receiving no satisfaction had abandoned all expectations Last week a letter containing a check for \$3,044 was received there addressed to him from the Pension Department, being the amount due for back pay and sion. Gray was among those imprisoned in the Andersonville Confederate jail.

Milan, former King of Servia, died in Vienna on Monday, February 11th, after a brief illness which began with influenza. Milan left his bed too quickly, and the result was pneumonia. The doctors also found fatty degeneration of the heart, which was the actual cause of death, as the danger immediately arising from the lung trouble had been over-

Constant Coquelin says he will produce "Quo Jadis" in Paris when he goes back from America. He asked Victorien Sardou to dramatize the novel but the famous playwright refused. M. Coouelin says that he has commissioned a less-known writer to make the play. He intends to act Petronius.

— NEW HOMES HAVE BEEN FITTED OUT lately, and large numbers of people are taking advantage of the fine offer in furniture and carpets at the great Challenge Sale of the Pattosien Company. This house has just closed a contract for fitting out a house of one hundred and twenty rooms in Los Angeles. This is good for San Francisco, as this city should be the supplying centre. Low prices will do it. Corner 16th and Mission Streets.

A Thoronghly Reliable Establishment To buy precious stones, pearls, fine jewelry, and silverware. A. Hirschman, 10 Post Street (Masonic Temple).

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When exhausted, depressed or weary from worry, insomnia or overwork of mind or body, take half a teaspoon of Horsford's Acid Phosphate in half a glass of water.

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1900-1901

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Mondays Wednesdays Fridays 5:00 P. M.

LOS ANGELES

Thursdays Saturdays 8:00 A. M.

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| Trains leave and are due to arrive at SAN FRANCISCO. |   |                         |  |  |
| (Main Line, Foot of Market Street.)                  |   |                         |  |  |
| LEAVE  | From Jan. 1, 1901.  | ARRIVE                  |  |  |
| 7-37 A   | Benicia, Suisno, Elmira, Vacaville,   |                         |  |  |
| 7.32 A   | Benicia, Suisnn, Elmira, Vacaville,<br>Rumsey, and Sacramento   | 7-45 P                  |  |  |
|  | Marysville, Oroville  | 7.45 P                  |  |  |
| 7.30 A<br>8 DO A                                     | Marysville, Oroville<br>Atlantic Express—Ogden and East<br>Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa,<br>Calistoga, and Santa Rosa<br>Niles, Livermore, Tracy, Lathrop,<br>Stockton  | 6.15 P                  |  |  |
| 8.00 A   | Niles, Livermore, Tracy, Lathrop,   | 7 15 P                  |  |  |
| 8 30 A   | Sbasta Express - Davis, Williams  | 7 +5 +                  |  |  |
|  | Bluff, Portland   | 7.45 P                  |  |  |
| 8.30 A   | Sacramento, Placerville, Marys  | 4.15 P                  |  |  |
| 8.30 A   | Oakdale, Chinese, Sonora, Carters   | 4.15 P                  |  |  |
| g.00 A   | Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations.  | 11.45 A                 |  |  |
| g.∞ A  | ville, Chites, and Wed Bille.  Chinese, Sonora, Carters  Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations.  Los Angeles Express—Martines,  Tracy, Lathrop, Stockton, Merced,  Fresno, and Los Angeles  Vallejo, Martinez, and Way Stations  The Overland Limited—Ogden,  | 7 15 P                  |  |  |
| 9.30 A   | Vallejo, Martinez, and Way Stations   | 5.45 P                  |  |  |
| 10.00 A  | The Overland Limited - Ogden,   | 6                       |  |  |
| 11.00 A  | Denver, Omaha, Chicago  Niles, Stockton, Sacramento, Mendota, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, and   | 6.45 P                  |  |  |
|  | Porterville   | 4 15 P                  |  |  |
| A 00.11  | Rakersfield, Los Angeles  |                         |  |  |
| †1.00 P  | Sacramento River Steamers   | †5.00 A                 |  |  |
| 3.00 P   | Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations.  | 5.45 P                  |  |  |
| 4.00 P   | Calistoga, and Santa Rosa   | 9 15 A                  |  |  |
| 4.00 P   | Portervile Livermore, Sanger, Gosben Junction, Bakersfield, Los Angeles. Sacramento River Steamers. Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations. Marinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa, Calistoga, and Santa Rosa Benicla, Winters, Sacramento, Woodland, Knigbts Landing, Marysville, and Oroville. Haywards, Niles, and San José Niles, Livermore, Stockton, Lodi. Sinset Limited, El Paso, New Or- |                         |  |  |
| 4 20 %   | Haywards, Niles, and San José   | 10.45 A<br>†8 45 A      |  |  |
| 4.30 P   | Niles, Livermore, Stockton, Lodi  | 10.45 A                 |  |  |
| 85.00 P  | Sunset Limited, El Paso, New Or-  | C10.15 A                |  |  |
| 5.00 2   | leans, and East   | 210.13 X                |  |  |
|  | bara, and Los Angeles   | 10 15 A                 |  |  |
| 5.00 P   | Bakersheld, Sanguls for Santa Bar-<br>bara, and Los Angeles   |                         |  |  |
| 6.00 P   | Harwards Niles and San Jose   | 7.45 A                  |  |  |
| †6.00 P  | Vallejo   | 7.45 A<br>11.45 A       |  |  |
| 6.00 ₽   | Vallejo<br>Oriental Mail — Ogden, Cheyenne,   |                         |  |  |
| 6.00 P   | Oriental Mail Orden Denver  | 12.15 P                 |  |  |
| 7.00 P   | Omaha, Chicago  | 4.15 P                  |  |  |
|  | ramento, Marysville, Redding, Port-   | 8.45 A                  |  |  |
| 8.05 P   | San Pablo, Port Costa, Martinez,  |                         |  |  |
| 18.05 P  | and Way Stations  | 7.45 P                  |  |  |
| C  | Vallejo   | ge).                    |  |  |
| 8.15 A   | Newark Centerville San José Fel.  |                         |  |  |
| 0.23   | Newark, Centerville, San José, Fel-<br>ton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz,  |                         |  |  |
| †2.25 P  | Newark, Centerville, San José, New  | 6 20 P                  |  |  |
|  | ton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz,<br>and Way Stations.<br>Newark, Centerville, San José, New<br>Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek,<br>Santa Cruz, and Principal Way<br>Stations.   |                         |  |  |
|  | Stations Newark, San José, Los Gatos Hunters' Excursion, San José and Way Stations CREEK ROUTE FERRY.   | †10.50 A                |  |  |
| 4,25 P<br>49.30 P                                    | Hunters' Excursion San José and   | 8.50 A                  |  |  |
|  | Way Stations  | \$7.20 P                |  |  |
| D . C.   | CREEK ROUTE FERRY.<br>N FRANCISCO-Foot of Market St.  | (C): 0)                 |  |  |
| From SAN FRANCISCO—Foot of Market St. (Slip 8)—      |   |                         |  |  |
| From OA  | 9.00 11.00 A. M., 1.00 3 00<br>KLAND-Foot of Broadway- †6.  | 5.00 P. M.<br>00 \$8.00 |  |  |
| 18.05  | 10.00 A. M. 12.00 2.00 4.00   | 5.15 P. M.              |  |  |

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Hopeful: First Populist-" This here prosperity can't last forever." Second Populist - guess we've seen the worst of it."—Puck.

A possible explanation: "I wonder why the Strutts didn't invite us to their daughter's wedding?
"Maybe they didn't want us."—Chicago Record.

Caddie (in stage whisper to Biffin, who is fright-fully nervous)—"Don't you get nervous, sir! It's all right; I ve told every one of 'em you can't play!'

A colonial paper contains an advertisement of an enterprising tradesman who, at the end of it, announces: "Ministers supplied with goods at cost price if they agree to mention the fact to their congregation."—Tit.Bits.

The soubrette—" But how old she looks." The leading woman.—" Don't all actresses look old, my dear?" The soubrette—" No; most actresses look young and fagged out; this one looks old and well-preserved."—New York Sun.

"Why did that young man leave so suddenly?" "Why did that young man leave so suddenly?" asked Maud. "It was my fault," answered Mannie; "I thoughtlessly got to talking about the heautiful autumn haze by the river. I forgot he was a West Point cadet."—Washington Star.

His life a failure: "Yes, I consider my life a failure." "Oh, Henry, how sad! Why should you say that?" "I spend all my time making money enough to buy food and clothes, and the food disagrees with me and my clothes don't fit."-Life

Thwarted ambition: "Hello, Boomerleigh! Thwarted ambition: "Hello, Boomeriegia! I thought you were holding down a seat in the Senate at Washington!" "No; had a streak of bad luck." "How's that?" "Just as 1 got my legislators rounded up for the final vote, my bank failed."—

Mother (coming swiftly)—" Why, Willie! Striking your little sister!" Willie (doggedly)—" Auntie ng you due sister! Willie (doggedly)—" Auntie made me." Maiden aunt—" Why, Willie! 1 said if you did strike her 1 would never kiss you again." Willie (still doggedly)—" Well, 1 couldn't let no chance like that slip."—Tit.Bits.

A Jersey farmer visiting New York stood looking at a sign in a bookstore window: "Dickens's Works All This Week For Two Dollars." "Wal," he remarked, "my 'pinion is that that Dickens feller is either a mighty poor workman or else he's confounded hard up for a job."—Boston Courier.

" Johnny," said the little fellow's mamma, want to give you a piece of cake, but I can't find the key to the pantry." "That's all right, manima," replied bright little Johnny; "I know how to get it without a key." "That's all I want to know," she without a key." "That's all I want to know," she said, as she reached for the slipper.—Boston Courier.

Testing the theory: Mr. Kerrigan—" Kape shtill foive minutes, for th' love av hivn!" Mrs. Kerrigan (six children, crying and fighting)—" Phat fer?" Mr. Kerrigan—" Oi want to give this moind-cure book a fair trial. Oi want to see can Oi convince mesilf that there is no sech thing ez matrimony! Puck.

"What are you doing?" asked one of his friends who had happened in. "I am writing my resignation," replied the professor of something or other in the proprietary university. "What are you doing that for?" "Because I am going to make a speech this evening in which I shall probably express an independent opinion."—Chicago Tribune.

Fooling the other passengers : " Clara, dear, we've been careful so far, and I don't think they suspect we are just married; you must scold me a little nov as we get off the train." (Sharply and in a high (Sharply and in a highpitched voice)—"George, darling, when we get to the hotel, you must certainly take off that absurd lavender necktie!"—Chicago Tribune.

Rural simplicity: Tourist (to roadside country urchin)—"Ah, my little man! How brown and hearty you look. I suppose you get up every morning and drive the cows to water." Urchin—"Don't have to, sir." Tourist—"Why don't you have to, my lad?" Urchin—"Cause, after milkin' the cows we drive the cans to water."—Boston Courier.

She was trembling like a startled fawn: "Papa," she faltered, "is furious because you kissed me at parting, last night!" "How comes he to know of it?" demanded the youth, paling. "Oh, as luck would have it, he read the society news in the Bulletin and Examiner this morning!" exclaimed the distranting the proper sinking to examine. the distraught girl, her voice sinking to a terrified

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"It's a mystery how all these wars are kept up."
"What do you mean?" "Why, so many men
quit and come home to lecture about them."—
Chicago Record.

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—" Well, isn't he an artist? He draws from real
life."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

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# Argonaut

# Clubbing List for 1901

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 5.20

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Vol. XLVIII. No. 1250. SAN FRANCISCO, FEBRUARY 25, 1901.

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Evidences of a tendency toward reckless extravagance in Another Billion. the present Congress are cropping up almost DOLLAR CONGRESS daily, and with them are evidences that the more conservative and thoughtful of the Republican leaders are hecoming concerned over the enormous and unusual expenditures.

A recent issue of the Argonaut, in discussing the demand for reduction of war-taxes, directed attention to the prevailing anxiety of Congress to spend rather than to retrench. These instances of extravagance are apparent in the great railway deal recently consummated, is said to he cussion is useless. We printed a synopsis of ex-Pres decrease.

river and harhor hill, the naval coostruction and maintenance hill, the ship-subsidy bill, and a vast horde of lesser hills hy which it is proposed to loot the Treasury. Certain Republicans in Congress are heginning to hoist the danger signals in their efforts to restrict the unusual and unnecessary appropriations. A few days since the subject was ventilated in the Senate. The immediate cause was a hill for the establishment of a soldiers' home in Idaho. Senator Hale in opposition declared that, though nearly forty years had elapsed since the Civil War, the appropriation committee were heing deluged with demands for more soldiers' homes. He thought the homes ought to he decreasing instead of increasing, and asserted that the people would demand an account for the reason of the increase. The reply was that the United States is manufacturing material for soldiers' homes and pensions every day. Another hill, which prompted the same criticism, is the one providing for mapping the soils of the United States and carrying an appropriation of nearly one hundred thousand dollars. Senator Hale admitted the cruel and destructive ravages of the Philippine war, and said that every soldier sent there would he ultimately a pensioner, hut he insisted that the hill for mapping the soils was nowhere demanded hy the agricultural interests of the country.

The occasion created an opportunity for Senator Hale, supported hy Lodge and Chandler, to call the attention of the Senate to the fact that the appropriations of the present Congress are pushing along toward the hillion-dollar mark and that the alarm which is becoming evident among the people should suggest that a halt must he called or the majority party in Congress would have to meet the popular charge of wasting the national funds.

Senator Hale and his associates are right. It is clear to every reasonably informed voter that no opportunity is neglected this session to load down every measure with special appropriations and to introduce new plans for gigantic expenditures. That is the trouble with the river and harhor hill, the army and navy hills, and a host of lesser measures providing for soldiers' homes, local expositions, public huildings, and private pensions. What is done in this Congress the Republican party will have to answer for to the people.

Until about two weeks ago the Carnegie Steel Company, STEEL INTERESTS with its enormous holdings in mills, railways, steamship lines, and coal and iron mines, all hacked by unlimited capital, was a thorn in the side of the great Morgan-Rockefeller Steel Trust, hecause of Carnegie's policy of independence and his tendency to enter into competition with the trust in its various lines of enterprise. Mr. Morgan and his associates complained that such actions were "fatal to the harmony of the steel interests of the United States," and they opened negotiations for absorbing the Carnegie concern. Probably that is just what Mr. Carnegie was aiming at, hut, however that may he, the thing is said to have heen done, and the immense company in which Mr. Carnegie owned fifty-four per cent. of the stock has gone into the combine and practically completed the alignment of all the steel interests of the United States under one control.

An idea of the magnitude of the deal may he obtained hy a glance at the figures of capitalization of the various companies now controlled by the Morgan-Rockefeller syndicate, and which it is proposed to consolidate in one new company with a capital somewhere hetween \$800,000,000 and \$1,000,-000,000. The organizations involved are :

| Carnegie Steel Company          | \$160,000,000 |
|---------------------------------|---------------|
| Federal Steel Company           | 99.745,000    |
| American Steel and Wire Company | 90,000,000    |
| National Tube Company           | 80,000,000    |
| American Bridge Company         | 70,000,000    |
| National Steel Company          | 59,000,000    |
| American Sheet Steel Company    | 49,000,000    |
| American Tio Plate Company      | 46,325,000    |
| American Steel Hoop Company     | 33,000,000    |
| _                               |               |

harmony and the advancement of the industrial interests of the United States in international competition: hut from the standpoint of the common people it has the appearance of the formation of gigantic trusts, intended to create monopolies, stifle competition, restrict trade, limit production, and curtail employment.

The event has a political as well as an economic aspect. Trusts were an issue in the last campaign, in which the Republican party announced its condemnation of combinations of this character, and its favor for "such legislation as will effectively restrain and prevent all such ahuses." It now remains to he seen whether the party leaders meant what they promised to the people, or whether hy neglecting the fulfillment of the pledges of the Philadelphia platform they will make good the Democratic sneer that the party was not sincere in its attitude toward the trust evil, and hy so doing prepare the way for a Democratic majority in the Fifty-Eighth Congress and a Democratic administration in

Congressman Bahcock, chairman of the Republican Congressional Campaign Committee, is evidently awake to the danger, and has sounded the alarm in a recent interview, in which he declares that he will now push his hill for placing on the free list all articles which are proposed to he controlled hy the new steel trust.

We receive so many anonymous communications and so many in which the writer requests that his name shall not he used, that we have REPUBLICAN. gradually grown into the habit of using only initials unless the writer expressly grants permission to use his name. But the following communication is so forthright, and the "Old Republican of 1856" uses such vigorous language, that we assume he desires his communication printed and signed as he wrote it. Here it is:

printed and signed as he wrote it. Here it is:

36 West California Street,
Pasadena, Cal., February 15, 1901.

Editors Argonaut: I see by your number of the fourth inst., in the notice of the report of Charles A. Gardioer's speech, you apparently indorse his ideas. If his logic will hold water, what shall we say of our own forefathers, who fought an eight years' war against taxatioo without representation, and then passed a constitution that fastened a similar evil oo any inchoate community that should join our Union? Theo, again, Mr. Gardioer claims Porto Ricans are oot citizens unless made so by law. What is a treaty, wheo ooce adopted, if oot a law? It is declared a law by the constitution, and Congress has always recognized treaties as laws. Resideots of Territories are recognized as citizens of the United States, and are protected in foreign countries the same as citizens of a State, and no difference is made in their status in congressional representation and taxation, except in the countries the same as citizens of a State, and no difference is made to their status in congressional representation and taxation, except in the matter of voting. President McKioley, to his message to Congress in December, 1899, declared the people of Porto Rico were entitled to free trade with the United States, and that was good law until the trusts raised a howl. And theo he crawfished. I am an old Republican and an Abolitionist for teo years before Fremoot's nomination. I can not turn somersaults fast enough to keep in the lines of the Republican party of to-day. I have no taste that way. I was with Mr. McKinley in onety-two when he decounced Mr. Cleveland for being opposed to the interests of the laboring classes. One year later he was cheek by including the first party of the laboring classes. in 'oinesty-two when he deconnects. One year later he was cheek lipowl with Cleveland, howling against the fifty-ceot dollar.

D. Lamb.

Mr. Lamh is mistaken in supposing that we indorse Attorney Gardiner's ideas on island annexation. Our readers are familiar with the attitude of the Argonaut on this issue from the time that President Harrison took the initial steps for the annexation of Hawaii. When it was reported to us that Hawaii and the Philippines ardently desired annexation, we were in favor of it. But when it was evident that Philippine annexation meant a war of conquest, and the expenditure of millions in money and scores of thousands of American lives, the Argonaut opposed it. During the campaign last year we were silent, because Mr. Bryan opposed the administration's policy through what we helieved to he insincere and demagogic motives. To side with his party would have seemed to us, Republicans as we are, like giving aid and comfort to the enemy. Then, immediately after the election, the matter assumed another expectant aspect. It went hefore the Supreme Court, where it is now pending. When our highest trihunal decides the matter, all patriotic American citizens must be on the side of the court. Then there can not he two sides. It is our trihunal of last resort.

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Harrison's Ann Arbor speech because it was a striking exposition of the anti-colonial theory. We summarized Attorney Gardiner's address before the New York Bar Association because it was an admirable reply to General Harrison and a marvel of logic and close reasoning. We think most people read it with interest, whether they agreed with its conclusions or not. We received requests from many readers to print the whole of it, and would have done so had we the space to spare. Correspondingly, we would have been glad to print some of the very striking orations delivered on this coast on "John Marshall Day." But lack of space forbade. Had we done so, however, we would not necessarily have been forced to agree with all of the theories of all of the speakers. Northern and Southern men differ radically as to the principles of Chief-Justice Marshall, none as to his ability. Correspondingly, our readers may differ as to the principles set forth in Attorney Gardiner's address, few or none as to its ability.

In conclusion, let us extend our good wishes to Mr. Lamb—this stalwart Republican, this rugged "Abolitionist," this veteran of the strenuous times of Abraham Lincoln. Let us assure him that there are many Republicans who, like himself, are somewhat perturbed over the party's present attitude. But let us all, old and young Republicans alike, hope that the party may shake off some of the base and evil men who are now battening upon it, and rise to its old ideals and to higher things.

Among the bills that are now being considered by the legislature is one providing for a commissioner ANOTHER UNNECESSARY COMMISSION. for the inspection of the oil product of the State. There is absolutely no necessity for the creation of this new commission, in fact, no excuse for it. Other commissions of a similar kind have been created to prevent adulterations or substitutions, but there is no danger of any such practices with regard to oil. If the purchaser and consumer of oil is not capable of determining the quality of the product, he would be more useful to the community and more prosperous should he follow some other line of business. Apart from the objection to the oilinspector on the ground of inutility, there is a growing conviction among the people of the State that commissions are being multiplied here unnecessarily. For salaries alone nearly half a million dollars is spent on account of these commissions each year, and for traveling and other expenses there is an outlay of nearly as much more. Consider for a moment a list of the principal commissions with the salaries paid out to them annually: The railroad commission costs \$15,600 annually for salaries; the bank commissioners cost \$13,200; the commissioner of building and loan associations draws \$6,000 out of the treasury; the insurance commissioner, \$1,800; the commissioners for revision and reform of the laws, \$15,600; and, in a similar line, the commission on uniformity of legislation in the United States, The department of highways is a purely orna \$1.500. mental branch of the government, yet it costs \$6,000 a year; the fish commissioners draw \$15,840; the débris commission \$5,100; the State mining bureau, \$17,760; the bureau of labor statistics, \$8,400; the State dairy bureau, \$1,200; the State harbor commissioners, \$220,680 in this city and \$2,100 in San Diego. The Lake Tahoe wagon-road commissioner is modest, drawing only \$300; the commissioners of the Yosemite Valley and Mariposa big trees draw \$2,100. The board of Sutter's Fort trustees cost \$600; and the California Paris Exposition committee was allowed \$18,000, which amount they afterward increased considerably. There are other commissions that receive compensation in fees which would swell the total to a considerable extent. It is time that a halt be called in the creation of commissions.

One of the most interesting features of the development of An Incident in the oil industry in this State is the rapid in-THE STATE'S OIL Crease in the price of land in the neighbor-DEVELOPMENT. hood of discoveries, and the bringing into the market as valuable lands tracts that were theretofore considered valueless. This is particularly the case in the Kern County districts, where for years land was a drug in the market. So far as surface indications go, it is the most arid region in the State. Agricultural development was out of the question there on account of the lack of water. Sheep and cattle died of starvation when turned out on the ranges. The railroad company had thousands of acres to sell at \$2.50 and could get no purchasers; government land was there in abundance, but nobody wanted it. There were not even surface indications of oil, and the first oil-men who bored there did so because the owners of the land were paying them salaries and not because they expected to find anything. One experienced oil-man was offered a one-half interest in 640 acres for \$20, and refused because he did not think the land worth it. That same land is now held at \$5,000 an acre

that illustrates the rise in values in this section has recently been brought to light through the records of the probate court. Some years ago John Cook died, leaving an estate including one hundred and sixty acres in Kern County. This property was appraised at one dollar an acre. In May of last year a bid of \$60 was received for the land. Three months later this was raised to \$400. After another interval of three months the bid was again raised, the amount this time being \$1,000. Such rapid increases aroused the suspicions of the administrator, and he advertised for new bids. The highest bid this time was \$2,000. Now the value of the property has increased so much that the court has ordered an entirely new sale. Truly the development of the oil industry benefits even the widows and orphans.

The reported assimilation of the Continental Fruit Express Company, after having been denied by Mr. THE NEW Earl, the former principal owner, has now COMBINE. been confirmed by the representative of Armour & Company, the assimilators. Mr. Earl's denial was extremely ingenuous. He declared that his company had not sold out to the Fruit-Growers' Express, and, furthermore, that his company would continue in business. This is technically true, but it conveys a wrong impression, and was probably intended to do so. Armour & Company are the owners of the Fruit-Growers' Express Company, but the purchase was made by them and not by the express company. The business of the two concerns is to be kept separate, the Earl cars will continue to be known as the C. F. X. cars, and the former secretary of the company will become the manager in California. At the same time, the Fruit-Growers' Company will continue to do business as before, under the direction of the present manager. Upon its face, therefore, Mr. Earl's statement is correct. Practically, however, the effect is to concentrate the fruit-shipping business of the State in the hands of one company, and to shut out all competition. Formerly the competition between Armour and Earl was not of the most active variety, but there was always the possibility of activity, and the producers themselves had more chance of success with two companies in the field than they will have when all the power is concentrated in one. As the matter now stands, the railroad company is the only possible effective competitor, and it is not likely to enter the field against so powerful a rival and so extensive a shipper.

This being the situation, the question arises as to what is to be the effect of this deal. The representative of Armour & Company, who is now in this city, has made a statement on this subject. He says that it is not the purpose or policy of his company to take advantage of this new condition to the detriment of the fruit-growers' interests. There will be no advance in refrigerator charges-in fact, the hope is held out that economies in management may bring about some reductions in rates this year. The company has large sums of money invested in refrigerator cars, and it is to its interest to foster the fruit-growing industry. When it first went into business in 1895 the company reduced rates to Chicago \$35 and to New York \$45. Two years ago a second cut was made of \$10 and \$15 to these two points, respectively. All of which is advanced to show the good-will of Armour & Company-the actual proof by putting these principles into practice will be awaited with interest. It would seem, however, that the refrigerator cars should be owned and run by the railroad companies themselves. The shipment of fruit is a legitimate part of the transportation business and should be in the hands of the transportation companies. There is no occasion here for middlemen, and their employment results only in loss to the producers.

A bill has been introduced in the legislature authorizing the harbor commissioners to insure against fire the wharves, docks, and other structures on the San Francisco water-front, owned by the State. The insurance is to be distributed by the commissioners, and the aggregate amount placed not to exceed \$550,000. This bill will mean nice fat pickings for some insurance companies if it becomes a law. We hope that it will not. The State has not lost by fire on the water-front fifty thousand dollars' worth of property in fifty years. Furthermore, the State is amply able to insure its own property, as many large corporations do. If this bill is passed it will be a job, and an iniquitous one. It ought to be killed.

abundance, but nobody wanted it. There were not even surface indications of oil, and the first oil men who bored there did so because the owners of the land were paying them salaries and not because they expected to find anything. One experienced oil-man was offered a one-half interest in 640 acres for \$20, and refused because he did not think the land worth it. That same land is now held at \$5,000 an acre and yontains some of the largest producing wells in the State Every oil man has similar tales to tell. An incident

jest more successful, picked up the little fellow and seated him on a red-hot stove. He let go of his victim when a knife penetrated his bowels, and the little engineer is under arrest for the homicide. The friends of the dead man are trying to make it out murder. Rivière claims that it was self-defense. Most people will agree with him.

The first check to the government since the accession of King Edward, took place in the House of THE BOER Commons on Monday, February 18th. It hinged upon the refusal of Lord Cranborn, PARLIAMENT. under-secretary for foreign affairs, to answer questions notice of which had not been previously given. John Dillon, Irish Nationalist, moved an adjournment to debate the sub-The government succeeded in defeating Dillon's motion, but its normal majority of one hundred and thirty was cut down to forty-five. The debate upon the matter was characterized by great vigor. During its course Winston Churchill made his maiden speech, which was very well received. He indulged in epigrams, such as "No other nation in the world ever received so much verbal sympathy and so little practical support as the Boers," He maintained that the war in South Africa had been carried on with unusual humanity, and he closed with the declaration of his belief that at no distant date there would be an "Anglicized, loyal, peaceful, and prosperous Transvaal." Balfour and Chamberlain both made speeches, and the latter denied that peace with honor was at any time possible before or after the fall of Pretoria. "The policy of her majesty's government," he declared, "has not varied. Before the invasion of Natal we would have accepted the most moderate concessions, but from the moment the invasion occurred and the Boers had fired the first shot, the government determined that not one shred of the independence which the Boers had abused should ever again be conceded to them." From this official fulmination it is evident that the talk of peace overtures are unauthorized, and that the government will continue the war in South Africa to the bitter end.

The bill for the purchase of the Big Tree Grove, in Calaveras County, has passed the United States Senate, but sticks in the House. Speaker Henderson says that he sees no reason why California should appeal to the federal government to prevent her from committing an act of vandalism herself. We agree with Mr. Henderson. New Jersey contractors are blasting down the magnificent Hudson River Palisades for rock. Should California help to buy the land from these contractors in order to preserve this scenic marvel? No-it is the duty of New York and New Jersey. Then why should New York, New Jersey, and the rest of the country pay to prevent California lumbermen from destroying California's forest marvel? It is, however, barely possible that the bill for purchasing the grove will pass Congress if California will assume the responsibility and expense of its maintenance. Governor Gage has sent a message to the legislature, recommending that it urge the California delegation to secure the passage of the purchase bill, but he has made no suggestion as to the State maintaining the property. If the California legislature shows no disposition to assume any burden whatever in this matter, we can assure Governor Gage and the California legislature that the United States Congress will not pass the bill.

President McKinley has again sent in the names of Sampson and Schley to the Senate for promotion. By Southern THE PRESIDENT. two numbers. A virulent opposition has broken out against Admiral Sampson, and most of the Southern senators are leagued against him. It is plainly a case of the South against the North. It is the old Southern slave-driver spirit, and the Southern senators are cracking the whip over the Executive and the Senate. They will succeed too-at least in holding up the nomination of Admiral Sampson. President McKinley has been doing a good deal in the way of "conciliating" the South. He has appointed many Southerners and ex-rebels to positions of honor and profit. He has placed two of them, Joseph Wheeler and Fitzhugh Lee, on the retired list of the army against which they fought in '61. The South is showing its usual gratitude. To reward President McKinley for his nominations, promotions, and pensioning of ex-rebels, it refuses to permit the promotion of a loyal Northern sailor.

A most remarkable affair has taken place in San Francisco, in which a living man has been judicially declared to be dead, and his savings have been distributed among the heirs of another man. One Carlo Solari was struck by a car in July, 1899, and killed. Public-Administrator Drinkhouse applied for letters of administration, and the case moved serenely through Judge Coffey's court. The sum of \$1,726.50 was standing in the name of Carlo Solari on the books of the Hibernia Bank.

The public administrator took it, and kindly gave Carlo a fine funeral which cost \$498.10. The remainder of the money was divided among the public administrator and the beirs. On February 14, 1901, Carlo Solari presented his bank-book at the Hibernia Bank to draw two years' accrued interest. He was told that he was dead, and bidden to go away; tbat, being dead, his money had been paid to his heirs. The live Carlo Solari insists that his money should not have been paid to anybody's heirs, least of all to another man's, until he is really dead. He insists that he is not dead, and that, as Mark Twain says, the statements that he is dead are very greatly exaggerated.

The approaching conclusion of the time limit set upon the operation of the Chinese exclusion act has TREADING ON brought that question actively before Congress once more. As is usual, when this question is being discussed, an emotional sentimentality in the East seeks the absolute repeal of the law and the admission of natives of China to this country on the same terms as the most desirable immigrants are admitted. Congressman Kahn has proposed an amendment to the pending bill, extending the operation of the law for another period of ten years. This amendment is now being considered by the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, and is meeting with not a little opposition from these Eastern sentimentalists. It would be a very dangerous policy to throw down the bars to these Asiatic hordes once more-dangerous not only socially but politically. The people of California have bad abundant opportunity to realize the evils of Chinese immigration. They have had years of practical experience with those evils, which experience the people of the East have lacked, and therefore they are best qualified to judge. They are now practically a unit in opposition to such immigration. Twenty years ago the question was submitted to popular vote in this State in order to obtain a record of the general opinion. The result was certainly such as to command attention, particularly the attention of those less qualified to judge. In a total vote of 155,521, those in favor of exclusion numbered 154,638, those in favor of admission 883. Such unanimity of feeling has probably never before been seen at a general election in the history of the country. The leaders in Congress should remember that the government is now in the hands of the Republican party and that party will be held responsible for any action that may be taken. California is so located that it would be the first State to feel the ill effects of repealing the law, and existing conditions are such that those ill effects would be more rapid and more acute than they have ever been before.

Lord Kitchener having expressed a desire for a financial assistant, in view of the heavy expenditures FINANCIERS necessary in South Africa, "the secretary SOLDIERS of state for war has appointed G. D. A. F. Wilson, under-secretary, to proceed to South Africa and to act as financial adviser to Lord Kitchener." This will strike many as being rather odd. The average American citizen believes that he is fully equal to anything, from editing a newspaper to running a hotel. An American volunteer officer in the field would never dream of calling for civilian assistance in anything. General Otis's lamentable failure in the Philippines was due to his attempt to stagger under military, judicial, civil, and financial functions. As a result, he made a failure of them all. Otis thought he was a big man, but he was not big enough to be "the whole thing." Kitchener is a big man, but too modest to think he is "the whole thing "-wbich is one of the differences between the two men. There are others. The need of financial agents in South Africa recalls the fact that during the Civil War our government tried to carry on heavy financial transactions through officers in the field. Sometimes it failed. There is a story told of the days when General Grant commanded in the South-West. Cotton was under an embargo. It was worth its weight in "shin-plasters." The country swarmed with cotton-brokers. A worthy commanding officer at an important post applied to General Grant to be relieved. The request was refused. Shortly after, he renewed his request. This time General Grant demanded to know the cause, saying that the officer was needed. To this there came back this frank reply: "The cotton-brokers keep trying to bribe me to let cotton pass through my lines. I keep getting mad and refusing. But they have got up as high as offering one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. 1 am dreadfully afraid they will reach my figure, general, so you had better order me somewhere else," But General Grant kept him there.

The San Francisco supervisors are discussing the erection of a branch police station south of Market Street. Those who oppose this improvement ARCHITECTURE. maintain that the City Hall station is on Market Street, and that there is already a branch station in

the curious fact that the architect who erected the Mission station put in bath-tubs, but forgot the cells. A police station without cells seems peculiar, but San Francisco has peculiar architects. Another one erected a fountain in San Francisco, and forgot the water-pipes. A prison without cells and a fountain without water-pipes are probably the most curious architectural types known to the world.

A bill came up in Congress to define the term "conspiracy" in the Sherman anti-trust law, which was avowedly to prevent that law being held applicable to labor unions. As it is now, the law is held by many jurists to extend to labor organizations. The House labored over this perplexing problem for some time. Finally Fleming, of Georgia, said that Samuel Gompers, president of the Federation of Labor, had five minutes before stated to bim that "the bill had better be defeated," whereupon the obedient House defeated the bill by a two-thirds majority. The attitude of Congress upon this matter is not unamusing. The national legislature professes to be engaged in meeting the popular demand for legislation against trusts. But about the only law which amounts to anything in that direction is the Sherman law, and it is impossible to enforce that without running up against the labor unions. So Congress is trying to patch up and tinker this law so that it will strike at every trust but the Labor Trust. Of course the attempt will fail. When Congress passes general laws against trusts, their operations can not be restricted. They will strike not only at the Standard Oil Trust, the Steel Trust, and the Railway Trust, but they will strike also at the Prune Trust, the Raisin Trust, and the Labor Trust.

It is now certain that if an extra session of Congress is called, it will be mainly to consider the new Cuban constitution. The recognition of a new nation is an executive function and one that former Presidents have guarded most tenaciously. There have been some lively episodes in the past when Congress attempted to interfere with this prerogative-of such pugnacious Presidents as Andrew Jackson, for example. But President McKinley not only does not resent the idea of Congress interfering, but, on the contrary, be invites it. The President does not seem at all inclined to accept the carrying out of this constitut nnal function alone. He wants Congress to have a finger in the Cuban pie. Congress, on the other hand, in the most generous manner, desires to hand the whole pie over to the President and let him cut it for himself. However, the pie will soon be opened, and when the pie is opened the birds will begin to sing.

There are a good many drawbacks to owning real estate in California now. But a bill before the legislature, if passed, would render such owner REAL ESTATE. ship almost dangerous. This bill provides "that oral testimony may be produced to establish an oral agreement for the purchase or sale of realty." At present a written contract is absolutely required for the agents to obtain their commission. It is needless to state that the measure bails from Los Angeles, where every man is more or less of a real-estate agent, and where you must be careful lest the barber who shaves you may not sell your house over your bead on the strength of an alleged "verbal op-There is enough skull-duggery about the realtion " estate business already. If such a bill as this became a law, men who now simply avoid real-estate agents would flee from them in terror. If a man were asked what he thought his property was worth he would never dare to reply. We would suggest that to round out the bill properly, a refusal to sell your property at the agent's offering price should be made a misdemeanor.

The appropriation bills are running up to the enormous total of seven hundred millions of dollars, and Mr. Cannon, chairman of the Appropriation Committee, is having a pretty hard time in the House, meeting the onslaughts of the minority. But "Uncle Joe" is a very clever debater, and keeps his end up well, although it must be admitted that it is the heavy end of the log that he is lifting. He had a passage at arms the other day concerning the enormous expenditures, in which bis Democratic opponents had the best of the war of logic, but he had the best of the war of wit. He taunted the Democrats with the bond issues bequeathed by the Democratic administration, and said: "Under Mr. Cleveland's administration we were down in the valley of desolation of Hard Times." Benton, of Missouri, exclaimed: "Please don't charge Cleveland against us." "Uncle Joe" replied: "Then I won't charge you with Cleveland, but, with due respect, speaking from the political standpoint, I think he is the Mission, not far away. This statement has brought forth the most creditable thing that bas happened to you." Which pathy with the Filipinos and Boers.

closed the incident with inextinguishable laughter from both Republican and Democratic sides.

Recently the Argonaut pointed out that the vellow press had faked a dispatch announcing Queen Victoria's death an hour before the queen died : that in order to make its fake credible it had faked a dispatch from the Archbishop of Canterbury at the queen's bedside; that the Associated Press, to soothe its outraged clients who were scooped by the yellow fakers, proved by the official bulletins that the yellow fakers' bulletins were false. This exposé has been met with a deep. dark, silence from the yellow press. But inside of a fortnight they are convicted of falsehood out of their own mouths, for they print a London cable, dated February 16th, "over the longest leased wire in the world," giving a lengthy yarn about King Edward's anger over the Archbishop of Canterbury's failure to order prayers for the dying queen. The cable goes on to say:

"So angry was King Edward about this, that hy his orders the primate was not summoned to the bedside of the queen, nor was any telegram sent to him to announce her death."

lf, as the fakers now say, the arcbbishop was not at the queen's bedside, be could not have sent the cable on which tbey based their faking telegram. Verily, liars should have good memories.

The immigration commission has recommended two additions to the Chinese exclusion law-the first permitting inspectors to arrest Chinese sus-TURN CHINESE. pected of unlawfully landing, and the second requiring steamship companies bringing illegal Chinese immigrants here to return them to China. Both of these sections should be added to the law. By the way, it would be an excellent thing for the Republican majority in Congress to extend the Chinese exclusion law at the present session. The delay is having a bad effect on the Pacific Coast. Democratic papers during the fall campaign accused the Republicans of insincerity on the Chinese exclusion issue. Extending the law at the present session would settle all such stories.

The society-writers on the dailies nowadays, the Totties, and Sallies, and Tooties, really give one an SOCIETY AS SHE IS WROTE. acute abdominal pain. The latest outpouring of one of these society eave-spouts is concerning a young engaged couple, as thus :

"I have never seen a man going around and looking so splendidly happy as Blankie Blank does. On Monday night he formed one of a box party given to Miss Sweelie Sweet, his flancle, and really the love light that fourted out of his eyes lit up the auditorium during all of the dark scenes."

There is nothing really remarkable about that. Now if it were the auditorium pouring out of his dark eyes that lit up the light scenes, or bis eyes pouring out of the light auditorium that lit up the dark scenes, or the love pouring out of the dark scenes that lit up the auditorium, or the love eyeing out of the dark auditorium that poured up the light scenes, or the dark auditing out of the eyeoreum that scened up the pours, it might be worth chronicling.

After all the newspaper talk about danger to the contemplated lifting of taxation from Stanford, in compliance with the constitutional amend-TAXATION. ment passed last November, it is gratifying to the friends of the university to learn that two of the bills affecting Stanford have been passed by the legislature and signed by the governor. One exempts the university and the bonds carried by the institution from taxation. The other permits the trustees to incorporate, which will enable them to accept bequests for the university.

After quoting figures from the report of the 1sthmian canal commission to prove that the "tonnage likely to go through the canal would, after all, be inconsiderable," the London Times declares that "there are some doubts as to whether the thing is commercially worth doing." comparison with the Suez Canal, it says:

comparison with the Suez Canal, it says:

"As a matter of fact the analogy is very imperfect. The Suez Canal lies in one of the greatest trade routes of the world. The Nicaragua Canal has no such advantage. The Suez Canal joins great trading communities; the Nicaragua Canal would join only two great trading communities; the Nicaragua Canal would have a dozen transcontant tinental lines to compete with; and, as the backbone of the American continent lines to compete with; and, as the backbone of the American continent lines to compete with; and, as the backbone of the American continent lies very near the Pacific, the trend of trade is eastward, always eastward at every parallel one chooses to take. The Panama Railway carries goods at a cost, including transshipment at both ends, which is considerably less than could be charged on the Nicaragua Canal. Yet if that canal were to secure the whole transcontinental trade of Panama, it would not levy dues on more than Goo, coo tons of shipping. It is sometimes assumed that British trade with the East would follow the projected route. But to Calcutta the voyage would be 9,000 miles longer by Nicaragua than by Suez; to Hong Kong it would be 4,000 miles longer; to Yokohama 800 miles longer; and to Melbourne 1,600 miles longer; Add to this that the Suez dues are far lower than the Nicaragua Canal could by any possibility afford to charge, and that the Suez route is infinitely better provided with coaling-stations." charge, and the

After a spirited debate at Little Rock, Ark., last week, the house, by a vote of 46 to 37, refused to expunge from its records a resolution previously passed expressing

# HER LAST APPEARANCE.

What Befell at the Benefit of a Former Pet of Paris.

Mme. de Miramoy had been a very pretty woman.
More than that, she had been an actress of the first rank—
an artist, in fact, who had been the petted idol of the
Parisian public. But Mme. de Miramoy had married a
baron and been left a penniless widow, and she had made
the further mistake of growing old; and the public—which
is a philosopher after its fashion, giving only when it receives
—forgot her. So the great artist of a former day was slowly
dying of loneliness and ennui, struggling alone but with all
the strength of an embittered little old woman against poverty, in a small room on the sixth floor of a dark and cheerless house, among memories that made her age seem only less house, among memories that made her age seem only the greater.

Sometimes it happened that, absorbed in these sad memories of her former greatness, she forgot to pay her rent. At such times it seemed to her that she could never drag herself out of her miseries, and, if she had not had a great horror of ridicule—for she was beginning to know life—she would have set the world to talking of her death. Her concierge, a pitiless Cerberus in steel spectacles, with a black cap and blue apron, added to her misery, for they were like two enemies who watch each other ceaselessly and

seek only to annoy each other.

Even sleep deserted her; but at last, on one of these wakeful nights, the old actress jumped quickly up, found pen and paper, and wrote a letter. Then she crept back into bed and slept like a tree child.

A few days later as confirming of a certain age, but of the

A few days later a gentleman of a certain age, but of the

A few days later a gentleman of a certain age, but of the most elegant appearance, presented himself at her house—at a very early hour, it must be confessed—and inquired of the ferocious Cerberus: "Mme. de Miramoy, if you please?"

The concierge eyed bim from head to foot, threw him a short "sixth floor, third door to the left," and as the gentleman passed in, concluded: "The idea! At seven o'clock in the morning! Well, the old cat won't be cutting up her didoes long here, I can tell you."

"Poor little Honorine," thought the visitor, as he ascended the narrow stairway where his elbows touched wall and banister, and the close atmosphere of an ill-ventilated house assailed his nostrils. At last he reached the sixth landing, which was lighted by a very small and high window cut through the thick wall, and covered with an iron grating that was utterly useless, for no one could have climbed the wall to get in, or have passed out through such a narrow opening. The gentleman knocked gently, almost apologetically, at the third door to the left.

"Who is there?" demanded a tremulous voice.

"It is I, madame—M. Delisle."

"Who is there?" demanded a tremulous voice.

"It is I, madame—M. Delisle."

"Heavens! M. Delisle himself! Wait a moment, wait a moment."

The visitor waited, amused by the sound of a pair of old shoes pattering over the bare floor, coming and going in every direction, of objects being moved about, of a window being opened, of a shrill voice that kept repeating: "Good heavens! M. Delisle himself! In a moment, in a mo-

Presently the chain was taken down and the bolt slipped Presently the chain was taken down and the boil supped back, the door was opened a little, two shining eyes appeared, looking like black holes pierced in a white face, with a pinch of rouge forgotten in a wrinkle on one of the cheeks, and finally a small figure appeared, clasping with one band the folds of a scarlet 'dressing-gown that threatened to fly open during a profound and reverential bow.

"M. Delisle! What an honor——"

M. Delisle entered the room and sat down on a velvet arm-chair near a window, from which only a patch of blue sky was visible, and, casting a glance about him, saw in one corner a disordered bed, a table cumbered with some cups and a run-down slipper, and on the walls a tumultuous array of portraits yellow with age, famous faces and others still unknown, some of them half-hidden under the leaves of a faded laurel wreath, all scrawled over with enormous dedications. A cat, purring amiably, came and rubbed his rounded back against the gentleman's legs.

"My dear madane——"

"Oh, M. Delisle," almost implored the little old woman, who bad taken a seat opposite her visitor.

"Well, my dear Honorine, then; I have come as soon as possible to tell you that I have received your letter, that my theatre is at your disposal for your benefit, and that your old friends have promised their assistance. Here is what Coquelin writes me-

"Coquelin!"
"Mounet-Sully, Sarah——"
"She, too," and the little woman jumped from her seat like a young girl, and, with sparkling eyes, seized the letters M. Delisle held toward her.
"There is nothing more to arrange except for you to

M. Delisle held toward her.

"There is nothing more to arrange, except for you to select your rôle."

"I shall choose my great success. It is true that I have embodied all the rôles as no one else ever did—no one of the present day has had such triumphs as I had, because—you will understand me, for you have always been a true critic—none of them knows how to give her whole soul to the service of her art. Not one of them sheds real tears as I shed them, not one of them trembles with passion as I trembled. And when I tore my hair and my clothing in a

I shed them, not one of them trembles with passion as I trembled. And when I tore my hair and my clothing in a rage—it was real, it was real, it was real!"

"Yes, it was real," repeated M. Delisle, nodding his head, as the little woman, become young again, poured out a flood of words on his head. "Our day is so far away and yet so near. Sarah, La Duse, Rachel even——"

"No, no, they were never able to declaim like me," and she recited a favorite passage with tragic emphasis, the grade of youth in her gestures and her voice firm and full of reserve power. "No, no, you know, Robert Delisle——— 

there," she broke off, inconsequently, indicating with her finger a portrait with a glowing dedication.

"How I have changed!" exclaimed M. Delisle.

"But not to me," sighed Mme. de Miramoy.

"Can you come to the theatre to-morrow at two?"
"Yes, indeed. Oh, the thought of seeing all that I have loved so much!"

loved so much!"

"Good-by, then, until to morrow."

"I am your servant, as always," said the little old woman, with a low bow, as she accompanied the manager to the stair; and she stood there looking after him for a long, long time. But her emotion made her forget that the house was still asleep and that it was not yet eight o'clock, for she slammed the door noisily after her, and, stretching herself out on the sofa, began to hum a love-song. Then she sighed. "Thank God, there is still some good in life."

Again there was a knock at the door; but this time it was the Cerberus armed with a broom. "It seems to me you are making a lot of noise in the house—at your age, too."

"What did you say?" demanded Mme. de Miramoy, her head held high.

The concierge was quelled; but after a moment he found

The concierge was quelled; but after a moment he found is tongue. "Well—you owe a quarter's rent—and the landlord—"

"Tell your master that he shall have two months' rent And if he is not satisfied—there"—and she proudly showed him the letters from Coquelin and Sarah which she still held in her hand.

"But all that don't tell me you will pay——"
"You insolent servant, go!" cried Mme. de Miranioy.

They were exciting days that preceded the great night. Under the influence of her joyous emotion Mme. de Miramoy seemed to be no more than thirty. She floated as if in a dream, and, calling up all the warmth and youth there was in her heart, she was not idle a minute. Visits, rehearsals, nothing tired her. She had insisted that large and striking posters, bearing her name in flaming letters, should be displayed in her street and in her room; there he registed her lines over and over each progress the weighted should be displayed in her street and in her room; there she recited her lines over and over again before the mirror, until she obtained the desired effect, studying her poses and expressions, scolding, even striking herself, or approving, smiling amiably at herself with eyes and lips.

smiling amiably at herself with eyes and lips.

The longed-for evening arrived. The little old woman seemed like one awakening from a long sleep as she entered her brightly lighted dressing-room, with its mirrors all about the walls. Mme. de Miramoy ran from one arm-chair to another, trying them all.

Suddenly she stopped still in the centre of the room.

"Why, I have forgotten to eat my dinner! But then I have my flask of port."

Then, heaving the thousand poises of the theatre she

have my flask of port."

Then, hearing the thousand noises of the theatre, she went out, threaded her way through the throng of costumed personages who stood about in groups or wandered alone, mumbling their parts; passed open doorways where men and women chatted as they drebsed; avoided the machinists, who were manipulating a tangled mass of pulleys and scenery in a bewildering confusion of orders, calls, cries, laughter, and nuffled clatter; and, more and more intoxicated, found her way to the front of the immense stage and looked through the peep-hole at the audience.

through the peep-hole at the audience.

Under the lights moved a sea of blonde beards and bald Under the lights moved a sea of blonde beards and bald pates, shining shirt-fronts and bared shoulders unwillingly veiled bebind a waving cloud of soft feathers. Scarcely a familiar face among them, and how changed !—only the merest vestiges of the old days.

Mme. de Miramoy, feeling a sudden chill at ber heart, hurried back to her dressing-room. Passively she let herself be dressed and made ready for her part.

"Why is it all so changed, and so quickly?" she wondered.

But at last she stood arrayed in all the glory of ber peplum, looking as young as in her palmiest days. When she stood before the glass, she could scarcely believe her eyes. She stepped back and then went close up to the mirror, which seemed to have acquired magical properties; mirror, which seemed to have acquired magical properties; she smiled, she showed her teeth, she examined herself closely. Heavens! Was it possible? was she dreaming? No. She shivers like a wet little bird in a ray of sunshine. Her heart is beating wildly. She asks to be left alone for a moment, and, once alone, she casts a swift glance around, hurries to her poor, every-day gown, searches hurriedly in the pockets, takes out a little flask, turns to a corner, and stoops down the better to conceal herself—and drinks. It is the port, which she has not forgotten and which will give her strength. She stands up and waits. She tries her great scene:

"Rome, who has seen your birth,"

Alas! her voice is no longer sure. Mme. de Miramoy shivers and sinks into a chair to think.

"Mme. de Miramoy," they call presently, "it is your turn to go on."

But she does not move. There is a knock. She decides, rices onese the does.

"Oh, M. Delisle, what a night!" she murmurs a little "Oh, M. Delisle, what a night!" she murmurs a little huskily, and, taking his arm, she allows herself to be led forth. Those who watch her as she passes think from her manner that she is frightened and dares not confess it. Her knees even seem to be weak under her as she walks. They all encourage her, and she is forced gently out on the stage. As she appears, the entire house bursts into a great salvo of applause. Mme. de Miramoy advances with one hand on her heart. Suddenly she stops and casts an uncertain glance about. Then, smiling weakly, she starts slowly to advance again, makes a false step, and tumbles prone and helpless on the stage.—Translated for the Argonant from the French of Beppo de Casimi by L. S. Vassault.

Many Londoners insist that their appetite has improved since electricity was applied to some of the underground railways. It is believed to generate ozone.

# VICTORIA.

May 24, 1810—January 22, 1901.

Dead! And the world feels widowed! Can it be That She who scarce hut yesterday upheld The dome of Empire, so the twain seemed one, Whose goodness shone and radiated round The circle of her still expanding Rule, Whose Sceptre was self-sacrifice, whose Throne Only a lofter height from which to scan The purpose of her People, their desires, Thoughts, hopes, fears, needs, joys, sorrows, sadnesses, Thoir strength in weal, their comforter in woe,—That this her mortal habitation should Lie cold and tenantless! Alas! Alas! Too often Life has to be taught hy Death The meaning and the pricelessness of Love, Not understood till lost. But She—hut She, Was loved as Monarch ne'er was loved before, From girlhood unto womanhood, and grew Fresh as the leaf, and fragrant as the flower, In grace and comeliness until the day Of happy nuptial, glad maternity, More closely wedded to her People's heart By each fresh tie that knitted Her to Him Whose one sole thought was how She still might be Helpmate to England; England then; scarce more, Or hounded by the name of British Realm, But by some native virtue broadening out Into an Empire wider than all names, Till, like some thousand-years, out-branching oak, Its mildness overshadowed half the globe With peaceful arms and hospitable leaves.

But there came to Her an hour, When nor Sceptre, Throne, nor Power.

th peaceful arms and hospitable leaves.

But there came to Her an hour,
When nor Sceptre, Throne, nor Power,
Children's love nor nation's grief
Brought oblivion or relief,
When the Consort at her side,
Worthiest mentor, wisest guide,
Was by Heaven's divine decree
From her days withdrawn, and She
As dethroned hy her distress,
Veiled her widowed loneliness;
And, though longing still to hear
Voice so reverenced and dear,
All her People understood
Sacredness of Widowhood.

All her People understood
Sacredness of Widowhood.
Then when She came amongst them yet once more,
She came in Autumn radiance, Summer gone,
Leaf still on branch, hut fruit upon the hough,
Fruit of long years and ripe experience,
A shade of grave hereavement on her face,
Withal more wise, more pitful, tender more
To others' anguish and necessities,
More loved, more reverenced, even than before;
Till not alone the dwellers in Her Isle,
But the adventurous manhood of its loins,
In far-off seas and virgin Continents
They won and wedded to domestic laws
And home's well-ordered household sanctities,
Hailed Her as Mother of the Mother Land,
Queen, Empress, more than Empress or than Queen,
The Lady of the World, on high enthroned
By right divine of duties well fulfilled,
To be the pattern to all Queens, all Kings,
All women, and the consciences of men
Who look on duty as man's only right,
Nor yet alone to those empowered to he
The subjects of her Sceptre, proud to pray,
God save our Empress-Queen Victoria!"
But those, our kinsmen oversea, that cling,
With no less pride, to Kingless government,
Honored and loved Her, hailed Her Queen of Queens,
Peerless among all women in the world.
And long and late this happy season wore,
This mellow, gracious Autumn of her days,
This sweet, grave Indian Summer, till we grew
To deem it limitless, and half forgot
Mortality's decree. And now there falls
A sudden sadness on our lives, and weep,
And look out from our lonely hearths and see
The homeless drifting of the winter mist,
And hear the requiem of the winter wind.
But from that Otherwhere man's Faith and Hope,
And mortal need for immortality

But from that Otherwhere man's Faith and Hope, And mortal need for immortality Invisibly conceive, I seem to hear A well-remembered voice, august and mild, Rebuking our despondency, and thus Bidding us face the Future, as She faced Anguish and loss, sorrow of life and death, The tearful sadness at the heart of things.

guish and loss, sorrow of life and death, the tearful sadness at the heart of things.

"Dry your tears and cease to weep, Dead 1 am not, no, asleep, And asleep hut to your seeing, Lifted to that land of Being, Lying on life's other shore, Wakeful now for evermore, Looking thence, I still will be, So that you forget not me, All that, more than, I was there, Weighted with my Crown of care, Over you I still will reign, Still will comfort and sustain, Through all welfare, through all ill, You shall he my People still. I have left you, of my race, Sons of wisdom, wives of grace, Who again have offspring, reared To revere and he revered, Those on Mighty Thrones, and these Doomed thereto when Heaven decrees. Chief amongst them all is One, Well you know, my first-born Son, Best and tenderest son to me, Heir of my Authority. He through all my lonelier years Tempered with his smile my tears, And was, in my widowed want, Comforter and confidant. Therefore, trustful, steadfast, hrave, Give Him what to Me.you gave, Who am watching from Ahove, Reverence, Loyalty, and Love! And these gifts He back will give Long as He shall reign and live."

—Alfred Austin in the London Times.

Some of the English army officers are bitterly complaining of an innovation since Lord Roberts took command of the forces, by which they are obliged to wear uniforms whenever they go to the war office. Whatever his purpose, Lord Roberts, in this way and many others, is trying to down the prejudice of the majority of officers against appearing in public in uniform. Soon officers' uniforms are likely to be public in uniform. Soon officers' uniforms are likely to be as common in London streets as private uniforms are now.

# ENGLAND'S NEW HEIR-APPARENT.

Coreer of the Duke of Cornwatt and York as a Naval Officer-Marriage to Princess May of Teck-Their Financial Future-Victoria's Direct Descendants.

One of the most interesting consequences of the death of Queen Victoria and the accession of Edward the Seventh, is the transformation which takes place in the position of the Duke of Cornwall and York, who is now in his tbirty-sixth year. As next in order of succession, he must henceforth fill a very large space in the life and progress of the British nation. From his birth upward the duke has been one of the most popular of the English princes. As second son of the Prince of Wales, he was not fettered by the limitations imposed upon the direct beir. For one thing, he was able to adopt the profession of the sea with that seriousness

which belongs to the practical pursuit of a career.

The duke and bis elder brother, the late Duke of Clarence, received their early education at Sandringham and Marlborough House under the tutelage of Rev. J. N. Marlborough House under the tutelage of Rev. J. N. Dalton. In 1877, both princes were entered as cadets on board H. M. S. Britannia at Dartmouth, and, in 1879, appointed for a cruise, which extended over a period of three years, to the steam corvette H. M. S. Bacchante, commanded by Lord Charles Scott. Among other places, they visited Teneriffe, the West Indies, the Bermudas, Vigo, Ferrol, St. Vincent, the Falkland Islands, the Cape of Good Hope, Australia, Fiji, Japan, China, the Straits Settlements, Ceylon, Egypt, and the Mediterranean, and on their return they told the story of their adventures in an interesting book of travel.

Egypt, and the Mediterranean, and on their return they told the story of their adventures in an interesting book of travel, entitled "The Cruise of Her Majesty's Ship Bacchante, 1879–1882."

The two princes then separated, the Duke of Clarence going to the universities of Cambridge and Heidelberg, and Prince George, as he was known until in 1890 he was created Duke of York, devoted bimself exclusively to the navy. After passing through the various grades, he was appointed to the command of a gunboat, in 1890, and continued to perform his naval duties even after the death of the Duke of Clarence, in 1892. He rose at last to command the cruiser

It is related of him and his late brother in their youth that were both very fond of the study of English history, and that more especially the dramatic incidents of the period covered by the Wars of the Roses appealed to their boyish imaginations. As the elder might in due course expect as sovereign some day to become Duke of Lancaster, the younger determined that if ever he bad to choose a dukedom it should be that of York. When the time came for the choice to be made, though many other titular combinations were suggested and pressed upon him, be steadfastly adhered to this. His subsequent adoption of the White Rose of Edward the Fourth as one of his favorite badges, is also interesting, as

being illustrative of this persistency of purpose.

The betrothal of the Duke of York to Princess Victoria May of Teck took place on June 4, 1893. Enormous interest was caused by the announcement, owing to the fact that the princess bad previously been engaged to Prince George's brother, the deceased Duke of Clarence. The match was a brother, the deceased Duke of Charence. The match was a very popular one, for the British nation was delighted that a prince, who in the natural course of things was destined to be king, had found a consort in an English girl instead of adding to the numerous foreign alliances which had hitherto been the rule with English roya sons and one daughter have blessed their union. royalty.

The Duke of Cornwall and York has not the temperament and tastes which have rendered his father the leader of English society, the idolized favorite of the smart set, and the patron of racing and sport. He is a quieter, more thoughtful, and more domestic prince than his father, takes a more serious view of public responsibilities and business of royalty. He can never hold his father's place in what has come to be known as "the Prince of Wales's set," cares less for the recreations of country house life, and the excitement of racing, and is more sedate in manners and more exclusive in tastes. A prince of stronger character and greater capacity than he is generally accounted, be offers promise of becoming in due time a safe and prudent ruler, and of training his sons to a proper sense of their responsibilities; but, unless all signs fail, be will never occupy the unique position which his father has held

in the social England of the smart sets.

As to the financial future of the Duke; he succeeded at once, on the death of the queen, to the dukedom of Cornwall, which will bring bim \$300,000 a year, and the proposal to be laid before the House of Commons Committee will take the form of a further civil-list annuity of \$200,000, the same as his father has enjoyed since he came of age. The Ducbess of York beretofore has received nothing from came of the nation, but circumstances are altered now that she is the wife of the heir-apparent, and only one step removed from Should Parliament see fit to act toward ber in the same spirit of liberality it displayed in the case of Prin-Alexandra of Denmark, the Duchess of Cornwall York's "pin money" will amount to \$50,000 a year, York1s increasable by \$100,000 more should she become widow.

The news that the Duke of Cornwall and York, accompanied by the duchess, will go to Australia about the begin-ning of April, in time to reach Australia early in May so as to carry out the original programme for opening the first Parliament of the new commonwealth, has caused general satisfaction. His visit to Australia is regarded as a state satisfaction. His visit to Australia is regarded as a state event of great importance in stimulating enthusiasm for the imperial federation. Their royal highnesses will make the voyage in the *Ophir*<sub>1</sub> which will be converted for the occasion into a royal yacht, and be escorted by a couple of cruisers, and may visit Canada and the United States en route. It is semi-officially asserted that King Edward desires it to be heaven that the Duke of Cornwell and Voyl, will not it to be known that the Duke of Cornwall and York will not be created Prince of Wales until after his visit to the

colonies, as an interval without the title is considered desira-

Despite the current croakings in England about the "failing health" of King Edward, and the Duke of Cornwall and York, who has recovered from the attack measles which prevented him from attending any of the funeral ceremonies of Queen Victoria, the best information is to the effect that no ground for serious anxiety exists with regard to either of them. The occasion is fitting, however, for some thought of the present condition of the royal family, especially in contrast to that at the beginning of the Victorian reign. At that time (points out the New York *Tribune*), the succession to the throne had reached the con-Iriome), the succession to the thome had reached addition which in other lands, particularly in France, had more than once provoked a change of dynasty. The direct line than once provoked a change of dynasty. The direct line had failed and the succession had become collateral. George the Fourth, first son of George the Third, left no son, and was succeeded by his brother, William the Fourth. The latter in turn left no issue, and the succession passed, therefore, to the next son of George the Third, to wit, the Duke of Kent, and as he was deceased, to his daughter, In default of her it would have gone to the fifth son of George the Third, the Duke of Cumberland.

In the present case Victoria has been succeeded directly her eldest son. After him the line of succession would by her eldest son. run through his only surviving son, the Duke of Cornwall and York, and thence through the three sons and one daughand York, and thence through the three sons and one daughter of the latter. Failing issue of any of these latter the line would revert to the eldest daughter of the king, the Duchess of Fife, and her two daughters. After them would come the Princess Victoria, second daughter of the king, who is unmarried; then the third daughter, who is the wife of Prince Charles of Denmark and who is still child-The king thus has ten living descendants, who stand between the crown and any other member of the royal fambetween the crown and any other member of the royal family. After them the line of succession goes to the eldest brother of the king, or, as he is dead, to his children. The eldest of these, the Crown Princess of Roumania, has renounced her rights of succession and those of her three children, so the line runs past her to her next sister, the Grand Duchess of Hesse, and from her to her sister, the the Princess of Hohenlohe-Langenburg, and her two children, and thence to the youngest sister, Princess Beatrice.

Next in line is the Duke of Connaught, second brother of

Next in line is the Duke of Connaught, second brother of the king, followed by his son and two daughters. Then come the children of the king's youngest brother, the late Duke of Albany—a son, who is Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, and a daughter. Having thus finished with the descendants of the king and of his brothers, the line turns to the king's eldest sister, the German empress dowager, and from her to her eldest son, William the Second of many, who thus stands twenty-third in order of succession to the British crown. Following him come his seven children; then his brother, Prince Henry, and his two sons; then the Princess of Saxe Menningen and her child; then Princess Adolphus of Schaumburg Lippe; then the Duchess of Sparta and her three children; and then the Princess Frederick Charles of Hesse and her four children. Thus, passing through the German emperor and his children, brother, sisters, nephews, and nieces, the line runs to the children and grandchildren of the late Princess Alice, whose fifth child is the Empress of Russia, who is the fifty-eighth in order of succession. Next it comes to Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein and her children, thence to the Duchess of Argyll, and finally to Princess Beatrice, or Henry of Battenberg, and her four children.

Thus we have no fewer than seventy-three heirs to the British crown after the king, without going outside of the group of direct descendants of Victoria. These include, besides the king, five children, thirty-one grandchildren, and Thus, passing through the German emperor and his chil-

sides the king, five children, thirty-one grandchildren, and thirty-seven great-grandchildren of Queen Victoria, and it is of interest to note that one of the great-grandchildren was married more than two years before the queen's death. is, humanly speaking, scarcely a possibility of the line of de-scent passing out of the direct course for many years to come; and while in future the sovereigns of Greece, is, numarity specified of the direct course for many years scent passing out of the direct course for many years come; and while in future the sovereigns of Greece, Roumania, and Russia, as well as of Germany, will be defined as Victoria and possible heirs to the British scendants of Victoria and possible heirs to the British crown, the contingency of the actual succession of any of them is entirely too remote for practical consideration.

Justice Brewer, of the Supreme Court, opened the Dodge ecture course at Yale recently with an address on 'The Responsibilities of Citizenship.' Judge Brewer said:

"The Responsibilities of Citizenship." Judge Brewer said:

"There may be other nations with more territory, larger history, and greater military power, but there is none in which the right of man is defended as here. If the effort nade to establish popular government fails, we may well believe that the failure will be final and irretrievable. The last hopes of mankind rest with us. The knell of human liberty may be sounded if our government fails. Here each man is a ruler. Dangers beset the development of the republic in which there is no restraint except that which the citizens themselves impose. The danger is that the people may forget the constitutional compact and override the right of the many. For instance, see the long lines of burning cars at the Chicago strike, the stripping of a woman of her clothes because she insisted on riding on a tabooed street-car in St. Louis, the burning of a negro at the stake in Leavenworth, not to mention the fact that Mrs. Carrie Nation has tried to enforce the law with a hatchet. We are composed of a heterogeneous population, many of whom look on a policeman as a natural enemy and a sheriff as a tyrant. On many sides we hear complaints of the unequal distribution of wealth, and we see luxury flaunted with its accompanying vice. In this extremity we require education to keep us from tearing down the law and planting in its place the red fag of anarchy."

The report of Commissioner Duell on the business of the Patent Office for the calendar year 1900 shows that the total cash receipts were \$1,350,828, or \$90,809 more than total cash receipts were \$1,350,826, or \$90,809 infore than the expenditures. In the year, 22,935 patents were issued to citizens of the United States, the District of Columbia having the greatest relative number, one patent having been issued to every \$1,110\$ of its inbabitants. Colorado was second with one to every 1,941 inhabitants, Connecticut third with one to 1,203, and New York seventh with one to

# AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

Topics Discussed by Special Correspondents - Secretary Root's Difficulty-The Cuban Ditemma-Philippine Legistation-The Shipping-Subsidy Bitl.

The Washington correspondent of the New York thus sums up the main difficulties of the present military

"The problem now before the Secretary of War is to provide an additional 20,000 to 25,000 men for Philippine service before the end of June. Part of this number will be secured by sending to Manila regular regiments already organized and stationed in the United States. The department can not hope to secure the immediate organization of the 12,000 natives authorized by the bill. The native organization of scouts in the islands now consists of only about 1,000 men. They are mostly Maccahees, but include some Tagals and Visayans. The process of getting natives in shape for service is necessarily very slow. It requires some time to test their fidelity, and a longer time to give them military instructions. The work of transforming the Filipino into a cess or getting natives in shape for service is necessarily very slow. It requires some time to test their fidelity, and a longer time to give them military instructions. The work of transforming the Filipino into a soldier will hegin by assigning him to duty as a scout. As rapidly as the scouting companies prove their fitness, they will be organized into colonial regiments. There are now about 60,000 men in the Philippines, but these will be reduced to 40,000 by the withdrawal of the volunteer regiments. Meanwhile the department will endeavor to provide General MacArthur with a force of 60,000 American soldiers.

Walter Wellman, the well-known special writer, sends the following from Washington to the Chicago Times-Herald:

following from Washington to the Chicago Times-Herald:

"President McKinley came to the White House four years ago with the Cuhan question holding the centre of the stage. It is now well-nigh certain that the problem of Cuha's future will he the most important thing with which he must contend at the beginning of his second term. There is danger of insurrection in the island if the American Government continues its military control through another year. No one disputes the President's power to withdraw our troops from Cuha, and turn the island over to the people thereof at any time he may see fit. Nor is there denial of the corollary of this proposition that as long as the conditions are unsatisfactory to him, the President has power to stay and to administer the government. It was under this power that the President and Secretary Root prepared their plan for a Cuhan republic that should be independent in all its interior affairs, but outwardly acknowledge American paramountcy for the purpose of securing protection internationally and guarantees of a stable and enduring government."

Two things have occurred to interfere with this programme :

"First, the Cuhan radicals have been found unamenable to the wholesome influences of the United States; they want absolute independence, no matter at what cost to themselves or to the United

wholesome influences of the United States; they want absolute independence, no matter at what cost to themselves or to the United States.

"Second, public opinion in the United States, little understanding the true nature and fairness of the administration's plan, has not only failed to support it, but has been severe in criticism upon it.

"The President is altogether willing to insist that the Cubans shall formulate the relations between this country and the island as a condition precedent to the setting up of a Cuban republic, but if he is to do this he must have the support of Congress.

"It was Congress which unnecessarily and gratuitously pledged the United States to withdraw; it was Congress which the American Government and brought about this condition, and it is for Congress now to say in what manner escape from the dilemma shall he found."

Of the forthcoming special session of Congress the course.

Of the forthcoming special session of Congress the correspondent of the New York *Tribune* says:

spondent of the New York Tribune says:

"Called together by the necessities of the situation in Cuba, Congress may be expected also to take up two additional subjects of legislation. A bill following the general lines of the Spooner measure will doubtless be passed to authorize the institution of civil government in the Philippines. This bill will necessarily leave much to the discretion of the President, who will not feel justified, of course, in supplanting military rule until the work of pacification is accomplished. Under present conditions no legislation for the Philippines is absolutely demanded, but with Congress in session it will he as feasible to authorize in May or June such a change of administration in the Fat East as would otherwise be certain to be sanctioned by Congress several months later."

The Hanna-Payne shipping-subsidy bill is assured a majority in the new Congress, according to the same writer:

majority in the new Congress, according to the same writer:

"The calling of an extra session will also make the passage of a shipping - subsidy bill of some sort a foregone conclusion. If the bill now pending in the Senate fails at this session, it will be re-introduced and passed early in the life of the new Congress. The Republican majority in both branches will be strengthened after March 4th, and in the Senate especially the friends of the bill will find themselves rid of three or four of its most active and determined opponents. Mr. Pettigrew, of South Dakota, Mr. Butler, of North Carolina, and Mr. Allen, of Nebraska, will all leave the Senate at the end of this Congress, and the guerrilla warfare which they have made on various legislative projects for several sessions past will not be imitated by the regular Democrats left to carry on the contest against shipping subsidies."

A tonic that is receiving more and more attention at each

A topic that is receiving more and more attention at each session of Congress is thus described:

A topic that is receiving more and more attention at each session of Congress is thus described:

"When the last District of Columbia appropriation bill came up in the House, a Congressman from Missouri vigorously opposed several items for the promotion of strictly local interests, notably one appropriating money out of the national treasury for the maintenance of a public library in the city of Washington, for which money had previously been appropriated to provide a costly home, and another for a public bathing-beach on the Potomac River front. These items were defended on various grounds, and successfully, the Missouri representative's efforts proving ineffectual. In considering the item appropriating sixty thousand dollars for the maintenance of the local district militia, another Missouri representative took occasion to call attention to the fact that this sum for that purpose in the small District of Columbia, less than ten miles square, exceeded the total militia expenditures of most of the States, being exceeded only by the appropriations of New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, and two or three others. The item was successfully defended by the champions of paternalism as absolutely necessary, and even moderate, on the ground that the national capital was undefended by government troops a good part of the time, and must depend for safety on these local commands. Notwithstanding these and other similar attacks, these items, and many others like them, all went through on the old theory that the local interests of Washington, it being the capital of the whole country, must be fostered by the nation at large, and its citizens must have certain special privileges and immunities in the interest of the whole, because they exercise no right of franchise and have no voice in their local government, which, in fact, is administered by the President and Congress, acting much after the manner of a mayor and board of aldermen."

It is certain that the national government contributes

It is certain that the national government contributes more than its share to the material and speculative interests of Washington City by the costly public buildings which it is erecting without a dollar's expense to the town, thus conferring benefits on local taxpayers not enjoyed by any other community in the Union.

Oil is now being consumed by the Market Street Railroad Company at its power-house, and it is estimated that over seven thousand dollars per annum will be saved by the substitution of oil for coal as fuel.

As Crawl

Heer

# A SLEIGHING SUNDAY IN NEW YORK.

6

Worst Snow-Storm of the Season Brings Out the Sleighs and the Fast Steppers-The Sound of Bells in Central Park and Harlem River Speedway

Even an inch and a half of snow is matter for serious concern in Manhattan. This last fall of feathery flakes began Saturday morning and lasted only until a little past the noon hour, yet it earned the description, "the worst snow of the season." It was soft and slushy, and the pavements were soon slippery and insecure under a mixture of mud and what had been snow. Fortunately it was not very cold in the beginning of the storm, and the temperature rose slowly until it ended. The street-cleaning department had not quite finished clearing away the vestiges of the last snowfall when the new trouble came, and the officials quickly recognized the necessity for renewed and redoubled effort. snowfall when the new trouble came, and the officials quickly recognized the necessity for renewed and redoubled effort. There are one hundred and eighty-five miles of streets in New York, and even a light storm means the expenditure of an immense amount of labor. Eighteen hundred sweepers and a thousand carts were ordered out for the work to begin at seven o'clock Sunday morning on Broadway.

The slips in the East and North Rivers where the snow is dumped were filled with ice, and the work was retarded by this difficulty. In fact, the ice in the rivers and the harbor has caused a vast amount of trouble during the past week. Ferry-boat service has been demoralized, the steamers getting out of their slips when they could, and coming

week. Ferry-boat service has been demoralized, the steamers getting out of their slips when they could, and coming back when they found an opportunity. Schedules were obsolete. The boats forced their way through the floating packs of ice with no little risk, and scores of propellers were broken and rendered useless. Occasionally a tug-boat, trying to ram unbroken ice, would get the worst of the encounter, and be forced to signal for help through the sudden discovery of a hole in her side. The big liners were not exempt from the dangers that threatened smaller craft, and did not attempt to pass Hell Gate or the Narrows while the storm was on. The Lucania got away from her dock with the assistance of several tug-boats to break the ice, but did not attempt to go out to sea while the snow continued to fall, a delay at Quarantine of more than an hour being suf-

did not attempt to go out to sea while the snow continued to fall, a delay at Quarantine of more than an hour being suffered by her sailing-master.

From Fifty-Ninth Street down, the labor of the sweepers was apparent early Sunday morning. The pavements were bare on Broadway and Fifth Avenue before the hour for church services, and nearly all the down-town district was cleared before nightfall. So much for the disagreeable side of the storm and its consequences, but there is a brighter side. The snowfall gave New York its first Sunday's sleighing this winter, and expectations of exhilarating pleasure in the park and on the speedway were aroused when the storm showed signs of continuance early on Saturday.

Early on the morning of the Sabbath, evidence was forthcoming that the opportunity was not to be neglected. All
sorts of vehicles on runners made their appearance while the
day was young. Below Sixtieth Street the going was not of
the best, but from that on to the Park the roadway was
smooth and shining. As the hours wore on the snow softened and balled-up on the feet of the fast steppers, the
sbarpest of calks being no help in this difficulty. But
drivers kept their ribbons up and dodged the missiles flung
in their faces every few yards. Every type of sleigh and
every variety of gorgeous trappings for the horses were seen
in the carnival that was in full swing by eleven o'clock.
Modest "cutters" in sober hues followed pretentious
equipages built in the style of Spanish galleons, and trotters
in unmarked harness, unadorned, kept pace with well-bred
steeds that bore proudly nodding plumes of gold, black, red,
and green. And there were as striking contrasts among
drivers and riders. Seal-capped men and fur-robed women
were to be seen in nearly all the turnouts, but in some there
were liveried footmen attending in solemn state the sport that
they were supposed to witness merely as a matter of duty,
while in others there was glee on every face and enjoyment
in every glance.

There was no mononoly of pleasure by those who expe-Early on the morning of the Sabbath, evidence was forth in every glance.

in every glance.

There was no monopoly of pleasure by those who experienced the thrills of rapid motion on smoothly gliding runners. Pedestrians thronged the walks and gazed with little show of envy at the gay procession. They saw more of the splendors and the amusing incidents of the day than those who moved with the stream. And even the younger generation found delights that were worthy of remembrance, for in many places where no forbidding signs appeared, and hard-hearted guardians of the public pleasure ground were missing, there were slopes covered with snow that quickly became coasting ranges for scores of heavily laden sleds.

In the Harlem River Speedway, many of the crack borses

missing, there were slopes covered with snow that quickly became coasting ranges for scores of heavily laden sleds. In the Harlem River Speedway, many of the crack borses made their appearance in the morning, for their drivers knew there would be a crush later in the day, but the jolliest contests and liveliest brushes and bursts of speed were seen in the afternoon. Among the animals and their owners were a number whose names are known East and West, but the conditions under which the horses appeared were not the best. Some of the speediest found it exceedingly difficult to maintain on the snow the places they held on the road when they were before wheels. The famous pacer, Robert J., driven by his owner, Nathan Straus, was defeated by George A. Coleman's "sidewheeler," Edward W., though the latter's record is nearly twenty seconds slower than that of the better known racer. One of the fastest of the trotters was Fred Hammond's bay mare Corona, now in her twenty-second year, who won a record of 2:24½ in 1838. J. F. Gibson was out with his Horse Show trotters, Imperial Wilkes and mate, one of the handsomest pairs seen on the drive. All the devices of the most wary drivers were put in practice during the day to bring on races between rivals. Slowly moving sleighs would suddenly turn and dash alongside, and sometimes past, a turn-out flying in an opposite direction, and some of the most exciting drives were brought on in this way. There was one runaway dur-

ing the afternoon, but no injury, a mounted policeman capturing the horse before there had been a collision or spill.

The sound of the sleigh-bells continued without a break till darkness came down, and even then there were frequent bursts of tinkling music, and laughter and song from gay parties making the most of the fleeting hours and disappearing snow. With St. Valentine's Day only a few hours away, there can not be much more sleighing this season; in fact, it is more than probable that Sunday's sport closed the record until another winter brings out the sleigbs, whose bours of use are rare at the best.

FLANEUR. bours of use are rare at the best.

NEW YORK, February 11, 1901.

# RECENT VERSE.

Taps.

All down the road, with flag-draped load,
With muffled drum and low,
Now sound, now hush from sobbing horn
As the way winds to and fro,
Our soldiers march through sun and shade,
Glory and gloom of eve,
Far as they may with a friend on his way
To take his long last leave.

For toil and strife and roving life
He loved the soldier's lot;
Breathed full and deep where prairies sweep,
And the world is bounded not.
All unconfined as the sailing wind,
His soul launched forth to roam,
But it neared the strand of his childhood land,
And he longed for his Father's home.

Now lay his head on the cool, soft bed,
That soothes as a mother's breast;
For the sod is the soldier's fitting couch,
And he loves to lie and rest
Where pale stars shine o'er the musing pine,
And the moon rides through the boughs,
While the bugle-call of "Taps" doth fall,
So soft be may not rouse:

Comrade, cheer !
Dost thou wake?
On thy sight
See yon bright
Morning break!
Comrade, dear,
Night is here!
There the light!

Then home they march, 'neath the darkening arch,
For the sun hath left the sky;
The dogwood white with a ghostly light
Starts forth as they hasten by;
And the hemlook stands with skeleton hands,
Stretched up to the last red ray.
And the night descends, and its peace portends
The dawn of a brighter day.
—Susan Whalley Allison in the Youth's Companion.

On a Soldier Fallen in the Philippines.

Streets of the roaring town,
Hush for him, hush, be still!
He comes, who was stricken down
Doing the word of our will.
Hush! Let him have bis state.
Give bim his soldier's crown.
The grists of trade can wait
Their grinding at the mill,
But he can not wait for his honor, now the trumpet has been blown.
Wreathe pride now for his granite brow, lay love on his breast of stone.

Toll! Let the great bells toll
Till the clashing air is dim.
Did we wrong this parted soul?
We will make it up to him.
Toll! Let him never guess
What work we set him to.
Laurel, laurel, yes;
He did what we bade him do.
Praise, and never a whispered hint but the fight be fought was good;
Never a word that the blood on his sword was his country's own heart's blood.

A flag for the soldier's bier
Who dies that his land may live;
Oh, banners, banners here,
That be doubt not nor misgive!
That he heed not from the tomb
The evil days draw near
When the nation, robed in gloom,
With its laithless past shall strive.
Let him never dream that his bullet's scream went wide of its island mark,
Home to the heart of his darling land where she stumbled and sinned in the dark.

— William Vaughn Moody in February Atlantic Monthly.

A notable compliment has been paid to the University of Chicago by the Academy of Sciences of Stockholm, which holds the vast legacy left by M. Noebel, the Swedish millionaire, for prizes to the greatest benefactors of humanity. The academy bas named the university as one of the nine institutions which will select candidates for the Noebel prizes. The others are the universities of Berlin, St. Petersprizes. The others are the universities of Berlin, St. Peters-burg, Vienna, Rome, Leyden, London, Paris, and Zurich. The prizes go to the greatest discoverers in the domains of physical science, chemistry, and psychology, also to the author of the greatest literary work in the realm of idealism and to the man who is the greatest promoter of peace.

The first example in Southern Russia of an employer's voluntary granting of an eight hour day to his workmen has taken place recently in the little town of Kakhovka, government of Khersan. M. Pankeieff, proprietor of local mills, has, on his own initiative, reduced the hours of labor of his workmen from twelve to eight, without deducting anything from their wages. So far, he remains quite content with the change, and states that the men have become more alert, more attentive, and their labors more productive than before

The annexation of outside territory does not appear to have belped out Chicago financially. Its mayor has just called the attention of the people to the amazing fact that with an increase of 1,500,000 in population and 160 square miles in territory, the municipal government receives only \$1,450,000 more for running expenses than it received twenty-seven years ago.

# INDIVIDUALITIES.

MM. Gérôme, Detaille, Robert Fleury, and Flameng intend to found what is spoken of as a French edition of the English Royal Academy.

Lord Roberts's title, conferred on bim by Queen Victoria, is gazetted as "Viscount of St. Pierre and Earl of Kandahar and Pretoria." It is said that he had to pay \$3,250 in fees for the honor of being made an earl.

Edmond Rostand is working hard at another play, en-Edmond Rostand is working hard at another play, eli-titled "La Thèâtre." It is a study of the mummer's life, containing many piquant incidents of Parisian greenrooms. The principal character, that of a broken-down Bohemian actor, a sort of crushed tragedian, is written to be acted by

Helen Keller, the deaf and blind but no longer dumb Helen Keller, the dear and blind but no longer dumo student, who is now in her freshman year at Radcliffe College, has been promoted in the English composition class on account of her extraordinary progress. In ber class there were forty students, and above the work of all these that of the deaf and blind girl has stood preëminent.

According to the New York *Tribune*, while Mrs. P. T. Bulger, of Portland, Or., was traveling on a train toward Spokane, Wash., the other day, she gave birth to twins. The elder, a boy, was born in Oregon, and the other, a girl, in the State of Washington an hour later. This is the first case on record where twins were born in different States.

Among those who recently received the medal of honor authorized by Congress is Marcus A. Hanna—not the Ohio senator, but a man who served as sergeant in command of Company B, Fiftieth Massachusetts Infantry. He earned the medal on July 4, 1863, by voluntarily exposing himself to a heavy fire at Port Hudson in order to get water for his courseder in the rife pits. comrades in the rifle-pits.

Berlin has refused to accept a legacy of one bundred and twenty thousand dollars left by Professor Baron for the establishment of an orphan asylum, with the condition that the orphans should be brought up on a purely vegetarian diet. Breslau is ready to accept the gift, but the Prussian Government withholds its consent, and it is likely that the money will revert to the state.

Delegate Robert W. Wilcox, of Hawaii, bas sent his first nomination for West Point to the Secretary of War. The young man's name is Joseph Kaiponohea Aea, and he is a full blooded native of Hawaii. He will take his examination for West Point before the military authorities now stationed in Honolulu, and will thus be saved a long and expensive journey to the States in case he does not pass.

Frau Rosa von Rosthorn, wife of the acting Austrian minister at Pekin, has been granted a war medal by the Emperor of Austria, such a decoration having hitherto been Emperor of Austria, such a decoration naving intherto been given exclusively to men. The French Government has also given its Order of the Legion of Honor to Frau von Rosthorn, who, during the siege at Pekin, distinguished herself by great valor, taking part in military actions, and fighting most courageously and successfully against the Boxers forces.

C. A. Willard of Minneapolis, and J. F. Cooper of Fort C. A. Willard of Minneapolis, and J. F. Cooper of Fort Worth, Tex., have accepted positions as judges of the supreme court of the Philippines. Henry C. Bates of St. Johnsbury, Vt., Fletcher Ladd of Lancaster, N. H., F. F. Johnston of Ann Arbor, Mich., L. R. Wifley of St. Louis, and A. F. Odlin of San Juan, Porto Rico, have accepted positions as judges of the court of first instance of the Philippine Islands. It is understood that all will sail for Manila about April 1, 1901. Willard is to be chief-justice of the supreme court with a salary of seven thousand dollars a year. He was formerly a resident of Ohio and is a friend of Judge Taft. a year. He was

of Judge Taft.

Roy Wirt Allis, of the University of Minnesota, has earned the title of the strongest man in the colleges at present by his recent test, which amounted to 1,782.2 points by the Sargent system. This record has been surpassed only once, and that last April by H. F. Cochems, of Harvard, who ran up the grand total of 1,809.9 points in the intercollegiate contest. Allis won second place in this competition, his test falling 251.1 points below that of the Harvard man. Cochems was the older, taller, and heavier of the two, and his record was the better in all of the examinations, with the exception of the "chins" and "dips." Allis has gained 24 points in three months and 225 points in one year, and as Cochems has graduated from Harvard the intercollegiate record will in all probability go West this year for the first time. for the first time.

George J. Gould and his sister, Helen M. Gould, have been appointed receivers, with the usual powers, to take charge of the property in this country of Anna Gould, now the Countess de Castellane, who is living in Paris. By the terms of the order, the executors of the will of Jay Gould are enjoined from paying to the countess, or to any one on her behalf, any of the income of the estate except the sum her behalf, any of the income of the estate except the sum of \$200,000 annually, in equal monthly payments. The receivers were appointed on the application of Eugene Fischhof, a citizen of Austria, who brings the suit in equity against the trustees of the estate of the late Jay Gould, and against the Countess de Castellane herself. It is understood that the suit is a friendly one. The bill declares that the share of the countess in the estate of her father is \$15,000,000, yielding an annual income of \$600,000, but that the countess, in the maintenance of an expensive household in Paris, has acquired debts aggregating \$1,000,000. countess, in the maintenance of an expensive household in Paris, has acquired debts aggregating \$4,000,000; that \$\$200,000, and no more, is necessary for the reasonable and proper support of the defendant, Anna, Countess de Castellane, and for the support, education, and maintenance of her children, according to their station and condition in life," which would leave an annual surplus of \$400,000, to be applied to the payment of the countess's debts. FEBRUARY 25, 1901

### ADUUNAUL

F. Marion Crawford's Description of Its Curious Code of Honor-How It Terrorizes Land Holders-Why It Has Not Been Wiped Out of Existence

SICILY'S POWERFUL MAFIA.

As in his volumes, "Ave Roma Immortalis," F. Marion As in his volumes, "Ave Roma Immortalis," F. Marion Crawford has gathered up the tangled thread of fact and of legend in which the history of Sicily, Calahria, and Malta is involved, and from them woven a tissue of fascinating narrative entitled "The Rulers of the South," which no one, who has once taken up is apt to lay down unread. Mr. Craw-ford has, first of all, tried to make his work entertaining. ford has, first of all, tried to make his work entertaining. He evidently does not care a great deal for history in its more exact aspect, for he says: "When learned authorities disagree, it is the right of the student of romantic history to choose from the confusion of discords those possible combinations which seem most harmonious. It is not his province to dissect the nerve of truth from the dead hody of tradi-

tion, but rather by touch and thought and sympathy to make the old times live again in imagination." He adds: the old times live again in imagination." He adds:

For more than three thousand years Sicily has heen looked upon as the fairest among all the richly endowed lands that horder on the Mediterranean Sea or lie as islands within it, a sort of earthly paradise, to ohtain which no sacrifice could be thought too great; its claim to he so esteemed can be established by the short proof of any thoughtful man's first glance, even to the present day; its history is possession, and is told in monuments and ruins still to he seen. It is of all lands the one in which the most enthralling romance is interwoven with the most stirring fact, for it has always been the dehatable country where fact has met romance and wied with it for supremacy. It is much talked of, yet few travelers visit it, and those who do so see it through much misunderstanding, and often at great disadvantage.

It would be impossible in our limited space to attempt to

It would be impossible in our limited space to attempt to cover the scope of Mr. Crawford's hulky volumes, so we shall confine our extracts to his interesting chapter on the Mafia, the curse of Sicily:

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Setting aside the possible ancient origin of the Mafia, its present development seems due to the great corruption which existed under the Bourhons, and especially in the police of that time, the consequence of which was a general tendency on the part of the Sicilians to do justice for themselves. One of the principal functions of the Mafia is, indeed, to decide differences and dispense justice without appealing or submitting to the decision of a trihunal; and this is clearly the result of a condition of things in which such an appeal was either useless or too expensive for persons of ordinary means. Another principal element is the Sicilian character itself, which is hold, but extremely reticent, and is deeply imbued with a peculiar sense of honor for which the Sicilian language has a term of its own in the word "omerta." According to this code, a man who appeals to, the law against this fellow man is not only a fool hut a coward, and he who can not take care of himself without the protection of the police is hoth. Evidently a profound contempt for the law is at the root of this principle, and the law is of course represented in the eyes of the people by the police and the trihunals. It is, therefore, logical that every Sicilian should do his utmost to hamper and impede the actions of hoth, and it is reckoned as cowardly to hetray an offender to justice, even though the offense he against one's self, as it would be not to avenge an injury by violence. It is regarded as dastardly and contemptible in a wounded man to hetray the name of his assailant, hecause if he recovers he must autrally expect to take vengeance himself. A rhymed Sicilian proverb sums up this principle, the supposed speaker heing one who has been stahhed. "If I live, I will kill thee," it says; "if I die, I forgive thec."

The obligation to conceal the name of the assassin or other offender extends to all those who chance to he witnesses of the crime, and it is even considered to he their duty to hide the criminal from the police if he is pursued:

duty to hide the criminal from the police if he is pursued:

The code requires an innocent man to go to penal servitude for another rather than betray the culprit, and there are rare cases in which Sicilians, though innocent, have undergone long terms of imprisonment and have even died in prison, rather than give information to the police. The Mafia would hrand with "infamy" a man who would do otherwise, and this principle makes it almost impossible to hring into court witnesses for the conviction of a Mafiuso. With regard to the injured person, the ohligation of silence is the same, although the possibility of vengeance may he infinitely removed. As has heen said, the derivation of the word "Mafia" is unknown. The word itself, in the Sicilian dialect, means the ideally perfect, and a heautiful girl, for instance, would he called "Nafausaa" simply on account of her looks. The word is even applied by the hawkers to their wares. It was first used in its present sense hy the author of a famous play, "Mafiusi di la Vicaria," which was produced in 1863 and ran many nights, and which has heen translated from Sicilian into Italian and has heen given all over Italy. From that time the word was adopted into the Italian language to designate an uncertain combination of hrigandage, "Camorra," and generally criminality. It is not the first time that a book or a play has given a name to something which had none, and which is ill-defined by it. In Sicily the word now means a condition produced by two factors only, a long reign of violence on the one hand, and that mistaken sense of honor on the other, which has been already explained.

Mr. Crawford thus describes the appearance of a low

Mr. Crawford thus describes the appearance of a low Mafiuso of Palermo:

Mafiuso of Palermo:

He wears his hat upon the left side, his hair smoothed with plentiful pomatum and one lock brusbed down upon his forehead, he walks with a swinging motion of the hips, a cigar in his mouth, a heavy knotted stick in his hand, and he is frequently armed with a long knife or a revolver. He stares disdainfully at every man he meets with the air of challenging each comer to speak to him if he dare. To any one who knows Palermo, this type of the lower class is familiar. He is the common "Ricottaro," a word which I will not translate, but which broadly indicates that the young man derives his means of support from some unfortunate woman who is in his power. It is a deplorable fact that the same mode of existence is followed by the young men of the middle class, whose plentful leisure hours are spent in play, and who have constituted themselves the official claque of the theatres, imposing themselves upon the managers as a compact body. Moreover, during the elections, they can be of the utmost astrocious vices, they possess the hereditary courage of the Siellian, and will face steel or bullets with the coolness of trained soldiers; and though they will insult and even beat their women when in the humor, they will draw the knife for the least disparaging word spoken against what they regard as their property.

The Mafia divides itself everywhere and naturally into

The Mafia divides itself everywhere and naturally into two parts, the one existing in Palermo and the large cities, and the other without the walls and through the open country :

Country:

The full-blown Mañuso in the city differs from the common Ricottaro in that he works secretly and by means of moral pressure, whereas the Ricottaro boldly kills bis enemy or is killed by him, without the least attempt at concealment. Statistics show that in the city of Palermo, from 1893 to 1899, both inclusive, there have been eighteen murders, twenty-eight attempts at murder, and twenty-nine stabhings, all the work of the Ricottari. A man's position in the proper Maña is the result of his personal influence, which derives in the first place from his reputation as a man of so-called honor, and which is a \_ward increased to any extent by force of circumstances, until he becomes a "Capo-Maña," and one of the acknowledged chiefs. His prestige is

then such that his fellow-citizens appeal to him to settle their differences, both in matters of business and interest and in questions of "honor"; his house becomes the resort of all those who have difficulties to decide or who need the help of the "friends," as the Mafiusi commonly call each other.

Nor are the Mafiusi the only persons who invoke the help of the Capo-Mafia;

Nor are the Mafiusi the only persons who invoke the help of the Capo-Mafia:

Strangers and even foreigners appeal to him, and as his prestige is increased in proportion to the gratitude he earns, he will take the greatest possible trouble to oblige any one who comes to him for advice or assistance; and while the Mafia, as a whole, blocks the way for the law at every step, it makes itself indispensable to those who need redress and despair of getting it by legal process. We can not call the means used hy the Mafia lawful or moral, hut the scrupulous exactness with which a Capo-Mafia keeps his word, and the general fairness with which be decides the cases that come hefore him, though he have not the smallest right to decide them, inspires great confidence in his clients, and creates the sort of moral despotism on which the Mafia lawyer, and a memher of the municipal or even of the provincial council, or a deputy, or a cabinet minister, rising to the moral control of the whole society simply hy his prestige and predominant will, hut never by any sort of election machinery, since the Mafia has none. Long hefore that he has hecome a rich man, hecause it would he practically impossible to make a contract for any public work, or to carry it out, without his intervention. Thus the vast system of patronage narrows naturally to a few chief patrons, who are of course intimately associated, and who sometimes ohey one head. The Mafia disposes of men of all conditions and all professions, and they are hound to it hy no promises of secrecy no oaths of ohedience, but hy interest and necessity on the one hand, and the strong Sicilian sense of "honor" on the other; they are protected hy it, for it can annihilate its isolated enemies, and even in criminal cases; it is almost impossible to convict a Mafiuso, in the total absence of witnesses against him, so that a wise judge will generally adjourn such a case until he can find some excuse for sending it to be tried in a court on the main-land.

The Mafia acknowledges no allegiance to any political party, but when it nominates a candidate his election is generally a foregone conclusion, and the successful contestant is greeted by a popular ovation:

is greeted by a popular ovation:

It is hard to see how a constitutional government could successfully oppose such a system. Thoughtful persons will see what Signor Cuttera has not seen, namely, that it is a complete and highly efficient form of self-government, which exists, and will continue to exist, in defiance of the constitutional monarchy under which it is supposed to live. An ancient tyrant would have destroyed it by the brutal process of massacring half the population and transplanting the rest to the mainland, but no civilized method of producing the same result seems to have occurred to statesmen. The Bourhons employed the Mafia to keep order, the present government tolerates it hecause it can not he crushed; when the Mafia joined Garihaldi, the Bourhons fell, and it remains to be seen what will happen in the south when the Mafia turns against the monarchy it has called in. It is to be hoped that such a catastrophe is far removed from present possibility, and it is at least a somewhat reassuring fact that the Mafia is the very reverse of anarchic, or even socialistic; it is, indeed, one of the most highly conscrivative systems in the world.

Its tyranny is more outwardly visible in the country, and

Its tyranny is more outwardly visible in the country, and practically in the rich lands that surround Palermo, than in Palermo itself, or in the other cities most infected by

One reason of this is the great development in the cultivation of oranges and lemons during this century. The crops are relatively very valuable, and are especially tempting to thieves, because immediately marketable and easily carried off; the lands are cut up into innumerable small holdings, and, without patroling every orange-grove with soldiers, which is impossible, the authorities could not possibly prevent the depredations of the fruit steaders. The Maña affords all who appeal to it the most thorough protection, and its despotism over the orange-growing regions is absolute; for, in return for such great advantages, land-holders, whether owners or tenants, are only too glad to serve it at need and to abstain from all recourse to law.

In the first place, every land-holder is obliged to maintain guardiano, or watchman, in addition to the men he employs upon his land:

a guaratane, or watchman, in addition to the filter he employs upon his land:

There are, therefore, several thousand of these watchmen in the orange groves of the Golden Shell alone, and they are, without exception, Mafiusi, since they have the monopoly of their business and can altogether prevent the employment of strangers in their occupation. The land-holder who attempts to oppose the monopoly will lose his whole crop in a night, and, if he persists, his life is not worth a year's purchase. Among the watchmen and their employers, who are often bound to them by the strongest ties of friendship as well as of interest, there are always some whose influence controls the rest, men who have skilled their man in a question of "honor," and who have shown themselves on many occasions to he thorough Mafiusi. They therefore hecome the Capo-Mafia of the city, and thereby affiliated to the great system of patronage. All differences which the Capo-Mafia in the country is not competent to decide are thus referred to the patron in the city, from whose decision there is no appeal. Any one, whether a Mafiuso or not, who refuses to obey that verdict, is killed without mercy and generally without delay, unless he can escape from the country in time. The shot is fired from hehind a wall, or in a shady grove at dusk, and in the total absence of witnesses the most scrupulous inquiry very rarely ever leads to an arrest, and never to a conviction. It is not a fight, but an execution, approved by all the thousands of land-holders and their watchmen, who manage their affairs and govern themselves in this way. It may he that the Capo-Mafia decision was perfectly fair; in any case the man knew what he risked in disoheying it, and his friends are not surprised at his death, nor do they seek to avenge it. avenge it.

On the rare occasions when a Mafiuso is arrested, his friends and relatives appeal to their Capo Mafia in Palermo, and he at once institutes a most scrupulous inquiry into the

man's antecedents:

If it is found that the prisoner has throughout his life obeyed the principles and the commands of the society, its vast machinery is instantly set in motion to secure his release or acquittal, money is spent unsparingly, though the accused be penniless, scores and sometimes hundreds of witnesses are suborned, the most eminent lawyers are secured for the defense, and the strongest arguments appear in the man's favor in the most accredited newspapers. The man is of course proved innocent, and the verdict is received with a chorus of popular approbation. If, on the other hand, the inquiry shows that the man has once failed in his duties as a Mañuso, the Capo-Maña refuses all help, not a witness will dare to appear in his favor, and he is dealt with by the law without opposition. A stranger might think that the law has triumphed in such a case, but it has not; it has executed a verdict already given by the Maña.

The Maña in the country is more completely organized.

The Mafia in the country is more completely organized than that of the city, which is natural where a large hody of men are employed in the same husiness as watchmen of the fruit crop

the fruit crop:

The country Capo-Mafia has the privilege of disposing of all the watchmen's places in his district, the land-holders or tenants pay him for his patronage, they accept the watchman he gives them, and the terror of his name is a sufficient surety of the safety of their oranges. If they were robhed, his reputation would be endangered; if some inexperienced thief is foolish enough to attempt it, he is certain to be caught and severely heaten.

It is the husiness of the country Capo-Mafia to make demands upon rich land-owners for sums of money, when funds are needed by the Mafiusi of his district, and here

lies the connecting link hetween the more or less innocuous Mafia and the hrigandage which is the curse of Sicily;

Mafia and the hrigandage which is the curse of Sicily:

A Mafiuso, great or small, pays at once what is demanded of him for the common good; hut there are many large land-holders in the country who believe themselves strong enough to be independent of the Mafia, protecting their crops from thieves with a small force of armed men, and maintaining constant relations with the government's force of carbineers. Two hundred and nineteen letters demanding money have fallen into the hands of the police of Palermo within seven years. Signor Cutrera publishes some of these in his valuable book. Several are dated, and most of them hegin 'Dear sir," or "Dear friend," while they all conclude by threatening the life of the person addressed, and often the lives of all his family. The place to which the money—sometimes as much as ten thousand francs—is to he taken is always indicated with extreme clearness, and in several cases the name of the person who is to bring it is given, and that person is generally some one in the victim's employment. These instances, made public with a great quantity of corroboratory evidence by a chief officer of the Sicilian police, should be enough to explain the nature of the despotism exercised by the Mafia. From threatening letters to highway robhery there is hut a step. Upon the road that leads from Palermo to Misilmeri there is a hamlet called Portella di Mare, which is famous for the number of attacks made upon travelers.

In the whole province of Palermo the statistics show that there were ten hundred and ninety-two highway robheries hetween the years 1893 and 1899, inclusive:

In the whole province of Palermo the statistics show that there were ten hundred and ninety-two highway rohheries hetween the years 1893 and 1899, inclusive:

When it is considered that no country in the world is so thoroughly patroled by an efficient and courageous police, such figures show the magnitude of the difficulty with which the authorities have to contend. A further consideration of the subject would lead too far, but with regard to brigandage in Sicily it should be distinctly understood that it does not form a part of the system called the Maña, but is often closely connected with it by the hond of common interest. The principal reason why hrigandage continues to exist is that the outlaws make themselves useful to certain great land-holders, who in return protect the malefactors from the police. It may even he known that a whole hand—supposed to be traveling together, which rarely happens—may he concealed in the house of a rich man, and that the police may be cognizant of the fact. In order to search the house, the commander of the detachment must produce a judicial warrant authorizing him to do so. The little squad of carhineers and soldiers of the line have very probably tracked the handits for several days through a wild and dangerous country, not having the slightest idea where they might next take refuge. It would be manifestly impossible to issue a general warrant authorizing the police to search any house in the country, for this would he regarded as an act of tyranny, and the Maña would prohably retort by hringing on a general revolution throughout the island. If the officer commanding the pursuing party sends hack to his would he regarded as an act of tyranny, and the Maña would prohably retort by hringing on the province of the mecsays authority, the handits, well informed of their pursuer's movements, have plenty of-time to escape to another hiding-place; and if the officer a last receives the warrant, uses it, and finds no brigands in the house, the proprietor makes complaint to the heads

As for a proprietor who refuses to receive the hrigands or to offer them the best he has so long as they are pleased to prolong their visit, neither his property nor his life will ever

to offer them the best he has so long as they are pleased to prolong their visit, neither his property nor his life will ever he safe from that day:

His crops will be burned, his orange and lemon-trees hacked to pieces, his vines torn up hy the roots; and if he is the possessor of great herds of cattle and flocks of sheep, the professional cattle-lifters who abound in Sicily will mark him for their prey, knowing that neither the Maña nor any band of outlaws will raise a finger to protect him. By twos and threes his cows and his oxen will disappear; with a skill that would do honor to Texas the brands on the animals will be converted into new and different ones, and before long the stolen property will he sold at a cattle fair a hundred miles away. If at the end of a year the unhappy victim is alive, he is wholly ruined, but it is far more probable that a hullet will have ended his troubles long hefore that time. To hring ahout such dire results it is not even necessary that he should have shut his doors against the outlaws; he may receive them, entertain them, and thank them for the honor of their visit, as is customary in such cases, hut if he should afterward give the least clew to their movements, he is a doomed man as surely as if he refused to receive them.

Mr. Crawford says that handits are not necessarily Maßusi, hut in the great majority of cases they have been "friends" hefore taking to the woods; and though the higher Maßa may disapprove of their proceedings, it is rarely unwilling to make exhibition of its vast power and of its contempt of the law hy affording them, its protection. The Maßusi may occasionally quarrel among themselves, and hlood may he shed in encounters that are regarded as honorable, for it is only a man condermed by the society who is murdered without a chance for his life; the society will never interfere in the settlement of questions of so-called honor, whereas it acts as a tribunal for all disagreements which should he settled by law in a civilized country. But owing to the s

It is quite wrong to suppose that foreigners visiting Sicily and having no interest in the island are exposed to any dan-ger from the Mafia, or from any organized hand of brigands.

and having no interest in the island are exposed to any danger from the Mafia, or from any organized hand of hrigands. Says the writer:

With ordinary precautions, if the traveler is willing to avoid a few dangerous localities, he will not be more exposed to the attacks of common thieves than in many other countries. He may go with safety where a Sicilian nobleman or a land-holder hostile to the illicit powers would need the protection of a dozen mounted carbineers, and this well-known fact has been proven true in a hundred cases. Foreigners who have been taken by brigands in Sicily and held for ransom have invariably possessed some vested interest in the country. This may be accepted as positively certain. The southern mainfand, from Naples to the straits, is one of the safest tracts of country in the world; it has produced no society even faintly approaching the Mafia; brigandage has been totally stamped out by the Italian Government; and the entire absence of travelers who might be robbed is a sufficient reason why the evil should not break out again. The southern mountains are wild and desolate beyond description, the southern polains are lonely and thinly populated, the poverty of the lower classes everywhere is painful to see, but the country is safe from end to end, and the student, the artist, or the idler may traverse it in all directions, alone or in company, on foot or on horseback, without incurring the slightest risk. It is due to the honorable and untiring efforts of the present government to state this very clearly, and if the power which has accomplished so much on the mainland is unable to make headway against the Mafia in Sicily, the reason is that the Mafia is not an organized and tangilhe body which could be called to account for its actions, but is the inevitable result of many combined circumstances, involving national character, national traditions, and certain especial conditions of agriculture and wealth, none of which exist together anywhere else in the world.

The text is supplemented with several maps and twenty-eight photogravure plates and ninety-one smaller cuts from drawings by Henry Brokman, who was Mr. Crawford's companion during his travels in Sicily and the south, and to whom the author dedicates his work.

Published by the Macmillan Company, New York; price,

two volumes, \$6.00.

# LITERARY NOTES.

### "The Mantle of Elijah."

"The Mantle of Elijah," a novel by Israel Zang will, takes for its theme the life of an English girl, the daughter of a member of the House of Commons. It begins with the days when, a girl of sixteen, all of Allegra's ideas concerning war were based upon its glories as gathered from Ivanhoe's "shining steel, banners, and pawing horses"; when her ideal of what ladies and duchesses should be were formed from Mrs. Browning's "Rhyme of the Duchess May"; and when her conception of "society" was of a great world thronged with brilliant women and men wbo "worked for the world." The period of her disillusionment comes early in her life. One by one her ideals are shattered. She comes to learn the real nature of the wars carried on by Britain—that they are cruel wars of conquest. When her own brother "purchases a commission" she is shocked—she supposed that he would win one through merit. Then she finds that duchesses are not always "ladies." And finally comes the disillusionment of an unhappy marriage. Her hero turns out to be not a bero but only a very ordinary man, absorbed in political ambition to the exclusion of every other sentiment. O course there is a lover who comes too late—an illegitimate son of an English dilettante and a Jewess. Allegra makes his friends her friends, and in the flat of Margaret Engelborne, the sick girl, some weird conversations take place between the "friends."

Of Mr. Zangwill's style we need not speak. It is sui generis. Upon a fragile frame-work of plot the satigeneris. Open a fragile frame-work or piot the characters are piled promiscuously, and the incidents hang one upon another with barely a thread of circumstance to bind them. The "Elijah"; his Welsh wife; Frizzy, M. P.; Bob Broser; the duchess; the professor—all are striking characters that lend themselves to the author's power of keen dissection. He has created them for a purpose, and that purpose is analysis. They serve as pegs on which to hang his philosophic musings. There are seven illustrations in the book by Louis Loeb.

Published by Harper & Brothers, New York;

### A Book on the Opera.

In the Music Lovers' Library a new volume is "The Opera, Past and Present," by William Foster Apthorp. It is an historical sketch of the growth of dramatic or lyric art; and its author maintains that "the principles on which that art was first established in Florence in 1595 were essentially identical with those promulgated in the nine-teenth century by Richard Wagner." He claims opera was at first a dramatic and scenic form of art, and through certain melodic influences it was made a purely musical one; that this in-fluence was given its death-blow by Wagner. He discusses the long battle at length and interestingly, although he is distinctly a partisan. He has paid but little attention to the comic forms of ope put fittle attention to the comic forms of operaopéra bouffe, opéra comique, etc. The book is
divided into some ten chapters, which include
"Gluck," "Mozart," "The Italian School," "The
French School," "The German School," "Wagner," and "The Development of the Art of the
Opera-Singer." The last chapter, entitled "The
Present." discusses the predominance of the Wag-Opera-Singer." The last chapter, entitled "The Present," discusses the predominance of the Wagnerian influence. The wide-spread range of Verdi's music is admitted, but the author makes the contention that Verdi did not become truly great until he had become truly Wagnerian. Which is rehad become truly Wagnerian. markable if true. The book contains portraits of Wagner, Lully, Gluck, Mozart, Rossini, Verdi, Mcyerbeer, and Weber. It has a good index.

Published by Charles Scribner's Sons; price,

# Sylvana's Letters.

One of the most charming of the many books written of late concerning gardens is "Sylvana's Letters to an Unknown Friend," by E. V. B. The author calls herself "Sylvana," or the "Lady of the Flowers," and to her unknown friend, whom she names "Amaryllis," she writes a series of letters extending over the whole season of flowers from April to November. She abjures all topics of the day or discussions of books or people in her letters, and writes only of "gardens and the joy of them," of flowers and seeds, birds, bees, and nature. Her ideal of a garden is realized in Shelley's "Sensitive Plant." Beginning with the apple-blossoms and irises in the spring we are fantastically made acquainted with the narcissus, the lilacs, columbines opposes, peonies, pansies, roses, marigolds, gladio-luses, and hyacinths, until the elms begin to yellow and it is time to leave "La Solitude"—the garden that will go to sleep till spring. Quaint old garden gatcways, wooded drives, ivy-grown walls and hot-houses, and plants with their botanical names attached, figure among the illustrations.
Published by the Macmillan Company, New

York ; price, \$2.50,

# Tales of the Confederacy

somewhat unfortunately named book is "On the Wing of Occasions," by Joel Chandler Harris.

Its title might mean anything or nothing. The book, in reality, is made up of a series of exciting narratives based upon the Civil War. They have all in the pages of a Philadelphia magazine.

They are of that order of which some one saidwas it Dundreary?—that they might have happened if they had been true. The stories are as follows: "Why the Confederacy Failed," "In the Order of Providence," "The Troubles of Martin Coy,"
Kidnaping of President Lincoln," and Whims of Captain McCarthy." They will be ex citing even to the younger generation who do not remember the days when there were "Confederate spies" in the land, and when dashing, fair rebels, like Belle Boyd, carried information between the There is something of the vividness of Conan Doyle in these stories, and the Southern navy-officer, disguised as a head-waiter in a New York hotel, is strongly reminiscent of Sherlock Holmes. Whoever begins the stories will surely finish them.

Published by Doubleday, Page & Co., New York;

### A Gullible Girl.

"One of Ourselves" is an amusing novel of English country life by Mrs. L. B. Walford. A soap-maker's daughter married to one of a firm of bankers is endeavoring to find a suitable match for her brother in law, Billy Farrel. She selects a young woman of good family whom she considers worthy of being received into the *elite* family circle of the Farrels as one of themselves, but when her well-laid plan seems about to be consummated a clandestine marriage, an actress wife of Billy's appears upon the scene and he escapes to America with her. There is great variety of scene and inci-dent in the novel, and the situations are amusing, but the story lacks continuity of plot and there is an overdose of girly-girl twaddle that will bore many

Published by Longmans, Green & Co., New York; price, \$1.50.

### Personal and Miscellaneous Gossip.

The series of articles by Mme. Mathilde Marchesi, now appearing in the Bazar, under the title of "Ten Lessons in Singing," is soon to be brought out in book-form. It is not supposed to be a text-book, but embodies without too many technical details practical advice to singers from one of the most distinguished mistresses of the art.

"According to Plato" is the unconventional title of Frankfort Moore's forthcoming novel. It is a social satire.

The last literary work undertaken by Alphonse Daudet, a play based on his story, "La Petite Paroisse," has just been brought out in Paris. The play is both disgusting and stupid, and those most loyal to the author's memory regret that it should have been given to the public.

Max O'Rell, true to the inevitable French bias, is writing a book on " The Eternal Feminine."

"Japanese Plays and Playfellows" is the title of a little book by Osmond Edwards which will be pub-lished immediately by the Macmillan Company.

Maurice Hewlett's "Richard Yca-and-Nay" has already sold to the extent of twenty-five thousand

"The World's Best Orations," edited by Justice Brewer, United States Supreme Court, published by F. P. Kaiser, St. Louis, is being sold by sub-

Messrs. Charles Scribner's Sons will soon bring a psychological story by Paul Bourget, entitled The Disciple.

Ida M. Tarbell has revised her "Napoleon," which has reached a sale of one hundred thousand copies, and will re-issue it this month under the title " Napoleon and Josephine."

"New Glimpses of Poe," by Prof. James A. Harrison, of the University of Virginia, will include certain phases of Poe's life and character, which, it is asserted, have been bitherto overlooked

"Abbotsford," Walter Scott's beautiful house, is to be let, with its thirteen hundred acres of shooting. The novelist's family has always found the place an expensive one to maintain. It is now owned by his great-granddaughter, the Honorable Mrs. Maxwell Scott.

Edgar Fawcett has written a new novel entitled New York." It chronicles many strange phases York." It chronicles many strange phases in that city, and has a convict for a hero. Mr. Fawcett now lives in London.

Seventy dollars was paid in London the other day for a copy of Franklin's "Cicero," Philadelphia,

Professor Brander Matthews seems to be keeping the presses busy with new books from his pen and re-issues of old ones. A reprint of his 'Philosophy of the Short Story' and a new book by him, called Notes on Speechmaking," are announced.

The Lotos Club, of New York, expects to publish, in a few weeks, a book of the best after dinner speeches that have been made in the club-house. Every distinguished after-dinner speaker who has visited New York in recent years has at some time been a guest at a Lotos Club dinner. The speeches made at these dinners have been reported in shortband and preserved by the club. Some of the club's literary sharps have gone through these records of speeches, selected the best, and arranged them for

publication in book-form. The result will be a unique volume, filled with good stories and much

Among the memoirs to which we can look forward are those which the late Duc de Broglie left behind him. They will probably be voluminous, for this grandson of Mmc. de Staël was extremely fond of the pen, and industrious by nature.

In his recent review of Mr. Stedman's "Anthol-William D. Howells criticises the editor for he failure to include Edgar Fawcett, author of Songs of Doubt and Dream." It is said that Mr. Stedman was very desirous to have Mr. Fawcett represented, but the latter positively forbade it. In his introduction Mr. Stedman says that "one American poet, now living abroad, has been omitted at his own request." The poet is Mr. Fawcett.

# In Memory of Isaac H. Bromley.

In Memory of Isaac H. Bromley.

[The following poem is published in compilance with a request from a subscriber at Esquimalt, B. C., as noticed in a recent issue, though the authorship was incorrectly stated. It is from the pen of the well-known critic and poet, William Winter, in memory of Isaac H. Bromley, and first appeared in the Vale Alumni Weekly, being reprinted in the Argonaut for October 10, 1898. Through the courtesy of a subscriber, Mr. E. Dittes, the poem in Norwich, Conn., on March 6, 1833, entered Vale College in 1899, and was admitted to the bar in 1894. It was as a journalist that be was best known, and he achieved a reputation as a humorist while engaged as editorial writer on the New York Tribune. He was a brother of Mr. George T. Bromley, of this city.—Ens.]

1. H. B. Died Angrust 11, 1898.

Died Angrust 11, 1898.

The dirge is sung, the ritual said,
No more the brooding organ weeps,
And soft and green, the turf is spread
On that lone grave where BROMLEY sleeps.

Gone—in his ripe, meridian hour! Gone—when the wave was at its crest! And gentle Humor's perfect flower Is turned to darkness and to rest.

No more those honest eyes will gleam With torrid light of proud desire;
No more those fluent lips will teem
With Wit's gay quip or Passion's fire.

Forever gone! And with him fade 'The dreams that Youth and Friendship

know—
The frolic and the glee that made
The golden time of Long Ago.

The golden time! Ah, many a face,—
And his the merriest of them all,—
That made this world so sweet a place,
Is cold and still, beneath the pall.

His was the beart that over-much In human goodness puts its trust, And his the keen, satiric touch That shrivels falsehood into dust.

His love was like the liberal air,-Embracing all, to cheer and bless; nd ev'ry grief that mortals share Found pity in his tenderness.

His subtle vision deeply saw,
Through piteous webs of human fate,
The motion of the sov'reign law,
On which all tides of being wait.

No sad recluse, no bookish drone His mirthful spirit, blithely poured, a many a crescent frolic shone,—
The light of many a festal board.

No pompous pedant, did he feign, A dull conceit of Learning's store; But not for him were writ in vain The statesman's craft, the scholar's lore.

Fierce for the right, he bore his part In strife with many a valiant foe;
But Laughter winged his polished dart
And Kindness tempered ev'ry blow.

No selfish purpose marked his way; Still for the common good he wrought,
And still enriched the passing day
With sheen of wit and sheaves of thought.

Shrine him, New England, in thy breast!
With wild flowers grace his hallow'd bed,
And guard with love his laurel'd rest,
Forever, with thy holiest dead!

For not in all the teeming years
Of thy long glory hast thou known
A being framed of smiles and tears,
Humor and force so like thine own!

And never did thine asters gleam Or through thy pines the night-winds roll, To soothe, in death's transcendent dream, A sweeter or a nobler soul l

-William Winter.

SANTA CATALINA ISLAND, Pacific Ocean, Aug. 27, 1898.

# The Smart Set for March.

The March number of The Smart Set opens with a novelette by Mrs. Burton Harrison, entitled "The Unwelcome Mrs. Hatch." The second feature of The second feature of importance in the number is the five hundred-dollar prize-story, by Henry Goelet McVickar, entitled "The Whirl of Chance," a tale of Monte Carlo and the Riviera. The most notable short stories include "The Loves of Mr. Heath," by Flora Bigelow Dodge; "The Current of Things," by Edgar Fawcett; and "The Mestiza," by Mrs. William Allen. Other conspicuous contributors are Edith Bigelow, Bliss Carman, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Edith Tupper, Clinton Scollard, Gertrude F. Lynch, Gwendolen Overton, and John Regnault

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The original edition of Jerome Hart's "Argonaut Letters" having been all sold out, we have succeeded in preparing a limited number of supplemental copies. This was made possible by reason of a few extra quires having been run off before the . type-forms were distributed. Taking these unbound sheets, we have reprinted the half-tone plates on extra-heavy coated paper, and are thus making up a small number of specially fine copies, bound with extra care by the Hicks-Judd Company. They have tried stamping Mr. Upton's cover design on leather, both morocco and calf. with excellent results. It is not usual in book-binding to stamp color on leather, but with some of the new German pigments it is quite possible. The effect on morocco is particularly rich, and the book bound in full leather, full gilt, with side stamp in gold and color, makes a superb volume. It can, of course, be bound in any style desired, either full or half leather, or cloth library style. The cost for binding in full morocco is \$2.50; binding in full calf, \$3.00; binding in half morocco, \$1.25; binding in half calf, \$1.50; binding in French levant, \$5.00. A few sets remain for special bindings.

The Argonaut Publishing Co., 246 Sutter Street.

ESTABLISHED 1888.

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### LITERARY NOTES.

### A New Spanish Dictionary.

For years there has stood upon our shelves the old aod well-wnrn Spaoish dictiooary of Velasquez. It is now to be replaced-oot by a rival dictionary, but by a new edition. For there has come to hand a handsome volume eotitled "A New Procouncing Dictinnary of the Spaoish and Eoglish Languages, in Two Parts, Compiled by Mariano Velasquez de la Cadeoa, revised aod enlarged by Edward Gray, A. B., M. D., F. R. M. S., and Juan L. Iribas, A. B., LL. D."

The old dictionary was copyrighted in 1852. This bears the date of 1900. We oote with interest that the preface to the Eoglish edition is signed Gray, Berkeley, California, December, "The editor says that eight thousand news have been added to the first part (Spanish-Eoglish) and several hundred idioms. He remarks that the vocabulary of scientific aod commercial terms has been much increased. We can oot to this Spaoish English part follow up this braoch. Most dictiooaries, however, are sadly lack Ao inspection of the advertising pages of any of the oumerous trade journals printed in this couotry for circulation in Spanish-America will show the compilers' poverty in Spanish terms for machinery. English is a very concise tongue, and has borrowed from the German its teodency toward agglomeration. Our "compound words" are oumerous, nseful, and to translators and proof-readers very perplexiog. "Shoemaker" is evidently one very perplexiog. "Shoemaker" is evidently one word; "umbrella - maker" is geoerally made a compound word; while "graphophone maker" is geoerally prioted as two words. Why? Nobody can tell. Those who translate ioto Spanish our myriad Eoglish mechanical neologisms have a bard time. They generally put each English puzzle "maquina para"—and let it go at that.

But in Spaoish, as in Eoglish, words soon grow but in Spaoisn, as in Edgissi, words soon grow up to fill new wants, and this dictionary will doubt-less supply that need, although, of course, the second, rather than the first part will be the one relied upon by such translators. The editor has gaioed much space by dropping the augmentatives and diminutives in *ito*, *ico*, etc.; he has given the syllabicatioo according to the Spanish rules; he has thus given greater exactness in equivalents for pronun n; he has given the meanings of words according to local signification, as in Cuba, Mexico, Peru, ; and he has given an elaborate grammatical synopsis of the Castilian language, iocludiog a table

We have turned over the pages, looking up a word here and there, and give a few definitions, more for their random interest than for the lexicographical weight. Among the a's we find the common ooun Aguinaldo, and it may be well to poiot out to many erring people that the u is silent, and the word is not prooouoced "Agweenaldo." The meaniog given is "oew-year's gift, Christmas box." If Aguioaldo was a Christmas box to Uocle Sam, he is turning out to be a Paodora's box. Alameda is defined as "a grove of poplar trees, public walk, mall."

\*\*Alcatraz\* is defined as "pelican"; we mention it,

as the local definition often given here is "sea-gull,"

a very different bird. \*\*Alcatar's defined as "castle,

fortress"; we may remark that the local pronunciation of this word is incorrect; in San Francisco the accent is placed upon the fioal syllable. Properly it should be on the penult. We have oever heard it should be on the penult. We have oever heard it prooounced otherwise io any other part of the United States, and certainly oot io any Spanish-speaking country. Farallon is defined as "small, rocky island in the sea." Under funcion we find the defioition, "solemoity, celebration, feast, party," in which sense it has come to be largely used to newspaper "society columns." Which remiods the writer that he was ooce in a Spaoish city, and, going to the theatre, found the place dark and silent. He accosted a passer-by and said in bad Spanish: "Perdonme usted, señor, pero ay teatro esta noche?" The courteous Castilian replied: "Si, señor, ay teatro, pero no ay fuocion," doffed his hat, and went his way. It took some time for the writer to realize that he had received a most courteous reply, but that in it was wrapped a subtle

jest—which he who ruooeth may read.

We observe the definition of the word gringo to be: "Unintelligible, gibberish, applied to ooe especially who speaks a foreigo language; in South America applied usually to Freoch and Germans."
Also Guachinango: "A name given by the inhabitants of Cuba to the natives of Mexico, and in Vera Cruz to those in the ioterior; also applied to shrewd and brisk persons." This applying of de-rogatory nicknames to strangers is not peculiar to aoy one race. Our hard-handed citizens call the Mexicans "greasers," and they retort by calling us "gringos." In this country the generic term "dago" is applied to nearly all white foreigners coming from the shores of the Mediterranean. In Paris the term rastaquouères is applied to nearly all outlanders. If the brotherhood of man is coming about soon, the study of languages does not fore-

There has loog been contention in California as to the spelling of the little town across the bay from San Francisco, "Sausalito," or "Saucelito," This dictionary sheds little light upon the matter. It gives saucedal, "plantation of willows"; sauce, "willow"; salceda, "plantation of willows"; and salce, "willow"; but it gives oo sausal from which people have coined the diminutive, making the spelling Sausalito.

But rambles through a dictionary might be eodless, and we must stop. Again we note the evi-dences of lineal learning, as the editor acknowledges indebtedness to E. L. Williams, of Santa Cruz, to Dr. E. Calderon, of San Francisco, to Professor Carlos Bransby, of Los Angeles, and to the library of the University of California.

Coocerning the mechanical work upon this fine dictionary it oeed only be said that it is without The type is clear, the catch-words prioted io bold lettering, the runoiog-head letters well arranged, the printing and bindiog are admirable, and the paper opaque and tough-which latter is an invaluable quality in a dictionary. As a whole the volume is deserving of the highest praise, and should be found in every well-equipped library and among the tools of every mao who has anything to do with the Spaoish language

Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York :

### Society Life in England.

"The Slaves of Society," by the "Mao Who Heard Something," is a story of society life in Eogland, is oot exactly what we would call food for babes, or a story that would improve young minds. The Lady Victoria, the daughter of a marchiooss, is a young woman of twenty-one, in her fourth season, and admittedly "for sale, like the Zulu women," as she herself puts it. Despite the fact that she is very much in love with her cousin, a young captaio of the guards, her mother is schemiog for her union with a Mr. Hammood, whose oame is already linked with that of the beautiful Belle Yorke a music-hall singer. His chief qualification is his eoormous wealth. This comedy in covers is certainly very much up to date, and the priociples it His chief qualification is his propounds are oot a little amusiog. For iostance, Husbands are considered to occupy a very uncertain position nowadays; they are only tolerated."
The plot is cleverly worked up, and the tale ends as it should-"they get married and live happily for-

Published by Harper & Brothers, New York; price, \$1.25.

# Bndley's "France,"

The authoritative work entitled "France," by John Edward Courtenay Bodley, has appeared io a new editioo. The two volumes are now compressed into one, but the type is large and clear and the volume is compact and easy to handle. That a work of so solid a nature should excite a demand for a oew edition within eighteeo mooths is iodeed grati-fyiog to the author, and he thanks the "hundreds of generous writers who, all over the Aoglo-Saxon world, have lavishly recompeosed the labor of many years." He regrets "the prevalence of the many years." He regrets "the prevalence of the anonymous literary criticism in countries where our language is spokeo," and speaks of the book's reception in France, where anonymous criticism is

Published by the Macmillan Company, New York; price, \$2.50.

# New Publications.

"Through Old Rose Glasses" is a collection of eight short stories of Southern life, by Mary Tracy Earle, reprinted by permission from the leading monthly magazines and weeklies for which they were originally written. The prevailing tone of the sketches is rather sad than otherwise, but the minor key is lightened by a touch of Southern sectiment romance. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Bostoo : price, \$r.50.

Ooe of the oew volumes of the delightful little Golden Treasury Series" is made up of the "mis-ellanies" of Edward FitzGerald. They are collected by William Aldis Wright, and include certain occasional verses which hitherto have been privately printed. Among the other titles in the little volume are the papers on "Beroard Burtoo," "Euphranor," "Euphranor," "Preface to Polonius," and "Charles Lamb."
Published by the Macmillan Company, New York;

White's "Quicksaod" is a story of uoquestiooed power. It presents a merciless study of the lifehistory of a New England farmer's family. In order to hide the result of her erriog and igooraot young daughter's act, and baffle her oeighbors, a domineer iog mother sacrifices the rest of her family and crushes their oatural affection; and, while forcing upon them her own cooceptions of religion, lives a which maims them all and ends in ruin. Published by Small, Maynard & Co., Boston; price,

# Death of Maurice Thompson

The first literary success of Maurice Thompsoo who died at his home at Crawfordsville, Ind., on Friday, February 15th, was his novel, "A Tallahassee Girl," published in 1881, which is still popular. Since then his books and contributions to leading magazines were numerous and widely successful, He was an authority in natural science, Greek poetry, and old French. From 1885-89 he was State geologist of Indiaoa. In 1890, he accepted a call to the staff of the New York Independent as one of its literary editors, with a roving commission

to do his work wherever he chose. Since then he had devoted his time wholly and successfully to literature, residing at his beautiful old home, "Sherwood Place," io Crawfordsville, during summer, and oo the gulf coast of Mississippi in winter. His best books are "The Witchery of Archery," "A Talla-hassee Girl," "Alice of Old Vincennes," and "My Winter Gardeo," a record of his studies nut-of-doors at his Southern home.

The recent success of "Alice of Old Viocennes" has brought to the front a number of the author's earlier novels published some years since, which are pow re-published from their original volume or serial form, in oew shape, and, in one instance, under a oew title—" Milly " being the story originally published under the title of "At Love's Extreme." Mr. Thompsoo's new novel, announced by the Lippincotts, is his only unpublished work

### Gwendolen Overtnn's Novel.

In a few weeks the Macmillan Company will pub-sh "The Heritage of Unrest," by Gweodoleo Overton, who has contributed many charming short stories to the Argonaut. It is a novel of frontier and army life, the sceoe of which is laid io the South-West at the time of the serious Indian troubles under Gerooimo in the late 'seventies and early 'eighties.

The ceotral characters are the beautiful daughter of an American scapegrace and a half-breed Mescalera mother, from whom she receives the unfortunate heritage which gives the title; her husbaod, an much her senior, and a young scout whose early life and education in Australia and Europe have oot eradicated the strain of recklessoess and the roving tendency bequeathed him by a lawless Eoglish aocestry.

The background of the novel is exact geographic. ally and historically, and the characters are typical of a life the most picturesque this country has ever seen, by reason of the vivid and close contrast he tween complete and cruel savagery and the highest examples of civilization. The Indian troubles of the period and the cowboy life form the adventurous interest of the story, while the love of the young wife and the scout is the basis of the romance.

# Success of W. J. Neidig.

William J. Neidig, formerly connected with the Argonaut, has just been made a member of the Eoglish faculty of Stanford University, from which he was graduated in 1896. As ao uodergraduate, during his five years at Palo Alto, Neidig was identified with the college publications as ao editor aod as ao author of stories aod verse. Sioce that time he has been connected with the San Fraocisco press, and has won several prizes in different national competitions for short stories.

"The Smile of Joss," a Sao Fraocisco highbinder tale, the leading story in the current number of The Black Cat, was from his pen, and for it he received two huodred dollars as a third prize io the biconial competition. More than oloe thousand stories were submitted from all over the world. Last week he won the prize in the A. E. Little American competition, for which four thousand manuscripts were tered. His story, "The Sandals of Pallas," a preseot-day adventure io St. Petersburg, was chosen by the three judges—William Vaugho Moody, pro-fessor of English io the University of Chicago, Katherine Lee Bates, professor of English io Wellesley College and the president of the Daughters of Vermont—as second best in the entire list, and was awarded the cash prize of two hundred and fifty Two years ago Neidig woo the first prize in the oational competition of the Cycling West of Deover, which offered ooe hundred dollars for the best short story oo wheeling.

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# THE UNWELCOME MRS. HATCH,

BY MRS. BURTON HARRISON, is a strong novelette of emotional interest, and leads the

# MARCH NUMBER, OUT TO-DAY.

THE WHIRL OF CHANCE (Scoons Prize Short Story),
THE LOVES OF MR. HEATH,
THE CURRENT OF THINGS,
THE MANSION,
THE MANSION,
THE MANSION,
THE MANSION,
TO-DAY.

By Henry Goelet McVickar
By Flora Bigelow Dodge
By Edgar Fawcett
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The representation of "Phédre" and "Les Précieuses Redicules," hy the Bernhardt-Coquelin com-pany, drew a French audience which, although not large, was very appreciative and honestly enthusiastic.
Probably a certain number were renewing an almost forgotteo acquaintance with French classic drama, and others were curious to witoess the temporary resurrection of this actique specimen of a long extinct form of dramatic art. There was but a small proportion of Americaos in the house. They could generally he detected by the frenzied eye which clung to their hooks wheo lights went low and the short waits were ended. For it was demoostrated oo this occasion, when expedition was necessary in order to ioclude two plays in one evening's programme, that Bernhardt cao he either coaxed, or nanaged, or bullied joto submitting to short waits. The performance was over at a few minutes past eleven, as sgainst a full four hour's stretch, with half hour waits, oo one or two evenings of "L'Aigloo."

Something should he dooe, hy the way, to move the stony maoagerial heart to pity, and allow lights by which inquiring-minded people may keep ahreast of the spoken dialogue by referriog to hooks during the play. I saw a young mao spend three-fourths of the time devoted to "Phédre" hetweeo the covers of his hook, which seemed to interest him mightily, although I tremhled for his eye-sight. Sioce he was ignoraot of Freoch, he can not he said to have lost much, as the drama consisted entirely of endless conversatioo, with virtually oo actioo, save the walk ing on aod off of the characters, aod some mild, classically graceful chest-heaving, arm-waving, and eye-rolliog, to express emotion. Everything else in "Phédre," save wagging the tongue, is done hehind the scenes, and each event is related on the stage by some voluble persooage whose prioted speeches cover acres of territory in the hook. In consequence, ooe found one's self suspended between heaven and earth, "with one auspicious and one dropping eye" on the hook in one's lap, in order to find out what it is all ahout. It was all very long-drawn out, very sleepy, and very conventional, but it is worth going to see, if one feels an interest in the evolutioo of the drama, a desire to see Bernhardt's reoditioo of a ooce famous rôle. How odd to think that the stilted tragedies of this school, declaimed according to the exactiog caooos of Freoch traditioo in a semi-chant, ooce moved the excitable Freoch nature to tornadoes of eothusiasm l

Rachel, in the fierce fever of her tumultuous gen jus, kindled a new flame amid its ashes, and roused nder and acclamation of Europe hy her portrayal of the proud queeo whose life currents with-ered under the coosuming heat of unreturoed pas-And wheo the tragedienne was entertained at the Russiao court, and princes crowded around and vied with each other to honor the queeo of tragedy, she could thick of no worthier vehicle for exhibiting her power than the great scene from "Phédre."

This also is the *rôle* in which Rachel was described by Charlotte Brontë in those wooderful passages in "Villette." Staoch churchwomao that the Yorkshire clergyman's daughter was, and fresh from the narrow, cloistered life of a governoess in a French pensionnat des demoiselles, she was at ooce fascirated and appalled by the diaholical inteosity of the Freochwoman's geoius. Something within her own storm-tossed soul, the "daemonic element" in her oature, as Mrs. Humphry Ward terms it, responded to the strange, wild spell, even while she felt and expressed a horror of the woman and the part:

"In each of her eyes sat a devil. . . .
"They wrote HELL on her straight, haughty hrow. They tuned her voice to the note of torment. They writhed her regal face to a demoniac mask.
"Hate aod murder, and madness incaroate she

"It was a marvelous sight, a mighty revelation.
"It was a spectacle low, horrible, immoral."

But even while she coodemned she yielded fasci-ated acquiescence to the 'power like a deep, swollen winter river, thundering in cataract, and bearing the soul like a leaf on the steep and stately sweep of its descent.'

Bernhardt did not "hear the soul like a leaf"why did she oot, I wooder? She acted superhly-she laoguished like a wilted tropical flower, and uttered melodious moaos of love and longing. Sultry gales of anger and jealousy beot the slight hody, and the haughty queen writhed on her throne like a wounded pythoness when she discovered that the hostage maiden had captured the impregoahle heart that her charms assailed in vain. And yet the em itios roused were intense interest and curiosity rather than the response that the thrilled and leaping heart makes to genius.

Bernhardt looked almost, hut never quite, the old Bernhardt. Her figure, divested of the pads and wrappings which huild up the square and manly shape of the Duke of Reichstadt, was discovered to he still youthful and elegant. She wore, if I am not mistaken, her own short blonde hair, veiled in gold emhroidered gauze. The slow, inscrutable, fascinating smile, the lingering music of her voice, the grace of motion, are almost uochanged. But something intangible, inexplicable, uncapturable, is gone. She knows down to the minutest fraction of a degree how to picture to us the outward aspect of a passioo, hut her soul, in all these rich, overcrowded years, has passed through some cooling

process and remaios aloof and calm.

Which fact gave Coquelin, in his rôle of Mascarille in "Les Précieuses Redicules," almost, if oot quite equal interest and success with Bernhardt. Some sparks of genius are necessary in tragedy to make its appeal effective. But io comedy a player can capture a world if he possesses surpassing iotelligence and the finest equipment of the technique of histrionic art. This is Coquelin. He has never pretended to he a genius, hut so superhly is he stocked with all that mental versatility and physical power of outward expression which even genius must draw to itself to make its presence felt, that he rubs elhows with the strange and elusive soul-essence that hecomes so rare on the stage. How jovially the rogue lolled in the hollow of his easy-chair, and the camaraderie of the streets from with Cathos to Madelon, with legs easily crossed until his red heels were almost higher than the ladies' heads! How perfectly he stripped his features of all expression save the knowing impudence of the valet! With what rich appreciation the Freoch people laughed at it all, and how exasperating it was to witness the foremost comediao of the day making his points in an unfamiliar toogue! Oo can fairly, and sometimes acutely enjoy witnessing foreign plays of tragic or dramatic strength without experiencing a continual sense of loss when great moments come, hut in comedy it is oecessary to koow the finest shades of meaning, to catch the least syllable, in order to appreciate thoroughly inflection, accent, expression. Coquelin seemed to me truly great in Molière's famous little comedy, and never have I more sincerely regretted that he was not an English-speaking player.

Sao Francisco is gradually emergiog from the shadows of her accustomed provincialism and acquiriog the art of heing a metropolis again. Here in our midst we have at ooe and the same time two players who have made a world-wide reputation, and two singers who have won laurels in more than one country. What is the charm that makes the Henschels so popular? Neither of them is a great sioger, although hoth are very finished and charming artists. His hearers are apt to think, when Mr. Henschel first opens his mouth, and gives veot to a few notes in his rugged and sometimes almost harsh voice, "What does the mao mean?" But they speedily find out that he meaos aod expresses a good deal more than most coocert-siogers have either the imagination to conceive or the ability to render. For he is a mao who is in the fullest sympathy with the pure and living spirit of ic. His heart, his soul, his life, are full of it, when he steps upon the stage he forgets himself, and looks at his audience with ao uncooscious fellowship in their eojoyment. In appearaoce he is something like a block of rough-hewn granite, but upoo the rugged surface are chiseled the signs that reveal the preseoce of the artist's soul. A very great reasoo for the persooal liking that his audieoces feel for this gifted musician is the direct, self-forgettiog liok of sympathy that he establishes between himself and them immediately by this simple recognition of a mutual enjoyment.

Mrs. Heoschel, like her voice, is small and fice and dainty and attractive. But the voice is capable of pure and sustaioed flight that hears one upward on the wings of her inspiration. It is as deli cately fioished as an iotaglio, and capable of a great variety of expressioo. And in the wide diversity of style which characterizes her choice of songs, its versatility in expressioo is thoroughly demonstrated.

A great charm in these concerts is the choice of for we are taken out of the heaten path of music into new and pleasant fields of enjoyment. People who remember Mrs. Norton and Mrs. Lip petts, formerly well-known and popular concertsingers in Sao Francisco, who carried their talents away to a more coogenial Eastern setting, will recognize a number of their favorite soogs amoog those

the Henschels sing.

Mr. and Mrs. Henschel have agreeably demonstrated that their pronounced musical qualifications are hacked by a stratum of good, sound, commoo sense. Singing, as they do, songs culled from Freoch, Italian, and German sources, and with the words of each song untranslated, they still recognize the fact that part of the charm of hallad-singiog is the hard part of the charm of hallad-singing is the hurden of the song. In consequence, the enjoy-ment and appreciation of their listeners is very much heighteoed by the addition to each programme of a complete copy of the words of each song io English. JOSEPHINE HART PHELI

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Bones ache ; Brains hake ;

Can't feed:

Can't smoke; No joke;

Cao't sing ; Ears ring ; Can't talk :

Don't care ;

Rip! Swear!

Take pills ; Doc's hills. —Baltimore American.

### Lines to a Book-Borrower

(These lines are after Tennyson-so was the bo Ask me no more. The moon may draw the sea, The cloud may stoop from heaven and you to me; But oh, too fond! when I have answered thee, Ask me no more.

Ask me no more. I once did lend thee hooks, And what on earth's hecome of them, odzooks! No mao doth wot. Ask me no more.

Ask me oo more. The moon may draw the sea, But you can draw no more hooks out of me.

— The Book Lover.

### Why and Wherefore.

Why do I struggle to fashion a tie Into the shape which is recognized hy Part of Society said to he high, Wheo the endeavor is fated to die Because that my laundress, whose humor is dry. Because that my laundress, whose falled.

Has washed it as stiff as the crust of a pie?

Why?

Because I am going to Thingumy's dance, At which I'm expected to amhle and prance In a way that a savage would gaze at askance, (Which shows how our manners and habits ad-

vaoce), And all of this folly hecause there's a chance Of gaiolog from one whom I worship a glance-Ooe glance!

-Pall Mall Gazette.

But !

(With apologies to M. Edmond Rostand.) THE MAN.

I do not love, hut-

LOVE.

I do not love, hut—

LOVE.

In truth he does not love, But—every time my lady passes him, His soul is all aflame, his hlood aglow With life, his mind a mass of hair
And laughing eyes, and curves and swerves Of every movemeot. Oh, no—he does not love, But when you speak of hate, his soul revolts To find a thorn upoo the rose's stem; He plucks a flower for itself alone.
Love—oh, no! But when he hears her voice Sift with its silv'ry ootes ioto the air, Aod feels its freedom; wheo he learns that she Aod that ooe flower that she wears at night—A snowy puff within a coil of gold, Are one with Nature in her gift of life—He gleaos the good of heing! Love? Why, no! But al! that But—the doubt of Love!
He loves oot—hut there comes the passioo-throh But ah! that But — the doubt of Love!

He loves oot—hut there comes the passioo-throh
That hursts its hounds, that leods the universe
A toogue that speaks of her, that gives the eye
The will to find her io the eveniog star—
Aod ear to hear her io the whisp riog wind.
He does not love—hut when, he feels himself
Beyond himself, he calls on me to speak
For him, his frieod—Oh, no! he does not love!

—Montrose I. Mores in Life.

presents the wonderful spectacle of 119,44r cases G. H. Mumm's Extra DRY imported in 1900, or 79,293 more than any other hrand. The one coming to this market is remarkably fine. The quality

Ardeo, the handsome home of Mme. Modjeska, it is said, will soon become the property of an Eastern milliooaire. Modjeska is said to have given out to her intimate friends her intention of spending six mooths io Europe at the conclusion of the theatrical season, which hy some is ioterpreted to mean that she may fulfill her long cherished desire, and return to the land of her nativity to spend her declining years. In reality she is far from strong, and this season in all seriousness will probably end her professional career. The property is situated in Santiago Canon, about tweety miles out of Santa Ana, and comprises a thousand-acre ranch, irrigated hy water from an ever-flowing mountain stream.

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Belasco's Play. (A Version of Berton and
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OR MORE RACES EACH DAY.
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Returning—Trains leave the track at 4:15 and 4:45 P. M. and immediately after the last race.
R. B. MILROV, Sec. THOMAS H. WILLIAMS, JR., Pres.

# San Francisco Jockey Club TANFORAN PARK

Continuous Racing, Commeucing February 11, 1901. Six or More Races Each Week Day. Six Stake Events. Three Hurdle Races and Six Steeplechases.

First Race of the Day at 2:10 P. M.

Trains leave Third and Townsend Streets for Tanforan Park at 7:00, 10:40, 11:30 A. M., 1:00, 11:30, and 2:00 P. M. Trains leave Tanforan Park for San Francisco at 4:15 P.M., followed after the last race, at intervals of a few minutes, by several specials. Seats in rear cars reserved for ladies and their escorts.

Admission to Course, including railroad fare, \$1.25. MILTON S. LATHAM, Secretary, EOWARD POWER, Racing Secretary.

# MT. TAMALPAIS SCENIC RAILWAY. (Via Sausalito Ferry.)

Leave San Francisco, commencing Sept. 30, 1900. WEEK DAYS-9:15 a. m., 1:45 and 4:00 SUNDAYS - 8:00, 10:00, 11:30 a. m., and 1:15 p. m.

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### BLANCHE BATES'S LATEST HIT.

Paul Potter's Adaptation of " Under Two Flags."

The New York critics are unanimous in their praise of Blanche Bates's acting in Paul M. ter's adaptation of "Ouida's" novel, "Under Two which is now crowding the Garden Theatre. Listen to what William Winter says of her per-formance in the New York *Tribune*. It will be renormance in the New York Preame. It will be re-memhered that he dismissed her with hut a few lines several years ago, when she scored the hig hit of "The Great Ruhy," which led to her being forced to resign by Augustin Daly to satisfy Ada Rehan, at whose shrine William Winter never fails to offer columns of adoration and eulogy:

"Without the presence of Miss Bates the play would have passed before the public vision as a pop-dense and immiltuous stage pageant—a spectacle of would have passed hefore the public vision as a populous and tumultuous stage pageant—a spectacle of Moorish scenery and military hustle. Animated hy her power, her sensibility, and her spirited, various, and incessant action, it was lifted to a level of dramatic importance. . . The old novel yields telling situations, and the strong and splendid acting of Miss Bates vitalized them all, and carried the piece to a hrilliant summit of success. The revelation of jealousy, working in an unsophisticated and half-savage nature, the elemental passion expressed in the fantastic dance, the prayer of the hreaking heart for her lover's fidelity, the supplication for his pardon, the agony when repulsed, the exstasy when trumphant, the tremendous conflict of emotions in the wild ride for rescue—all these were displayed triumphant, the tremendous conflict of emotions in the wild ride for rescue—all these were displayed with more of human nature and more of the true artist's power to control feelings and to shape the effect of situation than has been seen on this stage for many a long day. There could he no doubt of the magnificent conquest of her public that was made by the actress."

### The New York Evening Post says

The New York Evening Post says:

"Miss Bates plays Cigarette with inspiring dash and freedom and with the brilliant picturesqueness which might have been confidently expected from her personal beauty. She was fascinating in her cajoleries, tigerish in her fierce outhreaks of jealousy, and very ardent in her love-making. Her impersonation, throughout, was full of Oriental warmth and color, and in her more passionate demonstrations there was indisputable dramatic power. In the scene in the third act where Cigarette bares her whole heart in the effort to prevent her lover from returning to his former enchantress, her acting was marked by ra're power and pathos and evoked loud marked by rate power and pathos and evoked loud and prolonged applause. Her personal success can not be doubted, and was well deserved."

# Says the critic of the Mail and Express :

Says the critic of the Mail and Express:

"As a medium for , exploiting the superb acting of Blanche Bates, and for showing a most heautiful series of stage pictures, it is surely the best play of the kind that has heen seen in New York for a long time. As Cigarette, Miss Bates has added to the laurels which she earned when she acted too well, hut not wisely (as the event proved), in "The Great Ruby." From near the beginning of the second act until the end she had the centre of the stage, and the lime light was on her all the time, as it should have been. To speak more seriously, Miss Bates's work was of the best. Sheresponded finely to all the demands of the difficult character she had to portray. She was gay, sad, jealous, affectionate, loving, in such swift succession and with such natural transition from mood to mood that she easily stamps herself as an artist of unusual merit."

We quote at length Franklyn Fyles's tribute to

We quote at length Franklyn Fyles's tribute to Miss Bates in the New York Sun, as it gives the reader the most complete synopsis of the thrilling climaxes of Mr. Potter's play

climaxes of Mr. Potter's play:

"Blanche Bates gives so much of full-blooded, new vitality to the past hut not gone Cigarette in 'Ouida's' 'Under Two Flags' that the half-forgotten creature lives again and forces herself resistlessly upon our admiration. Many years ago Lotta Crahtree transferred to the stage all the merriment and most of the vivacity of this girl camp-follower; hut here we have her in so complete an embodiment that no trait, motive, or emotion described in the book is missed. Extreme vivilers is the naramount excelmissed. Extreme vividness is the paramount excel-lence in Miss Bates's acting. Even when quiet she is intense, and in scenes of turbulence she sweeps away everything before her, including objections to way everything bester let, including or the play in which she figures. Her method is positive, and in the new piece at the Garden it is as well directed as it was in 'Madame Butterfly,' though here her task is old-fashioned, while there rected as it was in 'Madame Butterfly,' though here her task is old-fashioned, while there it was in the very latest mode of stagecraft. It is seldom that a heroine of printed fiction steps out into the glare of the footlights in her entirety. Cigarette's story is altered hy Mr. Potter in the theatrical version, hut ber fiery nature, unrestrained feminine impulses, reckless masculine bravery, and especially her tigerish outhreaks of love and hate, are reproduced with amazing fidelity hy Miss Bates. At the hest two points of ber success, rating them hy their rousing effect upon the audience, the matter provided for her is essentially old and of a kind to be regarded as worn out; hut she vivifies and rejuvenates it. When we see that she is going to sing and dance for the drunken soldiers at a time when her heart is bursting with jealousy, we know that the device for commingling levity and passion is conventional, hut it does not seen so when used with a nicety of meaning in every word and motion of a frenzy that ends in a collapse. It is so again when she mounts a horse and dashes up an incline. We are inclined to pooh-pooh it as mere repetition of Mazeppa's ride; but Miss Bates thrills us with it more than Adah Isaaes probably ever did her spectators in the long ago.

"It is certain that the scene of 'Under Two

us with it more than Adan Isaacs probably ever did her spectators in the long ago.

"It is certain that the scene of 'Under Two Flags' with the simoon in it surpasses the same kind of a storm in Sardou's 'Cleopatra' as much as it does the horse-hack ride in 'Mazeppa.' The

mechanical appliances are so effectual that the illu-sion is wonderful. The wind sighs in the distance and rages as it comes near. The light of day fades to dimness. The sand that is hlown in these storms of the African desert came lightly at first, hut soon so beavily as to look like furiously driven hail. Rapid reflections on gauze-curtains, in conjunction with the noises of wind and the bending of trees, with the noises of wind and the bending of trees, make a really awe-inspiring imitation of natural phenomena. But this scene is drama at the same time that it is spectacle. That is the Belasco quality. The place is mountainous. We first see that the rocks, from the stage level up to the highest visible point, hide Arabs in amhush. It is an uncommonly picturesque sight. Cigarette comes along on horseback with a reprieve for her condemned lover. She dismounts to let Cigarette comes along on horseback with a reprieve for her condemned lover. She dismounts to let the beast drink and rest. The savages surround her. She parleys with them in vain. Her entreaties are equally futile. They fling two old men prisoners to death over a cliff to illustrate their cruelty. But they helieve her to be a witch, who might save herself by flying instead of falling. Therefore they will kill her with a charmed silver hullet. Then the simoon intervenes in her behalf. While the men are bowed to the ground to escape the sand hlasts she mounts the horse and disappears in the rocky heights. Sensational? To be sure, hut tremendously dramatic, too."

### STAGE GOSSIP.

### Mrs. Leslie Carter in "Zaza."

The Columbia Theatre will re-open its doors on Monday night with Mrs. Leslie Carter in David Belasco's French adaptation, "Zaza," which ran for a whole season at the Garrick Theatre in New York and played to crowded houses in London for fifteen The play is in the same vein as "Camille." and gives Mrs. Carter an admirable opportunity to move her audiences hy her wonderful emotional acting. The climax of the play comes in the fourth act where the star, hy a veritable tour de force, has more than once literally brought the audience to its feet. It is here that Zaza, shaken hy sohs, de-nounces the man who has trampled her under foot, whom she has loved with an intensity beyond words, and who has nothing for her hut insult and reproach.

The admirable company that supported Mrs. Carter last season, and which shared with her the Carter last season, and which shared with her the recent London triumph, still includes such capable players as Charles A. Stevenson, Marie Bates, Mark Smith, Hugo Toland, Harold Howard, Helen Robertson, Maud Winter, Marie Davis, Marjorie Bond, Eleanor Stewart, Corah Adams, Herhert Millward, Terese Berta, and others.

### The Orpheum's Excellent Bill.

One of the hest vaudeville hills ever seen here will be offered at the Orpheum next week. It will include Rohert Hilliard, in his adaptation of Richard Harding Davis's Van Bihber story, "Her First Ap-pearance," which he has named, "The Littlest Girl"; Katbarine Bloodgood, the noted California contralto, who is one of the latest recruits to the vaudeville stage; John Le Hay, the famous ventriloquist; and the Brothers Bard, acrohats and hand-tohand halancers.

Those retained from this week's bill are Du-mond's Minstrels, in their imitations of French street musicians; A. L. Guille, whose rendition of "The Palms" arouses great enthusiasm nightly; Johnnie Johns; the Kelcey Sisters, three singing and dancing soubrettes; and a new series of pictures on the Biograph.

# "The Wtzard of the Nile."

Victor Herbert's tuneful opera, "The Wizard of the Nile," has been revived on an elaborate scale at the Tivoli Opera House, and, judging hy its warm reception, is sure of another prosperous run. Ferris Hartman as the magician, and Alf C. Wheelan as the King, repeat their clever performances, and Maude Williams and Bernice Holmes fill the places made vacant hy Helen Merrill and Frances Graham in the rôles of Cleopatra and the queen, respectively.

Boyce makes a good music-teacher, Webh appears to advantage as the weather prophet, and Annie Myers raises the unimportant rôle of the apprentice hoy, Ahydos, into prominence. The ballet and fire-dance of Miss Wyatt is graceful and effective, and dance of Miss Wyatt is gracerur and continued the mounting and costuming are fresh and pretty.

Lulian Edwards's "The

Wedding Day" follows.

# More Henschel Concerts

The re-appearance of the Henschels in popular recitals at popular prices is a matter of pleasant news to all lovers of music, and there is every indication the new series of recitals, commencing with Sunday night, will be as well attended as the previous ones given here. They will take place at Metropolitan Temple, and, in order that all may have a chance to listen to the exquisite art of Mr. and Mrs. Henschel, their manager has arranged that the prices shall he 50 cents, 75 cents, and \$1.00. The remaining concerts will take place on the afternoons of next Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday.

# Buy Reliable Wines Only.

For purity, reliability, and excellence, the Clarets and Burgundies of J. Calvet & Co. have a cosmopolitan reputation among connoisseurs.

DR. DECKER, DENTIST, 806 MARKET. Spe-

# The Wores Exhibition

Theodore Wores leaves for Honolulu on an extended tour through the Orient next month. fore his departure he has arranged an exhibition of his pictures at the Kennedy & Rabjohn gallery, 19 Post Street. A private view was given last Thursday, Fehruary 21st, and the pictures will remain on view until March 2d.

The pictures, which embrace a wide range of sub-jects, include views of Japan, England, Germany, and Monterey. A very striking portrait of Miss Marie Wells forms one of the principal exhibits, and will, no doubt, attract much attention from that popular young lady's numerous friends.

Another exhibition of more than ordinary interest is the collection of drawings by Joseph Pennell, which is now on view at Vickery's. They are the originals of the illustrations of "Highways and Byways in Normandy," hy Percy Dearmer, M. A. Pennell has the distinction of being the only American who received a gold medal for etching sbown at the Paris Exposition. A few of his etchings owned in this city have been got together to give added in-terest to the exhibition. Among the most notable drawings are those entitled "Château-Gaillard: The Keep," "The Porch, Louviers," "Mont Saint-Michel," "The Digue, Mont Saint Michel,"
"Château near La Bouille," and "Havre: The Great Square."

### The Races.

The California Tockey Club announces several interesting races for to day (Saturday) at the Oakland track. They include the Palace Hotel Handicap for two-year-olds and upward for a stake of \$2 000 the distance being a mile and a furlong and the entries sixty-three; and the Peralta, a free handicap at high weights, for three-year-olds and upward, over a six-furlong course.

Unusual interest is being taken in the California Derby for three-year-olds, which is to be run at Tan-foran Park on Saturday, March 2d. It is for a \$2,500 stake, of which \$600 goes to second, \$300 to third, and fourth to save stake. The distance is one mile and a quarter.

One of our prominent and most successful of hotel proprietors, on a recent visit, pronounced the Tavern of Tamalpais the best arranged and most comfortable resort for guests in the United States, and the most restful and quiet place to restore one's nervous system he had ever found.

# Now Is the Time to Bring Your Friends From the East.

If you have friends coming to California, write to D. W. Hitchcock, General Agent of the Union Pacific R. R., No. 1 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, who will arrange to secure for them the following special low rates: From New York or Boston, \$47.00; Chicago, \$30.00; St. Louis, \$27.50; Omaha, Kansas City, or Denver, \$25.00; and correspondingly low rates from all other Eastern cities. These Special Westhound Excursions via the Union Pacific will leave the East weekly until April 30th.

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tate. Call or write for what you want.

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### VANITY FAIR.

THE SONG OF THE SKIRT. With fingers weary and cramped
And a wrist that was stiff with pain,
A lady walked, in a Paris gnwn, Down Bond Street, in the rain. Dnwn Bond Street, It the rain' Splash, splash, splash, Through puddle and slush and dirt, And half tn herself, in a sobhing tone She sang this "Song of the Skirt"

' Fnr fashinn's sake," she moaned, "Full many a cruss hear we;
Like abject slaves we bow
The her every new decree.
But of all the cruel modes With which we women are cursed ur walking gnwn, with its trailing train, Methinks is by far the worst.

' Sweep, sweep, sweep, Where the waste nf the street lies thick; Where the waste in the strict less thack; Sweep, sweep, sweep, However our path we pick—
Dust, bacillus, and germ,
Germ, bacillus, and dust,
Till we shudder and turn from the snrry sight With a gesture of disgust." -I andon Truth.

According to a correspondent of the New York Times, the one inauguration scene of great heauty in Washington, D. C., on March 4th, is to be the ball-room, in the Pension Bureau court. Some ten thnusand persons, mure or less, will see this on the night of the ball, and other thnusands may lunk at it minus the dancers and promenaders, but tn gnnd music, for twn or three nights after it has been in service as a dance-hall. The scheme of decoration contemplates the complete conversion of the interim into an old-gold hall-room, with the color effects secured by the use of something like one hundred thnusand yards of hunting. Yards and yards of it will be disposed so as to make canopies high up toward the ceiling, and under the cannpies, three in number, the walls are to be covered with finunces of golden bunting. The immense columns that sup-port the runf of the building will be swathed in bunting of the prevailing hue, and against ceiling, walls, and pillars there will be elaborate and taste ful contrasts of foliage and finwers, with masses nf plants in pots massed about the fountain and the feet of the pondernus columns. The lesser columns, that run about the second story, are to be Two music-booths, one for Santelmann and his band and the other for Haley and his nr-chestra, are to be treated in harmony with the general scheme of decoration, flags in groups heing used to give desired contrasts of color. Tickets for the hall are already in demand, long before the work of decoration has begun. C. H. Koster, nf New York, who secured the contract to decorate the hall with bunting, has already put his men at work cutting and sewing the cluth fir the hall-room, preparatury to putting it up after the Pensinn Bureau clerks have vacated the building, nn Tuesday, February 26th. The committee that decided to keep the control and sale of street-stand seats nut hands of speculators is bragging that it has received requests for reservations up to one-third of whole number nf seats tn he provided befnre the tickets are ready to be delivered.

The King of Siam rides an American bicycle of the latest and mnst improved model. The wheel is a great success there, though the first safety hicycle was taken to Bangkok only five years ago by an American dentist named Carrington. He made a great sensation on his trips around the city (says the New York Sun). The natives thought it a wonder New Ynrk Sun J. The natives thrught it a wonderful invention, and many, who had the mnney to invest, imported wheels and learned the art nf riding. There are now nearly three thousand hicycles in Bangkok alone, and all classes ride them. It is the fashinnable fad, for royalty is among the devotees of the wheel. The members of the government frequently gn to and come from their duties at the public offices on their bicycles. They even go to public functions, including the king's receptions, nn this distinguished conveyance. The popularity of the wheel in Siam is remarkable considering the average poorness of the roads, though they are very good in Bangkok. In fact, many public men advocate the wheel as a means of stimulating the de-mand for better highways in town and country. When the minister of the interior became the presi dent nf a bicycle club that numbers over four hundred members, he said the wheel was an influence in behalf of better roads, and he was heartily in favor of it both for this reason and because of the enjnyahle exercise it afforded. Many of the princes of Siam belong to his club, and in the cooler season of the year the club has lnng runs to the remote parts of the city. Siam at all seasons is a hot country, and the bicycle runs are usually held in the cool of the night and often extend, on one street and an-other, a distance of thirty or forty miles. At that time there is no traffic and the enthusiastic wheelmen have the thornughfares to themselves. The runs usually wind up with a hanquet well alnng toward morning. The city is well adapted to the use of oicycles, for the streets are level and fairly well paved in all directions. Any pleasant afternoon when he king and queen take their favorite drive to

the royal household, men, women, and children, may be seen accompanying them nn their wheels.

A few months ago the fashionable wheeling club gave a grand hicycle tournament, which was attended by the king and queen and nearly all the princes of hy the king and queen and nearly all the princes of the cnuntry. It was a great success, and Mr. Hamilton King, nur cnnsul-general at Bangknk, sent home these remarks made hy one of the local newspapers: "Taken simply as a parade of cyclists in fancy dress, with decorated machines—a kind of fête that is common ennugh both in Europe and America—it may be doubted if any one of those presults and was resonant bad ent had ever seen anything better, nr, indeed, anything that equaled it. There were between twn and three hundred cyclists in the processinn, all in elaborate fancy dress, on which a wealth of ingenuity had been spent. First nn the programme came the races, with all the records for Siam tn make; and they were as successful as they could have been ex-pected to he where there is no race track. After the races came the procession round the Premane Grnund, when the spectators had a chance of trying tn make nut who was whn. Their majesties, it should have heen said, were early nn the ground, and tank the greatest interest in the whole praceed The judging over and the prizes presented, a mimic 'battle of flowers' hegan, and was entered into with gand spirit. . . . This *fête* was, of course, a thing apart; but, considering the interest that the Siamese are taking in cycling, there can he nn doubt that Bangknk should be able to hnast a cinder track —a place where race meetings and an necasinnal fancy-dress parade could be held." The bicycle has gone to Siam to stay. It is finding its way into the nullying cities and villages, and is bringing better means of enumunication. In the wet season, of course, there can be little enthusiasm, but when the skies are hright the wheel is always in the public eye. The American wheel is the favorite, and the fact that nearly eighty-five per cent. of the hicycles in use came from this country shows that the people know where they can pricure the best makes

The classic age of letter-writing, like that nf chivalry, is gone, althnugh no Burke has been found ye tn utter its splendid funeral nratinn. Currespondence on husiness, hurried notes containing invita tinns to dinner or acceptances therenf—these are the missives which fill the hag of the letter-carrier. The love-letter (says the Lundon Spectator) doubtless still hulds its sway; and, if we are tn judge from the revelations of breach of promise cases, it is full nf sugary sentimentalism as in the days nf Lydia Languish. But the letter as it has passed into literature, the letter whose highest claim to be treated as art is that it cnnceals art, the letter as written hy William Cowper, nr Oliver Goldsmith, nr Horace Walpnle, or Miss Burney—that charming epistle intended only for the affectionate perusal of friends, and yet of such value tn the historian of life and manners-shall we say that it has disappeared from the busy modern world, killed by the "railway and the steamship and the thoughts that shake man kind"? At least, it is now but a rare prinduct, a fragile flower, scarcely able to maintain itself in nur altered social soil. Correspondence, frnm heing a cherished art and solace, has in nur day tended to become what is called in slang a "grind." It is "snippety," like the cheap newspapers, a sort of "hits" or "cuts," giving hints which require to be filled out, nuly that the receiver has hardly time for that mental process. Truth to tell, a great deal of nur letter-writing is boredom, the snurce of irritation and weariness to those who are called on to

The bill tn prnhibit fnx-hunting, which was intro duced in the Pennsylvania legislature a fortnight ago hy Representative Willard, nf Philadelphia, is causing nn feeling of great uneasiness among the various fnx-hunting nrganizations in the vicinity nf Philadelphia (says the Philadelphia *Times*). The bill is generally looked upon hy sportsmen as ton absurd to pass, but several of the clubs may take action in the matter. The bill provides that any persons who hunt for sport fixes or any other animals, except thuse mentioned in the game laws of the State, shall he deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and subject to a fine of nnt less than ten dollars not more than twenty dollars for the first offense, and not less than twenty dullars nur more than fifty dollars for nffenses thereafter. These fines can be imposed by any magistrate nr justice of the peace. hunting or killing of any noxious or destructive animals, however, shall not he punishable under the act. Farmers and humane societies, it is be lieved, are in favor of the enactment of the bill. is said that the former in certain localities nbject to having their fields trampled and torn by the hunters, even though the hunting clubs made gond all loss sustained by them. However, it is thought that if sustained by them. However, it is thought that it the influence at the command if such organizations as the Radnor Hunt, the Rose Tree Club, the Lima Hunt, the Kennett Square Hunt, and the West-chester Club be brought to bear against the bill, it can be defeated.

The other night the Marquise de Crequi Lesdiquières gave a unique aviary hall at her glnomy hôtel in the Rue de Lille in Paris. The walls nf the great ball-room which, from the reign of Henry the Fourth up to the days of the revolution,

had nnly seen character dances and stiff minuets, were hidden by a trellis of thin gilded hars. Here and there creepers hung in festoons. Salad-leaves, hits of sugar, biscuits, and all sorts of hird fond were fixed between the hars of the great cage, lighted from the top by soft electric lamps shaded to pro duce a sort of monnlight effect. There hundreds of quaint creatures were playing at heing birds, must of the men imitating the singing and chirping of the of the men imitating the singing and enipsing of the dickie-birds they represented. Pariquets had been chisen by many on account in their brilliant colors, which allowed a display in the most gorgenus stuffs. Some had donned the wings in lumming birds, while tall storks, rose colored ibises, and graceful cranes flitted fearlessly among fierce-linking vultures and hawks, tame for this necasinn nnly. Far away in another gallery, by means of an ingenious mechanism, the romantic rnulades of a nightingale trilled forth from time to time. Later on in the night, after a champagne supper, it is said the birds hecame exceedingly nnisy.

# THE FINANCIAL WEEK.

The transactions on the Stuck and Bond Exchange for the six days ending Tuesday, February 19, 1901, were as follows:

|     | change in the six de                 | . 5-2 | cna | ing r                  | ucsua  | ,, 1 00     | ·uu    |
|-----|--------------------------------------|-------|-----|------------------------|--------|-------------|--------|
|     | 19, 1901, were as fullnws:           |       |     |                        |        |             |        |
| ı   |                                      |       |     |                        |        | C1.         |        |
| •   | Bonns.<br>Shares.                    |       |     | Closed.<br>Bid. Asked. |        |             |        |
| 3   |                                      |       |     |                        |        |             |        |
| 3   |                                      | 100   | (4) | 111                    |        | • • • • • • | 1111/2 |
| t   |                                      | 000   |     | 1081/4                 |        | ;;          | 109    |
| ٤   |                                      | 000   | (4) | 1051/2                 |        | 1051/2      |        |
|     | Los An. & Pac. Ry.                   |       | a   |                        |        |             |        |
| 1   | 5% 5,                                | 000   |     | 102                    |        | 102         |        |
| s   | Los An. Ry. 5% 31                    | 000   | (4) | 1123/4                 |        | 1121/2      | 113    |
| 9   | N. R. of Cal. 5% 30,                 | 000   | (0) | 12058                  |        | 1201/4      | 1201/2 |
|     | N. Pac. C. Ry. 5% 12,                |       |     | 1081/4                 |        | 1081/4      |        |
| Г   | Oakland Transit 6%. 16,              |       |     |                        | 115%   |             |        |
| f   | Oceanic S. Co. 5% 5,                 | 000   | @   | 1081/4                 |        | 108         | 109    |
| е   | Pac. Gas Impt. Co.                   |       | _   |                        |        |             |        |
| - 1 | 4% 10,                               | 000   | (0) | 100                    |        |             | 100    |
| ا د | S. F. & S. J. Ry. 5%. 11,            | 000   | (0) | 1201/4                 |        | 1201/4      |        |
| e   | S. P. of Ariz. 6% 31                 | 000   | @   | 112                    |        | 1117/8      | 113    |
| s   | S. V. Water 6% 10, S. V. Water 4% 41 | 000   | @   | 1151/4                 |        | 115         | 1153/4 |
| _   | S. V. Water 4% 41                    | 000   | @   | 10356-                 | 1043/4 | 104         |        |
| 3   | S. V. Water 4% 3ds 33                | 000   |     | 103                    |        | 102 1/8     |        |
|     |                                      | Sто   |     |                        |        | Clos        | ed     |
|     |                                      | res.  |     | •                      |        | Bid. A      |        |
|     |                                      | 555   | m   | 70-                    | 701/2  | 60          |        |
| .   |                                      | 360   |     | 94-                    | 941/2  |             |        |
|     |                                      | 300   | w   | 94-                    | 9472   | 941/2       | 95     |
| ŧ   | Gas and Electric.                    |       | _   |                        |        |             |        |
| .   |                                      | 345   | @   |                        | 33/4   | 3⅔          | 31/2   |
| .   |                                      | 500   | @   | 71/2-                  | 8      | 7%          |        |
| _   |                                      | 100   | @   | 50                     |        | 49¾         | 501/4  |
| ۱ = |                                      | 30    | @   | 443/4-                 | 45     | 441/2       | 451/2  |
| 3   | S. F. Gas & Electric.                | 832   | @   | 47-                    | 493/8  | 481/4       | 481/2  |
| s   | S. F. Gas                            | 150   | 0   | 43/8                   |        | 438         | 41/2   |
|     | Banks.                               |       |     |                        |        |             |        |
| 1   | Bank of Cal                          | 15    | @   | 4101/2                 |        | 410         | 4125/8 |
| 1 { | Cal. S. D. & T. Co                   | 25    |     | 1051/2                 |        |             | 1053/4 |
| 1   | Street R. R.                         | -5    | G   | -3/2                   |        |             | 103/4  |
| -   | Market St                            | 87    | @   | 6ç¾-                   | 6-1/   | 6-1/        |        |
| ٠١  |                                      | 120   | (4) | 18                     | 0922   | 691/2       |        |
| 5 أ |                                      | 120   | (G  | 10                     |        |             | 20     |
| ,   | Powders.                             |       | _   |                        |        |             |        |
|     | California                           | 2     | @   |                        |        | 150         |        |
| e   |                                      | 445   |     | 843/4-                 | 85     | 8458        | ٤5     |
| е   | Vigorit                              | 95    | @   | 358                    |        | 31/2        | 33/4   |
|     | Sugars.                              |       |     |                        |        |             |        |
|     | Hana P. Co                           | 540   | @   | 9                      |        | 9           | 91/4   |
| 1   | Hawaiian C. & S 1,                   |       | (4) | 84-                    | 8614   |             | 871/2  |
| 1   | Honokaa S. Co 3,                     |       | (a) | 323/4-                 |        | 333/4       | 34     |
| 1   | Hutchiuson 1,                        |       | œ   | 27-                    |        | 26¾         | 34     |
| ^ ] | Kilauea S. Co 1,                     | 525   | ø   | 233/4-                 |        | 24          |        |
|     | Makaweli S. Co 1,                    | 250   | 0   | 445/8-                 |        | 45          | 451/4  |
| 1   |                                      | 585   | @   | 291/4-                 |        | 293/4       | 4574   |
|     | Paauhau S. P. Co 1,                  |       | 0   | 341/2-                 |        |             | 20     |
| -   |                                      | 3/3   | w.  | 34/2-                  | 3478   | 34¾         | 35     |
| 1   | Miscellaneous.                       |       | 0   | **                     | 37     |             |        |
| 1   | Alaska Packers                       |       |     |                        | 125%   |             | 1253/4 |
| s   | Cal. Wine Assn 1,                    |       |     | 100                    |        | 100         |        |
| _   | Oceanic S. Co                        | 470   | (0) | 95-                    | 101    | 94¾         | 9539   |
| f   | The sugars were acti                 | ve s  | and | nver :                 | T.OOO  | shares      | Were   |
| e   | traded in the prices a               |       |     |                        |        |             |        |

The sugars were active and nver 11,000 shares were traded in, the prices advancing from three-eighths to twn and one-half points, and at the close about held all their gain, with the exception of Hutchinson, which closed at 27, about one point off from top. The stock of the Oceanic Steamship Company sold off six points to 95 nn sales of about 500 shares, and closed at 95 sales, 94% bid, 95% asked.

The gas stocks have heen strong, San Francisco Gas and Electric selling up two and three-eighths points to 49%, but clusing one point off at 48% sales, 48% hid, 48% asked. Pacific Gas suld up nne point to 45, closing in gund demand at 44% hid, 45% asked. The stock of the Equitable Gaslight Company sold up three-quarters in a point nn its good annual statement, which shows a gain in consumers of over 100 per cent, increasing from 1,202 to 2,442. The cumpany shows profit of \$46,200 for the year, \$41,900 of which has been made in the last seven munths, the munth of January showing a profit of \$9,000. The company is spending its profits in increasing its plant, having laid two and one-quarter miles of mains during the year. The old board of directurs was reflected. Mr. Charles L. Ackerman was elected president; Mr. Frank Pauson, vice president; and Mr. S. H. Tacy, secretary.

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 \$27,881,798

 Paid-Up Capital
 1,000,000

 Reserve Fund
 223,451

 Contingent Fund
 464,847

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### STORYETTES.

Grave and Gay, Epigrammatic and Otherwise.

When Tennyson was nearing sixty years of age, and his fame might fairly be assumed to be worldwide, Edward Moxon, the publisher, decided to approach Gustave Doré and commission him to illustrate the "Idylls of the King." After Doré had considered the proposal, he asked: "Who, then, is this M. Tennyson?

A little New Zealand girl recently wrote to ask Mark Twain if his real name was Clemens. She knew better, she said, because Clemens was the man who sold patent medicine. She hoped not, for she liked the name of Mark. Why, Mark Antony was io the Bible! Her letter delighted its recipient. As Mark Antony has got into the Bihle," Clemens characteristically remarked, in telling about it. " I am not without hopes myself."

A priest who had delivered what seemed to him an excellent and striking sermon was anxious to as-certain its effect on his finck. "Was the sermon to-day to y'r likin', Pat?" he inquired of one of them. "Troth, y'r riverence, it was a grand serintoirely," said Pat, with such genuine admiration that his reverence felt moved to investigate further. "Was there any one part of it more than another that seemed to take hold of ye?" he inquired. Well, now, as ye are for axin' me, hegorra, I'll tell ve. What tuk hoult av me most was y'r riverence's parseverance — the way ye went over the same thing agin and agin and agin."

Justice Harlan, of the United States Supreme Court, and an Episcopal clergyman, of the national capital, were playing a game of golf a few days ago at Chevy Chase, when Justice Harlan, after a particularly long drive, turned to his clerical opponent and told him to better that if he could. The churchman teed up his hall with care, swung his club two or three times to limber up for a big drive. and thun swung at the hall with all his might. The head of the club fanned the air, leaving the Without a word, hut hall tantalizingly on the tee. with a face full of expression, the disgruntled clergyman looked at his legal opponent for fully a minute and then swung again. "Well," said Justice Harand then swung again. "Well," said Justice Harlan, "that was the most profane silence I ever beard "

During his term at the Military Academy General Fitzhugh Lee placed a dummy in his bed one night and went down to "Benny Havens." The inspect-ing officer reported him, and he was hauled up and sentenced to walk ten extra tours of Sunday guardduty during the time cadets were allowed out of har racks. One Sunday afternoon, when all the world was having fun and enjoyment, young Lee was walking one of those extra tours when he saw General Robert E. Lee, then captain of engineers and superintendent of the academy, pass his post with his father-in-law, George Washington Custis. As they passed he came to a "present," and heard the general say to Mr. Custis: "Do you know that young man is walking extra tours for violation of the regulations?" "No," quickly responded Mr. Custis, "hut he is very polite, is he not?

When Verdi was about to hring out "Othello" in Milan, a noted French critic approached him and asked to be allowed to he present at one of the final rehearsals. The composer replied that he could not possibly grant his request as he had decided that the rehearsals were to he absolutely private, and he could not make an exception in favor of any one journalist, however distinguished. The Paris critic protested that his account of the opera might not be all he should like it to be. "You see," he explained to the composer who affected not quite to understand, "I shall have to telegraph my article the same evening. It will necessarily be hastily written, and the impression in Paris the next day
may suffer in consequence." But Verdi was more than equal to the occasion. "My dear sir," made answer, "I do not write for 'the next day.'
The critic bowed himself out.

A pretty story is told of how John C. Fremont informed his wife of the joyful news of his election as senator of California in 1850. The balloting of the delegates took place in San José, and Mrs. Fremont was at Monterey, and as a season of heavy rains was on, there was hut little prospect that her keen desire to know the result would find immediate gratification. Before a hlazing fire that night sat Fremont's wife, her fingers for the first time fashioning a dress for herself on the trustworthy outlines of one that had been ripped up for the purpose. Her little daughter had been put to bed, and her companions for the evening were the Australian woman who had replaced her two Indian servitors, and her haby, play ing on the bear-skin rug near the fire. Besides the voice of the woman and an occasional chirrup from the bahy, she heard nothing hut the storm without, till the door opened and a man, dripping with rain, stood on the threshold and asked, in consideration of his sorry plight, if he might enter. It was Fre-mont. He had torn himself away from his idolizing followers and ridden out into the darkness and storm

to tell his wife, seventy miles away, that he had been ected to the United States Senate. Though it was late in the night when he reached Monterey, he was in the saddle again before dawn and on his way hack to San José, making in all a ride of one hun-

An amusing joke was recently played on a post commandant in Cuha, who, like all other post commandants, was not popular. He had two fads: he helieved in whitewash, and plenty of it, asserting it to be the most effective preventive of tropical diseases ever discovered, and he was equally attached to a pet flamingo, who resented being kept in captivity and showed his resentment hy nipping at every soldier who passed his way. On the part of the soldier there was nothing to do hut swear under his hreath and wait for revenge. On a certain Monday morning an order was issued from head-quarters that all articles pertaining to camp, which were not sheltered from the weather, should be whitewashed.

The post commandant's wrath can he imagined when he next gazed on his pet flamingo, who had suddenly hecome as white as the driven snow. To the sorrow of the soldiers, the hird survived the

One night, Hon. William D. Faulke, in a speech hefore a small meeting in Indiana, when James D. Williams and Benjamin Harrison were opposing candidates for the governorship, related the following story: "Mr. Williams, who was then a member of Congress, was one day washing his hands at one of the lavatories in the Capitol, when an attendant handed him three towels. He sighed at such wanton extravagance, and exclaimed: 'Why, down at my farm I make a single towel last the whole family a In the East this was considered a good story, but Mr. Faulke was astonished to see that there was not a smile upon any of the faces before him; indeed, the countenances took on even a deeper gloom. On his way home, as they drove the woods, his companion said to him : You didn't make a great hit with your story about 'Blue Jeans's 'family towel." 'No, I didn't seem to." 'Do you know why?" 'No." 'Well, I'll "Well, I'll tell you. There wasn't a farmer in that crowd that hadn't done the same thing himself.

### A FLESH-EATING PLANT.

How It Became an Epicure and Died of Gout.

The desultory talk of a little group of travelers in one of the hotel corridors the other evening had drifted to natural curiosities, and, as usual on occasions, the stories had grown slightly taller as the hall went around the circle. Finally it was "passed up" to a sallow-faced man who had registered from San José, Costa Rica, and who had listened to the narratives of the others in thoughtful "I scarcely know what I can add to your symposium," he said, in response to some pressing, I have really seen very little that was out of the ordinary in my life, and nothing at all that compares with the extraordinary things that have just been de scribed. If you are willing to risk heing bored, however, I'll tell you hriefly about a rather curious carnivorous plant I found a couple of years ago in Southern Nicaragua.

"I was on a prospecting expedition at the time," he continued, "and had penetrated a practically unknown region south-west of the lower lakes. day while I was pushing my way through an almost tropical stretch of forest. I noticed a very strangeking plant at the foot of an immense cahhage palmetto. It consisted of a single green stalk nearly as hig around as my wrist, hnt only about two feet high, with a few thick, lumpy leaves, and a large, cup-shaped, purple hlossom perched at the extreme The Central American jungles are full of all sorts of fantastic flowers, but this was so widely dif ferent from anything I had ever seen that I sat down to study it in detail. While I was scrutinizing the queer growth, a humhlehee, fully as large as the end of my thumh, came sailing down, and after a few preliminary pirouettes, dived into the purple cup. Instantly the ends of the petals curled inward, and in less time than it takes to tell it the hlossom had assumed the appearance of a glohe, imprisoning the insect inside. I saw then that I had encountered a new and singular specimen of the carnivorous or flesh-eating plant." "Oh, yes! they are well known to hotanists," said a gentleman from California, who had told a story about a double-headed hullfrog;
"I've seen several varieties myself." "Exactly," replied the Central American, with a courteous gesture, "hut I warned you in advance I had nothing remarkable to relate. Compared to your frog, my plant was a mere weed." "That's all right," replied the Californian, indulgently; "go on and tell us about it."

"When I recognized the true character of the plant," continued the sallow stranger, "I became ery much interested. All the carnivorous floral varieties of which I have knowledge confine themselves to tiny gnats and such small game, but here was a growth hardy and voracious enough to take in a huge humblebee at a single mouthful. In less than five minutes the petals slowly unfolded and the insect had disappeared. Upon that I determined to take the plant with me for further study, and digging it up with a machete, I carefully planted it in a large

earthen water-jar and turned it over to one of my Indian guides. About two weeks later I returned to the town of Elarno, on the river, where I was then living, and one of the first things I did was to put the plant on the centre-table at my house. During the ourney the Indian had fed it faithfully on flies, and it was apparently in an excellent condition.

"The thing was so human in the way it opened and shut its mouth that I named it William Henry, after an old friend of mine who had rather markable appetite, and as flies were somewhat both ersome to secure, it occurred to me to try it on meat. I gave it a small piece of beefsteak to begin with. and it was really pathetic to see the evident relish with which it gohbled it down. The poor thing had never tasted civilized food hefore, and as soon as it disposed of the fragment of steak it opened its petals so wide that I was actually afraid they would split apart. It was its dumb way of pleading for more. am fond of good living myself," the Central Amer ican went on. "and my house was well-stocked with all sorts of delicacies in tin and glass. After the ex periment with the steak I had William Henry placed on the table whenever I ate, and would feed him exactly as one might feed a pet animal. He seemed to take naturally to foreign luxuries, and his appetite was something incredible.
''Whenever I looked up from my plate I would

see that yawning purple mouth staring me in the face like a young hird begging for a worm, and it was hard to resist the appeal. I always gave him any special dainty that happened to be on hand, and I will never forget the first time William Henry tasted patte de foie gras. He absorbed it slowly, the petals squeezing together to half their natural size, and a sort of delightful shudder ran through all his fat green leaves. Then the flower flew open so lenly that the top petal was dislocated for a Another great favorite of his was deviled kidney with Madeira sauce, and he had a pronounced weak ness for soft-shelled crab, broiled. One evening merely as an experiment, I gave him a few drops out of a cocktail I was drinking before dinner, and presently I noticed with surprise that his petals were no longer firm and outspread, hut were wohlling strangely on their stem. He ate little or nothing that night, and next day was curiously languid. is my positive conviction that William Henry was

But I fear I am tiring you and will hasten to a conclusion. Several months went hy and all this high living began to have a marked effect on my The thick green stalk had swollen in the centre until it resembled a gigantic mango, and the side leaves were mere sacks of pulp. In fact, the whole plant was strongly suggestive of some fat, dissipated old cluhman. Moreover, I noticed un-mistakahle signs of had health, especially after heavy meals, and I was greatly distressed, for foolish as it may seem, I had grown deeply attached to the strange creature. I tried to put him hack on a simple diet of flies, hut his luxurious tastes had hecome confirmed, and he refused positively to receive them Meanwhile he was continually growing larger, hut it was a morhid vegetable obesity, and I was profoundly grieved but not particularly surprised when I awoke one morning to find the stalk collapsed and the purple hlossom melted and dead. Strange to the earthen jar was cracked in a dozen p and on examination I found that the tips of the roots had swollen to enormous proportions. From that and other evidence I am convinced that William Henry died of gout, hrought on hy over-eating. Good night, gentlemen. I shall remember that Good night, gentlemen. I shall remember that double headed hullfrog with much pleasure."— New Orleans Times-Democrat.

I should think McKinley would insure his life." "He can't." "Why?" "No ohis policy."—Harvard Lampoon. "No one can make out

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For B. C. and Puget Sound Ports, 11 A. M., Feb. 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, Mar. 2, change to company's steamers at Seattle.
For B. C. and Puget Sound Ports, 11 A. M., Feb. 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, Mar. 2, and every fifth day thereafter.
For Eureka (Humboldt Bay), 2 P. M., Feb. 2, 10, 12, 17, 22, 27, Mar. 4, and every fifth day thereafter.
For San Diego, stopping ouly at Santa Barbara, Port Los Angeles, and Redondo (Los Angeles): Queen—Wednesdays, 9 A. M.
For Santa Cruz, Monterey, San Simeon, Cayucos, Port Hartford (San Luis Ohispo), Gaviota, Santa Barbara, Ventura, Hueneme, San Pedro, East San Pedro, and Newport (Los Angeles). Cronna—Fridays, 9 A. M.
For Merican ports, 10 A. M.
For Merican ports, 10 A. M.
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The Mardi Gras Bal Masqué.

Although the attendance at the Mardi Gras Bal Masqué given by the San Francisco Art Association at the Mark Hopkins Institute of Art on Tuesday evening, February 19th, was a third less than the record-breaking crowd of maskers last year, the afrecord-breaking crown of maskers is great credit on Captain Fletcher, on whom the responsibility of the general direction of the bal masqué rested. He was assisted as to the decorations by Mr. W. G. Stafford, Mr. L. P. Latinier, and Miss Eva McLeod, while Mr. Henry Heyman had full charge of the music.

The dancers were late in arriving at the ball, and though the time set for the grand march was ten o'clock, it was fully half an hour later ere the fanfare of trumpets summoned the guests to take part in the entry of the King of the Carnival, his queen, and court. The main hall of the institute and the Mary Frances Searles gallery were used for dancing, while supper was served in the large rooms in the basement of the building.

The procession entered the gallery from the east end of the hall, headed by the orchestra, clad in yellow dominos, and the herald, Mr. Thomas Rickard. Next came King Carnival, Mr. Charles Dickman, in blue and white, and Queen Flora Mrs. Arthur Barendt, in pink, followed by two pages in silver-gray, Ethel Strachan and Irene Duval, of the Tivoli Opera House, and then the gentlemen of the court, including Mr. T. V. Bakewell, Mr. Harry Haight, Mr. Clarence Wendell, Mr. Burbank Somers, Mr. Charles Field, Mr. Edward Vinzent, Mr. W. B. Hopkins, Mr. C. L. Laniberton, Mr. William Neilson, Mr. E. E. Simmons, and Mr. W. P. Veeder, and a triple quartet from the Bohemian Club in Louis Sixteenth costumes. The procession made the circuit of the room, and then the king and queen mounted their throne. The dancers grouped themselves around the room, leaving the centre of the floor clear. At a signal from the king, trumpets sounded and the herald thrice proclaimed silence. Here a pleasing innovation was introduced. The addresses of the king, the herald, and the jester were sung to operatic music arranged by Wallace Sabin. After which the orchestra started up a waltz, and the gayly clad mass broke from its serried ranks, and the hall was soon crowded with whirling couples.

Those who occupied the boxes were

Those who occupied the boxes were:

Mrs. Cyrus T. Walker's—Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus
Walker, Mrs. Ira Pierce, Mrs. Monroe Salisbury,
Mrs. James Robinson, Miss Sophie Pierce, Miss
Elena Robinson, Miss Margaret Salisbury, Miss
Lucy King, Miss Olive Holbrook, Miss Anna
Voorhies, Mr. Knox Maddox, Mr. Roy Pike, Mr.
Thomas Bishop, Mr. Sydney Pringle, Mr. Frank
King, Mr. William Sanborn, Mr. Allan Wright,
Mr. Frank Owen, Mr. Percy King, and Mr. Earl
Talbot.

Mr. Childh E. Worden S-Mr. and Mrs. Childh E. Worden, Mrs. A. N. Towne, Mrs. H. A. Towne, of Chicago, Colonel and Mrs. Oscar Fitzalan Long, Miss Redmond, and General Shafter.
Mr. D. T. Murphy's — Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wood, and Mrs. Florence Frank.

Florence Frank.
Mr. W. J. Bartnett's—Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Bartnett, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Peyton, and Miss Bartnett.
Mr. Wakefield Baker's—Mr. and Mrs. Wakefield
Baker, Captain and Mrs. McKitrick, Miss Minnie
Houghton, Dr. Collins, U. S. A., and Mr. Harry

Baker, Captain and Mrs. McKittrick, Miss Minnie Houghton, Dr. Collins, U. S. A., and Mrs. Howard Houghton.
Mr. Robert F. Morrow's—Dr. and Mrs. Howard P. Morrow, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Morrow, and Mr. R. F. Morrow.
Mr. Joseph D. Grant's—Mrs. Joseph D. Grant, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Donohoe, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Grant, Dr. and Mrs. Beverly MacMonagle, and Miss Anna Head.
Mr. Henry T. Scott's—Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. J. Downey Harvey, Miss Mary Scott, Mr. William B. Bourn's—Mr. and Mrs. William B. Bourn's—Mr. and Mrs. William B. Bourn, Mrs. Horace B. Chase.
Mrs. Margaret Irvine's—Judge Erskine M. Ross and wife, of Los Angeles, Mrs. D. Garceau, of Chicago, and Mrs. Irvine.
General R. H. Warfield's—Colonel and Mrs. George W. Macfarlane, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Warfield.
Mr. J. F. Merrill's—Mr. and Mrs. John F. Merrill, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Winslow.
Mrs. A. N. Towne's—Mr. and Mrs. McKittrick.
Mrs. Eleanor Martin's—Miss Stow and Mr. Samuel Stow, Miss Jennie Blair, Mr. Peter Martin and Mr. Walter Martin.

# Dinners Before the Ball.

Mr. J. W. Byrne, president of the Art Association, gave an claborate dinner at the University Club on Tuesday evening, February 19th. The rooms were handsomely decorated and the tables adorned with the carnival colors. After the dina all the guests were driven to the Mardi-Gras ball. After the dinner

Mr. Byrne's guests were

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Crocker, Mr. and Mrs. Mr. and Mrs. William H. Crocker, Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Bourn, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Blanchard Chase, Mr. and Mrs. Horace D. Pillsbury, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred S. Tubbs, Judge and Mrs. Erskine M. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey N. Winslow, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Oxnard, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Grant, Mr. and Mrs. Clinton E. Worden, Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop E. Lester, Miss Alice Hager, Miss Laura McKinstry, General William R. Shafter, Mrs. McKittrick, Mrs. Garceau, Mr. Truxton Beale, Mr. Frank Michaels, Mr. Hermann Oelrichs, and Mr. Horace G. Platt.

Mr. James D. Phelan gave a dinner-party in the Red Room of the Bohemian Club on Tuesday even-ing, February 19th, and his guests subsequently attended the Mardi-Gras ball. The Red Room was decorated in accordance with the carnival spirit, the carnival colors being used, while the room was decked with all manner of masks and other attributes of a masquerade. Handsome favors in the shape of masks were given to each guest. A string orchestra was in attendance and the dinner lasted until a few minutes before the hour for the ball to begin. Among Mr. Phelan's guests were Mrs. W. G. Irwin, Mr. and Mrs. J. Downey Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. Osgood Hooker, Mr. and Mrs. James Follis, Mr. Lansing Mizner, and others.

Still another large party was that given by Mrs. Eleanor Martin at her home on Broadway and Buchanan Streets, at which she entertained among others Miss Mary Scott, Miss Caro Crockett, Mr. Lawrence Irving Scott, Mr. Peter D. Martin, and Mr. Walter Martin. After dinner all attended the Mardi-Gras bali.

The wedding of Miss Edna Hopkins and Mr. William H. Taylor, Jr., took place at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Hopkins, Saturday noon, February 16th. The cere mony was followed by a bridal breakfast at which about two hundred guests were present. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor bave departed for the South, and on their return will go to Burlingame, where they have taken a house for the summer months.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Emilie Schneely, a niece of Mrs. Joseph Donohoe and Mr. Jules L. Brett.

The marriage of Mrs. Ada May Bragg, formerly of Boston, and Dr. F. W. Skaife, son of Mr. Adam Skaife, of Montreal, took place in San Rafael on Thursday morning, February 21st, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Curtis. The wedding was a very quiet one. Dr. and Mrs. Skaife will spend their three weeks' honeymoon at Del Monte. The wedding of Miss Lillie Bours to Dr. Arthur

H. Wallace will take place at the residence of the bride's uncle, Mr. N. K. Masten, 2218 Clay Street,

on Monday evening, March 4th.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Lulu Habenicht, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Habenicht, to Mr. Clarence Stone.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Eva Herold, daughter of Mr. Rudolph Herold, and Dr. Edward Westphal.

The engagement is announced of Miss Selena Dannenbaum, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. R-Dannenbaum, and Mr. J. J. Gottlob.

The engagement is announced of Mrs. Bessie

Grim Herold and Judge Carroll Cook. No date bas been set for the wedding. Mrs. Irving M. Scott gave a tea at her home, 509

Harrison Street, on Monday afternoon, February 18th, in honor of Miss Caro Crockett, whose en-gagement to Mr. Lawrence I. Scott has been announced. Those who assisted in receiving were Mrs. Reginald Smith, Miss Effie Brown, Miss Genevieve Carolan, Miss Lincoln, Miss Sophie Pierce, Miss Alice Schussler, Miss Sophie Cole man, and Miss Emma Irwin.

Among those who were present at the breakfast and vaudeville entertainment given by Mrs. George Crocker at her residence in New York on Tuesday, February 12th, were Mrs. Hermann Oelricbs Mr. and Mrs. Edward Moore Robinson, of Phila delphia, Sir Bache Cunard and Lady Cunard, Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Alexander, and Prince Troubetskoy.

Mrs. Sanderson recently gave a dinner in Paris com-Dimentary to her daughter, Mrs. Sibyl Sanderson-Terry, at which sbe entertained Mr. and Mrs. Wilmerding, Mr. and Mrs. Julian Story, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Sharon, the Misses Sanderson, Mr. Percival Gibson, and Mr. George Howard.

Mr. and Mrs. James B. Haggin gave the last

of their entertainments this season at their Fifth Avenue residence, New York, on Friday, February 15th. It was in honor of Miss Susie Blanding, who has been their guest this winter, and Miss Edith Lounsberry, a granddaughter of Mr. Haggin.

Lounsberry, a granddaugnter of Mr. Haggin.

Mrs. Laura Farnsworth gave a luncheon on
Tuesday evening, February 19th, in honor of Miss
Lily Bours. Others at table were Miss Maud
Mullins, Miss Eleanor Davenport, Miss Alice
Masten, Miss Johnson, Miss Harrison, and Mrs.

Miss Frances Baldwin, whose engagement to Mr. Sheffield S. Sanborn has been announced, was the guest of honor at a dinner given on Tuesday evening, February 19th, by Mrs. Frederick B. Ginn, evening, February 19th, by Mrs. Frederick B. Glini, of Oakland. Others at table were Mrs. Alice Baldwin, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Baldwin, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Warren Olney, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Fred Magee, Miss Florence Selby, and Mr. Sheffield

The last gathering of the Friday Fortnightly Cotillion took place on Friday night, February 15th, at Cotillion Hall. The cotillion was led by Miss Sophie Pierce, Miss Ethel Cooper, Miss Olive Hol-brook, and Miss Margaret Salisbury.

Mrs. George W. McNear, Jr., gave a reception at her home on Vernon Heights, Oakland, on Monday afternoon, February 18th, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Havemeyer, of Chicago. Those who assisted in receiving were Mrs. Egbert Stone, Mrs. A. L. Stone, Mrs. P. E. Bowles, Mrs. C. O. G. Miller, Mrs. George W. McNear, and Mrs. J. C. Tucker.

Miss Sallie Maynard gave a tea on Tuesday afternoon, February 19th, to introduce Miss Marks, of Louisville, Ky. ·
Dr. and Mrs. Julius Rosenstirn gave a dinner on

Thursday evening, February 14th, in honor of Dr. Simon Flexner. Others at table were Professor and Mrs. David Starr Jordan, Mr. and Mrs. H. Robert, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Osborne, General W. H. L. Barnes, and Mr. H. N. Brandenstein.

Professor and Mrs. Benjamin 1de Wheeler were

the guests of honor at a reception given at the Dentistry Building in the Affiliated Colleges on Saturday afternoon, February 16th, by the faculty and students of the dental department of the University of California. Over two hundred guests were present, including the students and their friends

Mrs. William Willis gave a tea at her residence, 1840 California Street, on Saturday afternoon, February 16th, in honor of her niece, Miss India Willis Scott. Those who assisted in receiving were Mrs. George Knight, Mrs. Fannie Lent, Mrs. C. J. Stovel, Miss Martel, Mrs. Martel, Mrs. W. E. Enos, Miss Dougherty, and Miss McFarland.

Mrs. H. P. Miller gave a tca in honor of Mrs. Thomas Watson (née Spreckels) on Valentine's Day, February 14th. The house was beautifully decorated, the predominating color being pink. The dining-room was a bower of American Beauty roses ornamented with appropriate miniature flower hearts. A string orchestra furnished the music. The following ladies assisted the hostess in receiving: Mrs. John Flournoy, Mrs. Julius Kruttschnitt, Mrs. Stow Ballard, Mrs. L. J. Holton, Mrs. Ferd. C. Peter-son, and Mrs. William Shaw.

The next meet of the San Mateo Hunt Club will take place on Wednesday, February 27th, at 9:30 A. M., at Crystal Springs cross-roads. The main event of the month was the holiday bunt on Friday, Wasbington's Birthday. The finish was at Fair Oaks, and those following the bounds were guests of Mr. J. J. Moore. The Burlingame Club coach left the club-house for Fair Oaks at twelve o'clock and returned to Burlingame after luncheon.

Mrs. Louis Sloss gave a luncheon at the Hotel Rafael on Thursday, February 14th, at wbicb she entertained Mrs. Louis Gerstle, Mrs. E. R. Lilien-thal, Mrs. Jessie Warren Lilienthal, Miss Beatrice Bernheimer, and Miss Eleanor Hellman.

Mrs, Eliza McCoppin, widow of Frank McCop-pin, former postmaster and former mayor of San Francisco, died from a stroke of paralysis February 19th at a private sanitarium in Oakland. Sbe was sixty-three years of age, and had been a sufferer for many years. Mrs. McCoppin before ber marriage was Miss Eliza Van Ness, daughter of James Van Ness, alcalde of San Francisco, and also author of the Van Ness ordinance and the man after whom Van Ness Avenue was named. Mrs. McCoppin's only relative in this city is her brother, Mr. T. C.

Former Governor Roger Wolcott, of Massachusetts, who died in Boston December 21st, was born in 1847, his family being one of the most distinguisbed in American history. His great-great-grandfather, after wbom he was named, was governor of Connecticut and second in command of the famous expedition which captured Louisburg in 1745. His great-grandfather, Oliver Wolcott, was a signer of the Declaration of Independence, majorgeneral in the American Revolution, and governor of Connecticut at the time of his death. His grand-father, Frederick Wolcott, was for more than thirty years judge of probate in Connecticut.

Nathan-Dohrmann Co.'s sale of handsome flowerpots, jardinières, and stands, at greatly reduced prices, will close Saturday next, March 2d.

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# SOCIETY.

### Movements and Whereabouts.

Annexed will be found a résumé of movements to nd from this city and coast, and of the whereahouts of absent Californians:

Mrs. H. E. Huntington and the Misses Hunting-on sailed from New York for Genoa on Thursday

on salice from New York for Carlos of Princeson, of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid and Mr. D. O. Wills expect to leave New York for the Pacific Coast on Saturday, March 2d.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Blanding and Miss Bland-

mg have returned from their southern trip,
Mr. J. C. Stuhbs and Mr. Julius Kruttschnitt left

Mr. J. C. Stuhbs and Mr. Julius Kruttschnitt left or New York early in the week. Mr. and Mrs. William Havemeyer, of Chicago, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. A. L. Stone, at her tome on Vernon Heights, Oakland.

Mrs. Edward La Montagne /née Catherwood) is expected from the East in a few days, accompanied by her daughter, Dorothy, for a three months' stay. Miss Ardella Mills sailed for Honolulu on Thurslay, February 14th, on the Oceanic steamship Ventura, with Mr. and Mrs. Alexander W. Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel G. Murphy have given upheir house at 1738 Broadway, and taken rooms at the Knickerbocker.

he Knickerbocker.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Blanchard Chase are at the

Knickerbocker for the winter.
Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Goodall are in New York.
Mr. and Mrs. James Follis /ndc Gwin) have taken
a house at San Mateo Heights for the coming sum-

Miss Grace Sanborn, who has heen the guest of justice and Mrs. McKenna for some months, will eturn to her home in Fruitvale next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles James Welsh, who gave up heir contemplated trip to the Hawaiian Islands, will eturn to New York and take possession of their new home, No. I West Forty-Seventh Street, before the end of the month.

The Misses Morrison came from San José early in the week to see Bernhardt in "La Tosca" and attend the Mardi-Gras ball.

Mrs. Bernard Moses and Miss Moses, of Berkeley, left last week on the transport Sherman for Manila, where they will join Professor Moses, who will remain in the islands for some months, owing to his duties with the Taft commission.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Birmingham were visitors at

duties with the Taft commission.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Birmingham were visitors at
the Tavern of Tamalpais last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Grant have returned from
their Eastern trip.

Miss Gilbert, of Portland, Or., is a guest of the

Miss Gilbert, of Portland, Or., is a guest of the Misses Morrison, of San José.

Miss Marion Grant, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant, of San Diego, is spending the winter with her grandmother, the widow of General Grant, in Washington, D. C.

Ex. United States Senator Charles N. Felton arrived from the East on Saturday last, and is now at his Menlo Park home. He enjoyed a four month's golover on the Atlantic Grant Park Morrison.

months' sojourn on the Atlantic coast,
Mrs. Le Grande Cannon Tibbitts will arrive from
the East this week on a visit to her mother, Mrs. J.
A. Folger, at her Oakland home.

Timothy Hopkins spent a few days in San.

Mr. Timothy Hopkins spent a few days in San José last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John McNear (neé Noy) are in New York en route to Liverpool, where they will make their permanent home.

Mrs. I. N. Walter, Miss Josie Lilienthal, and the Misses Ella and Beatrice Hellman, of New York, visited the Tavern of Tamalpais last week.

Professor W. H. Hudson, formerly of Stanford University, was at the California Hotel during the week.

week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Watson left on Wednesday, February 20th, for their home in England.

Dr. and Mrs. Seward Webb, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Vanderhilt, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Bird, and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lawrence will arrive from New York this week, and, after a short stay in San Francisco at the Palace Hotel, will visit Santa Barbara, and

at the Palace Hotel, will visit Santa Barbara, and return to New York over the Sunset route.

Among the week's arrivals at the Hotel Rafael were Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hildreth, of Santa Clara, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Mansfield, Mr. Albert Mansfield, Mr. Albert Mansfield, Mrs. James Curran, and Miss Aileen Curran, of Redwood City, Mrs. George C. Ross, of Belmont, Mr. F. J. Waterhouse, of Bolinas, and Mr. W. Stubbins, of London.

Among the week's guess at the Californic Metal.

mont, Mr. F. J. Waterhouse, of Bolinas, and Mr. W. Stubbins, of London.

Among the week's guess at the California Hotel were Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Nixon, of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Sanhorn, of Salinas, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Gordon, of Spokane, Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Kindel, of Denver, Mr. G. W. Dickie, nf San Mateo, Mr. L. Grothwell, of Stockton, Mr. E. L. Finley, of Santa Rosa, Mr. W. Lerner and Mr. T. N. Stebbins, of Los Angeles, Mrs. W. B. Hopkins, of Piedmont, Mr. Frank Sancho, of New Orleans, Mr. C. H. Low, of San Diego, Mr. S. Lewek, of Marysville, Mr. C. Wolters, of New York, Mr. R. G. Butler, of Detroit, and Mr. J. E. Beale and the Misses Beale, of Santa Barhara. Among the week's visitors at the Tavern of Tamalpais were Mr. and Mrs. P. Davey, of Toronto, Canada, Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Beadsley, of Troy, Pa., Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Barker, of Plymouth, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Kırby, of Oakland, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Smythe, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Vining, and Mr. and Mrs. John Gatehy, of Chicago, Mr. A. H. Abbott, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Stateler, Mrs. H. C. Whitney, Mr. George Hendley, Mrs. George H. Powers, Miss Ruth Powers, Dr. E. W. Westphal, and Mr. Thomas F. Boyle.

Army and Navy News.

The latest personal notes relative to army and navy people who are known in San Francisco are: appended:

Major Guy L. Edie, surgeon, U. S. V., who re-turned from the Philippine Islands last week, has

been assigned to temporary duty at the Presidio for the purpose of making the medical examination of officers and enlisted men belonging to the returning volunteer regiments.

Rear-Admiral Louis Kempff, U. S. A., will be re-

Rear-Admiral Louis Kempff, U. S. A., will be re-lieved as squadron commander of the Asiatic station on the arrival of Rear-Admiral F. Rodgers, who will hoist his flag on the New York. Major W. B. Kendall, surgeon, U. S. V., has heen relieved from further duty in the Philippines, and ordered to Fort Slocum to relieve Captain C. M. Gandy, U. S. A., who will proceed to San Fran-cisco, and thence to Manila.

Lieutenant Robert H. Osborn, U. S. N., has been

Lieutenant Robert H. Usborn, U. S. N., has been detached from the Constellation, and ordered to tem porary duty on the Independence.

Lieutenant George S. Gihhs, Jr., U. S. V., has been assigned to the command of the signal corps detachment at Fort McDowell.

Captain Joseph C. Castner, Fourth Cavalry, U.
A., has been ordered to duty at the army recruit-

S. A., has been ordered to duty at the army recruiting office in this city.

Major E. B. Moseley, U. S. A., has been ordered from San Francisco to Fort Sheridan, Illinois.

Miss Martha M. Afong, one of the well-known Afong daughters of Honolulu, is now on her way to Along daugnters of Florolling, is now on her way to Manila, where she is to he married to Lieutenant A. J. Dougherty, Thirty-Seventh Infantry, U. S. V. One of her sisters is the wife of Captain Whiting, U. S. N., commander of the *Charleston*. Commander R. R. Ingersoll, U. S. N., has been detached from the New York Navy Yard and ordered to the Asiatic station to command the *Benvington*.

nington.
Captain John A. Lockwood, U. S. A., was at the California Hotel a few days ago.
A son was born to Lieutenant Theodore Vogelgesang, U. S. N., and Mrs. Vogelgesang on February 9th.

### Recent Wills and Successions

The court appraisement of A. S. Hallidie's estate places its value at \$29,020. His library of ahout 3,000 volumes has been appraised at \$10,000, twentyfive shares of Bank of San Mateo County stock at \$3.875, seven shares of the San Francisco Savings Union at \$3,570, and eleven bonds of the California Wire Works at \$11,000.

The will of Charles H. Mann, who had an estate worth about \$100,000, has been filed. It gives all his property to his wife, Mary E. Mann. He said: "To my daughter, Mary Ellen Turner, now the wife of Allison Howard Turner, and all other blood relations who may live after my death, I leave my best wishes and the hope that by temperance in all things they may deserve and secure health, wealth, and happiness." The will was written in 1891. Mann died on Fehruary 9, 1901.

Margaret J. Wall, of Alameda, executrix of the will of Joseph G. Wall, has petitioned for the distribution of the estate. The heirs are the petitioner, widow of the testator, and the following children: Mary A. Bradley, Jessie Quint, Margaret Wall, Joseph Wall, Edward J. Wall, Richard T. Wall, and Carlton Wall. The estate amounts to nearly \$500,000 and consists mainly of personal property. The executrix reports cash on hand to the amount of \$59,899. Nearly \$200,000 is owing to the estate from various parties on promissory notes, among which the fol-lowing are the principal debtors: W. Deacon, lowing are the principal debtors: W. Deacon \$3,000; J. W. C. Pogue, \$25,000; Kohler & Froh John L. Clark, \$1,250 ; Hohhs, Wall & Co., \$100,000 ; J. K. C. Hobbs, \$23,500 ; John L. Clark, \$1,250 ; J. F. and Thomas G. Walker, \$1,7,000 ; Preston & McKinnon, \$6,000 ; Annie M. Pratt, \$4,415 ; Orville C. Pratt, \$4,475.

The Compania Sud Americana Vapores steamer Palena, Captain J. C. Moon, commander, arrived Monday from Valparaiso and way ports, after hav ing made the record time of four days and fifteen hours from Mazatlan. Among the steamer's pass engers was Eduardo Palacio, inspector of the line. Most of the *Palena's* officers are English, but the purser, Eduardo Vargas Sareigo, is a Chilean. Palena is even more luxurious than the Guatemala in passenger accommodations, and is superior in this respect to any vessel regularly running to this port. There are accommodations for one hun dred and fifty first-class passengers and for several hundred in the steerage. Wide alley-ways, cemented teak decks, and spacious cabins, elegantly furnished with marble bath-tubs and other luxurious features render the Palena attractive. The saloon, which, like the dining-room, is on the upper deck, has a dome-like skylight of stained glass and panels of rich southern woods. A small pipe-organ, in addition to the customary piano, is in the saloon. The dining-room has the same prominent skylight, and bright pictures and a profusion of gilt adorn the walls and ceiling. The Tucapel, next of the Sud Americana Company's vessels to arrive here, following the Colombia, is said to he the finest pa steamer on the coast. All the steamers of the Chilcan line are named after rivers. The Palena is 360 feet over all, with a heam of 42 feet and depth of 24 feet, has a single screw, and can make fifteen knots an hour.

— EASTER WEDDINGS PROMISE TO BE NUMEROUS. Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, are prepared to meet the demand for invitations, and have in stock the newest shapes, and make a specialty of the "Old English" engraving which is now

- Wanted by couple with baby, board and rooms, furnished or unfurnished, in suburb of San Francisco, commencing April. Address "G," Argonaut office,

A dainty trifle, silk and lace, All white and palest hlue; A pencil hangs below the place Where it is bent in two.

A silken cord upon her arm So soft, and round, and white, Suspends, secure from every harm, This little book to night.

Within the tiny tome I glance; The ball has just begun, But some one's taken every dance, She might have saved me one.

I look along the list of names, And looking there I see That every waltz some fellow claims Whose name begins with D.

I'm hurt, and say so in a way I fear is scarce polite. But, as I turn, I hear her say Don't leave nie so to-night ! "

Then, with a sudden, tender smile,
She whispers, "Don't look blue;
You might have known it all the while,
The D was meant for U1"—Life.

The Boreel Building on Broadway, in many ways the most notable office-huilding in New York, was sold a few days ago for \$2,225,000. The sellers are the descendants of Sarah, the wife of Robert Boreel, who received the site in 1842 as her dowry from her father, John Jacob Astor. The building, a seven-story structure, completed in 1879, was one of the first series of fire-proof buildings, and for many years, until its income had been reduced by rising taxes and competition from newer structures, netted its owners an annual return of \$150,000. The site belonged in colonial times to the Delancey family. Burns's coffee-house, which occupied it during the Revolution, was the rendezvous of the Sons of Liherty, and afterward served as a resort for British military officers. Burns's coffee-house was replaced City Hotel in 1793. It was here that the importation agreement in opposition to the stamp act was signed on October 3r, 1765. The site, in cluding the City Hotel, was bought by John Jacoh

The Nippon Maru sailed Tuesday afternoon for Japan and China, via Honolulu, carrying one of the largest cargoes for the Orient ever taken by a steamer of this line, and many passengers. Among those on the list were R. H. Curtis and C. D. Perrine, who are bound for Sumatra to observe the sun's eclipse, on May 17th. Another passenger was M. Shiraishi, general manager of the Toyo Kisen

Mrs. Mary P. Murphy (née Pope) intends building a fine house on the west side of Van Ness Avenue, south of Pacific Avenue, near the property sold W. A. Hass by Mrs. Frank.

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— Dr. H. W. Hunsaker has removed his offices to Parrott (Emporium) Building, rooms 515 and 516, fifth floor. Elevator at west entrance, 855 Market Street.

— "KNOX" SPRING STYLES NOW OPEN. KORN the Hatter, 726 Market Street.

# Palace Hotel

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16.10 A Ocean View, South San Francisco...

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10.40 A San José and Way Stations.

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Way Stations.

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THE ALLEGED HUMORISTS.

It is now up to Mr. Markham to write a poem about "The Woman with the Axe."—Ruffalo Ex-

"I shall make a fortune out of my new musicalbox. You put a penny in the slot and ——" "And the thing plays a popular air?" "No, it stops playing one."—*Tit-Bits*.

Teacher—"And how do you know, my dear, that you have been christened?" Scholar—"Please, mum, 'cause I got the marks on me arm now, mun,"—Leslie's Weekly.

Incredible: Stranger-" Could you direct me the Carnegie Library?" Citizen: Carnegie L brary! There is none in this town." Stranger-"What!"—Indianapolis Press.

Late realization: "I now realize," said the pig, as they loaded him in the wagon bound for the butcher's—"I now realize that over-eating tends to shorten life."-Indianapolis Press.

He knew: " Pat, do you know what is the greatest barrier to the habit of drinking?" "Oi do, sir.'
"Oh, you do, eh? Well, what is it?" "An impty
bottle, sure."—Richmond Dispatch.

Out of his line: "Ah, Littleton l The very man for the emergency. I have a grave problem to submit to you," "A grave problem to me? Why, I'm no undertaker."—Boston Courier.

"Some day," said the elderly visitor, "you may be President of the United States," "Huh!" said the little boy; "I'd druther be Vice-President an' kill bears an' lions."—Indianapolis Press.

Close resemblance: Contractor-" You won't sell a car-load ol bricks on credit?" Dealer-" Me an' my bricks are very much alike; we're hard pressed for cash."—Philadelphia Record.

Hard on papa: Fond mother-" All those beauti-Hard on papa: Pona moner— An inice beautiful silk dresses, Johnny, came from a poor insignificant worm." Johnny—"Yes, 1 know, mamma. Papa is the worm, ain't he?"—Moonshine.

"I'm watching the movements of the dramatists with fear and trembling." "Why so?" "I'm afraid some of them will insist upon dramatizing Mr. Bryan's Commoner."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Vacation lessons: Pater-" My boy, the philosopher tells us we must diligently pursue the ideal which personifies the ego., What do you understand by that?" Boy—"That's easy, dad. It means chase yourself."—I.ife.

"I hope you will be lenient with me, your lord-ship," said the thief, as he stood up to be sentenced "I have a good many dependent on me for their support." "Children?" asked the judge. "No, police detectives."—Tit-Bits.

"And do you think," asked his friend, "that your remonstrances will have any effect?" "Well," said the Chinese statesmen, "the European generals have promised that, in future, their troops will be proper products in the product of the state of the stat be more moderate in their atrocities."-Puck

"Is it a fact that Mrs. Van Upanup's ball was a larger affair than Mrs. de Paster-Stone's?" "Oh, decidedly! Mrs. Van Upanup bad fully three thousand detectives at her ball, whereas Mrs. de Paster-Stone had but a scant twenty-five hundred."-Detroit

Boyhood's diversions: Mamma - "John, Mrs. Cummern was here just now to complain how you are all the time fighting with ber little boy. Don't you know that we must love our enemies?" Johnny-" Why, mamma, Dickey Cummern ain't no enemy. He's my best friend."—Bacar.

Jasper-"Kipling seems to have reformed; he Jumpuppe—"And there is a good reason why.

Cuss words are represented by blanks, and when his rates went up to a dollar a word bis publishers refused to pay for goods that were not delivered." -Town Topics.

Chicago independence: "I see that Chicago didn't Chicago independence: "I see that Chicago didn't care much for Sarah Bernhardt and Coquelin," said the sarcastic New Yorker; "see played a losing engagement in that town." "Tbat's all right," said the Chicago man; "you'll find it's the same way with grand opera. We don't chase after a thing simply because it's a New York success. If beaven depended on an indorsement from New York, you'd mighty soon find that a Chicago colonization society would be formed to start a little heaven of its own." would be formed to start a little heaven of its own. -Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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Larry—"Was it a great military country, Dinny?" Denny—"Oi sbud say so; aven th' wells out thor wor drilled."—Chicago News.

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Naux Name

There is no subject that the State of California is more vitally interested in at the present time than the extension of the commerce of the port MANAGEMENT the extension of the commerce of the port of the Harbor. of San Francisco. It is not a local question, not a question that appeals to this city alone. It is through this port that the producers of the interior find an outlet for their surplus product, and the consumers of the interior receive their goods. The expenses of handling ultimately fall upon them, and where extravagance exists they must pay for it. The management of the harbor here is now based

upon a wrong system. It is in the hands of a board appointed by the governor of the State, who, whatever his intentions may be, is generally not familiar with the local conditions and requirements. The appointees are generally selected from among the residents of the interior of the State, who are equally ignorant of local conditions. The necessary consequence is that the commission has come to be regarded as a place for the payment of political debts, and expenses, to be paid by the people, have been multiplied. It is not merely a direct expense to be paid in the form of taxation, but an indirect expense, because it is a tax upon commerce and discourages the expansion of trade. More than a halfmillion of dollars is received in fees each year and paid out in the form of salaries. There might be an excuse for imposing this heavy burden upon shipping were the harbor facilities improved as a result, but that is not the case. The Manufacturers and Producers' Association is now advocating the extension of the sea-wall along the northern front of the city and the construction of a tunnel through Telegraph Hill, in order to make that front available. This may be a desirable improvement, though the same amount of money expended in improving the southern front would probably result in more benefit. But it is far more important that the whole system should be reformed. Economy and ability in management would make all necessary improvements possible, and would result in profit to the people of the whole

The question of the propriety of the recent order of the THE TROUBLE WITH Secretary of the Treasury restoring the countervailing duty upon Russian sugar im-SUGAR DUTIES. ported into the United States has created a war of opinion in this country in which opposite grounds are being taken by opposing interests, while both agree that a commercial war with Russia might easily be the outcome of the matter.

The production of sugar in Russia is an industry which is conducted under strict government control, and, in order to maintain such oversight, the minister of finance each year estimates the amount of sugar which the home market will demand. Upon this quantity an excise tax is payable amounting to about two and one-half cents per pound. The minister also prescribes the quantity which may be exported. On the exportations no duty is placed, but any sugar sold in the home market in excess of the amount prescribed is subject to a double excise tax, and any sugar already sold at home but afterward exported is entitled to a rebate. The tariff law of the United States provides that when any foreign country grants a bounty on sugar exported to this country, a countervailing duty shall be placed upon the importation equal to the bounty received.

Upon representations that Russian sugar received a bounty, a countervailing duty of 90 cents per hundred pounds was imposed in December, 1898, by the Treasury Department of the United States under the tariff act of 1897. Doubts as to the exact status of Russian sugar caused the temporary removal of the duty last April, pending investigation. Since then the officials of the Treasury have conducted an inquiry, the result of which has been the recent order re-imposing the countervailing duty.

The question at issue in the investigation is whether Russia, directly or indirectly, pays a bounty upon exports of sugar. There are two interests in this country which support respectively the affirmative and negative sides of the query. The sugar growers and refiners of the United States have contended, with apparent success, that the excise-tax system of Russia, as applied to sugar, is equivalent to an export bounty, while American manufacturers concerned in the maintenance of a large trade which they have built up with Russia, in American machinery, steel, and iron goods, contend that Russia pays no sugar bounty. Russian representatives also support the latter view, and the Russian Government has replied to the order re-imposing the duty by a decree increasing by fifty per cent. the duty on American manufactures of iron and steel.

When one contemplates the figures of Russian trade

with this country, it would seem that we are stirring up a good deal of useless trouble with our countervailing duty, and that Russian reprisals will leave us the worst end of the fight. Eighty-six per cent, of Russian raw sugar exported goes to other countries than ours, and 96 per cent, of Russian refined sugar exported goes to Persia. We imported over \$100,000,000 worth of sugar in 1900, but only to the value of \$22,293 from Russia. Neither does the trade appear to be increasing. We took over 90,000 tons from Russia in 1888 and only 84,000 tons in 1899. These figures show how small a matter we are quibbling about. On the other band, our exports to Russia in 1899 and 1900 were over \$10,000,000 each year. Of this, the iron and steel goods amounted to \$3,529,000, and agricultural implements, cotton, and food stuffs made up the bulk of the remainder. However the matter may be patched up, it would seem that Secretary Gage might have done better than to invoke for so slight a reason the animosity of a government which has been so long a firm friend of the United States. Representative Mann, of Illinois, has introduced a bill repealing the section of the tariff act under which Mr. Gage is acting.

The average man is of the opinion that in order to abolish any evil it is necessary only to enact a law prohibiting that evil. Assemblyman Miller, GAMBLING. of the State legislature, is evidently one of these average men. He has introduced a bill providing that any man who loses money or property of any kind in a gambling game may bring suit in a court of law and recover three times the sum that has been paid. Should be not bring such a suit within three months after the time of payment, any other person may bring suit and recover the treble damages. The owner of the place where the gambling occurs is also liable in the same manner and to the same extent. The gambling games enumerated in the section of the code referred to in the proposed law are faro, monte, roulette, lansquenet, rouge-et-noir, rondo, tan, fantan, stud-horse poker, seven-and-a-half, twenty-one, or any banking or percentage game played with cards, dice, or any device, for any representative of value. The former penalty for such offenses was a fine of from two hundred to one thousand dollars upon the dealer or owner, and players were guilty of a misdemeanor. The purpose of the law is most praiseworthy, but it is doubtful whether it will ever he effectually enforced, even should it be enacted. The penalty prescribed can not be considered as damages, since the amount of loss measures the actual damages sustained. It is, in effect, a fine, and it is an open question whether a fine imposed by the government can be made payable to an individual. The same question was raised in connection with the absurd law requiring articles in newspapers to be signed. Again, it might properly be entitled a bill for the encouragement of gambling, since it removes the penalty from the loser now imposed upon those who engage in games of chance, and enables him to recover three times the amount of his loss from the winner, and also an equal amount from the proprietor of the place. Most men would consider a loss under such circumstances a fairly good investment.

By the death of ex-Senator Stephen M. White the State of California loses the most famous of its native sons. However one may feel with regard to his political opinions, there can be no dispute as to the fact that he was a man of large intellectual force. With a presence that would always attract, a voice so powerful that it could be heard above the din in the most tumultuous assembly, an eloquence that would sway an audience however unfriendly, and a logic that would command respect, he was one of the great orators that this State has produced, and it is small cause for wonder that he rose to the front rank among the statesmen of the country. His career showed the progression through minor positions that every politician must experience, but his evolution was unusually rapid, for he was less than fifty years of age when he passed away, after having reached the highest position

in the gift of the people. After bis admission to the bar he made his home in Los Angeles, and a few years later was elected district attorney, in which position be gained a reputation as an able and energetic prosecutor. At the Stockton convention of 1884 be first became known throughout the State, when he was elected chairman and proved his unusual executive ability as a presiding officer. Two years later he was chairman of the Democratic State Convention, and at the election that year became a State senator. Being elected president pro tem. of the senate, he succeeded to the position of lieutenant-governor when the death of Bartlett promoted Waterman to the gubernatorial chair. It was in the field of national politics, however, that Senator White gained his most conspicuous position. In 1888 he was a delegate to the national convention at St. Louis, and was elected chairman. The ability he displayed in this position caused him to be elected as permanent chairman, and nearly made bim the Vice-Presidential candidate. In 1893 he was elected United States Senator after a fierce contest in the State legislature. In the Chicago convention of 1896 he organized the silver forces, and, as a consequence, was elected permanent chairman and also head of the platform committee-a very unusual combination of the two highest honors of the convention. The people of California may well feel that they have suffered a serious loss in the death of Stephen M.

The announcement that J. P. Morgan and his associates THE STEEL TRUST had managed to swallow the steel interests of the country, by the deal which included ORGANIZED. the absorption of the Carnegie Company, has afforded great opportunities for the public press to suppose and to predict, to guess and to gossip. One of the reports of last week was to the effect that the revolt of popular feeling was becoming so strong that 'the intentions of the syndicate to form a great and compact steel trust under one company had been changed, and that the interests would merely work in harmony under separate organizations. This, it was claimed, was brought about by the protests of Republican senators and representatives, which reminded the steel magnates that it would be dangerous if not suicidal to burden the party with responsibility for the amazing spectacle of a billion-dollar trust in the face of party utterances. It is said, also, that the combine has even been told that its persistence will certainly lead to the cessation of all trust-favoring legislation, and probably to the enactment of legislation which will be anti-trust in character. Wall Street is also claimed to be protesting that its business will be prostrated, because there would not be sufficient capital among the brokerage firms to wield and manipulate such an enormous load of stocks.

What has actually been going on the past week, from the standpoint of the trust, is not known. Morgan's offices in New York have been the scene of many and prolonged conferences between capitalists and trust lawyers, but whether they have been working on plans for harmoniously conducting the various steel companies, or evolving a charter for a gigantic steel trust, the public is not yet definitely informed. One rumor has it that the charter has actually been prepared, creating the new steel company with a capital of \$800,000,000, and that the papers have been placed for record with the county clerk of a New Jersey county.

That the plans of the trust will be carried out is most probable. Men controlling such enormous interests are not easily balked by the temporary clamor of the public or the alarm of parties which depend on them for support.

Among the legal fraternity there is considerable admiration for a piece of verse entitled "The Jolly Testator Who Makes His Own Will." To them WILLS. the humor of the lines is perfectly apparent, but they seemingly forget that a will drawn by a skilled practitioner is often equally defective. It is proverbial that a will made by a lawyer, seeking to devise his own property, will not stand in the courts, provided the property is worth dragging into litigation. Nor is the will of a rich man, drawn by the most skilled attorneys, any more valuable. Six years ago, James G. Fair died, leaving a will that had been drawn with the utmost care to meet his wishes. The estate is still in litigation, and it is still an open question whether the will is to be held good or not. The most important part of the deed is what has become famous as the "trust clause." passing the property into the hands of trustees until the death of the three children. In the meantime, the three were to share the income, amounting now to \$45,000 a month, equally between them. Charles L. Fair has only a life interest in this income, the two daughters and their heirs being made residuary legatees. Upon the death of Charles, his wife and children are to receive nothing, under the trust classe. The validity of this clause is now under considerand n by the supreme court, and, until it is decided, none of children will accept any of the income, because such acceptance would be equivalent to an acknowledgment of

the validity of the trust. The accumulated income now amounts to more than \$2,000,000, one-third of which belongs to Charles. Should the trust clause be declared valid by the supreme court, he will receive only one-third of the income during his life-time. There is an opportunity for him to realize more than this amount immediately, however. It is reported that certain insurance companies are prepared to pay him between \$4,000,000 and \$5,000,000 in cash for his

The Senate committee has agreed on an amendment to the army appropriation bill concerning Cuba. It is hoped and believed that there will be no organized opposition to the amendment. We hope that there will not be, as it could serve no good end. This journal, as our readers know, does not believe in breaking pledges, and the Congress pledged the faith of the nation to withdraw from Cuba and give the Cubans independence. Many Republican newspapers have been attempting to make it possible for us to grab Cuba without stultifying ourselves. But the attempt has been futile. The American people will not have it so. Whatever may be the future fate of Cuba, whether the island will eventually lose its independence, whether the Cubans will ask for the annexation which now they fear-whatever these contingencies, the United States now can not and will not break its faith. It will loyally carry out the pledge made in the Senate resolution of April 15, 1898. The text of the amendment concerning Cuba is as follows:

"First-That the Government of Cuba shall never enter into any Ireaty or other compact with any foreign power or powers which will impair or tend to impair the independence of Cuba, nor in any manner authorize or permit any foreign power or powers to obtain by colonization or for military or naval purposes or otherwise lodgment in or control over any portion of said island.

control over any portion of said island.

"Second—That said government shall not assume or contract any public debt, to pay the interest upon which and to make reasonable sinking fund provision for the ultimate discharge of which the ordinary revenues of the islands, after defraying the current expenses of nment, shall be inadequate.

government, shall be inadequate.

"Third—That the Government of Cuba consents that the United States may exercise the right to intervene for the preservation of Cuban independence, the maintenance of a government adequate for the protection of life, property, and individual liberty, and for discharging the obligations with respect to Cuba imposed by the Treaty of Paris on the United States, now to be assumed and undertaken by ans on the Onlined States, now to be assumed and undertaken by Government of Cuba.

Fourth—That all acts of the United States in Cuba during its mili-

tary occupancy thereof are ratified and validated, and all lawful rights

acquired thereunder shall be maintained and protected.

"Fifth—That the Government of Cuba will execute and, as far as necessary, extend the plans already devised, or other plans to be mutually agreed upon, for the sanitation of the cities of the island, to the end that a recurrence of epidemics and infectious diseases may be the end that a recurrence of epidemics and injectious diseases may be prevented, thereby assuring protection to the people and commerce of Cuba, as well as to the commerce of the Southern ports of the United States and the people residing therein.

"Sixth—That the Isle of Pines shall be omitted from the proposed constitutional boundaries of Cuba, the title thereto being left to future

istment by treaty.

Seventh—That to enable the United States to maintain the inde-"Seventh—I hat to enable the United States to maintain the inde-pendence of Cuba and to protect the people thereof, as well as for its own defense, the Government of Cuba will sell or lease to the United

States lands necessary for coaling or naval stations at certain specified points, to be agreed upon with the President of the United States.

"Eighth—That by way of further assurance, the Government of Cuba will embody the foregoing provisions in a permanent treaty with the United States.

We see no point in this amendment to which any reasonable and patriotic citizen can take justifiable exception. It is our duty to protect Cuba from the intervention of foreign powers because she is weak. It is our duty to uphold her in repudiating the Spanish war debt because it is a fraud. It is our duty to see that a stable government is maintained in Cuba because we are responsible for the destruction of the old one. It is our duty to maintain naval stations on the island in order that we may perform the monitory and protectory duties before enumerated; and it is our duty to provide for the sanitation of the island in order that our own citizens may be protected as well as the Cubans.

This Cuban business has been a pretty bad business. It has cost us many millions of money, and it has lately looked as if it were going to cost us our national honor, too. Now it looks as if that, at least, were saved.

The development of the oil industry in this State, which has made such immense strides of late, took an important step in advance last week, when the San Francisco Exchange began business. The older residents of the city will remember the time when the two mining-stock exchanges were doing an immense volume of business daily, and the entire city was infected by the stock excitement, about thirty years ago. It is not probable that any such speculative mania will be seen again, for much of the excitement of that day was based upon illegitimate speculation. The two oil exchanges, on the other hand, intend to do only a legitimate business and to deal only in the stocks of those companies that are on a sound basis. Even upon this basis, however, there is likely to be a large volume of business done. The oil deposits of this State seem to be practically inexhaustible. Daily new developments are reported and new districts are discovered. Money is needed to develop these properties, and there is a required by the federal laws?

safe investment that will yield good profits to those who invest wisely. The oil exchanges propose to stand between the investors and the companies. They will list no stock until their investigating committee has reported on the standing of the company. In all mining speculation there is an element of risk. The surface indications may not be confirmed by what is found under ground. But the risk that results from improper and dishonest management is reduced to a minimum by the oil exchanges. In this direction, and in the direction of bringing the investors and the promoters together, they perform an important work. As Mr. Gerberding, the president of the new exchange, remarked, California has contributed a thousand million dollars to the world's wealth from its gold mines; it is within reasonable belief that it may yet contribute as much more from the development of its oil deposits.

A Boer prisoner who arrived last week at Standerton relates that General Botha assembled his men February 2d and addressed them, declaring that OF THE BOERS? they should never surrender. He reminded them that the American colonies fought for more than six years to secure independence. Some of the burghers replied that they did not see how they could fight much longer, as the British were destroying all the crops and capturing all the cattle, while the ammunition was nearly exhausted. "When this is gone," they said, "where shall we get more?" General Botha replied that the Lord would provide them with the means of fighting. General Botha is a brave and adroit leader, but his knowledge of modern warfare is apparently based on the Bible. As a text-book for soldiers we consider it out of date. Napoleon, himself a modern soldier of eminence, remarked that "the Lord was on the side of the heaviest artillery." Napoleon was an artillery officer. Soldiers of other armies quote it variously, some saying "the Lord is on the side of the largest battalions." But wherever He may be, the Lord is not on the side of the Boers, poor devils. If they look to Him to provide them with ammunition, they will look in vain. The Lord is busy.

Elsewhere we print a condensed narrative of the foundering in the harbor of San Francisco of the Rio Concerning the de Janeiro with the loss of a hundred and RIO WRECK. thirty lives. As we write, the formal investigations by city, State, and federal officials are in progress. It is impossible to draw any well-considered conclusions from the vast mass of newspaper matter which has been printed concerning this dreadful disaster; but pending the official investigation we may point out certain matters concerning the wreck which seem to us worthy of investigation:

Who was responsible for the disaster?

Was the captain or the pilot in command of the ship?

If the pilot was responsible only for the navigation, was not the captain responsible for the orders putting the ship under way?

Did the Pacific Mail Company make a rule holding its captains responsible for pilots, after the steamer New York was wrecked in San Francisco bay?

Do the State or federal laws conflict with this rule of the Pacific Mail Company?

Are Chinese crews as efficient as white crews in time of peril?

Do Chinese crews perfectly understand the orders given to them in English in time of peril?

Are there regular boat-drills on board the Pacific Mail Company's ships?

If so, why were so few of the Rio's boats successfully launched?

Do the boat-drills include the launching of the life-rafts? Are the life-rafts so lashed as to be easily removable in case of need?

If so, why were almost none of the life-rafts launched? Was the Rio sufficiently equipped with life-rafts?

If so, would not her rafts have held all of the passengers if the boats were smashed or swamped?

If there were twelve life-rafts aboard, how many of them

Was the lead used aboard the Rio in coming through the fog into the harbor?

If not, why were no soundings taken?

If the vessel sunk in eighteen fathoms, is it not preposterous to say that the water was too deep for soundings?

If the Alameda came in through the same thick fog as the Rio, using the lead, why was not the Rids lead kept going?

If the lightbouse board has repeatedly asked for a steam fog-whistle at Fort Point, where the Rio went down, why does not our two-billion-dollar Congress give us this seventhousand-dollar whistle?

Were there the number of life-preservers aboard the Rio

Were those life-preservers of the material required by the federal laws?

Is it true that they were of cheap tule, and when watersoaked would not buoy up a human body?

Is it true that there are several life-saving stations on the beach from a balf a mile to a mile and a half from the Rio wreck?

Is it true that all of the life-saving was done by passing Italian fishermen, and none of it by the life-saving crews?

Is it true that the Presidio garrison were awakened by the *Rio's* distress signals and the shrieks of the drowning passengers?

If so, why did not the life-saving crew know of it until two hours afterward?

What are the life-saving stations at San Francisco harbor for?

Did they ever save any lives?

If so, whose?

With these few questions the Argonaut will content itself for the time being and will await the conclusions reached by the official bodies whose duty it is to investigate this appalling disaster.

The dispatches say that the foreign ministers in Pekin are complaining about General Chaffee's regula-LOOTING tions regarding entrance to the imperial city, the gates of which are still held by the American troops. But General Chaffee remains obdurate, and refuses to remove his restrictions. Chaffee is a blunt American soldier, and does not understand European diplomacy and European looting. His honesty led him to rebuke Field-Marshal Waldersee, the German commander-in-chief. We do not know what Waldersee was doing, but we think that somebody on his immediate staff was engaged in stealing-"Convey, the wise it call." At all events, our government was scandalized at Chaffee for rebuking a field-marshal, so he received by cable peremptory orders to apologize-which he did. Doubtless it came hard on the blunt old soldier to apologize for what he knew was right, but he probably comforted himself with the reflection that he was obeying orders. General Chaffee insists that were it not for his strict regulations concerning the imperial city, there would be no imperial city left. We can readily believe it. The allied troops have already stolen the roofs off the temples. And now a wail comes from a Briton. Sir Robert Hart is chief of the Chinese imperial customs. But he is a British subject, and be complains that the foreign ministers have seized some of his property. Doubtless his complaint will be listened to, as it is a case of looting the British lion. But if he were a Chinese mandarin, now, instead of a Chinese Briton, Sir Robert Hart would have to whistle for his pains.

The development of the resources of the State through the construction of new railway lines has not AN IMPORTANT been very active during recent years, but a number of roads have been projected recently that promise to do much in this direction. Among the more important of these is one intended to connect Eureka, in Humboldt County, with Shasta. Eureka has heretofore been practically shut out from land communication with other parts of the State, and has been dependent upon the somewhat uncertain steamer service. For passengers, transportation has been offered by the stage lines, but this has naturally not been available for freight shipments. The new line would be about 160 miles in length, and the grade would be easy, not exceeding two per cent. at any point. Two routes have been surveyed, one involving a tunnel of 4,500 and the other a tunnel of 5,000 feet. The choice between the two lines depends upon the amount of business and support that is received. The project is in the hands of Colorado capitalists who have had experience in this line, and bids fair to be carried through. The idea of building a railroad to tap this country has long been a favorite one, but the mountain barriers have always proved an obstacle. The California Northwestern is still contemplating an extension in this direction, so the time is probably not far distant when Eureka will receive the impetus of competing lines.

A report recently received at the Department of State from the United States consul at Lyons presents the facts of the unusually large product of wine in France during the year 1900. The production amounts to nearly one and three-quarter billion gallons—1,721,000,000—which has been exceeded only three times during the past century, and never before that time. Large as was the yield, it fell short of what bad been expected, owing to heavy rains at the time when the fruit was ripening, which not only destroyed large quantities of grapes, but uprooted acres of vines. To offset this loss the government has remitted taxes to these farmers for a period of four years, which will allow time for new vines

planted to take the place of those destroyed to come into bearing. The government, being anxious to foster the industry, is considering a measure to abolish the octroi tax, ranging from two to four cents. At the same time, and as a natural result of the increased production, the price of wine has fallen very low. A very good table wine is sold at from \$1.54 to \$3.96 for a barrel containing 110 quarts. The choice varieties sell from \$50 to \$150 for a barrel of 240 quarts, which is an extremely low price when compared with what is paid by the bottle for imported French wines in this country. It is interesting to note that in Southern France beer costs twenty cents a quart and milk ten cents, while wine can be purchased for two cents for the same quantity. The great difficulty that the French wines have had to contend with arises from the development of the industry in this State. The feeling that has been aroused was shown in the action of the jury on wine awards at the recent Paris Exposition in dealing with the California wine exhibit. The same thing is evidenced by the fact that the Japanese refuse to purchase French wines, declaring that they can obtain wine of as good quality and cheaper in price in California. The French are beginning to feel the competition, and the trade journals in France are urging producers to pay more attention to quality and less to quantity.

The steamer Alameda arrived off San Francisco harbor Saturday, February 23d. A heavy fog-bank AMERICANS hung over the Heads. The passengers had HURRY. made the usual passengers' plans for landing at twelve minutes to six o'clock, passing the customs at nine minutes past six, and dining at twenty-five minutes to seven. They grew dissatisfied when the ship slowed down to quarter-speed, with a quartermaster heaving the lead-line at regular intervals. As the afternoon wore away, the passengers' scorn almost reached the point of mutiny. Black looks greeted the captain as that hapless official stood upon the bridge striving to pierce the dismal curtain of fog with straining eyes. Not a passenger aboard but knew better than Cantain Harriman how to take the ship in. Night had fallen before a pilot was picked up, and by that time the passengers were ripe for a revolution. But when the pilot came over the side he handed a daily paper to the first officer, and in a few seconds the news spread over the ship that the day before the steamer Rio de Janeiro had tried to make her way in at full speed through the fog, and was lying, full of corpses, at the bottom of the bay. All who have traveled at sea know how volatile passengers are. In a few moments they were as shame-stricken as they had previously been mutinous. A meeting was held in the cabin. The captain was escorted thither, and through their spokesman the passengers confessed to him their error in judgment, and begged his pardon.

It is a curious mania of a practical people, this feverish hurry of the American nation. On the same day, coming into Sacramento, a train was held on the railway bridge for a few minutes by a misplaced switch. The usual hurryfever broke out among the passengers. They wanted to get to the station. They could not wait for the train. So four of them bribed a poor negro porter to open the vestibule door and let them out on to the bridge. The first one, John C. Bonner, stepped from the car, stepped from the bridge, stepped into eternity. For his terrified companions heard a splash and a scream as he plunged down through the bridge timbers and shot rapidly away on the yellow waters of the flood-swollen Sacramento. His death was the more terrible, as he was a strong swimmer and he struggled long. But he soon disappeared, sucked down by one of the many eddies of the treacherous stream. How remarkable seems this feverish, restless hurry on the part of sensible men. Yet there is probably not an American steamer or an American train where, under similar circumstances, similar scenes would not be enacted.

The acute sense of loss felt throughout the State over the death of Senator Stephen M. White is gradually crystallizing into a desire for a Senator White. monument to his memory. It is fitting that there should be erected in this State some enduring token of the love and veneration of Californians for one of the most eminent of California's senators. He was a Native Son. and one of the few among our native sons who have acquired national fame. The order of Native Sons could most fitly take charge of this monument fund. Already we observe that James D. Phelan, mayor of San Francisco, has subscribed twenty - five hundred dollars toward this monument. It has been said that Mayor Phelan was a political rival of Senator White. If so, he was an open and a generous one. That he holds in respect and admiration the dead statesman's memory is shown by his long journey to attend the funeral service over Senator White's remains, and his desire to erect a memorial over the dead man's

# THE MERRY, MERRY MASQUE.

With Some Remarks Concerning the True Spirit of the Carnival.

How often do we hear the cry, "It is only the Latin races who possess the true spirit of the masquerade." With it goes the kindred complaint, "Anglo-Saxons are too cold to enter into the true spirit of the masquerade."

But what is "the true spirit of the masquerade"? I have sought for it vainly. I have even failed to find it in full efflorescence among the Latins. In Latin countries the carnival is declining. Where it still prevails among them it seems to be kept up for commercial reasons. Where it has been imported into Anglo-Saxon countries, it blends with our civilization about as fitly as does a white flour-sack patch on a miner's blue overalls.

Was the carnival always such a merry, merry time? Were there no thin-legged men in the days of doublet and hose? Were there aforetime no ladies afflicted with fatty degeneration of the ankles? Did nobody get drunk? Were there no fights? Did the men who got slugged by merry maskers hit back? Or did they turn the other cheek? Was there any lock-up? Did the lock-up get full? And how about the merry maskers?

In carnival time in the merry Latin countries they have a fashion of hurling what they call "confetti" at one another. The name suggests that once the custom meant the tossing of candies. Now the "confetti" are hard, round pellets of plaster. They are sold at every street-corner, and the merry maskers hurl them with great violence at people on foot and in carriages-preferably at the latter. These pellets are capable of giving great pain, and frequently they inflict serious injury. Often they put out people's eyes. In the merry, merry Latin countries men are hot-blooded, and a man who has just seen his sweetheart's eye put out is very apt to smite the merry, merry masker who put it out. Sometimes he smites him under the fifth rib, and not seldom with a knife. In the merry, merry carnival at Madrid last year, in the Puerta del Sol, a merry masker was so merry with a lady in a carriage that her husband shot him through the beart. In Paris, where the merry, merry Latins are less demonstrative than in Spain and Italy, they have substituted for the dangerous "confetti" strips of paper called "serpentins." During the Mardi-Gras season these are thrown in disks which unwind themselves like rolls of ribbon, and hang in festoons from the trees along the boulevards. It generally rains in Paris, as in Italy, during the merry, merry carnival, and when Ash-Wednesday dawns in the great city her stateliest streets are festooned with limp, wet strings of red, blue, and yellow paper. This aftermath of the merry, merry carnival makes the city look very much like one of our Western towns hung with "carnival colors" in the shape of strips of red, blue, and yelllow muslin.

Have you ever been in an Italian city during carnival time? And does the "true spirit of the masque" pervade such cities at that time? Perhaps it does, but when it is not riotous it seems forced and mechanical. Picture to yourself a Harlequin and a Columbine trudging along the grimy, greasy flag-stones of a narrow street. On either side of them rise grim, gray buildings, whose opposing windows almost touch. Columbine is gay in gauze and spangles, in short skirts, silk stockings, and satin slippers. Harlequin is in his suit of motley, his sword of lath thrust into the waistband of his pantaloons (for Arlecchino does really wear pantaleone). They are arm in arm, and over Columbine's gauze and spangles Harlequin bolds a cheap modern alpaca umbrella, for a pitiless rain is pouring. They are returning from the main square where the carnival centres. Soberly they trudge homeward under the weeping skies. The umbrella gives the touch of anachronism, the tinge of the ridiculous, which to me seems to kill the masque in these modern days. Of course it must rain at carnival time-it must rain in the merry Latin countries-peradventure, it rains in heaven, for there are, I am credibly

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Whenever I hear people talking of the merry carnival in the merry Latin countries, there rises before my mind's eye the picture of this damp and dispirited Harlequin and this damp and bedraggled Columbine whom I once saw going home from the merry, merry masque.

told, golden clouds there; and if clouds, there must be rain;

if rain, why not umbrellas?

In Paris the carnival is dying. It will soon be dead. About all that remains of it is the procession of the "Bœuf-Gras," or Fatted Ox, and the procession and ball of the "Quat'-z-Arts," The first is conducted by the butchers' guild, the second by the students. These two merry affairs resemble one another in being exhibitions of flesh. The butchers exhibit theirs on the hoof, the students in bulk, for of recent years the merry, merry students have been loading up carts with young women practically nude, and hauling them through the Boul' Mich' and other merry streets.

sight of these nude young women in cart-loads shocked

sight of these nude young women in cart-loads shocked Paris some years ago, although Paris is pretty hard to shock. The police interfered with the merry, merry students, and, as a result, bloody fights ensued, which resulted in an organized riot lasting for several days.

At the Paris Opera-ball—of which we have all heard so much—the merry, merry maskers, in the early part of the evening, depend for their vivacity on the antics of hired mummers, male and female. Later in the evening they, like the colder Anglo-Saxons, take their vivacity out of a bottle. But it is a fact that the French opera-ball is a forced and factitious in its merriment as a vaudeville show. The female maskers who attract the most attention by their and remain maskers who attract the most attention by their daring costumes and conduct are almost invariably the hired dancers who come from the Moulin Rouge, the Bullier Garden, and other choice resorts frequented by inquisitive Anglo-Saxons who are seeking the secret of Latin vivacity. And speaking of this same Bullier ball, I was there once at female maskers who attract the most attention by their carnival time, and out in the garden, about the middle of the evening's festivities, an exhibition of fire works was given, in which scenes were portrayed such as 1 have never heard Anglo-Saxon men talk about even in Atlantic steamer smoking-rooms. Yet the merry, merry maskers present, both men and women, enjoyed them highly.

Those who regret the absence of the true Latin spirit in Those who regret the absence of the true Latin spirit in masquerades have an opportunity to observe its charms in the exotic "French balls" on this continent. There are several so-called "French balls," the most notable of wh ch is the masquerade given yearly in New York by the "Cercle Français de L'Harmonie." This and the "Arion Ball" share the proud preëminence of possessing a great deal of the much-desired "true spirit of the masque." It is sold at five dollars a quart. "Man, being reasonable, must get drunk," says the poet. He lived too soon. Had he lived later he could have seen how drunk by going to a New York "French ball"—which is probably the most drunken orgy visible in any large city outside of a water-front sailors' dance-house. The vivacity of the merry, merry maskers is such that a large extra force of police is always on hand to And the most ardent seeker after "the true spirit control it. And the most ardent seeker after "the true spirit of the masque" would feel somewhat saddened were he to contemplate the throng of bedizened, befuddled, wine-crazed lunatics, male and female, that are vomited forth from the portals of the "French ball" in the gray morning hours.

That which is generally believed to be the most successful attempt in this country at transplanting "Latin vivacity" doubtless is the New Orleans Mardi-Gras celebration. I

have witnessed the Mardi-Gras festivities, and have attended have witnessed the Mardi-Gras testivities, and have attended the various masked balls of the Crescent City. The Mardi-Gras procession itself filled me with wonder. Have you ever seen the average circus parade defiling through the streets of the average town? The knights in battered tin armor and the ladies in tawdry cotton velvet; the "equestriennes" with the professional smirk upon their rouged and careworn countenances seated on pad-horses, with their dingy tarletan skints scantily covering their crossed legs in soiled cotton fleshings; the band-wagon gay with Dutch metal gilding, and the bandmen blowing hot air through brass horse each present the seater of the s hot air through brass horns, each man attired in a field-marshal's uniform; moth-eaten Mohammedans, sbop-worm marshal's uniform; moth-eaten Mohammedans, sbop-worn Bulgarians, and fly-blown Abyssinians leading the piebald and skewbald nags that make up the "mammoth equine aggregation"; the "strongest woman in the world," leaning on an Indian club, with billows of biceps and pectoral and gluteal muscles amazing the by-standers; tall tent-men in turbans and sbort ones in shakos shambling by with prosaic German and Milesian mugs beneath their outlandish head-gear—who can not recall such circus street scenes? That is the way the Mardi-Gras procession struck me.

It might be said that the "Latin vivacity" would be found at the upper-class balls given in New Orleans during the merry Mardi-Gras time. I went to one given by the Pickwick Club, probably the swellest organization in New Orleans. It was a large gathering of well-dressed people from all over the South. As I was a stranger, a member of the club pointed out to me the Belle of New Orleans, the Belle of St. Louis the Belle of Stranger, the Pelle of Belle of St. Louis, the Belle of Savannah, the Belle of Louisville, the Belle of Atlanta, the Belle of Nashville, the Belle of Mobile, the Belle of Richmond, and—but we got no further north than Richmond—there were no belles there coming from north of Mason and Dixon's line. I confess I was surprised at the number of belles hailing from confess I was surprised at the number of belies hailing from the South. There were about one thousand ladies there, and about nine hundred and fifty of them were belles. I think the odd fifty must have been chaperons. Well, you may ask me, was not "the merry spirit of the masque" apparent at this Mardi-Gras masquerade? Not at all. It was like any other well-conducted ball—formal, stately, stiff—in short, "very respectable."

In San Francisco there have for years been feeble copies of the New York "French ball," given under the auspices of various "vereins" and social clubs. They differ from of various "vereins" and social clubs. They differ from the great masked balls of New York and Paris only in degree, but not in kind. They are just as drunken, but there are not so many drunks. They are just as quarrelsome, but there are not so many fights. In justice to San Francisco be it said, however, that her tough masquerade balls are fully as tough as the size of the city warrants, and that they will increase in toughs and toughness pari passu with the population.

New York used to look askance at San Francisco's claims to "society affairs." There is not so much sneering at San Francisco's social pretensions now in New York's news-Francisco's social pretensions now in New York's newspapers. But not many years ago a series of letters appeared in the New York *Times* lampooning San Francisco's social afairs, and talking in such a strain of the city that one would believe that it was inhabited by Yahoos and Houynhyms. It was at that time that one of these queer masquerades took place at the Pavilion, at which prizes were awarded.

The *Times* briefly, and without comment, printed a paragraph something like this:

SOCIETY IN SAN FRANCISCO.

At the Verein masquerade ball last night the following prizes were warded '

| Best-dressed lady       | \$25.00 |
|-------------------------|---------|
| Best-dressed gent       | 25.00   |
| Best-formed lady        | 50.00   |
| Second best-formed lady | 25 00   |

Probably that item left an indelible impression on the

minds of most New Yorkers who read it.

As to the "respectable" masquerades in San Francisco, As to the "respectable" masquerades in Sair Francisco, they are like such masquerades everywhere. That is to say, they are "respectable." Nothing more cutting could be said of them. The men are always unmasked, but still not at their ease. They are, as a rule, more successful than the fancy-dress balls given in private houses where the men are obliged to appear in costume. For some reason an the lancy-dress balls given in private nouses where the men are obliged to appear in costume. For some reason an unmasked man in fancy dress generally feels variously an ass. Masked in fancy dress he feels acutely an ass, but thinks no one knows it; unmasked, he knows they know it. Still he does not hesitate, masked, to speak to a masked woman "without an introduction"—something which ludiwoman "without an introduction"—something which ludicrously enough seems to give some of the women a shock at a masquerade ball. In short, the  $r \hat{v} \delta l e$  of the men at a "respectable" masquerade is most trying. If they are not familiar they are called "stiff" and "stupid." If they are familiar, they are called "fresh," or "impertinent." At respectable masquerades there should be over each portal, as in the fair tale the words.

in the fairy tale, the words:

"Be bold," "Be bold," "Be bold."

And over the last portal the words:

"Be not too bold."

Most young women who believe in the merry, merry masque theory believe that incidents like the following take

place at masquerade balls:
Young Mr. and Mrs. Vavasour desire to go to the masquerade ball. She secretly determines to conceal her cos-tume from him; he from her. They go together, and she wears a white domino with black shoulder knots; he a black wears a write domino with black shoulder-knots; he a black domino with white shoulder-knots. They part at the dress-ing-room. When they come upon the floor he finds no Lilian; she finds no Lionel. But a Spanish cavalier (who bears a general resemblance to Lionel) accosts a beautiful Neapolitan flower-girl (who might have been Neapolitan flower-girl (who might have been taken for Lilian). They dance together repeatedly. He begs her to disclose her identity. But she fixes her dark eyes upon him through the mask, and refuses. She says that men are false, and that she fears he is. He swears that he will be true to her. She tells him to prove it by giving her the ruby ring he wears upon his finger. He hesitates, for the ring was given him by Lilian. "Ah!" laughs the fair flowergirl, mockingly. "You see, you do not love me! Said I not truly that all men are false?" And sbe turns to flee. But the maddened Lionel detains her. He places upon her finger the ruby ring—Lilian's ring—his wife's ring—and begs her to unmask. She fixes her dark eyes upon him, and doffs her mask. Lionel starts back in amazement and shame. For the beautiful flower-girl is Lilian Vavasour! shame. For the beautiful flower-girl is Lilian Vavasour !
I know it is believed that incidents like this take place

the merry, merry masquerades given at the Odd Fellows' Pavilion in Squashtown, on Thirty-Seventh Street, between P and Q. But I am inclined to doubt it. I think that the average Lionel would know the average Lilian in a bathrobe, a kimono, a Mother Hubbard, or a gunny-sack. But

But the reader will ask me, "Do you not believe in the existence of the spirit of the merry, merry masque?" I admit that for years I entertained doubts as to whether it existed at all. But now I have come to believe that it does exist; that it has many names; but that it always comes out of a bottle. I think that one might paraphrase poor, rueful

Micbael Cassio, and say of it:

O, thou invisible Spirit of the Masque! if thou hast no other name to be known by, let us call thee—Alcohol. JEROME A. HART.

Because he believes the people of New York State are going blind through having to read their newspapers and fiction in too small type, Assemblyman Wauhope Lynn last week introduced a bill in the New York legislature to regulate the size of type used in such literature. Lynn's bill provides that books, newspapers, and serial literature shall not be printed in a type smaller than eight point, "nor of which the lower case alphabet measures less than fourteen ems." The provisions are not to apply to small print on ems." foot-notes or indexes, or to books or other printed matter for reference use only. The bill, however, provides that the State board of health may exempt certain kinds of printed

What can be more funny at the dawn of this twentieth century than for respectable men and women in an American State to go about breaking saloon windows and singing:

Alexander's body is a-burning in the fire,
As we go marching on.
Mrs. Carrie Nation is destroying rum saloons,
Mrs. Carrie Nation is destroying rum saloons,
Mrs. Carrie Nation is destroying rum saloons,
As we go marching on."

The remark of Solicitor-General Richards in his argument in the Supreme Court in the Hawaiian insular case, that "if it were desirable to do so, Congress could part with Hawaii, as it could with the Philippines, because neither is a part of the Union," has spread like wildfire among the natives, who are seeking to so direct the efforts of the Hawaiian members of the legislature as will, in their judgment, lead to the undoing of annexation and the restoration of the in-dependence of Hawaii and the Hawaiian flag.

# THE WAY OF EDWARD VII.

England Waiting and Watching-Footsteps That Can Not Be Followed-Old Stories of the Prince-High Resolves of the New Sovereign.

The past week has been one of national mourning. And such another 1 hope never to be required to pass again. Indeed, 1 think that were the private opinions of nine out of ten persons honestly given they would say the same. Of course the moral suasion of popular sentiment compels silence at such a time. What with funeral marches, dirges, mourning lines in the papers, and column after column of reminiscence, praise, description, and information morning, reminiscence, praise, description, and information morning, noon, and night in every paper you picked up; the theatres closed and all places of entertainment discouraged, and the streets full of people in black—even the beggars and street-crossing sweepers assuming suits of woe—it has been enough to give one a fit of melancholy madness, if no more. I really believe, had it not been that it was all sincere, heartfelt sorrow that prompted it, and kept it going, the people could not have borne it. Without exception the national grief has been genuine, and all the symbols that have been exhibited in every form since the queen's death have been the outspoken demonstrations of real sorrow.

One never realized how deeply the queen was loved by

One never realized how deeply the queen was loved by her subjects. The thousand little graceful acts of kindness, here, there, and everywhere bestowed, the unceasing instances of interest and attention shown in and to whoever stances of interest and attention shown in and to whoever deserved her special notice, her never-failing doing of what she considered her duty at all times, her gentle words of sympathy and approval when called for—all come back to the memory now, and little though they may have appealed to one at the time, they grow into a monument of their own before one's mind, and, as we contemplate its lofty magnitude, the question will come: "Who will carry all this on, now she is gone?" No, it is not for the proper performance of glittering courtly functions that people have any fear. They will, of course, be carried on with, if possible, greater pomp and circumstance than in her time. All such ceremonials come fitly in the new king's line and that of his construent. It is the little things, the sweet and pretty, the sort queen. It is the little things, the sweet and pretty, the graceful and pure actions which made Victoria's life so beautiful that we shall never see again.

Oh, no: it were a poor compliment to the cherished memory of the dead sovereign to claim that any one could carry on her simple and noble, her faithful and unselfish system of on her simple and noble, her faithful and unselfish system of life. Certainly not he who has lived among us as the Prince of Wales for close on sixty years. His past life, with its many episodes of scandal and sensation, is hardly one to furnish a guaranty of even attempted imitation of his mother's excellent methods. We can only hope. And the probation will have to extend beyond the usual period of entbusiastic emulation so frequently exhibited on occasions of succession, before we can feel certain that Edward the Seventh really will do as he says in his manifesto to "his people," published to day, viz: "Earnestly strive to walk in her footsteps." We must give him time to cool from the heat of the sudden excitement of his accession to the throne; we must wait to see if the old attractions which surrounded his prince-life are not too much for him to withstand. All the glamour of the past ten days must wear off; all the eclat of bis mother's reign and its sentimental finish must pale by time ere we can tell what he will be of himself.

Even now people talk of the days at Cowes when Mrs. Langtry's boat from her yacht White Ladye would keep her crew swearing at the time her pinnace was kept of a night crew swearing at the time her pinnace was kept of a night alongside the *Britannia*, and the old stories are retold of the prince's visits to old Sassoon at Brighton, when he always returned to Sandringbam or Marlborough House the better of a big check. And, then, you remember the atrocious Tranby Croft scandal, and those dreadful snobs, the Wilsons, with whom he associated for a time; and further back you think of the days of Mrs. Cornwallis-West (Lady Randolph's mamma-in-law) and Mrs. Wheeler, and Mrs. Langtry, as the Jersey Lily, when she put ice down his neck at a ball; and yet further in the distance you think of Lady Mordaunt. And you reflect that these things are of Lady Mordaunt. And you reflect that these things are only a few of those that are generally known. How about only a few of those that are generally known. How about those that are familiar only to himself and his pals, and are whispered to each other? Ah, you can not expect people to be won over by a few soft words. We must wait—wait and see. I was much struck by what I heard a man say the other day. "I wonder," he said, "how Lady Dudley is going to manage now. It will be a ticklish business for her to turn her back on the king." The Countess of Dudley (now the dowager) had hitherto shown this form of disapproval to the prince in public. She is a sizer of Lady.

Mordaunt. Each was "one of the beautiful Moncrieffes."

To me his position seems a particularly hard one. After a life of freedom, self-indulgence, and pleasure, in a way you might say forced upon him by his mother's protracted reign, he finds himself, with all his tastes fixed and running in one groove, suddenly checked short, and made to do just what he hates. "Good-by, Tummy," expresses it all. "Tummy" has stepped down and out for all time, and his boon companions, both male and female, can know him no more as the master spirit at convivial gatherings, the admirer and friend of every pretty woman who would let him be, the point of attraction on every prominent race-course, the patron of the stage (so far as female beauty was concerned, at all events), and the setter of all male fashions—silk hats excepted. It will take years for him to shake off the old associations.

Still, he may do all he says. He may not walk in his you might say forced upon him by his mother's protracted

the old associations.

Still, he may do all he says. He may not walk in his mother's footsteps. No one could do that. But he can strive, certainly, and the mere effort will keep him from slipping back to his old ways. A man of sixty never reforms. Perhaps he grows tired. And so let us charitably call his fatigue reformation, for the result must needs be the same—a quiet life. COCKAIGNE.

a quiet life.
London, February 5, 1901.

### A SHINING MARK

The Faithless Fernando and His Last Play for Favor.

Fernando came out from the door of his own house and stood upon the sidewalk. He was smoking a straw-paper cigarette, and he posed effectively. The street was empty at the moment, but there were probably girls behind the neighboriog window-bars, and Fernando was worth looking at. He knew that perfectly well himself. He was worth looking at even when he wore his usual Parisian-made clothes, but when he had on his charro suit he was irresistible. when he had on his charre suit he was inteststille. And he had it on now. The white breeches were so skin-tight and so absolutely without wrinkles that it was a mystery how they were ever coaxed into place. His varnished-leather riding-boots shone in the sun. His short, braided jacket set off bis figure to perfectioo, and it was a figure worth setting off. Only his grace and princely bearing betrayed the fact that he was a Mexican. But for that he might have passed for a son of Albion. For he was tall and well built; his hair was light-brown, and his eyes were blue, and his mustache was distinctly blonde. The sombrero which completed the costume was tipped jauntily over the blue eyes now. It was of pale-gray silk felt, and heavy with silver and gold.

He stood for some time, outlined against the white wall of his house, smoking; and then he threw the brown scraps of *cigarrillo* away. It is a liberal education in the beauty of of cigarrillo away. It is a liberal education in the beauty of motion to watch a Mexican do that. He crossed the wide street to Helena's house. But he did not go in. He and Helena bad been engaged for seven years, but it was only upon rare and great occasions that he might set foot within her patio. Instead, he stood by the iron-barred window which gave upon the stood of the fron-barred window which gave upon the sidewalk, and spoke her name. She came at once. For seven years Fernando had had but to speak her name and Helena had come. She stood within the shadow of the room, and raised her pathetic eyes to bis. It was always in the room, and raised her pathetic eyes to bis. It was always in the shadow that Helena was, and her eyes were always sad. The reason for it was the drop of Indian blood in her veins. It was only a very little, yet enough, nevertheless, to bave made Fernando love her for the beauty it gave, to bave made her return the love utterly, abjectly, and to have kept them apart for all those years.

and to have kept them apart for all those years.

Fernando's family was of Spanish descent, and Helena's was not to be compared with it in any way. It had opposed the engagement from the very first. But Helena had been even more lovely than she was now, and Fernando had sworn by all the saints that be would marry her. That he had not done so bad been due, to begin with, to the fact that he was dependent upon the Señora Cortina, his mother, for every quartillo he spent; and was due now to the fact that bis love had reached love's surest phase. It had grown cold. Helena knew that it had. So her eyes were sad, when she raised them, but her mouth smiled.

grown cold. Helena knew that it had. So her eyes were sad, when she raised them, but her moutb smiled.

Fernando put his hand through the bars and clasped hers.

"I bave come to say good-by," he said. He had come so often to say good-by. It had been for five years once, when his family had sent him to London and Paris and Rome, to see the world and to forget her. She was almost resigned to good-by, and she wondered how soon she would have to say it for good and all.

"Where dost thou go?" she asked, and her voice gave sweetness even to the sweet tongue of Spain.

"To the hacienda," he told her; "to the finca of Henrique." He did not speak at random. He knew that he would hurt ber, that her lips would grow white. And

Henrique." He did not speak at random. He knew that he would hurt ber, that her lips would grow white. And they did. She had no notion of hiding a broken heart. When she loved, he and her world might know it, and when she was jealous and neglected, too.

"Will Esperanza be there?" she asked.

He shrugged his shoulders. "Pues, no se."

She knew very well that it was not true. "Yes, she will be there," she contradicted. "I wish that I were dead."

Fernando rather wished so too. He was tried of these

be there," she contradicted. "I wish that I were dead." Fernando rather wished so, too. He was tired of these scenes. She had known for months that it was Esperanza he cared for now, and if she had bad proper pride she would have set him free. "Perhaps," he agreed, tolerantly. She stood looking at him for a moment. Then she turned, without a word, and vanished into the vine-hung patio where the birds were singing cheerily. She was sobbing. He shrugged his shoulders again and walked away.

Why did not she break their engagement? Did she not see that it was out of the question for him to marry an Indian? Did she not know that he bad taken pains that the whole city should know that be wished to become the tretendiente of Esperanza Buckingbam-Green, who was not pretendiente of Esperanza Buckingbam-Green, who was not only of family equal to his own, but was famous as a beauty, and whose grandfather (balf English be had been) had left her a fortune, as well as a name terrible to pronounce?

If it had been Fernando's way to worry about things, he would have worried about this, and thereby have spoiled three very pleasant days upon the *finca* of the Buckingham-Greens. But it was not his way. And the wisdom of his comfortable philosophy was made apparent upon bis return to town.

Helena had come to her senses while he was away, and hardly was he within bis own patio when her portero came, bringing him a note. It was written upon pink paper, blue lined, and it was all blistered with tears. "Llora demasiado, Helena," he said, wearily; "she cries too much."

But the note was entirely satisfactory otherwise. It was so humble as not to hurt his self-esteem, even in setting him free. "It is only because I know that you love Esperanza, and wisb to marry her," it said. "I sball never cease to love you. If ever you wish me to be your novia again, I sball be waiting for you. And when you are at the bull-fight next Sunday, you will think of me that I am in the cathedral, before the altar of Nuestra Señora de Dolores, praying for you. If you were to be killed—then I should die."

Fernando believed that she would. Moreover, he liked

Fernando believed that she would. Moreover, he liked the idea of having some one to pray for him while he was at the bull-fight. It would sound well when he should tell of it.

The bull-fight was not to be an ordinary one. toreros were to be gentlemen—himself and his friends—three señoritas were to be queens. It was to be a great social event, and the proceeds were to go to charity. Esperanza was to be one of the queens, and he believed that the surest way to win her heart—a heart notoriously hard to win—would be to distinguish himself in that fight. But first he must prepare the way by letting her know that he was free. So he changed the *charro*-suit (it was a thousand pities that

anything so becoming had to be taken off) and started away.

Esperanza had come back to town with the rest of them, and one was not obliged to stand before barred windows at her house. The Buckingham-Greens were not unusual in their name alone. Their customs were often unusual, too. It was permitted, with them, for the young men to call upon

Fernando met friends as he went his way, and they tried to tempt him from it. One was driving his stanhope up and down the cobble-stoned street in front of his novia's house, as he had done every afternoon for two years, more or less. He invited Fernando to drive, too. Another was in the portal, and his invitation was to have a refreshment in

in the portal, and his historial the cantina.

"I can not"; Fernando put them behind him. "I am going to the house of the Buckingham-Graine."

"And Helena?" they both suggested at once.

Fernando laughed and turned out his palms. "Ay!

Helena," he said. The tone was one of mild and careless

The house of the Buckingham-Greens (Fernando could pronounce it properly when he chose, for English and French and Italian were to him as his own tongue) was a massive structure of graystone which filled up a city square. It had been built a hundred years before, in the days when a Mexican's home had need to be his castle as well. The stables and the granaries were on the ground floor. The drawing-rooms above that.

drawing-rooms above that.

The drawing-rooms were full of the idle youth of the city when Fernando went in. But presently be got speecb with Esperanza alone. He leaned forward and spoke confidentially. "You must congratulate me," he said.
"You are soon to be married?" she ventured, civilly.
"No," said Fernando. "Gracius à Dios, it is not that. But Helena has given me calabazas." The sense of honor bequeathed her perhaps by the half - English grandfather dashed in her gray eyes for a moment. Then she lowered flashed in her gray eyes for a moment. Then she lowered

em.
"De veras?" sbe asked, indifferently.
"Here is the letter. You may read it and see."

She raised her eyebrows a your word for it," she said. very little. "I will accept

He had a glimmering suspicion that he had been gently ubbed. But the thing had never happened to him besnubbed. fore, and he was not sure. He changed the subject, any

way.

"You are to be queen of the corrida," he told her, "and you will be also the queen of my heart. I will lay my life and my honors at your feet."

She rose from her chair and moved across the room.

Not your life, Fernando, I hope," she said.

When the day of the great *corrida* came, the seats were full, both in the sun and the shade. The ladies in the boxes were tawdrily fine. The *mozos* in the sunshine were bright in frazadas and zarapes. The venders of sugar-cane and of oranges had their wares spread out on their blankets down oranges had their wares spread out on their blankets down in the ring. The bull-ring band played horribly and unceasingly. The queens drove in, one at a time, each in her carriage, with her father at her side. The alcalde escorted them to their thrones. All of them were applauded, but as Esperanza went forward, leaning on the alcalde's arm, the entbusiasm knew no bounds. The very peones across the arena cried "Esperanza" above the blaring of the band. In any other country she would have been known as an ordinarily pretty girl but her own was placed to page over narily pretty girl, but her own was pleased to pass over a thousand glorious beauties which none other could have equaled, and to spread her fame throughout the land. Its standard is peculiarly and incomprehensibly its own. said that she was as beautiful as Our Lady herself, and her one flaw was that she walked too proudly erect, as though she had carried water-jars upon her head—like women of the lower class.

When the queens were seated, their carriages drove out and the venders followed, taking up their wares. The main gate was thrown wide, the band burst into the "Toreador March," and the *toreros* came. It was not the brilliant spectacle that professionals would have made. and satins, the embroideries, and the gold and silver lacked, for these *loreadores* were dressed as they were dressed upon

or toese toreacres were dressed as they were dressed upon the streets of the city every day, even to their high linen collars and the boots upon their feet.

"They will be hurt," said the spectators, disapprovingly.
"They can not fight in those clothes." "They will fall when they try to run with those shoes." "Let us hope they will leave off the hats."

All the ceremonies were gone through with. Then the trumpet sounded and the first bull came in. He was not a full-grown one, only a torito, but even toritos could give amateurs plenty to do. It was a very fair fight for men who had never been in the ring before, for the most part. Plenty of horses were ripped open and gored, the capadores were agile, even with the shoes; and the banderilleros placed the banderillos well. But there were no matadores. When the bulls had been played long enough, they were driven out. The risks that were taken were foolish, to be sure, but what was to be expected when the novias were looking on? And would not the queens pin favors above

" My life and service," he told her, with his courtly bow,

are at your feet.

He had been fighting for two hours in the full midafternoon sun, and he was nearly as immaculate even yet as when he walked in the portales of a Sunday, listening to the band. "And then," he added, mockingly, "is not Helena in the cathedral, praying for me?" And he bowed again,

and went back to the ring.

Esperanza did not know what it was that happened immediately after that. Her lips had set, as those of the half-English grandfather might have set when something had angered him. The brow beneath the smooth waves of her angered him. The brow beneath the smooth waves of her brown hair frowned. And her eyes were not looking down into the ring, but over, beyond it, at a picture she saw. It was the picture of a little, dark figure, kneeling in the dimness of the great cathedral, before the altar of Our Lady of Sorrows, all that long Sunday afternoon.

Then suddenly there was a wild cry. "El toro—Cortina—señor!" And then a long, horror quivering "Ay, Dios!" The men in the boxes had started up. The

women bad fainted, some of them, and the others had thrown their fans before their eyes. The trumpet rang out thrown their fans before their eyes. shrilly at the alcalde's command, and after that there was a pause, filled with shudderings and strange sounds in the

pause, filled with shudderings and strange sounds in the arena down below.

It seemed to Esperanza a long, long while. She had drawn her white mantilla across her face and had turned, cowering against the back of the throne. Then some one touched her upon her bowed head. It was the alcalde.

"He has asked for you, Esperanza," he said. "It was because he was looking up to you that he did not see the bull. You had better come."

She stood up and not her hand upon his arm with the

bull. You had better come."

She stood up and put her hand upon his arm without a word. They went up on the outer gallery, and half-way around the ring. A group of men, bareheaded, stood around something which lay upon the floor. When they caught sight of Esperanza and the old alcalde they started toward them, motioning them back. "Esta muerto," they objected, hastily; "he is dead." But the alcalde did not understand. He kept on and pushed them aside. Then he would have gone back himself, but it was too late. Esperanza had seen. Not only Fernando, his splendid young face all scarred and sand-torn turned up to the sky, and the white streamers soiled with dirt and blood. There was another figure, too. It was that of a young girl in the rebozo of the working class, and it was lying prone across his breast.

his breast.
"Wbo is tbat?" Esperanza asked, coldly, in an imperious voice.
"Señorita -

" they deprecated.

The alcalde tried to draw her away.
"Quien es?" she insisted, resolutely.
"She killed herself over his body, señorita," they evaded, "with a knife. She is only a woman of the people."

Esperanza was thinking of the girl who was no doubt praying in the shadowy cathedral still. "And Helena—la pobrecita—she will surely die, too," she said.

They heard her. And many of them understood. A silence followed. It was broken by the sound of pattering footsteps upon the cement of the gallery floor. They looked up. A child was coming toward them a little looked up. A child was coming toward them, a little, dark-skinned child, wearing just one ragged cotton shirt and nothing more. His skin was dark—yes. But his eyes were blue—blue like the dead ones which looked up to the

"Mi madre," he lisped, coaxingly? "Donde esta mi madre?" Then he caught sight of

well, and started for it with a cry of joy.

"Come!" said the atlated, and hurried Esperanza away.

And there followed them the voice of a little child wailing to its empty world for one who could not hear.

"Ma—ma, ma—ma, madre—ci—ta—a!"

GWENDOLEN OVERTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, February, 1901.

A sbip costing \$150,000 was sold last week at the Merchants' Exchange for \$235. It was the big British fourmasted ship Pyrenees, now lying high and dry on the edge of a lagoon at Manga Reva, in the Gambier group, in the South Sea. Eschen & Minor, stevedores, of this city, were the purchasers. They expect to bring the ship, or what remains of it, to San Francisco. Manga Reva is over 4,000 miles from San Francisco. It is possible that the Pyrenees can be placed in shape to make the trip myder because. inles from San Francisco. It is possible that the Pyrenees can be placed in shape to make the trip under her own sails, as was done many years ago in the case of the bark Annie Johnson, now plying between here and Hawaii. The Annie Johnson was formerly the ship Ada Iredale, and after being abandoned in the South Sea, with a burning cargo of coal, abandoned in the Society group and was later secured by Andrew Crawford. The fire having been quenched, the *Iredale* was rigged up, brought to San Francisco, and converted into a bark that is still in fine condition. The *Pyrenees*, which sailed from Tacoma on October 14th last, with nees, which sailed from Facotina on October 14th last, with a cargo of 3,570 tons of wheat and barley, caught fire in the cargo on November 16th, and was sailed by Captain Bryce and his crew for 16 days, covering a distance of 2,000 miles, before Manga Reva lagoon was reached and the burning ship beached.

Some idea of the magnitude of the requirements of an army, such as the British now have in the field in South Africa, is afforded by the details given of the stores and animals sent out up to a short time before the occupation of sure, but what was to be expected when the novias were looking on? And would not the queens pin favors above valiant breasts?

There were favors all over Fernando's breast. The spectators went wild about him. Esperanza herself grew warmer, knowing that it was all for ber.

"You must be careful, Fernando," she said, as she put on the sixth rosette, her own color, white.

His soul was filled with triumph. He was in his element.

animals sent out up to a short time before the occupation of Pretoria. These included 170,000,000 small-arm cartridges, 500,000 artillery cartridges of various calibres, 175,000 horses and mules gathered from all parts of the world, 300,000 shaki suits, 370,000 pairs of boots, 420,000 blankets, and tents, sets of camp equipage, harness, and other articles in similar proportions. Besides, great quantities of meat tents, sets of camp equipage, harness, and other articles in similar proportions. Besides, great quantities of meat tents, sets of camp equipage, harness, and other articles in similar proportions. Besides, great quantities of meat tents, sets of camp equipage, harness, and other articles in similar proportions. Besides, great quantities of meat tents, sets of camp equipage, harness, and other articles in similar proportions. Besides, great quantities of meat tents, sets of camp equipage, harness, and other articles in similar proportions. Besides, great quantities of meat tents, sets of camp equipage, harness, and other articles in similar proportions.

# FATE OF THE RIO DE JANEIRO.

Thrilling Experiences of Many of the Survivors-Their Frantic Struggtes for Life-How the Witdman Family Perished Heroic Rescues Made by Italian Fishermen

The sinking of the Pacific Mail Steamship Companyls steamer Rio de Janeiro on Friday morning, February 22d, when over 130 out of the 211 on board were drowned, when over 130 out of the 211 on board were drowned, adds another to the long list of ocean tragedies which have taken place almost within sight of the Golden Gate. At four o'clock Friday morning the heavy fog which had covered the *Rio de Janeiro* all night as she lay at anchor off Point Bonita lifted, and Captain Ward decided to undertake the passage of the straits. At four-thirty o'clock the anchor was raised and the wessel steamed at half-greed on her passage of the strains. At toucharty of the trained and the vessel steamed at half-speed on her se. She had moved scarcely a mile when the river fog was course. She had moved scarcely a mile when the river fog came down and enveloped the vessel completely, shutting out all sight of land or sky. As she was on her true course, she was kept going at half-speed, but the strong current which sets from Fort Point to Mile Rock carried her steadily toward the San Francisco shore, and by the time she had reached what was supposed to be the centre of the channel off Fort Point she was really half a mile inshore. Just as a on Fort Foint sie was reany nair a mile inshore. Just as a slight lifting of the fog showed the light and headland of Fort Point, right off the starboard bow, the crash came, and in less than a quarter of an hour the steamer went down.

G. F. Engelhardt, freight clerk of the *Riv*, was one of the

G. F. Engelhardt, freight clerk of the Rop, was one of the last to leave the sinking steamer, and his account of the disaster is probably the most connected and graphic of the many versions given by those who passed through the trying ordeal. In an interview he said:

versions given by those who passed through the trying ordeal. In an interview he said:

"I was awake, lying in my berth, when the vessel struck. The jar was not severe. It seemed to me like three dull thumps in regular succession. I wondered for a moment whether the ship was going over the har or whether we had gone on the rocks. I quickly decided that we must have struck the rocks, and I got out of my berth, went on deck, and awakened the purser, whose room was next to mine. I told him the ship had run aground, and I thought he ought to know it. That the ship would go down did not enter my head for some little time. I returned to my room and dressed most deliberately. I put on my entire uniform, laced my shoes, and dressed completely, with the exception of putting on a collar. While I was still in my room I beard the captain shout his orders to lower the boats. This was followed by another order. Women and children first I' Still I did not think there was any danger of the boat going down. She was settling by the head, but I presumed we were fast on the rocks and would lie there. No one seemed to be filled with fear, in spite of the bustling preparations for getting out the boats. There was absolutely no panic, except, perhaps, at the very last moment. Everything seemed to be done with good order and discipline. I went down to the parcel-room to get the dispatch bag, containing the officers mail. The lights of the ship had gone out, and I had to take a lamp with me. Then I returned to the deck. I was standing in front of the door to my room when Wildman came along. He wanted me to get a tin box out of the safe. I couldn't open the safe, and I referred him to the purser. The purser at that moment was still dressing in his room. I walked around to the other side of the ship, landing in the stern sheets alongside of Carpenter Frank Cramp, who was in charge of the boat. I believe I was the last white man to leave the ship. Ours was certainly the last boat to get away."

When he landed in the boat, the only other p

When he landed in the boat, the only other people there were Carpenter Frank Cramp, the main-deck watchman, whose name is Russell, and one of the Chinese crew. Mr. Engelhardt continued:

"The firemen's mess-boy followed me down the ropes and landed in the water. The carpenter and myself helped him into the boat. Them we assisted three women into the boat through a square port-hole between the decks. One of the women did not want to leave the ship, and we had to drag her into the boat by force. The three women were Mrs. West, Miss Le Haeren, and Miss Ripley. By this time the ship was sinking rapidly, and we were in perilous proximity to the side of the vessel. Fearing we would he drawn down in the vortex, we pulled away just in time to see the ship go under. J. K. Carpenter and J. C. Holland were in the boat that lay close to us while we were taking out the three women. As we were pulling away from the ship, I turned around just in time to see their boat cut in two. The fate of their boat has not been correctly described. It was smashed by the boom of the mizzenmast as the ship careened over and went under. I should say that it was fully fifteen minutes from the time the ship struck until she was under water. I could not have gone through all those movements in less time. It was fully three minutes from the time I landed in the stern-sheets of the small boat before the Rio disappeared. Captain Ward did his duty to the last. He was perfectly calm and collected. I heard him shouting his orders. First he was on the bridge with the pilot. Later he was on the upper deck directing things. He was fully dressed and wore an overcoat. The last I saw of him he was on the bridge tying down the whistle-rope."

After the Rio went down, Mr. Engelhardt heard some one

yelling:

"It was J. K. Carpenter. We went to his rescue and helped him into our boat. He had a life-preserver around him. Then we picked up successively Captain Hecht, Second - Officer Graham Coghlan, Chief-Engineer Herlihy, Storekeeper E. Borg, Steerage-Steward Harry Donohue, Quartermaster Matheson, and Water-Tender Lane. We picked up Coghlan on a ratl, and, being the senior officer, he took charge of the boat. According to the story he told me, be had gone up on the upper deck of the ship to cut the lashings of the life-rafts, and when the ship gave that awful lurch he was thrown into the water with one of the rafts. Then we picked up a lot of Chinese. We could not take them into our boat for fear of being swamped, so we collected them together on rafts. We stayed around there for a long time, yelling to attract the attention of any people who might be struggling in the water, and after there was no longer any hope of saving anybody we started for port."

William Brander, a London stock-broker, who was en

William Brander, a London stock-broker, who was en route home from a tour of the world, thus describes his last moments on the ill-fated vessel:

moments on the ill-fated vessel:

"I had no opportunity to get into any boat. I looked around for a life-preserver and finally found one. I held it in my hand for a few minutes. Seeing other men and women having life -preservers, I started to put mine on. I had got my arms into the leather holdings and was tying it when, with a frightful lurch and stern up, the Rio went down. While there was a gradual sinking, bow downward, the final plunge came unexpectedly. When it did come there were heart-rending screams and cries. I saw twenty or thirty men, mostly Chinese, jump overboard. A woman with a prayer on her lips jumped over the side of the ship. By this time I had lost sight of Pilot Jordan. I saw Captain Ward as just mentioned. I knew by name most of the cabin passengers. Some of them I did not see on deck at all. I do not remember seeing Mr. Wildman, but I did see his wife and one of his children, as I have already mentioned. Numbers of the passengers embraced and kissed each other good-by in case their got separated and found watery graves. I noticed in particular his fully in the passengers embraced and kissed each other good-by in case their got separated and found watery graves. I noticed in particular his full man had been succeeded as the child I saw with her. Mrs. and Miss & Aefield also took a fond farewell of each other. Several of the city—they were not officers—saluted the captain at the last moment

and said good-hy. 'Good-hy, men,' was all I heard him say. His face was ashy pale. There did not seem to he a tear in his eyes or tremble op the lips."

Pilot Fred W. Jordan, who was in charge of the *Rio* when she started to enter the Gate, was the last one to see United States Consul-General Rounsevelle Wildman and his wife and two children, who were en route to Washington, D. C., to attend President McKinley's inauguration:

D. C., to attend President McKinley's inauguration:

Jordan stood at the head of the gangway, hurrying the passengers down over the ship's side. "Get in! Get in! he shouted to Mrs. Wildman, as the consul's wife hesitated at the gangway. "I want my hoy!" answered the excited woman. Her eight-year-old son, Rounse-velle Wildman, Ir., was a few feet behind her, and Jordan picked him up. Consul Wildman was close to the pilot, carrying Dorothy, the two-year-old daughter. "We'll follow you!" shouted Jordan. "The hoy's all right." Mrs. Wildman started down the gangway, the others following closely. She got to the fourth step, when the vessel suddenly sunk. "We went down with her I guess fifty feet," said Jordan in an interview, "and when I cane up I got hold of a piece of wreck and floated off with the current and was in the water about two hours, until a fishing hoat picked me up and brought me to Meigss Wharf. Mr. Wildman's boy let go of my neck when we went under, and I suppose the hahy and Mr. and Mrs. Wildman were drowned."

R. H. Long, of Petaluma, relates an experience characteristic of the selfishness that animates some men in presence of mortal danger:

He, like others, was carried under by the sinking of the ship, and, when he came to the surface, he saw a raft close by, on which was one of his fellow-passengers. He hegged a hand-up to get out of the water, but the man paid no attention. The life-preserver around his body cumhered him so that he could not climb out hy himself. He saw some of the Chinese sailors get on the raft, and appealed to them for help, but they, like his white friend, paid no attention. He was ready to give up when Antonio Silva, an Italian fisherman, came up with him, and took him on board his boat.

The Italian fishermen who were out on the bay at the time did splendid work in the way of rescue:

time did splendid work in the way of rescue:

Antonio Silva was the first of these on the scene, and he carried ashore four passengers, whom he left at the life-saving station. It was he, in fact, who brought the first news of the wreck. When Andrew Adani ran in among the floating wreckage, he heard coming through the dense fog the cries of distress. Groping about in the dark, he soon found men clinging to spars and wreckage. He pulled them on hoard, one by one, and then he encountered an almost sinking raft, overloaded with Chinese. There were fifteen of them on the raft, which was partly under water. His boat was already pretty full, but the chinese begged and Adami took the chances, and he got safely in the end to Meiggs Wharf with twenty-nine of the shipwrecked passengers and crew on board. He was offered money in reward, but refused it.

Gibelli Alberti, in his launch, the Belvedere, was on his way out, in the early morning, when he heard cries for help coming faintly through the fog:

coming faintly through the fog:

He steered for the sound, and soon found a man floating on a life-preserver. He picked him up and then bade his men take his small boat and cruise for others. In three-fourths of an hour they picked up twenty-two men, mostly Cbinese. Nearly all were in the last degree of exhaustion. A little longer and they must have gone down. Alberti and his fishermen gave them dry clothes, even taking off their own to comfort the shivering men. Santo Costa and his partner, Mathew, saved the lives of eighteen Chinese and Japanese. They are crab fishermen, and were out in their launch. Their experience is like that of their fellows who saved so many lives, cruising about in the thick fog. The body of a young woman was picked up by Giuseppi Scaffani, a fisherman, and brought to the wharf. She was clad in a silken night-dress, a fur cupe was drawn over her shoulders, and brilant diamonds sparkled in her ears and on her fingers. Her gems represented a small fortune, but the glittering jewels did not tempt the honest fisherman.

The Rin de Invieiro was built at John Roach & Sons' works

The Rio de Janeiro was built at John Roach & Sons' works at Chester, Pa., in 1878, and was a barkentine-rigged iron screw vessel of 3,548 gross tonnage and 700 horse-power. Her measurements were: length, 344 feet; beam, 38 feet; and depth of hold, 28 feet 7 inches. She was built to suit old times, but was stanch when out in the open ocean, as her resistance to many a strong blow and rough sea testified. Nevertheless she had had several mishaps:

Nevertheless she had had several mishaps:

One of these took place in 1838, when the \*\*Rio\*\* was blown hundreds of miles out of her course after leaving this port for the Orient, and was twenty-eight days in making Yokohama. Then in January, 1895, the unlucky vessel went ashore at South Kagoshima, Japan, but she was floated and once more entered upon her long career of service. It was early-in 1896, however, that the \*\*Rio\*\* fate caused the greatest anxiety. She ran short of coal after having left Honolulu for Yokohama, and the delay in her arrival and the absence of news from the vessel caused grave fears to be entertained for her safety. She came out of this trial safely, but not until after a very unpleasant experience for all on board. On that voyage the \*\*Rio\*\* left this city on February 23d. Until the fifteenth she made good progress, when she encountered tremendous head winds. Against these her engines were powerless to do much more than hold her stationary in the line of her course. For eight days the \*\*Rio\*\* struggled against the gales. On February 23th, on which day she should have reached Yokohama, the vessel was eighteen hundred miles distant from that port. Her coal supply had run low, and her commander, Captain Russell, decided to put for Honolulu. By slow and careful work that point was made in ten days, the \*\*Rio\*\* entering the harbor of Honolulu on March 3d. There she re-coaled, and, under more favorable weather conditions, resumed her voyage, reaching ber destination in Japan without further mishap.

A list of the Pacific Mail Steanuship Command's lesson.

A list of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company's losses A list of the Pacific Mail Steaniship Company's losses show that no fewer than thirty steamers and fifteen hundred lives have been chargeable to them. The first great disaster suffered by the company was the loss of the San Francisco in the Atlantic Ocean, January 5, 1854. The Northerner struck a reef near Cape Mendocino, January 5, 1860; the Granada went down near the Heads during the same year; the Golden Gale took fire off Manzanillo and sunk on July 27, 1862; the Hermann was wrecked in Japanese waters San Antonie, 219 miles south of San Diego, on December 5<sub>1</sub> 1872<sub>1</sub> and was a total loss; the *Golden City* was wrecked February 22, 1870, near Point St. Larzo, in Lower California; the Oregon went on a reef in the Japanese Inland Sea in 1872; the America was burned to the water's edge at Yokohama, August 28, 1872; soon afterward the Bienville was burned on the Atlantic Coast, and then the Guatemala was burned on the Atlantic Coast, and then the Guatemala was lost in the Gulf of Tehuantepec; the Costa Rica was wrecked at Lime Point, September 17, 1873; the City of San Francisco was wrecked near Acapulco, May 16, 1877; the Georgia struck a reef off Punta Arenas in October, 1878; the City of Tokio was lost in a typhoon in the harbor of Yokohama, June 23d, 1885; the Colorado struck on the rocks at Montara Point, in 1889, but was saved; the City of New York went on the Heads on October 26, 1893, and was a total loss; and the Collyna went down in a hurricane about thirty-six miles south of Manzaille on May 26, 1807. about thirty-six miles south of Manzanillo, on May 26, 1895.

# INDIVIDUALITIES.

A marble statue of Frances E. Willard will soon be placed in Statuary Hall, in the Capitol at Washington. This will be the first statue of a woman ever set up in the placed

Probably no negro has ever been accorded such distinction in music as S. Coleridge Taylor. His production of "Hiawatha" is rendered by many of the leading musicians in England and America. He is yet under thirty years of age.

Miss Sarah Scovill Whittelsey, of Chicago, is the only young woman who can boast of holding both a Yale and a Harvard degree. From Radcliffe she obtained her B. A. At Yale, two years of post-graduate work, culminating with her thesis on "Massachusetts Labor Legislation," have given her a Ph. D.

Former Chief-Justice Logan E. Bleckley, of Georgia, greatly to the surprise of his friends, has matriculated at the greatly to the surprise of his friends, has matriculated at the State University for a special course in mathematics. The judge is now seventy-six years old. He is writing a book in which he treats of mathematics, but finds that he is somewhat rusty on the subject. It is for the purpose of "brushwhat rusty on the subject. It is for the purpose ing up<sub>1</sub>" as he says, that he is attending college.

Jules Verne has declined to allow his name to be offered to the French Academy, and while begging that body to accept the "gratitude of an old story-teller," replies: "I such an age aspire to the Academy. Dumas the younger asked me twenty-eight years ago. I declined, and since then fifty-nine Academicians have died. They may be immortals, but they have not been rendered immortal.

The appeal of Prince Chigi against the decision of the lower court of Rome, sentencing him to pay a fine of \$63,000 for selling outside of Italy Botticelli's famous painting, "The Virgin and Child," in violation of the law against selling valued works of art to foreigners, has resulted in very material reduction of his fine. The court holds that the fine should not have exceeded \$400, and this, through the operation of the amnesty granted upon the accession of King Victor Emmanuel, now amounts to only \$40.

Gaston Deschamps, the literary critic of the *Temps* of Paris, who is to deliver the Hyde lectures on contemporary French dramatic literature at Harvard, and then to make a lecture tour through the country as far west as San Francisco, arrived in New York a fortnight ago. The subjects which he will discuss are "The Modern Plays and Playwrights in France," "The French Press of To-Day," "Victor Hugo and His Century," "Jules Ferry, a French Statesman," "Pierre Loti," and "The Ecole Française Statesman,11 d<sup>1</sup> Athenès.11

In order to take advantage of the five-per-cent, rebate which is allowed upon the payment of inheritance taxes within six months after death in New York, the executors of within six months after death in New York, the executors of the will of the late Collis P. Huntington paid to the State a fortnight ago \$665,000. The executors estimated that the tax which would be assessed against the State would amount to \$700,000, and by paying the tax last week a rebate of \$35,000 was secured. Much surprise was expressed at the amount of the tax which the executors have determined is due to the State. It indicated that the Huntington fortune approximated \$70,000,000, or more than double what it was generally thought Mr. Huntington's estate was worth at the time of his deatb.

The movement to dispute the possession of the Island of Anticosti by M. Henry Menier, "the Chocolate King"—which he purchased from the Island of Anticosti Company (limited) of England in December, 1895, for \$125,000—has been recommenced in Canada. The island is 130 miles long, and has an average width of 27 miles. It considers a consideration of the length of its coast line is a to miles. The island is thickly wooded, mostly with spruce, but there is an abundance of other timber, and there is game in plenty. The rivers and creeks, of which there are but there is an abundance of other tunder, game in plenty. The rivers and creeks, of which there are fifty, are filled with fish. There has been a good deal of agitation about the possession of such an important point by a Frenchman, which feeling has been aggravated by Menier's harsh action in evicting eighteen families and compelling them to give up their livelihood, because they would not obey the regulations which he had laid down. The latest phase of the subject was the action of M. Commettant, the self-styled governor of the island, who, upon the death of Queen Victoria, sent a message of condolence to Lord Minto. The governor-general sent the message back with the intimation that he could not recognize Commettant in any way.

Countess Cassini gave a luncheon last week at the Russian Embassy in Washington, in honor of the wife and sister of the Turkish minister, Ali Ferough Bey. It was the first time in the history of society at Washington that Moslem women took part in a grand file. The company, of course, was composed entirely of the gentler sex. The Russian embassador and his staff spent the afternoon at the club. The embassy servants were banished from the premises, and trim little French maids, in white cars and arrons, attended trim little French maids, in white caps and aprons, attended to the needs of the guests. Mme, and Miss Ferough were accompanied to the Russian Embassy hy the Turkish minister. He stopped for a moment to salute the hostess and then took his departure, but he was on hand promptly at four o'clock, to escort his family home. The Turkish women entered heavily veiled, according to the regulations of their faith. Their outer wraps were large, loose cloaks of gray wool, with a hood and a heavy veil reaching almost to their woists. On removing their wraps they were revealed in dainty and becoming French gowns of the latest mode, showing that even in the seclusion of their homes feminine vanity is familiar with the fashion-plate. In honor of the guests, the decorations were the Turkish colors, and the menu was according to Mohammedan customs.

### SHERIDAN'S FAMOUS RIDE.

General Forsyth's Vivid Account of the Nineteen-Mile Dash "from Winchester Down The Battle of Cedar Creek.

In the summer of 1864, General George A. Forsyth, then a major, was on detached duty as an acting aid on the staff of Major-General Philip H. Sheridan, who was in command of the Army of Shenandoah. He was one of the two officers who rode to the front with Sheridan "from Winchester on the nineteenth of October, 1864, the day of the Battle of Cedar Creek, and in his volume,
"Thrilling Days in Army Life," he tells in a series of vivid pen-pictures the story of the famous ride from its incention to the clase of the day on which it ended. "If I am compelled to give myself undu prominence," he says, "please recollect that on the field I was only one of many aids sent here and there by the commanding general, and I can only tell of what passed between us, and what happened immediately under my own eve.

It seemed as though the campaign in the valley the Shenandoah in the year of 1864 was practically

Over:

Twice within four days General Sheridan had attacked and defeated the Confederate army under General Juhal A. Early, a soldier unused to defaat, a bitter enemy, and a desperate foe; first, on the inteteenth of September, at the crossing of Opequon Creek, in front of Wincbester, Va., and again at Fisher's Hill, twenty-two miles further up the valley, on the treaty second of the sawe month. Both vice Fisher's Hill, twenty-two miles further up the valley, on the twenty-second of the same month. Both victories had been wrung from the enemy by dint of hard fighting and good judgment on the part of Sheridan, and his reputation as the commander of the federal forces was now seemingly as secure as the hrilliant record he had already made as a brigade, division, and corps commander. The federal troops lay quietly in fancied security near Strephyra, just in the eart of Cedar Creek, one of the Strashurg, just in the rear of Cedar Creek, one of the tributaries of the Shenandoah River, and the sbat-tered forces of the enemy were supposed to be some-where in the vicinity of Gordonsville, Va.

General Sheridan was called to Washington D. C., hy General Halleck, and after a lengthy interview with the chief of staff of the army and the officials of the War Department, he returned to Winchester, where be learned that an officer had come from the front and reported that the federal had been attacked at daylight, defeated, and was heing driven down the valley. Accompanied by Captain O'Keeffe and Major Forsyth, he at once started for the front. Of the Shenandoah Valley turnpike, over which they speeded, General Forsyth

The distance from Winchester to Cedar Creek, on the north bank of which the Army of the Shenandoah lay encamped, is a little less than nineteen miles. The general direction was west of south, and the road to it, hy way of the valley pike, ran directly through the road-side hamlets of Milltown, Kearnstown, Newtown, and Middletown. Our army was encamped four miles south of Middletown. The Shenandoah Valley turnpike was formerly a well-huilt macadamized road, laid in crushed limestone, and until the advent of the war had been kept in excellent condition. Even now, though worn for three years past hy the tread of contending armies, with all the paraphernalia of war, as they swept up and down the valley, it was fairly a good road; but the army supply-trains, ammunition wagons, and artillery had worn it into deep ruts in places, and everywhere the dust lay thick and heavy on its surface, and powdered the trees and hushes that fringed its sides, so that our galloping column sent a cloud swirling behind us....
Within a mile we met supply-trains that bad turned hack, and the general stopped long enough to order The distance from Winchester to Cedar Creek, on hack, and the general stopped long enough to order the officer in charge to halt, park his trains just where he was, and await further instructions. Then on we dashed again, only to meet, within a few moments, more supply-trains burrying to the rear. The general did not stop, hut signaling the officer in charge to join him, gave him instructions on the gallop to park his train at once, and use bis escort and stop all stragglers coming from the ito send hack to the front all well men the drift to him, under guard if neces-

Within the next few miles the pike and adja fields began to be lined and dotted everywhere with army wagons, sutlers' outfits, head-quarters' supply trains, disabled caissons, and teamsters with led mules, all drifting to the rear:

mules, all drifting to the rear:

Now and then we came across a wounded officer or enlisted man on horseback or plodding along on foot, with groups of straggling soldiers here and there among the wagon-trains, or in the fields, or sometimes sitting or lying down to rest by the side of the road, while others were making coffee in their tin cups by tiny camp-fires. Soon we began to see small hodies of soldiers in the fields with stacked arms, evidently cooking breakfast. As we debouched into the fields and passed around the wagons and through these groups, the general would wave his hat to the men and point to the front, never lessening bis speed as he pressed forward. It was enough; hat to the men and point to the front, never lessening bis speed as he pressed forward. It was enough;
one glance at the eager face and familiar hlack horse
and they knew him, and starting to their feet, they
swung their caps around their heads and broke into
cheers as he passed beyond them; and then, gathering up their belongings and shouldering their arms,
they started after bim for the front, shouting to their
comrades further out in the fields, "Sheridan! Sheridan!" waying their hats and pointing after him. waving their hats and pointing after him as he dashed onward; and they, too, comprehended instantly, for they took up the cheer and turned back for the battle-field.

General Forsyth says that from the time they met the first stragglers who had drifted hack from the army, Sheridan's appearance and his cheery shout of "Turn back, men! turn back! Face the other way!" as he waved his hat toward the front, had but one result, a wild cheer of recognition, an answering wave of the cap:

In no case, as I glanced hack, did I fail to men shoulder their arms and follow us. I think it is no exaggeration to say that as he dashed on to the field of battle, for miles hack the turnpike was lined with men pressing forward after him to the front. So rapid had been our gait that nearly all of the escort, save the commanding officer and a few of his best-mounted men, had been distanced, for they were more heavily weighted, and ordinary troop horses could not live at such a pace. Once we were safe among our own people, their commander had the good sense to see that his services were no longer essity, and accordingly drew rain and saved his es hy following on at a slow trot. Once the eral halted to speak to an officer he knew and inquire for information. As be did so he turned and asked me to get him a switch; for he usually a carrying a light riding-whip, and, furthermore had broken one of the rowels of his spurs. mounting, I cut one from a near hy way side hush, hastily trimmed it, and gave it to him. "Thanks, Sandy," said be, and as we started again he struck his splended hlack charger Rienzi a slight blow across the shoulder with it, and he at once broke into that long, swinging gallop, almost a run, which be seemed to maintain so easily and so endlessly—a most distressing gait for those who had to follow far. These two words of thanks were nearly the far. These two words of thanks were nearly the only ones he addressed to me until we reached the army; hut my eyes had sought his face at every opportunity, and my heart beat high with hope from what I saw there. As he galloped on his features gradually grew set, as though carved in stone, and the same dull-red glint 1 had seen in his piercing helpst were there are other exercises the hadden was black eyes when, on other occasions, the hattle wagoing against us, was there now.

Soon they reached the skirmish line, and Sheridar learned the truth of the morning's defeat. General Forsyth urged him to ride down the line when it had been formed, that all the men might see him, and know without doubt that he had returned and assumed command:

At first he demurred, but I was most urgent, as I knew that in some instances both men and officers who had not seen him doubted his arrival. His appearance was greeted with tremendous cheers from pearance was greeted pearance was greeted with tententoous cheets from one end of the line to the other, many of the officers pressing forward to shake his hand. He spoke to them all, cheerfully and confidently, saying: "We are going back to our camps, men, never fear. I'll get a twist on these people yet. We'll raise them are going back to our earny get a twist on these people yet. We'll raise to out of their boots before the day is over." A cour of their boots before the day is over." A out of their boots hefore the day is over." At no time did I hear him utter that "terrible oath" so often alluded to in both prose and poetry in connection with this day's work. . . . It must have been nearly or quite half-past twelve o'clock by this time, and, as soon as the skirmishers were thrown forward, the troops were ordered to lie down, an order they gladly obeyed.

Every moment the men expected to he ordered forward, but Sheridan had received a report that Confederate troops were coming down in their rear, hy way of Front Royal pike, and he awaited further

In the meantime, every now and then, stragglers -sometimes singly, often in groups—came up from the rear, and moving along the hack of the line— dusty, heavy footed, and tired—found and rejoined their respective companies and regiments, dropping down quietly by the side of their companions as they came to them, with a gibe or a word or two of greeting on either side, and then they, too, like most of the rest, subsided into an appearance of apathetic indifference. Here and there men loaded with canteens were sent to the rear in search of water; certy few yards soldiers lay munching a hit of hard-tack, the first food many of them had bad during the day, for they were driven from their camps at light. Little was said by officers or men, for truth was that nearly all were tired, troubled, the truth was that nearly all were tired, troubled, and somewhat disheartened by the disaster that had so unexpectedly overtaken them; for even in the light of existing events the Confederates had triumphed. They had been routed from their position, their left overwhelmed, crushed, and driven in upon the centre, and the whole army repeatedly outflanked and forced hack beyond Middletown, a discusse of pearly live miles, where they now were. tance of nearly five miles, where they now were with the loss of many cannon, most of their with the loss of many cannon, most of trans-wounded, thousands of prisoners, and quantities of transportation—this, too, hy a foe whom they he-lieved practically vanquished, and whom they hah defeated in pitched hattle twice within the last thirty days. This unpalatable fact hurned itself into their cays. Institutional and the ground, brain as they leaned, lay prone on the ground, with their rifles beside them, trying to snatch a few moments' troubled sleep for their heavy eyes and weary bodies. It must bave been a hitter cud to

In the afternoon Sheridan learned that the rumo about the Confederate troops was unfounded, and, ahout four o'clock, the news ran down the line that they were to advance. Here is General Forsyth's account of the effect it had on the troops:

Springing to their feet at the word of command, the tired troops stood to arms, and seemed to resolutely shake off the depression that had sat so heavily upon them, and hegan to pull themselves together for the coming fray. Everywhere along the line of battle men might be seen to stoop and re-tie their sboes; to pull their trousers at the ankle tightly, and then draw up their beavy woolen stockings over them; to re-huckle and tighten their waist-belts; to unbutton the lids of their cartridge-boxes and pull them forward rather more to the front; to re-arrange

their haversacks and canteens, and to shift their rolls of hlankets in order to give freer scope to the pansion of their shoulders and an easier play to their panish of their shoulders and an easier play of their arms; to set their forage caps tighter on their heads pulling the visor well down over their eyes; and then, almost as if by order, there rang from one end of the line to the other the rattle of ramrods of the line to the other the rattle of rammods and snapping of gun-locks as each man tested for him-self the condition of his rifle, and made sure that his weapon was in good order and to be depended upon in the emergency that was so soon to arise, half-leaning on their rifles, saying little, but quietly awaiting orders and grimly gazing straight toward the front. In front of the battalions, with drawn swords and set lips, stood their line officers, slightly craning their heads forward and looking into the woods, as if trying to catch a glimpse of the enemy they could not see.

Soon the troops pressed forward and a few scattering hullets came singing through the w General Forsyth thus pictures the beginning of the

The line does not halt or return the fire, hut presses steadily on to the oft-repeated command of "Forward! Forward!" that never ceases to ring from one end to the other of the advancing The woods become less dense, and through the trees I see just beyond us an open field partly covered with small bushes, and several hundred yards away, crowning a slight crest on its further side, a low line crowning a slight crest on its further side, a low line of fence-rails and loose stones which, as we leave the edge of the woods and come into the open, suddenly vomits flame and smoke along its entire length, and a crashing volley tells us that we have found the enemy. For an instant our line staggers, but the volley has been aimed too high, and few men fall. "Steady—steady, men!" shout the officers "-1:m!" And almost instinctively the whole line throw forward their pieces. "Fire!" And the next instant a savage volley answers that of the Confederates. I can see that it has told, too, for in several places along the opposite crest men spring to their feet as if to fall hack, but their officers promptly rally them. "Pour it into them, men!" shout our officers; "let them have it. It's our turn now!" For brute instinct has triumphed and promptly rally them. "Pour it into them, men!" shout our officers; "let them have it. It's our turn now!" For brute instinct has triumpbed and the savage is uppermost with all of us. For a moment or two the men stand and fire at will, as rapidly as it is possible to reload, and then the Confederate fire seems to slowly slacken; so, with a universal shout of "Forward! Forward!" we press towards the enemy's line.

The Federal troops soon found that they had een outflanked by the Confederates, hut Sheridan soon turned the tide of battle hy piercing the enemy' line and cutting off and shattering his extreme left

Our whole army now pressed rapidly furward, not stopping to re-form, hut driving the Confederates from each new line of defense; hut it was no walk-over even then, for the enemy fought splendidly desperately even. They tried to take advantage of every stone fence, house, or piece of woods on which to rally their men and retard our advance. Their to rally their men and retard our advance. Their batteries were served gallantly and handled brilliantly, and took up position after position, but it was all in vain, for we outnumbered them, both in cavalry and infantry, and their men must have comprehended the fact that our cavalry was turning both their flanks. They made their last stand on the hills just this side of Cedar Creek, occupying the reverse side of some of our own earthworks; and when the infantry I was with came up to Belle Plain, which was the house General Sheridan had occupied as head-quarters prior to his departure for Washington, it was already getting quite dark. . . . For a few minutes the Confederates held their position on the hills, but suddenly abandoned it in haste tion on the hills, but suddenly abandoned it in haste and sought safety in flight, for some of General Custer's cavalry had crossed the creek at the ford below and were getting in their rear, and to remain was to be captured. I soon caught up with some of our cavalry regiments, and we started in full cry after the enemy. It was no use for them to attempt anything hut flight from this on, and they abandoned everything and got away from our pursuing squadrons as best they might, hundreds of them leaving the pike and scattering through the bills.

After Early's army had been hopelessly routed and pursued far into the night, Major Forsyth returned from the pursuit to head quarters. savs

Camp fires were hlazing everywhere. I went up to the chief, who was standing near a bright fire sur-rounded by a group of officers, and saluted, reporting my return.
"Where do you come from?"

"Beyond Strasburg."
"What news have you?"
"The road is lined with transportation of almost every kind, and we have captured forty four pieces of artillery.

How do you know that we have forty - four

pieces?"
"I have placed my hand on each and every gu
Standing there in the firelight I saw my ch
face light up with a great wave of satisfaction.

General Forsyth was also on duty at Appomattox Court House when General Lee surrendered. He savs:

I can not say exactly how long the conference be-tween Generals Grant and Lee lasted, but after quite a while, certainly more than two hours, I became aware from the movement of chairs within that it was about to hreak up. I had been sitting on the top step of the porch, writing in my field note-book, hut I closed it at once, and, stepping back on the porch, leaned against the railing nearly opposite and to the left of the door, and expectantly I did so the inner door slowly opened, to the left of the door, and expectantly waited. As I did so the inner door slowly opened, and General Lee stood before me. As he paused for a few seconds, framed in by the doorway, ere he slowly and deltherately stepped out upon the porch, I took my first and last look of the great Confederate chieftain.

This is what General Forsyth saw

A finely formed man, apparently about sixty years age, well above the average height, with a clear, ddy complexion—just then suffused by a deep ruddy complexion—just then suffused by a deep crimson flush, that rising from his neck overspread his face and even slightly tinged his hroad forehead, which, hronzed where it had been exposed to the weather, was clear and beautifully white where it had been shielded by his hat—deep, brown eyes, a firm but well-shaped Roman nose, abundant gray hair, silky and fine in texture, with a full gray beard and mustache, neatly trimmed and nnt over-long, but which, nevertheless, almost completely concealed his mouth. A splendid uniform of Confederate gray cloth, that had evidently seen hut little service, was closely buttoned about him, and fitted him to perfection. An exquisitely mounted sword, attached to a gold-embroidered Russian-leather belt, trailed loosely on the floor at his side, and in his trailed loosely on the floor at his side, and in his right hand he carried a broad-hrimmed, soft, gray right hand he carried a broad-hrimmed, soft, gray felt hat, encircled by a golden cord, while in his left he held a pair of buckskin gauntlets. Booted and spurred, still vigorous and erect, he stood bareheaded, looking out of the open doorway, sad-faced and weary: a soldier and a gentleman, bearing himself in defeat with an all-unconscious dignity that ext well work him. sat well upon him.

The moment the open door revealed the Confederate commander, each officer present sprang to his feet, and as General Lee stepped out on to the porch every hand was raised in military salute :

Placing his hat on his head, he mechanically but Placing his hat on his head, he mechanically hut courteously returned it, and slowly crossed the porch to the head of the steps leading down to the yard, meanwhile keeping his eyes intently fixed in the direction of the little valley over beyond the court-house, in which his army lay. Here he paused and slowly drew on his gauntlets, smiting his gloved hands into each other several times after dning so, evidently unterly oblivious of his surroundings. hands into each other several times after dning so, evidently utterly oblivious of his surroundings. Then, apparently recalling his thoughts, he glanced deliberately right and left, and, not seeing his horse, he called in a hoarse, half-choked voice, "Orderly! Orderly!" "Herc, general, here," was the quick response. The alert young soldier was holding the general's horse near the side of the house. He had taken out the hit, slipped the bridle over the horse's neck, and the wiry gray was eagerly grazing on the fresh, young grass about him.

Descending the steps, the general passed to the left of the house, and stood in front of his horse's head while he was being bridled:

As the orderly was huckling the throat-latch, the as the orderly was nucking the timed-tack, the general reached up and drew the forelook out from under the brow-hand, parted and smoothed it, and then gently patted the gray charger's forehead in an absent-minded way, as one who loves horses, hut whose thoughts are far away, might all unwittingly do. Then, as the orderly stepped aside, he caught up the hridle-reins in his left hand, and seizing the pommel of the saddle with the same hand, he caught up the slack of the reins in his right hand. and placing it on the cantle he put his foot in the stirrup, and swung bimself slowly and wearily, but nevertheless firmly, into the saddle (the old dragoon mount), letting his right hand rest for an instant or mount), letting his right hand rest for an instant or two on the pommel as he settled into his seat, and, as he did so, there broke unguardedly from his lips a long, low, deep sigh, almost a groan in its intensity, while the flush on his neck and face seemed, if possible, to take on a still deeper bue. . . . General Lee continued on his way toward his army at a walk, to be received by his devoted troops with cheers and tears, and to sit down and pen a farewell order that, to this day, no old soldier of the Army of Nortbern Virginia can read without mostering eyes and swell-Virginia can read without moistening eyes and swell-

General Forsyth's volume contains two other interesting chapters devoted to "A Frontier Fight," relating to the Sioux War of 1868, in which he was seriously wounded, and An Apache Raid," which he describes the military occurrences during the Apache raid in Arizona in 1882. Twelve graphic and spirited illustrations by Rufus F. Zoghaum supplement the text.

Puhlished by Harper & Brothers, New York price, \$1.50.



### LITERARY NOTES

Literary Recreations of a Diplomat.

Many of the pleasures and difficulties attendant on the life abroad of a diplomatic representative of the government are described in the memoir by Evelyn Schuyler Schaeffer, which prefaces the first of two volumes devoted to the late Eugene Schuyler and his literary essays. Mr. Schuyler was born in New York in 1840, was graduated from Yale in 1859, and in 1867 was appointed United States consul at The position, though of no great importance, was particularly suited to the young man staste, as he had early been attracted by Russian taste, as he had early been attracted by Kussian literature and had made himself familiar with the language, and with the Finnish tongue as well. After several years in Russia, he was appointed consul-general and secretary of legation at Constanconsul-general and secretary of legation at Consul-tinople, and arrived at his post in July, 1876. Soon afterward he witnessed the result of the savage attacks on the Christians of Bulgaria oy the Turks, and made a report on the outrages to the government. Following this appointment he was successively consul-general at Rome, Bucharest, minister to Greece, Servia, Roumania, and diplomatic agent and consul-general at Cairo. Illness forced him to ask for a leave of absence while holding the lastnamed post, and he died suddenly at Venice in July,

Mr. Schuyler's numerous essays have been collected, and they justify the publishers in making of them two handsome books. The first, entitled "Eugeoe Schuyler: Selected Essays," contains, in addition to the memoir noted, a paper on Tolstoy, a sketch of the heir of a Servian prince of the seven teenth century, and a fanciful short story, the only piece of fiction from Mr. Schuyler's pen. second volume, under the title " Italian Influences, second volume, under the title "Italian Influences," presents twenty-four essays, nearly all on art and literary topics connected with Italy. "Carducci and Dante," "Landor and Italy," "Shelley with Byron," "George Sand," "Mrs. Browning," "Canova," "A Captive Pope," and "Bernadotte's "Canova, " Queen," are some of the headings that catch the eye as the pages are turned, and all through there are paragraphs that compel attention. Mr. Schuyler wrote easily, and with descriptive power, and his opportunities gave him subjects without number.

Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York; two volumes, price, \$2.50 each.

### A Novel of San Francisco Life.

"Heirs of Yesterday," by Emma Wolf, is a story whose scenes are laid in San Francisco, but its in-terest does not come of any local associations. Its theme is a question of race prejudices and claims.

Those who remember Henry Harland's stories, "The Yoke of the Thorah" and "Mrs. Peixada,' will find new possibilities in Miss Wolf's treatmen of a Jewish hero and heroine, and contrast the end-ings of the novels. In this later book a young ings of the novels. In this later book a young physician comes back from his studies in Europe determined to keep in the background his Jewish parentage, and to be a Jew no longer, having outgrown his youthful impressions and overlooked the claims that rest upon him. His father, a wealthy retired, and solitary old man, is still a Jew, proud o his race, his religion, and his recollections of early struggles and successes. A neighbor, an old Jewish scholar, with his niece, are his only iotimate friends and to this little circle the young doctor is welcomed when he returns. Soon the new ideas of the son come when he returns. Soon the new ideas of the son come to the front, and there is a quarrel with the aged father, but this is patched up, though not until the old man changes his will and his fortune is devoted to charity. The greatest difficulty is with the young woman. She had learned to look upon the absent student, as the two old men did, with pride, but when he appears and the new phase of his character is shown to her, she becomes indignant and contemptuous. How the physician begins his career, how he repels old friends and fails to make new ones, how he discovers his mistake and endeavors to atone for it, how he strives to win the heart of the girl who scorns him-all this is well told. The author knows her people well, and has drawn all the figures of her story with a firm hand. Her book will win its way to the regard of many readers,

Published by A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago;

# Stories by Gilbert Parker.

"The Lane That Had no Turning," by Gilbert Parker, is a volume of short stories, the first of which gives its title to the book. These stories deal with the Canadian types of character with which Mr. Parker's readers are familiar. They include the old seigneur of lower Canada and the old hab-In one of them Louis Racine, Seigneur of Pontiac, discovers on the eve of his wedding that he is becoming a hunchhack. Another tale tells of a maiden who could not marry her lover because he was divorced; another, of a heretic who was shunned by his neighbors because of his blasphemies; another, of a duel with poisoned wine. All of the stories are picturesque and some of them are ioter-

esting.
Pub ished by the Doubleday & McClure Company, New York; price, \$1.50.

# Poets of Modern Ireland.

in "A Treasury of Irish Poetry in the English Tongue," edited by Stopford A. Brooke and T. W. Rolleston. Beginning with the street ballads and popular songs of the close of the eighteenth century, among which "The Wearin o' the Green " deserves and is given first place, the growth of Irish poetry by English-writing poets is traced carefully down to the present day. From the time of Thomas Moore there has been no lack of Irish siogers, and many of their songs have a grace and a turn of melody that make them distinctive. The editors have not re-stricted their choice of material to poems that are faultless, but have taken from nearly all sources where there was a trace of national feeling. The brief biographical notices are well done. The result is a volume that will be treasured by all who cherish their memories of the green isle, and to those even who look into it with only a literary interest it will not be disappointing.

Published by the Macmillan Company, New

York ; price, \$1.75.

Personal and Miscellaneous Gossip.

It seems that "Quo Vadis" has a sequel which is being put into English by Jeremiah Curtin. will first make its appearance in this country serial form, probably covering a year or more. Mr. Curtin is also at work on a volume descriptive of his Russian travels, and on another pertaining to the "Buriats" of Russia.

A biography of the King of Italy, by Morandi, his former instructor, is to appear at Rome next

C. C. Hotchkiss has taken the origin of our flag as the basis of his new romance, "Betsy which is to be published by D. Appleton The ancient tavern, the home of the Philadelphia merchant, the flag-maker's little shop, and the quaint and charming life of the time, are shown as the background of a series of dramatic incidents.

An interesting announcement is the biography of Queen Victoria, which the Duke of Argyll is to write. Like his father, however, his style is hard and dry, and as the son-in-law of the late queen he will not be in a position to tell all he knows

Dr. Barry, the author of "Arden Massiter," is writing a book on the Papal Monarchy, from Gregory the Great to Boniface the Eighth. He proposes to describe therein "the rise and fall of the Papacy as a visible world power" as displayed within that period of seven hundred years.

Maurice Thompson's posthumous novel, "Sweetheart Manette," the scenc of which is laid at old Bay St. Louis, near New Orlcans, will be published

Messrs, D. Appleton & Co. announce that they are preparing an edition of Père Didon's famous
"Life of Jesus Christ," to be sold through the regular trade at five dollars for the two volumes. It has hitherto been sold only by subscription.

"The World's Best Orations," edited by David J Brewer, have been published in ten volumes by F P. Kaiser, of St. Louis, Mo. A companion work by the same publishers, also in ten volumes, is "The World's Best Essays." The works are sold by subscription.

The J. B. Lippincott Company will soon publish "The Successors of Mary the First," by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward. It is a social satire upon the

Mrs. Edith Wharton's new volume of stories, "Crucial Instances," which Charles Scribner's Sons have in press, is said to be wider in range and variety than "The Greater Inclination." Several of the stories have never before been published.

According to a London paper, H. G. Wells is at present engaged upon a new volume to be called "Anticipations." Hitherto Mr. Wells has found an outlet for his riotous imaginings regarding the future centuries in the form of fiction; this time his book will be written in all seriousness and will con-tain a series of speculations based upon scientific facts regarding the world's development in the com ing years.

"The Life and Literature of the Ancient Herews," by Lyman Abbott, D. D., will be published by Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. this month.

The last direct male descendant of Daniel Defoe, the author of "Robinson Crusee," has just died in England. He was in his eighty-second year and was receiving outdoor relief from the workhouse. Attempts made to raise a fund for him or to procure a pension from the civil list promptly failed. A small pension, however, was bestowed upon his sister, Mary Defoe.

"The Romance of the Heavens" is the title of a popular yet scientific book on astronomy by A. W. Bickerton, professor of chemistry at the New Zealand University, which the Macmillan Company will publish immediately.

E. W. Hornung, author of "The Amateur Cracksman," has a new tale in active preparation, which will be issued in the spring under the title of "The Shadow of a Man." It is a story of Aus-

A collection of verse that has historic value aside from the songs and legends it contains is presented Queux's latest novel, which is being published by

the J. B. Lippincott Company, derives its name from "that Casino wherein are centred all the human vices—painted tastefully white and gold—
'The Sign of the Seven Sins'"—in other words, the Casino at Monte Carlo, where the tale practically

Mrs. Creighton will herself write a life of her husband, the late historian and Bishop of London

A realistic study of life in a New England factory village and a faithful portrayal of the trials of an inventor's life have been made by Jennette Lee in "A Pillar of Salt," announced for publication by Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

The sum of forty thousand dollars is to go this year to the author of the literary work which the Swedish Academy shall consider the most noteworthy from the idealist point of view. It will be remem-bered that this prize was founded by the late Dr. Nobel, one of the inventors of dynamite

One of the most curious and interesting of journals Vox Urbis" (" Voice of the City"), who: is indicated by its sub-title, "De Litteris et Bonis Artibus Commentarius"-a commentary on literature and the fine arts. It is published semi-monthly in Rome ("Bis in Mense Prodit"), and contains articles in generally choice Latin by Italian, French, and German scholars. Although antique Roman, it appears to be thoroughly up to date, and contains articles on the latest phases of the "Bellum Trans-vaalianum" and estimates of Tolstoy, Sienkiewicz, and " Fridericus Maximilianus Müller."

# RECENT VERSE

Could praise you as you should be praised.

Any at like your own art—
Limpid, gracious, happy-phrased,—
Could praise you as you should be praised.
Many a line that you have writ—
Grave with pathos, gay with wit,
Or conceived in larger mood—
Shall outlast the clattering brood
That usury our poise day— That usurp our noisy day,— Shall, with all that's noble, stay Shall, with all that's noble, stay
In our well-loved English tongue
Till the ending song is sung;
For no purer tone was heard
Since men sought Beauty and the Word.

—March Century Magazine.

### Maurice Thompson

He would have holiday—outworn, in sooth,
Would turn again to seek the old release,—
The open fields—the loved haunts of his youth—
The woods, the waters, and the paths of peace.

The rest—the recreation he would choose Be his abidingly! Long has he served And greatly—aye, and greatly let us use Our grief, and yield him nohly as descreed.

Perchance—with subtler senses than our own
And love exceeding ours—he listens thus
To ever nearer, clearer pipings blown
From out the lost lands of Theocritus.

Or, haply, he is beckoned from us here, By knight or yeoman of the bosky wood, Or, chained in roses, haled a prisoner, Before the blithe Immortal, Robin Hood.

Or, mayhap, Chaucer signals, and with him And his rare fellows he goes pilgriming; Or Walton signs him, o'er the morning britu Of misty waters midst the dales of spring

Ho! wheresoe'er he goes, or whosoe'er
He fares with, he has bravely earned the boon.
Be his the open, and the glory there
Of April-buds, May-blooms, and flowers of June

Be his the glittering dawn, the twinkling dew,
The breathless pool or gush of laughing streams—
Be his the triumph of the coming true
Of all his loveliest dreams!
—James Whitcomb Riley in the Indianapolis

# The Latest Astor Volume.

William Waldorf Astor has just come before the English public once more with a book, which he has published through the Macmillans on the express understanding that it be not produced or even put on sale by the branch house of the firm in the United States. The English critics, however, are treating him quite as cruelly as any of their transatlantic con could have done. For they are lavishing every kind of ridicule and amused contempt on " Pharaoh's Daughter and Other Stories." They express their deep obligations to Mr. Astor for his kindness in turning both Exodus and Shakespeare into litera-ture, declaring that his treatment of "The Merchant of Venice" and of "Othello" is so successful that their own father would not know them. Of his story about Mme. Récamier, which is included in the book, they declare that "he develops an unpleasant conjecture as to the secret of her life with pre-cisely the same amount of delicacy that we should expect from such a man." Much fun, too, is made of Mr. Astor's misuse of French in his stories, which is asserted to demonstrate the advantage of a knowledge of modern languages. Perhaps this is the criticism that has affected Mr. Astor most deeply, for he regards himself as a brilliant French scholar and a skilled diplomatist, and when he was envoy of the United States at Rome he devoted his leisure hours to the production, not in English, but in French, of a sort of guide-book and manual of etiquette for embassadors. Eye-comfort.

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AUTOGRAPH LETTERS

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Hart's "Argonaut Letters" having been all sold out, we have succeeded in preparing a limited number of supplemental copies. This was made possible by reason of a few extra quires having been run off before the type-forms were distributed. Taking these unbound sheets, we have reprinted the half-tone plates on extra-heavy coated paper, and are thus making up a small number of specially fine copies, bound with extra care by the Hicks-Judd Company. They have tried stamping Mr. Upton's cover design on leather, both morocco and calf, with excellent results. It is not usual in book-binding to stamp color on leather, but with some of the new German pigments it is quite possible. The effect on morocco is particularly rich, and the book bound in full leather, full gilt, with side stamp in gold and color, makes a superb volume. It can, of course, be bound in any style desired, either full or half leather, or cloth library style. The cost for binding in full morocco is \$2.50; binding in full calf, \$3.00; binding in half morocco, \$1.25; binding in half calf, \$1.50; binding in French levant, \$5.00. A few sets remain for special bindings.

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### LITERARY NOTES.

### Record of an Algerian Tour.

In a handsomely printed and bound volume bearing the title "Among the Berbers of Algeria," the author, Anthony Wilkin, has recorded a tour of more than ordinary interest. He was accompanied scientist and explorer, and some of the scientific objects of the journey are presented in the several chapters, though oever to an exteot that de tracts from their interest for the geoeral reader. two great tribes of modern Algeria, the Chawia and the Kahyles, are described with care, their common occupations, arts, and crafts receiving the attention bestowed by close observers in a straoge land. e physical aspects of the regioo passed through the climate, the sirocco and other unfamiliar experiences, are described with a light peo. Without evident effort the story is told in an entertaining and there are many hits of character sketching that add to the attractions of the work. The illustrations, which are worthy of the text, include more than fifty half-tones from photographs, some four-teen photogravures, and a map.

Puhlished hy Cassell & Co., New York; price,

An Indispensable Volume of Bingraphy

The fifty-third yearly volume of "Who's Who: An Aonual Biographical Dictionary," presents no new features, hut none is needed to enable it to re-tain its place in the favor of all who have ever had occasion to refer to its fund of information. In its thirteen hundred pages there are packed more facts about the notable people of England than can be found in any other volume, and the facts are those that inquirers seek. Besides giving the name, address, age, family, achievements, and recreations of all individuals of prominence in the British dominions, and iocluding many of foreign residence, it is a directory of royalty, of the nobility, of govern ment officials, of university professors, and of all the prominent clubs and societies. It gives a long list of pseudonyms and their owners, a collection of peculiarly pronounced proper names, and an ohituary table for the year. There is little room for improvement in its arrangement or matter.

Puhlished hy the Macmillan Company, New York ; price, \$1.75.

A New Edition of the "Synthetic Philosophy." Nearly forty years ago "First Principles," hy Herbert Spencer, was first given to the world, and io the ioterveniog time five editions have been demaoded by those who read and think. A new, re edition - the sixth - is now offered to public. In the preface, dated April 27, 1900, the venerable author said: "The advances of knowledge in many directions have made needful sundry correctioos in the illustrative passages. Criticisms too, have prompted a few modifications of state-ment. Add to this that further developments of my own thoughts have suggested certain improvements in the exposition. . . . Meanwhile neither the objections made hy others, nor further considerations of my own, have caused me to recede from the gen-eral principles set forth." A new and complete subject-index has been added, and a fine portrait of the philosopher is given as a frontispiece.

Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York;

price, \$2.00.

New Publications.

"Eudemon, Spiritual and Rational," hy David Newport, bears as a sub-title, "The Apology of a Preacher for Preaching." It is an autohiography, Preacher for Preaching. It is an automorphism, and carries much of liberal thought on theology. Published by the J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia; price, \$3.00.

"Outlines of Roman History," hy William C. Morey, is designed for the use of high schools and academies. It is well planned. The topical para-graphs have distinctive headings, and the illustrations and maps are numerous and worthy. Published hy the American Book Company, New York;

An entertaining and inspiring collection of anec-An entertaining and inspiring contention of added dotes, illustrating governing traits of character, introduced and rounded out with philosophy, hiography, and history, is offered in "Winning Out," hy Orison Swett Marden. Portraits of Washington, Greeley, Grant, Edison, Lincoln, and Livingstone illustrate the book, and stories are told of a score of other distinguished men. It is a volume of especial value to young readers. Published by the Lothrop Puhlishing Company, Boston; price, \$1,00,

Designed as it is for boys and girls, "Our Bird Friends," hy Richard Kearton, has value and inter-est for older readers, and will delight all who care for the feathered songsters of the woods. the way in which hirds secure their hreakfasts and dioners, of their nests and eggs, their feathers and flight, their calls and song-notes. It is chatty and accurate without pretensions to scientific complete-Its illustrations are notable, being a hundred engravings from photographs. Puhlished by Cassell & Co., New York ; price, \$1.50.

Ooe of the latest of Macmillan's French Classies for School and College Use, edited by Professor F. C. de Sumichrast, is Corneille's tragedy "Nicomède." This number of the series is edited and annotated by James A. Harrison, of the University of Virginia,

lo addition to the ootes, which are scholarly and interesting, there is added a collection of "Variant Readiogs," a "Bihliography of Nicomede," "Corneille's Orthography, Pronunciation, and Versifica-tion," a table of the "Geoeral Differences Between Corneille's Language and the Language of To-Day,' and a list of the words in "Corneille's Vocahulary," so-called. Published by the Macmillan Company, New York ; price, 60 ceots.

AN ICONOCLAST ON HIS TRAVELS.

From the New York Herald.

"Argooaut Letters," hy Jerome Hart, is a collec-tion of letters originally contributed to the San Fraocisco Argonaut. They are the work of a correspondent who looks upon the Old World with New World eyes—so emphatically and combatively new, indeed, that his impressions may seem raw and crude, if oot actually offensive, to the conservative

Nevertheless, they are first-hand impressions; they record exactly what Mr. Jerome Hart saw and felt; they are not the parrot-like repetitions of conventional admiration borrowed from the guide-books. He is an honest iconoclast, and his honesty will prove a saviog grace in the eyes even of those who are offended by his iconoclasm. He sweepingly denounces Botticelli, Fra Aogelleo, and Lippo Lippi, together with their admirer, John Ruskin. foul even of the famous roast beef of England.

On the latter point he waxes indignantly eloquent. He insists that it is impossible to get what an American would call a good steak in London, and that the roast beef there is far inferior to ours.

He visited a famous eating-house in London frequented by anglomaniac Americans, and found views only confirmed there.

frequented by anglomaniac Americans, and found his views only confirmed there.

"It is not a very clean place," he complains, "divided into boxes like horse-stalls, in front of which hang diogy curtains. Upon the tahles are tahle-cloths, with maps of Europe in cold gravy, and large leathern hills of fare frequently smeared with hutter. You seat yourself in one of these horse-stalls, rap on the tahle, and a grimy waiter asks 'What will you please to 'ave, sir?' The awestricken American replies in hushed tones that he will have some of the 'roast beef of Old England.' The grimy waiter howls something, and a rumhling is heard. Propelled through the place comes a tahle on wheels, which stops at the entrance to your horse-stall. Upon it is a large and mangled ribroast of beef in a covered chafiog-dish. It may have been originally roasted, hut has simmered long. It is not inviting. Behind it stands a person in a dirty white cap and a dirtier white apron, who lifts the cover, hews off two slabs, dishes you some of the sediment, and rolls his beef sarcophagus away. This is the roast beef of Old England as served at Simpson's in the Strand."

In short, he looks upon London as "a gastro-

In short, he looks upon London as "a gastro-nomic Sahara," with only two or three oases. He carried his iconoclasm with him to Oberammergau. The famous Passion Play failed to move him. The players, he says, are "peasants, dull peasants, dull Teutonic peasants"-mere amateurs igoorant of the first principles of dramatic art.

"All intelligent people—except amateur actors," he claims, "will agree that the acting of untrained actors is very bad. The worst harn-storming company that ever stormed barns is better than the best of amateurs."

Yet even the amateurs who have polish, education, and hrains are, he thinks, superior to these ignorant peasants. Their acting is hopelessly dull. not the relief of being funny.

Nor will he believe in the simple and fervent piety of the villagers as an excuse for what he looks upon as an actually blasphemous performance:

"The 'fervent piety' of the villagers seems to an unprejudiced person to be highly commercialized. Everything is for sale. Every bed in the village is for hire. The last drop of milk is 'stripped' from Everything is for sale. Every bed in the village is for hire. The last drop of milk is 'stripped' from the cows' udders—for piety. Before the eggs are hatched they are carefully counted—for piety. The villagers even spy upon the cackling parturient hen—for piety. If you have a camera, you may not use it, as the concession for photographing has been sold—for piety. If you wish to have steoographic notes taken of the play, you are stopped, as the right of re-publication has been sold—for piety. When you can hire in London Pontius Pilate's great-grandmother's best front bedroom for twenty marks per day, it removes the glamour."

In short. Mr. Hart does his best to fight against

In short, Mr. Hart does his best to fight against what he looks upon as the prevalent disposition among travelers in this much traveling agesire to hoodwink themselves:

"By this I mean the propensity of tourists to throw dust in their own eyes, to sneeze when art critics take snuff, to gush to order, to admite hy rule, to rave hy rote. If you take some of these soulful tourists into a strange gallery and show them a picture in the school of Remhrandt, telliog them it is from the master's hypothethem; the strange gallery and show them a picture in the school of Remhrandt, telliog them it is from the master's hrush, they will rave over Remhrandt. When you (accidentally) discover that you have made a mistake—that it is hy one of Remhrandt's followers—that the 'genuine' Remhrandt is in the next room—then they will rave over hrandt is in the next room—then they will rave over the picture in the next room. They remind me of the actor 'Billy' Florence, who, when called before the curtain, used to make an 'old-home' speech in each new town. Before a Connecticut audience one night he was extending his heartfelt thanks, and with tears in his voice, said: 'I can never forget that the happiest days of my life—my boyhood's days—were passed here in Hartford.' A man in the front row interrupted, and said, 'This is New

Haven, Mr. Floreoce.' 'I meant New Haven,' said Floreoce, gravely,

It is because Mr. Hart has refused to fall ioto the mood of the ordinary traveler that he has produced a book which is full of vivacity, originality,

Published by the Argonaut Co., Sao Fraocisco; price, \$2.00. - Herald, February 16th.



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Mrs. Leslie Carter is not a great artist, but she is dowered with such a sweeping flood of temperan that she incontinently kicks over the outposts that guard the inner sanctuary of art, and leaves its disapproving devotees bewildered, startled, and half submerged hy an inrusbing surge of senting Her unusual and electrifying qualities are exhibited in the very absorbing but not particularly edifying play of "Zaza." "Zaza." is a drama of rank realism and stormy emotionalism. Few women play of "Zaza." "Zaza" is a drama of rank realism and stormy emotionalism. Few women could deal so successfully with the character of the vulgar, ignorant, hot-headed, warm-hearted, tena-ciously loving vaudeville favorite. Nance O'Neil throws herself with something of the same hysterical abandon into fictitious anguish, but it is impossible to imagine her dropping her tragic stateliness and slipping naturally into the character of the tawdry, tinseled, volatile Zaza with the flow of animal spirils and the rapid transition of moods.

The rôle of Zaza is to a woman of Mrs. Carter's temperament a most exacting one, and the actress hears the aspect of one who is suffering from conse quent inroads on her health and strength. In the great scene of the fourth act, where she has met face to face the wife of the man whom she helieved to he all hers, and rages in wild alternations of anger and despair, she was all nature. She wept torrents of She wept torrents of tears, and great, convulsive sohs seemed to tear her When, in response to the clamor of an ex cited house, she bowed her acknowledgments, she was still shaking and weeping. At this point the men suddenly voiced their enthusiasm in those thrilling shouts, which are exciting for the sharers of their er thusiasm to hear, but must be deeply moving to the one acclaimed. Mrs. Carter evidently found it so for she was distinctly threatened with an hysterical outburst of emotion. This nervous susceptibility is a very ominous state of things, and threatens both

a very ominous state of timings, and threatens not the physical and histrionic soundness of its owner. It brings to mind the oft-debated question as to whether an actor should allow himself to feel in some degree the emotions he portrays, or, with all the outward seeming of one who is racked by storms of the soul; to maintain an inward and vigilant selfpossession. On this point verdicts do not always coincide. But we may he pretty safe in assuming that too radical a course in either direction is going to expose the dramatic craft to the mishap of being either hecalmed or shipwrecked—and the latter is the danger which threatens Mrs. Carter.

In the lighter scenes, the comedy element of the play, she is sometimes audaciously clever and sometimes disappointing. The by play at the breakfast table was rather puerile and silly, and quite as ohvious in its style as the acting we frequently see in a one act vaudeville sketch. But she has been very successful in rendering the gay, confident, heedless, reckless, irresponsible nature of the vaudeville favorite who was leading with perfect satisfaction a loveless, hutterfly, rose strewn career, environed with envy, jealousy, and cold calculation, and who throws herself with the rapture of another Camille into a life of seclusion with the man she adores.

There were innumerable skillful touches in the play, showing Belasco's perfect familiarity with the practiced discernment and rather advanced tastes of the New York play-going public. The realistic revelation of the life behind the scenes of a French café chantant; the incidents in the actress's dressingroom that keep the audience perpetually on the qui vive from mingled hope and fear that something is going to happen that shouldn't; the glittering, gilded gauds in which Zaza, once a child of the streets, enshrines her charms; the floods of flamhoyant French millinery that, all unheeded by their reckless and untaught owner cumber well and fire reckless and untaught owner, cumber wall and furniture in her sitting-room; the colloquy between Mme. Dufresne's servants, in which their exacting mistress is stigmatized by that most damning of terms, "a dust-hunter"; the somewhat daunting realism of Zaza's frenzied embraces of her lover realism of Zaza's frenzied embraces of her lover—
all these proved to he highly entertaining to a house
which, if I mistake not, was experiencing a joyful
reaction after having undergone a long and serious
siege of the French language. There is not so
much illusion in poetry as in prose, when heard
upon the stage, especially when the latter is in one's own dear native tongue, and much—in fact, every-thing—in Zaza carried the illusion perfectly, save the last act. Even the child was a departure from sual specimens of over-oiled stage mechanism that fill such parts. She is a charmingly pretty little creature, with almost natural inflections in a soft little voice, which sometimes, however, gets lost in a thick curtain of curls. The tiny player received a current call, a frequent honor, I should judge, for she teknowledged it with the self-poise of a veteran,

The last act is a drop from the interest of the preceding ones. It is like the realization of the castle of some sentimental school-girl rather castle of some sentimental school-girl rather than the vigorous workmanship of a practiced dramatist. Zaza has reformed in all things, even to her clothes. She has rejected the jostling colors and showy glitter She has rejected the Josting colors and showy ginter which characterized her style of dress in the earlier acts, and appears dressed in perfect taste. She bas won Paris, and while singing at the Café des Am-hassadeurs nightly she maintains otherwise a life of calm, respectable seclusion. Zaza's lines during this act are all attered in a sort of pious monotone, and she evidently takes herself quite seriously. She is convinced that she is going to lead a hlameless life of constancy to an idea. It is almost possible hy vigorously stretching a point to conceive of her remaining unconsoled for two years, for ber love for was a deeply rooted passion, hut one may he politely permitted to doubt whether in a woman of Zaza's type this holy calm would endure.

However, to clinch the matter and hanish any irreverent doubts, we are gravely informed on the programme that "Love redeems the world." This statement, which in the printed synopsis of the acts accompanies the last one, is meant to intimate that Zaza, having passed through a fiery furnace of affliction, is safely purified for life. I think that this inspiration is a purely commercial one, and must have had its hirth in the hrain of Belasco, who wished to send his audience home in a glow of virtue, as an offset to the pronounced meretriciousness of the first act. This act consisted more of stage husiness than acting, save when Zaza hegan, with startling frankness, to hurl the battery of her fascinations upon Dufresne. It is useless to deny that it was enormously interesting, hut not pre-cisely the kind of intellectual food with which one would ply the palate of a seminary maiden. But it hears so thoroughly the stamp of reality that the half of the world in front views with intense curi-osity this excerpt from the life that the other half

In appearance Mrs. Carter is a woman with little or no heauty, her best point heing her ahundant hair, although its hue is artificially and inartistically heightened to a furious flame-color. She is notice without natural grace, although the pose with which she carries her hody is unusual and effective, heing a marked exaggeration of that forward tilt of the body so much affected of late years by the ultra-

She has a good support, the work of Marie Bates and Mark Smith heing especially admirable.

Edmond Rostand has not kept ahreast of his times in dramatic craftsmanship. It is plain to see that he has not concerned himself with the unwritten rules which impose terseness and compactness upon the He is a poet, and the purely poet ical side of a subject is what must attract him. he is a dramatist, also, and modern drama and poetry are about as compatible companions as the lion and the lamb. In consequence, something must suffer in the union, and it turns out to be the drama. "Cyrano de Bergerac" is, like "L'Aiglon,' too long and too verhose. If we should hear it ren dered in Euglish at full length, and by players of equal prominence and ability, we should recognize that fact clearly. As it is, we are overawed by its success in Paris, by the fame of its players, and by the fact that it is played in a foreign tongue. Unconsciously, we credit to that fact alone the impatience we feel at the length of Cyrano's speech Rostand, in that matter, has modeled himself on Shakespeare. We have, from long and affectionate familiarity with Shakespeare's lines, the same attach ment for them that we feel for familiar and beautiful passages in the Bible. But if Shakespeare's peer passages in the blane. But it Snakespeare's peer should arise among us fully animated with a mod-ernized edition of the genius of his prototype, and should have the task of revising "Cyrano de Ber-gerae" for stage representation, he would cut out at least three-fifths of Cyrano's lengthiest speeches.

The prolixity of that most loquacious of men causes long, dull moments in the first three acts. Only a Coquelin can make them entertaining, and then only to the French. Who did not in his soul grow weary of De Bergerac's nose, and of the supersensitiveness of its egotistic poet-owner? For an egotist he was, however high-souled, generous, hrave, ardent, even self ahnegating and thin skinned to a degree that would have been tedious if his humor had not re-

deemed him from the charge.

The episode in which Cyrano so fantastically he fools De Guiche helow Roxane's balcony {a similar conceit to that in "I.'Aiglon," in which Flambeau conceit to that in "I. Aiglon," in which Flambeau in a like manner bewilders Metternich) is quadrupled past appropriate length. So is the affront in the opening scene to the actor, Montfleury. So in act second are all the preliminaries to Cyrano's interview with Roxane. So is Le Bret's admonitory counsel to De Bergerac. So—oh, profanation, the fanatics will say—so is the halcony scene.

It is not until we reach the battle-field in the fourth act that we find ourselves transferred from an atmosphere of calm, flowing, melodious, lulling poetry to quickly moving, stirring, amusing, entertaining, absorbing, and even exciting drama. For all these qualities are developed before that finest of the five acts is over. The Gascon cadets, who had already in Ragueneau's pastry-shop shown to a man the wooderfully fine stage-drill which pervaded their ranks, were again an animated and enjoyable ele-

ment in the stir and movement which pervaded the

Roxane, who has heretofore been merely a pretty woman in love, here reaches a high point of sweet-ness and tenderness, and a kind of womanly chivalry of heart among the starving soldiers. One of her greatest moments during this engagement is that during which it rushes over her that the soldier corse is Christian's, and as the anguished moans of the stricken widow die away, the act closes superhly with the charge of the desperate cadets and the ound of the battle's roar.

The last act is an appropriate close to the long sorrow and self denial of De Bergerac's life. Bravely hiding his wound, he comes for his last friendly tryst with the woman whom he still loves. It is the sad autumn of their lives, and of the year, and as the leaves fall, darkness comes, and night, JOSEPHINE HART PHELPS

# A MENDOCINO MEMORY.

Once in my lonely, eager youth I rode,
With jingling spur, into the clouds' abode—
Rode northward lightly as the high crane goes—
Rode northward in the nionth of the frail wild rose,
To find the soft-eyed heifers in the herds;
Strayed north along the trail of nesting hirds,
Following the slow march of the springing grass,
From range to range, from pass to flowering pass.

I took the trail: the fields were yet asleep; I saw the last star lurrying to its deep— Saw the shy wood folk starting from their rest In many a crannied rock and leafy nest. A hold, tail-flashing squirrel in a fir, Restless as fire, set all the houghs astir; A jay, in dandy blue, flung out a fine, First fleering sally from a sugar-pine.

A flight of hills, and then a deep ravine
Hung with madrono boughs—the quait's demesne
A quick turn in the road, a winged whir,
And there he came with flued whispering,
The capitain of the chaparral, the king,
With nodding plume, with circumstance and stir
And step of Carthaginian conqueror!

I climbed the canon to a river-head. I climbed the canon to a river-head, And looking hackward saw a splendor spread, Miles heyond miles, of every kingly bue And trembling tint the looms of Arras knew— A flowery pomp as of the dying day, A splendor where a god might take his way.

And farther on the wide plains under me, I watched the light-foot winds of morning go Go shading over wheat-fields far and free, To keep their old appointment with the sea, And farther yet, dim in the distant glow, Hung on the east a line of ghostly snow.

After the many trails an open space
Walled by the tules of a perished lake;
And there I stretched out, bending the green brake,
And felt it cool against my heated face.
My horse went cropping by a sunny crag,
In wild oats taller than the antlered stag In wild oats taller than the antiered stag
That makes his pasture there. In gorge below
Fierce waters pounded bowlders, blow on blow—
Waters that gather, scatter and amass
Down the long cañons where the grizzlies pass,
Slouching through manzanita thickets old,
Strewing the small red apples on the ground,
Tearing the wild grape from its tree-top hold,
And wafting odors keen through all the hills around.

Now came the fording of the burling creeks, And joyous days among the breezy peaks, Till through the hush of many cañons fell The faint quick tenor of a brazen hell, A sudden, soft, hill-stilled, far-falling word, That told the secret of the straying herd. It was the brink of night, and everywhere Tall redwoods spread their filmy tops in air; Huge trunks, like shadows upon shadow cast, Pillared the under twilight, vague and vast, And one had fallen across the mountain way, A tree hurled down hy hurricane to lie With torn-out roots pronged-up against the sky And clutching still their little dole of clay. Now came the fording of the burling creeks,

And clutching still their little dole of easy.

Lightly I broke green branches for a bed,
And made of ferns a pillow for my bead.

Ab, that still night upon the lofty range
The same forever and forever strange!
Behind, the peaks climbed to Eternity;
Before me, swept the immemorial sca,
Where far past Mendocino's windy capes,
Great ships go flying south like shadow-shapes—
Gleam into vision and go fading on,
Bearing the pines hewn out of Oregon.

—Edwin Markham in the Youth's Companion.

The Unqualified Success as evidenced by the Customs statistics, of G. H. MUMM'S EXTRA DRY—119,44r cases imported in 1900, or 79,293 more than any other hrand—must he placed to the credit of its unsurpassed quality always to be relied upon.

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Monday, March 4th—Third Great Week,
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Wheelan as the King.
Next Opera... "The Wedding Day."

Evenings at 8. Matinée Saturday at 2.
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# -:- LESLIE CARTER -:-

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a; Wilson & Waring; Oriskany Trio; jard and Company; Mrs. Katharine Bloodge Dumond's Minstrels; John Le Hay; Bard Brothers; and Biograph.

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### DECLINE OF THE OPERETTA.

Lack of Capable Librettists and Composers-Some of the Great Successes of Twenty Years Ago.

Operettas do oot play so promioent a part in the nusical life of the metropolis as they used to a decade or two ago. Several companies are usually in the field, it is true, and each one produces a oovelty or two during the season, but few succeed. The New York Evening Post declares that the chief cause of the decay of operetta lies in the lack of witty librettists and of composers with a fount of fresh melodies. The dearth began about ten years since, and to-day we stand on the verge of a veritable famine. How different the situation twenty odd years ago! Gilbert and Sullivan had just produced their "Pinafore," and thenceforth, for fifteen years, they launched, every second year, a operetta which entertained millions in England and America. In Austria, Johann Strauss about the same time turned from the hall-room to the theatre, aod in twenty years composed a long series of operettas, some of which, like "Die Fledermaus," and in twenty years composed a long series of oper-ettas, some of which, like "Die Fledermaus,"
"The Merry War," "The Queen's Lace Handker-chief," and "The Gipsy Baron," were eojoyed in New York as nuch as in Vienna for their delightful melodies and exquisite orchestration. Vieonese musicians, Suppé and Millöcker, ran him a close race in tunefulness and popularity.

Paris, too, had her eminent specialists. Offenbach, who wrote one hundred and two stage works, mostly operettas, died in 1880, but his influence and some of his works survived him. Lecocq came forward about the same time as Sullivan and Strauss, with his "La Fille de Mme. Aogot," "Girofié-Girofla," and about forty other operettas. Audran's "La Mascotte," which appeared in 1880, and in Paris alone had seventeen hundred performances in seventeen years, became almost equally popular in Planquette's "Les Cloches de Cornehad a similar success, and there were many other first-class operettas that might be named-on or two for each year.

To-day France, Austria, and England have no successors to the men named. In America we have young composers-Edgar Kelley, Henry Waller, George Chadwick, and others-who might write good operettas if they could get suitable librettos; but Harry B. Smith seems to be the only librettist in the country, and one is not enough to go around. It may seem absurd that in this case the should fall so short of the demand, but to the initiated the reason of it is no mystery. As Mr. Smith himself has remarked, a libretust "must not only be a lyrist, something of a musician, a wit, a age-strategist, scene-designer, and costumer, hut he must bear as small a modicum of the honors as able to bear all the brunt of adverse criticism in case of failure." He must be able to catch a manager, who, in turo, will insist that the operetta be made to for his leading players. With the composer the librettist must be on terms of the greatest intimacy, both being ready to make changes and concessions every moment.

Offenbach declared that while he was writing an operetta he was practically married to the librettist. unhappy if he did not see him every day. Gilbert and Sullivan, as is well known, owed much of their success to their method of collaboration. Smith, on his part, has done some excellent work with Reginald de Koven and Victor Herbert; hnt De Koven's best operettas belong mostly to the a decade ago, while Victor Herbert appears to have deserted the stage and betaken himself to orchestral composition and conducting. In the meantime, the only genuine successes of the last few years have been works like "The Geisha," "San Toy," "The Runaway Girl," "Florodora," which have the merit of being entertaioing and harmless; hut they are connected variety shows rather than operettas or musical

to which Offenbach gave its modern aspect is dead. More probably it is simply lying in a trance, from which it will be awakened in due time hy the art of a oew melodious enchanter. In the meantime, the managers, if they are wise, will devote themselves to reviving the best of the old operettas. In London Gilbert and Sullivan's " Patience" has recently been brought back with immense success, and their "Pinafore" and "Mikado" were the only real sucses of the Savage and Grau Eoglish opera at the Metropolitan last autumn. There can be no doubt that if, for instance, Offeobach's "Princess of Trebizoode" and Strauss's "Merry War" were revived as if they were absolute novelties, with new scenic spleodors and adequate casts, they would prove as successful as they were originally. Operettas are naturally ephemeral productions, but there are notable exceptions.

### The Columbia's Coming Attractions.

There have been some changes in the plans for the coming season at the Columbia Theatre. The stock-company proposition has fallen through on account of scarcity of new and successful plays. Nevertheless, we are to see the hits of the New York seasoo, with their original casts. Instead of gathering a selected company, the productions will be sent

here in their entirety. We shall have Hackett, io "The Pride of Jeonico" and "Rupert of Heotzau; Blanche Bates, in Paul M. Potter's adaptation of "Ouida's" oovel, "Uoder Two Flags," which is her latest seosation; the Empire Theatre Company will hring "Mrs. Dane's Defense," in which our favorite Magaret Aoglin takes almost a star place; and Aonie Russell will visit us with her supporting company in "The Royal Family."

Olga Nethersole has had to abandon her Pacific Coast tour aod is now en route to England, where she will uodergo at her own home in Loodon the surgical operation which her physicians have decided is oecessary to save her life. For several weeks Miss Nethersole has been staylog in New York, restiog and preparing for the operation, which was to have been undertaken there. The prospect of The prospect of the ordeal she must undergo has been a severe strain on her nerves, and she has felt that if she could have the operation performed at her own home and among her friends in London she would be ahl bear it with more fortitude, and consequently with much greater chance of recovery. The physicians who have been attending her have agreed with her thoroughly on this point, and their only fear has been that she would not have the strength to stand the loog ocean voyage, especially at this season of the year. Miss Nethersole, however, has persisted in her desire to go home, and last week her phy-

sicians finally gave their permission for her to sail.

Miss Nethersole will not act again this season, hut when she returns to the United States she intends to extend her tour to San Francisco. the six seasons she has played in America she has been one of the most successful and popular actresses on the American stage. Her productions of "Carmen" and "Sapho" have gained her wide have gained her "Carnen" and "Sapno have gamen ner wine notice, while her artistic performances in "Camille," "Frou-Fron," the "Second Mrs. Tanqueray," and "Denise" have won her much-deserved praise and commendation. This winter she made her first appearance in "Magda," and scored a great success in

### STAGE GOSSIP

### Last Week of Mrs. Carter.

Whatever exception theatre-goers may take to David Belasco's adaptation of "Zaza," they can not refrain from praising the powerful acting of Mrs. Leslie Carter in the title-rôle. Crowded houses have greeted her every night, and her last week promises to be a record-hreaker so far as attendance goes. The stage-management, costuming, scenic effects, and general support are above criticism. One of the hits of the play is Marie Bates's hihulous aunt. who is every hit as amusing as her character-study of Mrs. Murphy, which she created in Edward Townsend's "Chimmie Fadden."

Smith and De Koven's comic-opera success, "The Highwayman," will have its initial production in this city at the Columbia Theatre on Monday eveniog, March 11th.

### At the Orpheum.

The new-comers at the Orpheum next week will be Papinta in several new spectacular dances; Wilson and Waring, eccentric duetists; and the Oriskany Trio of equilibrists, who will introduce some acrobatic feats which are said to be novel and thrilling.

Those retained from this week's hill will be the Biograph, Dumond's Minstrels, John Le Hay, the Bard Brothers, Katharine Bloodgood, and Robert Hilliard and Company, in his pathetic sketch, "The Littlest Girl," dramatized from Richard Harding Davis's little story, "Her First Appearance. Hilliard is excellent as Van Bihber, the typical New York cluh-man, and Harry St. Arno is satisfactory as the broken-hearted father, who casts off his little child on account of her mother's faithlessness, and later is reconciled to her through the interference of his friend. The stage setting, too, is deserving of

### "The Wizard of the Nile" Still Popular.

The continued success of Victor Herbert's "The Wizard of the Nile" at the Tivoli is due to the fact that it is kept strictly up to date. Each week new topical verses are added, and Hartman and Wheelan seem to have a never-ending supply of local hits to introduce whenever their old ones lose applause. Mande Williams, Bernice Holmes, Annie Myers, Julie Cotte, and Edward Wehh are all unceasing in their efforts to please, and make up an excellent cast.

"The Wizard of the Nile" has run its course, the management will produce Stanislaus Stange and Julian Edwards's famous opera, "The Weddiog Day," which was brought out a few years ago at the New York Casino with Lillian Russell, Della Fox, and Jefferson de Aogelis in the leading

Captain James F. Archibald will deliver his lecture on the "Boer-British War," illustrated by two hundred stereoptican pictures, at Metropolitao Temple, Thursday evening, March 7th, for the benefit of widows and orphans of the Boer army. Captain Archibald, although still a young man, is a veteran of eleven campaigns, has been wounded three times while acting as a war-correspondent, and his lecture is instructive and replete with graphic pictures of the exciting scenes he witnessed.

### Coming of Ffrangcon-Davies.

Mr. Ffrangcoo-Davies, the noted baritooe, will arrive io San Francisco oo April 15th, and during his month's stay in this city will be the guest of Mrs. Flora Arnold. Arrangements are being made for two coocerts in which he will be heard, when San Francisco music-lovers will be offered a real treat, for Mr. Ffrangcoo-Davies is said to be head aod shoulders above any baritooe heard here in re ceot years. He has suog io opera at Drury Lane and Coveot Gardeo, Londoo, aod in oratorio and lieder recitals all over Eogland and America, having peen associated in this country with Aotoo Seidl, Walter Damrosch, Theodore Thomas, Frank Van der Stucken, and others, appearing for the New York Philharmonic, New York Oratorio, and Symphony Societies, as well as at the last Cincionati festival.

Teresa Carreno, the noted pianist, who scored such a great success here oo her last visit, will give three recitals at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s Hall on the afternoons of Tuesday and Saturday, March 12th and 16th, at three-fifteen o'clock, and Thursday night, March 14th. Mme. Carreno comes to San Francisco via Cuba, Jamaica, and Mexico, where she has been eothusiastically received. The sale of seats begins on Thursday next at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s store.

The farewell concert of Mr. and Mrs. Georg Henschel will take place at Metropolitan Temple this (Saturday) afternoon. Those who have not yet at-tended their recitals should not fail to avail themselves of this last opportunity to listen to these delightful artists.

The pupils of Mr. H. B. Pasmore will give a concert at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s Hall on Tursday evening, March 5th.

The new route between San Francisco and Los Angeles, over the Coast Division of the Southern Pacific, is to be opened March 24th. After that date there will be a through freight train each way between Los Angeles and San Francisco. Thes two trains will be taken off the San Joaquin route. There are to be two passeoger trains each way, one leaving Third and Townsend Streets at 8 A. M. and one at 7 P. M. The evening train will take th of the 5 P. M. train now leaving the Oakland Mole for Los Angeles, and will make the trip in seventeen and a half hours. The morning train will make it in fifteen hours. The Owl's time is fourteen and three-fourths hours, and it will be continued on the main line through the San Joaquin Valley. The morning train will take the place of the 9 A. M. train from Third and Townsend Streets. The 2:45 P. M. train from Third and Townsend Streets to Monterey will not be disturbed. The two trains from Los Angeles will leave at 7 A. M. and 10:45 P. M. Superintendent J. L. Frazier will have charge of the new route as far sonth as Santa Barbara, From there via Saugus into Los Angeles the route will form part of Snperintendent Burkhalter's divis-ion. When the Chatsworth Park tunnel is finished the new route will have a cut-off into Los Angeles hy the way of Montalvo, Chatsworth Park, and

### The Races.

There will be two races of uousual joterest at Tanforan Park this (Saturday) afternooo. One is the California Derhy, for three-year-olds, over a mile-and-a-quarter course. Three thousand dollars is to be added by the San Francisco Jockey Club, of which six hundred goes to second, and three hundred to third, fourth to save stake. The other notahle event will be the Brighton Beach Handicap for four-year-olds and over. The purse is seven hun-dred and fifty dollars and the distance two miles.

An excellent programme has also been arranged for this (Saturday) afternoon at the Oakland track. It includes a Free Handicap for three-year olds and upward, over a course of six furlongs, the purse be-

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above all must be pure, and for this quality the Clarets and Burgundies of J. Calvet & Co. have acquired a world-wide reputation.

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### VANITY FAIR.

The religious wedding of M. Paul Deschanel, president of the Chamber of Deputies, and Mlle. Germaine Brice, which took place in Paris a fort-night ago at the Church of St. Germain des Prés, assumed the importance of a state function, for M. Deschand, besides being the third personage in the Deschand, besides being the third personage in the hierarchy of the present regime, is a member of the Academy, and is spoken of facetiously, if paradoxically, as the "Prince of the Republic." The ceremonial and invitations were arranged by the protocol department, according to agreement with the Des-chanel and Brice families. Altogether, it was the grandest republican wedding ever seen there, The bride and bridegroom sat with their witnesses, who included President Loubet, and their relatives inside the sanctuary, or chancel, and close to the high altar, a custom hitherto only adopted in cases of attar, a custom inherto only adopted in cases or royalty. M. Deschanel was much commended for wearing a frock-coat, thus breaking through the French tradition that evening-dress must be worn at all functions, whatever the time of day. The musical part of the ceremony was very elaborate, the choir of the church being reënforced from the Opéra Comique, while the orchestra was made up of in-strumentalists from the Opéra and the Lamoureux orchestra. The ushers were Captain Carnot, of the One Hundred and Thirtieth Regiment of the Line, and son of the former president of the republic; M. Louis Gambetta, attached to the office of the president of the Chamber of Deputies; M. Pierre Sardou, son of the dramatist; and M. Pierre Gounod, dou, son of the dramatist; and M. Pierre Gounod, son of the composer. There was an extraordinary scene outside the church. Thousands of invitations had been issued, and the church was not large enough to accommodate all, so the latest arrivals, including the principal witnesses and all the leading guests, found themselves in the midst of a struggling throng of "Tout Paris," elbowing one another in endeavors to obtain an entrance. General Horace endeavors to obtain an entrance. General Horace Porter, the United States embassador, waved his invitation-card, and begged to be allowed to pass, The only response was the waving of a thousand other cards and a general shout of "We have cards, So General Porter and other noted persontoo.' ages, including nearly all the cabinet ministers and their wives, had to wait outside until the prefect of police, M. Lepine, conducted them to a side-door.
M. Deschancl, who is only forty-five years old, and who has the appearance of being barely thirty, is fast becoming one of the most notable and popular men of the Third Republic. He has everything in his favor-distinction, ability, high position, great prospects—and so it is no wonder that his wedding attracted multitudes to the church, and made the day a sort of public holiday. Mme. Deschanel, who will preside over the social gatherings of the Palais Bourbon, is twenty-four years old, and, without being a great beauty, is attractive and accom-She is musical and speaks several languages fluently, including English.

So many are the inducements held out to young men to remain single that the New York Tribune fears that the day is not far off when it will be found advisable "to promote marriages by imposing a avy tax on stubborn and moss-grown bachelors."

adds: "The real-estate columns of the newspapers are crowded with articles describing the sumptuous buildings for bachelors which may be found as far south as St. John's Park and as far north as Spuyten Duyvil. Even in Brooklyn, a typical community of family firesides, the isolated celibate has his choice of a bewildering array of apartments designed expressly for his benefit. But it is on this island of Manhattan, and most conspicuously between Washington Square and Clare-mont, that builders and real-estate investors have been active and lavish in trying to allure the ruder sex to remain unwedded. The bachelors' mansions, lofty and broad and deep, already occupy numerous sites of great value, convenient of access, and many new structures are now under way. Then, too, many bachelors are so liberally cared for in their clubs that visions of domestic hearths and house-hold affections appeal to them but feebly. And New York is becoming so cosmopolitan and diversi fied in its distractions and amusements! There is so much here to fill men's working hours and their leisure time alike that aching voids in the lives of the Gotham bachelors are not nearly so frequent as of yore. With entertainments of almost every imaginable sort, from grand opera down to the cakewalk, with theatres of every variety, with art gallcries and libraries, with the exciting transformations and involutions of local politics, with the stir and bustle of the streets and avenues by day and by night, with the luxurious restaurants of the metropolis, with almost every feature of the new century to hold attention and to break up melancholy brooding—the young man of the period is too often content to re-main single."

The efforts made to improve the condition of actresses in Germany resulted, a year ago, in the formation of a society conducted by women of the theatre and others well known in social or diplomatic life (says the New York Sun). The latter

less fortunate companions by contributing costumes which they have ceased to wear. It was through the costume question that the most trouble arose for the founders of the association. The salaries of German actresses are very small. They are compelled to buy their own dresses, and there has been great rivalry in recent years on this point. Managers are even said to engage the women who are able to wear the most expensive dresses, while actresses who for one reason or another are not able to dress so well must get along in the best way they can. The result of this competition when the pay of the actresses was so small may easily be imagined. Either women struggle along after spending all their earnings on dresses, or resort to ways of life that have brought the stage into disrepute. An effort was made to compel managers to provide at least historical costumes for their players; but this scheme failed, because the managers were as usual masters of the situation and could make their own Then the Society for the Relief of German Actresses came into existence, and during its first six months it has met in a large degree the respon sibilities for which it was founded. Branches have been established in Berlin, Cologne, Munich, Stuttgart, Carlsruhe, and Mannheim, and it is intended to have a branch in every German city of impor-tance before the end of another year. In every city the business of the society is conducted by a joint committee of wealthy society women and the most conspicuous actress in the place. So far the de-mand for costumes has been much larger than the supply, but as this condition has only impelled the women workers to greater activity, they expect to make their work much more satisfying in the future.

Douglas Story, a Britisher, who has been contrib-uting an interesting series of "Washington Impres-sions" to the New York *Herald*, says: "I met the American woman in London, where she was all Dickens and the Newgate Calendar; I encountered her in Paris, where she was artistic, and, in its most innocent sense, degenerate. I watched her in Munich, where she was the sanest of all the mad visionaries gathered together there; and I marveled at her in Cairo, where she was a living indictment of discretions of Worth and the gaucheries of the Bon Marché. Everywhere I found her interesting, a charming companion, full of naïve enthusiasms and an embarrassing inquisitiveness. The adaptability of the American woman is a source of perennial astonishment to our more phlegmatic folk of the East. She will cover Europe in a six weeks' tour, and assume in each capital the correct coloring of her inmediate environment. Only the French woman can rival her in her adaptability to social change, and no nationality can compete with the women of America in their instant conformity with novel conditions of race and habit. The result is that all over the world the interchange between the local American colony and the permanent society of the district is more spontaneous than that of any other foreign group. American women are happily married into every civilized race, and in the British, French, German, and Italian nobilities are to be found more women of American extraction than of any other alien nationality. This must not be attributed to the superior wealth of the American woman, to her beauty, or to her education, but solely to her supreme adaptability. There are probably more eligible English women on the Continent than American, but racial antipathies prevent intermar-

"An English woman's union with a foreigner is rarely successful, and so far do we carry our exclusiveness that a Scotchman rarely makes a happy marriage with an English woman, and colonial in-termarriages are proverbially fruitful of disaster. It is in great part this adaptability of the American woman that shocks our insularism. Once a Briton, always a Briton, but once an American, an easy cos-mopolitan. We Britons when we go abroad carry with us to the the utmost confines of the earth Bass ale and a single eyeglass. It troubles us to find French children speaking French, and it shocks our sense of propriety if a German waiter does not understand our English—even when we speak it loud. The American woman is the most charming female companion this world affords; the most sympathetic, the most intelligent. Her beauty is incontestable, her natural dignity a matter of daily demonstration. If only she will be content to de-velop along the lines of her own evolution, to cultivate her own republican refinement, and to avoid costly imitations of European æsthetics, she will earn the respect, as she has already earned the warm affection, of all foreigners. The fundamental error of American society is the endeavor to be measured by European standards of refinement, standards that can not be transplanted to a democratic soil, and that are as alien to the United States as would be Chinese etiquette in a Mayfair drawing-room."

The popularity of the American shirt - waist abroad, both men's and women's, has become so great that the manufacturers in the United States have found it worth while to apply to the Treasury expected to aid the purposes of the organiza-by giving dresses which they expected no to wear and by contributing money. The under the tariff law is simply a remission of custom

actresses in the society are expected to help their taxes on goods imported into the United States which are to be sent out of the country again in manufactured form. The sales of our shirt-waists in Europe, and even in Asia and Africa, have be-come so large that the American manufacturers now import large quantities of cloth from the mills of England and France, and make it up into the garment which has become so popular both for summer and for winter wear. As the government wishes to concourage the export trade, the manufacturers can get back the money which they pay for customs charges in raw material if satisfactory proof is given that the manufactured product is sent abroad. In the case of shirt-waists the Secretary of the Treasury has just issued an order allowing the drawback. Strict rules are laid down. porter must show in his application the number of garments of each kind, whether men's or women's, together with the dimensions, style, materials, and many other facts. "Expert official examinations of the shirt-waist, the order says, may be made by a competent person delegated by the collector of customs at the place of export.

### THE FINANCIAL WEEK.

The transactions on the Stock and Bond Ex-change for the week ending Wednesday, February

| BONDS. Closed.              |                 |             |     |
|-----------------------------|-----------------|-------------|-----|
| Shares                      |                 | Bid. Aske   | d.  |
| U. S. Coup. 3% 600          | (d) 111- 1111/8 | 110%        |     |
| Bay Co. Power 5% 4,000      | @ 1051/4        | 1051/2      |     |
| Hawaiian C. & S. 5% 30,000  | @ 1051/4-1051/2 | 1051/2      |     |
| Los An. Ry 5% 7,000         | @ 1121/2-1123/4 | 1121/4 112  | 3/4 |
| Los An. & Pac. Ry.          | 0/2/4           | /-          | /   |
| 5% 5,000                    | @ 102           | 101 1/2 102 | 1/2 |
| Market St. Ry. 5% 1,000     | (d) 124         | 124         | -   |
| N. R. of Cal. 5% 13,000     | @ 1201/2-1203/4 | 1201/2      |     |
| N. Pac. C. Ry. 5% 8,000     | @ 1081/4        | 1081/8      |     |
| Northern Cal. Ry.           | 0 /4            | ,0          |     |
| 5% 5,000                    | (a) 112         | 1111/4 112  |     |
| Oceanic S. Co. 5% 36,000    | @ 1061/2-1071/2 | 1065/8 107  |     |
| Oakland Transit 6%. 8,000   | @ 115%-116      |             |     |
| S. F. & S. J. Ry. 5%. 5,000 | @ 121           | 12034       |     |
| S. P. of Ariz. 6% 14,000    | @ 112- 1121/    | 1121/8      |     |
| S. V. Water 6% 14,000       | @ 1151/2-1151/8 | 2151/4 115  | 3/4 |
| S. V. Water 4% 3,000        | @ 104- 1041/4   | 104         | /4  |
| S. V. Water 4% 3ds. 5,000   | @ 1031/4        |             |     |
|                             |                 | 07 1        |     |
|                             | cks.            | Closed.     | ,   |
| Water. Shares.              |                 | Bid. Aske   |     |
| Contra Costa Water., 115    |                 | 68¾ 69      |     |
| Spring Valley Water. 970    | @ 921/4-941/4   | 94 94       | /8  |
| Gas and Electric.           |                 |             |     |
| Equitable Gaslight 320      | Ø 3½- 3¾        | 3 3         | 3/8 |
| Oakland Gas 45              | @ 50            | 493/4       |     |
| Pacific Gas 175             | @ 441/2- 451/4  | 45          |     |
| S. F. Gas & Electric. 1,771 | @ 471/2- 491/4  | 47 1/2 47   | 3/4 |
| Banks,                      |                 |             |     |
| Bankof Cal 59               | @ 4101/2        | 4101/2      |     |
| Cal. S. D. & T. Co 50       | @ 1051/4-1051/2 | 104 105     | 1/2 |
| Street R. R.                | 03/43/2         |             | -   |
| California St 10            | @ 135           | 140         |     |
| Market St 151               | (g) 6g½- 70     | 69½ 70      |     |
| Presidio 420                | @ 181/8         | 23          |     |
|                             | W 1078          | 23          |     |
| Powders.                    | G 0 1/ 0        | 0.1/ 0      | ٠,  |
| Giant Con 335               | @ 8234-84       | 831/4 83    |     |
| Vigorit 400                 | @ 31/2          | 31/4 3      | 1/2 |
| Sugars.                     |                 |             |     |
| Hana P. Co 140              | @ 83%- 9        |             | 3/4 |
| Hawaiian C. & S 60          | @ 81½-86        | 84 87       |     |
| Honokaa S. Co 2,950         | @ 31%- 33%      | 321/4 32    | 3/8 |
| Hutchinson 2,805            | @ 241/2- 263/8  | 25          |     |
| Kilauea S. Co 450           | @ 22- 24        | 213/4 23    |     |
| Makaweli S. Co 1,410        | @ 43- 451/8     | 431/2       |     |
| Onomea S. Co 500            | @ 291/4- 293/4  | 291/4 30    |     |
| Paauhau S. P. Co 2,610      | @ 33- 34%       | 331/4 33    | 1/2 |
| Miscellaneous.              |                 |             |     |
| Alaska Packers 85           | @ 1241/2-1251/4 | 125         | 1/2 |
| Cal. Wine Assn 225          |                 | 100         |     |
| Oceanic S. Co 2,545         | @ 591/2-85      | 59¾         |     |
| The passing of the dis      |                 |             | ha  |

The passing of the dividend on the stock of the Oceanic Steamship Company and the levy of an assessment of \$10 per share caused a break in the stock of forty (40) points to sixty (60) dollars, and the market closed weak at 59½ bid and 60 sales. The decline in Oceanic demoralized the balance of the market, and on sales of over 17,000 shares prices broke from four and one-half to two points, but at the close the market showed a better tone and a slight advance from the lowest point reached. Over signi attaine to the her owser point feather. One of the proposition on the market by weak holders of Oceanic to protect their loans. San Francisco Gas and Electric was sold down one and one-half points on more rumors of contracts being signed for new gas-works, but the stock was in good demand at the reduced figure. Spring Valley Water also sold down two points on the usual threats of the shearing process of the supervisors on rates, but at the close regained all its loss, and closed strong at 94

### INVESTMENTS.

Local Stocks and Securities. Refer by permission to Wells Fargo & Co. and Anglo-Californian Banks.

A. W. BLOW,
Member Stock and Bond Exchange,
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Tel. Ensh 24. 288 Montgomery Street, S.

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References—Messrs. Welch & Co., 220 California Street, San Francisco, Cal. Bank of Hawaii, Limited, Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands.

GEORGE R. CARTER, Treasurer, 409 Fort Street, Honolulu, H. I.

### Banks and Insurance.

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Directors—Henry F. Allen, Robert Watt, Thomas
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### THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA.

SAN FRANCISCO.

CAPITAL \$2,000,000.00 SURPLUS and UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$3,564,170.06 January 1, 1901.

WILLIAM ALVORD President
CHARLES R. BISNOT Vice President
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S. PERMILSS SNITH Assistant Cashier
LRVING F. MOULTON 2d Assistant Cashier
ALLEN M. CLAY Secretary

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Capital, Surplus, and Undivided Profits,
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December 31, 1900, \$85,020,223.88.
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### STORVETTES.

Grave and Gay. Epigrammatic and Otherwise,

Mr. L. O. Howard, the distinguished entomolo gist, felt somewhat flattered at receiving one day a letter from a gentleman asking him to send a copy Mr. Howard replied promptly, and asked to which particular report his correspondent referred. The answer came: "Am not particular which one you send. I want it for a scrap-book."

During the recent trial of certain members of the Belton Park Cluh in England, who were charged with illegally employing a number of youngsters as should have been at school, it was stated that the caddies were given luncheon and "Why did you give them ten?" the judge asked. The witness replied that it was usual to give caddies tea. "Ah," said the judge, thoughtfully, "I presume that makes them tea-caddies."

On the occasion of the last visit of P. T. Barnum to England, George Augustus Sala presided at a dinner given in honor of the famous showman. In the reception-room all were waiting to welcome the guest of the evening, when Mr. Barnum came in beauting, and, shaking hands with the chairman, in beating, and, staking liands with the charman, said, with a strongly marked Yankee accent: "This is indeed a surprise to me." "Did you hear that?" Mr. Sala whispered; "why, he arranged for the dinner himself."

While walking in the suburbs, the Bishop of Norwich met a little girl of about eight or nine, who asked: "Oh, please, sir, will you open this gate for me?" The bishop, smiling on the demure little maiden, held back the gate for her to pass through, and when she thanked him with a smile, he asked her if she was not big enough to open the gardeu gate herself. "Oh, yes, sir," she replied, sweetly; "but, you see, the paint is wet, and I should have dirtied my hands."

Captain Evan Howell, of Georgia, was talking the other day in Washington, D. C., to Senator Platt about insomnia. "Now, suh," he said, "1 have a sure cure for insomnia, and it is as simple as it is sure. When you go to bed and can't sleep, get up and take a drink. Go back to bed and wait half an hour. If you do not go to sleep, get up and take another drink. Repeat this, suh, at intervals of half an hour. If you do not go to sleep for four times, making four drinks, then, suh, if you are not asleep, you will not care whether you sleep or not.

Shortly after the Chinese Exclusion Act was passed, the secretary of state received a letter from Pennsylvania, signed by a Chinaman. 'The writer said that he had been interested in this legislation, and that he fell within the conditions of this act. He had come to this country under false pretenses, and hence he should be deported to China immediately. The request was so strange that the secretary of state ordered an investigation. The agent reported a few days later that the Chinaman's statement about the way in which he entered this country was correct, and that be should be deported. There was just one drawback to this programme, however. The Chinaman had been convicted of murder and sentenced to life imprisonment.

James Harold, a veteran of the police department, who was placed upon the retired list four vears ago, was seated on a bench in Portsmouth Square the other afternoon meditating on the lively times of days gone by, when he was joined by one of the vagrants who infest that quarter. The stranger said he found it impossible to get work, and suggested that the present economic conditions were a full justification for crime. Harold took the fellow to task for his logic. "When I left Ireland sixty ' said the veteran, " I had sixpence in my replied the stranger, " and to prove it, I'll just bet you fifty cents you can not show a twenty-dollar piece now." Harold accepted the wager, and drawing a fifty-cent piece from his pocket, was about to place it in the hands of a stake-holder, when the stranger grabbed the money and started to run, Harold was too quick for him, however, and before the fellow could get away he landed once or twice on his neck. The stranger showed fight, and Harold with his cane beat him into submission. The offender was taken to the city prison, where, under the name of Matthew Dalton, he was booked on a charge of petty larceny.

An attorney of prominence in Ohio, Tom Corwin, was trying a case "on circuit" in a small town where he was known only by name. The judge was apparently prejudiced against him, and he felt that he was not getting his rights. At length, in a fit of exasperation, he exclaimed: "Your honor, it was in just such a court as this that Jesus Christ was convicted." "Sit down, Mr. Corwin," said the judge; "Mr. Clerk, enter a fine of one hundred dollars against Mr. Corwin for contempt of court." Corwin sat down, and immediately rose, remarking: "May it please the court, quately rose, remarking: "May it please the court, —SOUTHFIELD WELLINGTON COAL; RECOM-I am fairly well versed in history, both sacred and mended by the best dealers.

profane, and this is the first instance I have heard of where it was called contempt of court to insult Pontius Pilate." "Sit down, Mr. Corwin," re-Pontius Pilate." "Sit down, Mr. Corwin," re-peated the judge; "Mr. Clerk, enter another fine of one hundred dollars against Mr. Corwin." Again the attorney arose and glanced leisurely around the court-room. Then he addressed the bench. "1 presume, your honor, that if that fine is not paid I shall be put in jail?" "You certainly will, sir." Well, your honor, I am a stranger in a strange and. I have looked around the court-room and see no friends. I see no familiar face save that of your honor, and if the court would in its wisdom make me a personal loan of that two hundred dollars it would be a great convenience." The judge leaned forward. "Mr. Clerk," said he, "strike off those The State can afford to lose the money much better than I can.'

In his "Eccentricities of Genius," Major Pond says that often while traveling Henry Ward Beecher improved his time by having what he called "a general house-cleaning" of his pockets, which would get loaded up with letters and papers until they could hold no more, when he would clear them out and destroy such papers as were worthless. On one occasion Beecher happened to put his hand in the watch-pocket of his pantaloons and found there a little envelope which he opened. When he saw its contents, he called Major Pond to sit heside him, and remarked: "You remember the evening I married C. P. Huntington. I was so much interested in the subject that I forgot he handed me a little envelope as he went out of the door. I put it in the watch-pocket of my pantaloons and never thought of it again until just now, and here it is--four one-thousand-dollar hills. Now," he said, "don't tell any one about it, and we will have a good time and make some happiness with this money. We will just consider that we found it." And so, in a day or two, Mr. Beecher went with Major Pond to look at a cargo of fine Oriental rugs, many of which he purchased and sent to different friends, and after-ward he spent what remained of the money for coinsilver lamps, unmounted gems, and various pieces of bric-à-brac, all of which he gave away, until he had used up the entire four thousand dollars, "in making happiness among those whom he loved." After Mr. Beecher's death the major related to Mr. Huntington the incident of this discovery of the four thousand-dollar bills, and the railway magnate observed: "I should never have given them to him, lt was all wrong. I made a mistake. Money never did him any good."

### Some Kiner Literary Notes.

Clyde Fitch is reported to be busy dramatizing Tennyson's "Break, Break, Break" for Julia Marlowe.

Frank R. Stockton is said to be working on a new story which deals with the love-affairs of a man and a woman while they were buried in an abandoned mine for thirty-seven years without food, We understand that it is full of the water, or air. droll situations that Mr. Stockton has such a happy way of introducing.

way of introducing.

The Omar Kbayyam craze is about dead. Complete returns from all but a few precincts show that less than 7,000,000 copies of FitzGerald's translation were sold in this country at Christmas time.

Clinton Scollard, Ruby Perkins, J. V. Cheeny, Faith Hapgood, and Aurelia Key are said to be said to be pen-names used by Richard Watson Gilder.

Mr. Ernest Siton-Thomas is about to bring out his fourteenth book on "Wild Animals I Have Never Saw.

People who are wondering wby Richard Harding Davis and Charles Dana Gibson do not work to gether any more must remember that the wives of those gentlemen were not friends in college.

We are reliably informed that one of the Eastern publishing houses has no book dealing with the life of John Paul Jones in its spring list.

F. Marion Crawford is now at work on a novel of 250,000 words, the action of which is limited to nineteen minutes by the stop-watch.

Ninety-seven thousand copies of "Alice of Old Vincinnes" were sold in an hour and twenty minutes

The strictly new and original versions of " Mother Goose," as far as reported this season, number 158.

It is reported that J. Gordon Coogler's poems are to be dramatized for Pete Dailey.—Chicago Times-Herald. Elastic: Jimmy—" What time do yer have ter get to work?" Johnny—" Oh! Any time I like,

as long as 1 ain't later than seven o'clock."-Bazar Now Is the Time to Bring Your Friends From the East.

From the East.

If you have friends coming to California, write to D. W. Hitchcock, General Agent of the Union Pacific R. R., No. 1 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, who will arrange to secure for them the following special low rates: From New York or Boston, \$47,00; Chicago, \$30,00; St. Louis, \$27,50; Omaha, Kansas City, or Denver, \$25,00; and correspondingly low rates from all other Eastern cities. These Special Westhound Excursions via the Union Pacific will leave the East weekly until April 30th. April 30th.

THE TUNEFUL LIAR.

A Matter of Taste l met a goat, and said to him,
"The question, pray, excuse.
Why do you always wag your chin?"
Quoth he, "Because I chews!" -1:60

The Retrocessionat

Clan of the Lion, braggart, scold,— Tribe of the long-shunned hattle line Beneath whose flag of blood and gold The jackal and the vulture dine. Lord Bohs, your hosts are struggling yet-So is De Wet—So is De Wet.

The tumult and the shouting die The drumut and the shouting die—
The drumken cockneys home depart;
The orphan's grief, the widow's sigh,
The glory of the broken heart—
Lord Bobs, these ghosts are with you yetSo is De Wet.—So is De Wet.

Far-called, your armies melt away Before the freeman's Mauser fire; Lo, all your pomp of yesterday Is draggled in the Transvaal mire. Jihe of the Nations! Spared as yet, Beware De Wet—Beware De Wet.

Still drunk with dregs of power, you loos Still artunk with a regs of power, you loose Wild tongues that speak of harfield greed. Such boasting as pale cravens use Who owe their safety to their speed. Lord Bohs, your boasts make laughter yet, Where rides De Wet—Where strikes De Wet.

For British hearts who put their trust In greed, dishonor, pride, and power, There waits Disaster's acrid dust, Humiliation's hitter hour. Lord Bohs, your hosts are still heset By bold De Wet—By bold De Wet. -Joseph Smith in Life.

Teddy's Seven Progressions.

At first the infant

Doubling his fists and countering on the nurse's
iaw.

Doubing his lists and countering on the littles jaw,

Then the school-boy with his padded mitts,

Punching the bag and licking all his class.

And then the ranchman, sleeping on the turf,

Living on dried buffalo and knocking down

And sitting on the cowboy! Full of vim

And biting nails in two for fun. Then the soldier,

Scattering great armies with his awful look,

Dashing up hills through deadly showers of lead

And smilling as it were the harmless sport

Of some enchanting summer's holiday.

Next the gring governor, defying lobbyists, Or some enchanting summer's nonasy.

Next the grim governor, defying lobbyists,
Confounding bosses, writing histories
With one hand tied behind him, speaking to
The multitudes, in spite of flying rocks
And whicling bricks! Shouting defiance at the

tough
And brandishing his fists full in the bully's face.
And then the hunter, strangling wild beasts,
Tying the mountain lion in a knot Tying the mountain non in a knot And burling it across the precipice. Last scene of all, Vice-President, Sitting with nodding head and limbs relaxed, Hearing the oft-repeated tales Of istbraian canals and subsidies And Sampson-Schley affairs—in mere oblivion, Sans mitts, sans spurs, sans gun, sans—ay,

-S. E. Kiser in Chicago Times-Herald.

His good wife: Gilbert-" I believe in a man being the master of the house. He should have the say in everything." Mason—"How about the naming of that baby ol yours?" Gilbert—"My wife gave way to me in a very proper and wifely manner. She said she didn't care what name I gave the little fellow, so long as it was Henry. So that's the name I gave him. You know I felt, after the hearty manner in which she deferred to me, I ought to yield a single point merely out of appreciation of her humility."—Boston Transcript.

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Saling March 19th and April total.

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Salling March 27th and April 24th.

Portland, Me., to Liverpool

S. S. VANCOUVER, March 9th.
and S. S. DOMINION, March 23th.

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No cargo received on board on day of sailing.

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Round-Trip Tickets at reduced rates.

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S. S. Slerra, for Honolulu, Pago Pago, Auckland, and Sydney, Wednesday, Mar. 6, 1901, at 9 P. M.
S. Australia, for Papeete, Tahiti, Friday, Mar. 13, 1907, at 4 P. M.
S. Mariposa, for Honolulu, Mar. 16, 1901, at 2 P. M.
J. D. Spreckeis & Bros. Co., Agts. 643 Market Street, Freight Office, 327 Market St., San Francisco.

### Pacific Coast Steamship Co.



Steamers leave Broadway Wharf, S. F.:
For Alaskan ports, 11 A. M., Feb., 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, Mar. 2, change to company's steamers at Seattle.
For E. C. and Puget Sound Ports, 11 A. M., Feb., 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, Mar. 2, and every fifth day thereafter.
For Eureka (Hamboldt Bay), 2 F. M., Feb. 3, 7, 12, 17, 22, 27, Mar. 4, and every fifth day thereafter.
For San Diego, stopping only at Santa Barbara, Port Los Angeles, and Redondo (Los Angeles): Queen—Wednesdays, 9 A. M. Santa Rosa—Sundays, 9 A. M. For Santa Cruz, Monterey, San Simeon, Cayucos, Port Hartford (San Luis Obispo), Gaviota, Santa Barbara, Ventura, Hueueme, San Pedro, East San Pedro, and Newport (Los Angeles): Corona—Fridays, 9 A. M. Bonita—Tuesdays, 9 A. M. Seventh of each month.
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For further information obtain company's folder.
The company reserves the right to change steamers, sailing dates, and hours of sailing, without previous notice.
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### SOCIETY.

### The Stevens-Fortmann Wedding.

The wedding of Miss Emma Fortmann, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Fortmann, and Dr. W. E. Stevens, son of the late Francis M. Stevens, took E. Stevens, son of the late Francis M. Stevens, took place at the home of the bride's patents, 1007 Gough Street, on Tuesday evening, February 26th. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Cherington. Miss Stella Fortmann, sister of the bride, was the maid of honor, and Mr. Henry Stevens, brother of the groom, acted as best man.

The ceremony was followed by a reception, and later an elaborate supper was served in the hall.

elaborate supper was served in the hallroom on the lower floor.

Dr. and Mrs. Stevens left for Southern California on Wednesday, and on their return will reside at 2320 Devisadero Street.

### The Daubleday Dinner.

Mrs. George Doubleday was the guest of bono at a dinner given at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Moffitt, in Oakland, last week. Among those present were:

and Mrs. James Motitt, in Oakland, last week. Among those present were:

Mrs. F. M. Smith, Mrs. J. A. Folger, Mrs. George De Golia, Miss Mabel Gage, Mrs. H. M. A. Miller, Mrs. P. E. Bowles, Miss McNear, Mrs. J. M. Driscoll, Miss Vonnie Kennedy, Mrs. Oscar F. Long, Mrs. George McNear, Jr., Mrs. Isaac Requa, Mrs. Charles E. Palmer, Mrs. William A. Magee, Mrs. Valentine Hush, Miss Nightingale, the Misses Crellin, Mrs. William Morrison, Mrs. T. L. Barker, Miss Jane Rawlings, Mrs. Kennedy, Mrs. J. M. Cushing, Mrs. Garoline Cushing, Mrs. E. R. Folger, Mrs. J. Francis Smith, Mrs. William P. Johnson, Mrs. Frederick Magee, Miss Sinclair, Mrs. Harry East Miller, Mrs. William R. Davis, Mrs. Pope, Mrs. Robert Knight, Miss Grace Holt, Mrs. Thomas Phehy, Jr., Mrs. A. P. Brayton, Mrs. A. A. Moore, Miss Ethel and Miss Carmen Moore, Miss Ethel and Miss Carmen Moore, Mrs. George Edwards, Mrs. Goodall, Miss Ella Goodall, Miss Ella Goodall, Miss Elhel Valentine, Mrs. H. C. Taft, Miss Taft, the Misses Lohes, Miss Selby, Miss Lucy King, the Misses Knowles, Mrs. Henry Nicholls, the Misses Selby, Miss Berenice Landers, Mrs. Molec, and Mrs. Edington Detrick.

### Notes and Gossip.

The engagement of Miss Charlotte Cunningham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert B. Cunningham, to Lieutenant Percy Kessler, Third Artillery, U. S. A. was announced at a tea given in her honor hy ber cousin, Miss Charlotte Ellinwood, on Thursday, February 28th. Those who assisted in receiving were Miss Katharine Dillon, Miss Leontine Blake-man, Miss Mamie Polhemus, Miss Ethel Cooper,

man, Miss Manile Foliations, Miss Lines Cooper, Miss Lucy King, and Mrs. Cunningham.

The wedding of Miss Lily Bours, youngest daughter of Mrs. L. F. Bours, formerly of Stockton, and Dr. Arthur Wallace will take place at the residence of the bride's uncle, Mr. N. K. Masten, 2218 Clay Street, on Monday evening, March 4th.

Clay Street, on Monday evening, Marca 411.

Mrs. J. O. B. Gunn and Miss Gunn will receive on the second and third Tuesdays in April.

Mrs. William Beckman, Mrs. Frank Gray, and Miss Edith Tufts gave a reception in the parlors of the Golden Eagle Hotel, in Sacramento, on Thursday evening, February 28th, in honor of the members of the legislature and their wives. Many San bers of the legislature and their wives. Many San Franciscans were present.

Colonel and Mrs. Oscar Long recently gave a din-ner at "Highlands," their Oakland home, in honor of Dr. and Mrs. Welty (née Wood), at which they entertained Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Requa, Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Bowles, Colonel and Mrs. Mau, Miss Mrs. P. E. Bowies, Colonel and Mrs. Mau, Miss Lucy King, Miss Thérèse Morgan, Miss Elizabeth McNear, Miss Florence Husb, Miss Ida Belle Palmer, Major Hull, Mr. Paul Edwards, Mr. Thomas Driscoll, Mr. Sydney Pringle, and Mr.

Somers.

Mrs. Phebe Hearst gave a second musicale at her home in Washington, D. C., last week, at which she entertained nearly two hundred guests. The musicale was preceded by a dinner of twenty-four covers. Among others at table were Mr. and Mrs. Albert Halsted, Miss Marie McKenna, Miss Hop

ROYAL **Baking Powder** 

> Makes the bread more healthful.

Safeguards the food against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest menacers to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK,

kins, Miss Helen Bell, Miss Tone, of New York, Miss Hagner, Miss Carola, De Peyster, Mr. Bayard, Mr. Dwight, Mr. Chester Aldrich, Mr. Louis Met-calf, of New York, Mr. Arthur Croshy, Mr. Randell Hagner, Mr. Davidge, Mr. Arthur Goldshorough, Dr. Deal, and Commander Carter.

Miss Florence Nightingale gave a dinner at Miss Florence Nightingale gave a dinner at "Arbor Villa," the Smith home at Oakland, on Tuesday, February 19th, at which she entertained Miss Moore, Miss Carmen Moore, Miss Ethel Kittredge, Miss Ida Belle Palmer, Miss Bessie Palmer, Miss Florence Hush, Miss Alice Knowles, Miss Chrissie Taft, Miss Marion Smith, Miss Mae Burdge, Mr. Charles Wood, of New York, Mr. Silas Palmer, Mr. Dwight Hutchinson, Mr. Walter Starr, Mr. John Sagehorn, Mr. Allen Chick-ering, Lieutenant Mel, Mr. Henry Mel, Mr. Fred Sherman, and Mr. Will Gorrill.

### Gnif Notes.

The Oakland Golf Cluh has announced the schedule of events to he contested on the golf links at Adams' Point during March and April. plete list of events is as follows : March 1st and 2d piete list of events is as follows: March 1st and 20, professional match, medal play, over 72 holes, for \$100 first, \$70 second, and \$30 third prizes; March 2d, women's home and home match on Presidio links; March 9th, men's bogie handicap, match play, 18 holes; March 16th, second contest for women's cup, handicap, match play, 18 holes; May 16th, men's handicap, match play, 18 holes; March 23d, class B match hetween San Francisco and Oakland; March 30th, contest for Captain's Cup; April 6th, men's home-and-home match, class A, between Oakland and San Francisco, on Presidio links; April 13th, return match on Oakland links, class A, between San Francisco and Oakland. It is the intention of the club directors to have the ladies play during the morning. All the gentlemen's events are to be contested during the afternoon.

Miss Sarah Drum won the handicap-sweepstake tournament at the Presidio golf links on Monday, February 25th. Eight ladies took part in the con representable 25th. Eight ladies took part in the con-test, which was a medal-play tourney over 18 holes, with two golf-halls the entrance fee. Miss Minnie Houghton came in second, and divided the sixteen halls with the winner, the latter's share being two-thirds. Both of these players turned in the same gross score of 136 strokes, hut Miss Drum's handicap of four strokes placed her ahead in the net

Tournament play on the links of the San Rafael Golf Club was resumed on Washington's Birthday, February 22d, with a ladies' handicap competition for a trophy presented by R. J. Davis and a men's handicap competition. In the former event Mrs. J. J. Crooks proved the winner. J. J. Crooks and R. J. Davis met in the finals and tied for first honors after making the double circuit in 111. Both men had a handicap of 12, making their final scores 123.

The match will be played off to-day (Saturday).

The series of golf contests which were played on the Del Monte golf links on Friday and Saturday last proved of great interest despite the rain, although the condition of the course was far from satisfactory, some good scores were made. In the professional contest the first prize of \$100 the professional contest the first prize of \$100 went to Willie Smith, open United States champion in 1899, score, 151. David Bell was second, with a score of 152. Robert Johnstone, open champion in 1895, won third honors, score, 159 Bell made the best single-round score with 35 strokes. The ladies amateur tournament was won strokes. The ladies amateur tournament was won hy Mrs. Chester Thorne, of Portland, Or., score, 127; prize, "Del Monte cue." Mrs. W. P. Johnson, of Oakland, won second prize (a cup presented by the San Francisco Golf Club), score, 127. The cups offered in the gentlemen's amateur contest went to W. P. Johnson, Oakland, first prize; H. C. Breedon, San Francisco, second prize; and F. E. Ayer, third place. Charles Hubbard won the special prize for the best gross score.

### Miss Jenne Lnng's Readings.

The first of a series of three readings was given on Monday evening, February 25th, by Miss Jenne M. Long, former pupil of Howard Walcom Ticknor, at the residence of Mrs. Jewett, 913 Bush Street. Mr. and Mrs. Jewett did not appear, owing to the recent loss of intimate friends.

The programme, which was quite short but very interesting and well rendered, was as follows:

interesting and well rendered, was as follows:

Scene from "Twelfth Night," Act I., Scene 5;
Hamlet's Soliloquy; balcony scene from "Cyrano
de Bergerac"; "Meeting with Royalty," prize
story, Black Cat; farewell scene from Anthony
Hope's "Prisoner of Zenda"; "The Man with
the Hoe," hy Markham; thirteenth chapter First
Corinthians; eighteenth chapter Luke, tenth to sixteenth verse; "An Alaskan Vision," written for
Miss Long by the Rev. J. Hall Young, who has
spent the past twenty-two years in Alaska.

The remaining readings will take place at Mrs.

The remaining readings will take place at Mrs. Jewett's home on Monday, March 11th, and Monday, March 18th.

A plan has been prepared for preserving the greater part of the Rue des Nations of the Paris Exposition for ten years. Twelve of the palaces will position for ten years. Twelve of the palar be retained and turned into special museums.

New durable mantles, 100-candle power; adjusted hy any one without tools. Nathan-Dohrmann Co.

RECENT WILLS AND SUCCESSIONS.

Mrs. Virginia Aldrich has applied for letters of Mrs. Virginia Aldrich has applied for letters of administration upon the estate of her daughter, Mrs. Rounsevelle Wildman, who with her hushand and children were drowned in the wreck of the steamer Rio de Janeiro on Friday of last week. Mrs. Aldrich places the value of her daughter's estate at \$10,000. It consists solely of personal property, largely money on deposit in local savings - hanks.

Mrs. Aldrich is the principal heir of the deceased. Public Administrator Boland has applied for letters of administration on the estate of Mr. Wildman. The petition says the value of the estate is un-

The will of the late ex-Senator Stephen M. White bas heen filed for probate in Los Angeles by his widow, Hortense White. The document is very hrief, and reads as follows: "I hereby will, devise, and bequeath to my beloved wife, Hortense, all my property. I appoint her executrix of this my last will, without bonds. I recognize my children, William, Hortense, Estella, and Gerald G. I revoke all wills heretofore made by me. STEPHEN M. WHITE." The estate is valued at about \$75,000.

The will of Adolph Bissinger, who was killed with his wife in the railway wreck in Nevada on February Tyth, has been filed by his brothers, Samuel and Isidore Bissinger, the executors. He bequeathed to the Fruit and Flower Mission of San Francisco, the Pacific Hehrew Orphan Asylum and Home Society, the Protestant Orphan Asylum, and the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum \$500 each. His two hrothers were given charge of his large estate as trustees. They are to maintain his interest in the mercantile firm of Bissinger & Co. as long as they deem a continuance heneficial; to pay \$500 each year to his parents, and to divide the estate among his children when the two sons reach the age of twenty-five years and the two daughters the age of twenty-one.

Two wills made hy Mrs. Julia Ann Crocker, one

dated January 18, 1900, and the other August 12, 1900, have been filed by Lizzie C. Van Fleet and Fannie C. McCreary, the executrices. In the first she hequeathed to Clark Crocker Van Fleet, \$1,000; Clark W. Crocker, \$1,000; Julia Crocker Van Fleet, \$3,000; \$200 annually to each of her sisters, Ruth Swain Martin, of Woodland, Elizabeth E. Chamberlain, of this city, and Sarah A. Bancroft, of Hastings, Mich.; nothing for the children of her hrother, James L. Kimhle, or of her sister, Mary B. Newton, as she said that she had done for them all that she justly could do; the residue to her children, Carrie C. Green, Henry J. Crocker, Lizzie C. Van Fleet, Julia C. Buckbee, and Fannie C. Mc-Creary, \$15,000 to be deducted from Mrs. Green's account of an advance to Fred H. Green, her husband. Mrs. Crocker directed that her real estate at 1609 Sutter Street and 2020 Pacific Avenue should be sold. By the document dated August 12, 1900, Mrs. Crocker said that Julia Crocker Fleet, her granddaughter, should bave a \$5,000 interest in the property at 2020 Pacific Avenue; that each of her five children should have a \$4.000 interest; and that Mrs. Van Fleet might purchase the property by paying \$4,000 each to the other four children. Mrs. Crocker also gave Mary Julia Crocker, daughter of her son Henry, a \$4,000 interest in the Sutter Street property.

To accommodate those desiring to remain over night at the Tavern of Tamalpais during Lenten days, a train will leave San Francisco week days at 4:00 P. M., arrive at the Tavern in time for dinner, view the sunset, witness the night scene and mag-nificent cloud and fog effects, enjoy the sunrise the following morning, and, returning, leave for the city

The Congregation of the Rites in Rome has finally approved the beatification of Jeanne d'Arc. The ceremony will take place next year with the greatest solemnity. In Vatican circles the heatification of Christopher Columbus is again discussed.

— HOUSEKEEPERS SHOULD VISIT THE PATTO-size Company during their great sale of furniture, carpets, draperies, rugs, lace curtains, etc., as their prices are very low just now. Cor. 16th and Mission.

- Dr. Decker, Dentist, 806 Market. Spe-

# Moët & Chandon

WHITE SEAL (Grande Cuvee) is unsurpassed in quality, dryness, and flavor.—NEW YORK TIMES.

### ATTENTION, HOME-SEEKERS!

We desire to call the attention of intending buyers of country lands to some bargains in income-producing orchard, vineyard, grain, and stock farms, many of which are bank forcolosures, that we have for sale. Mr. Bush, having had forty years' knowledge and experience in the value of lands, and being the owner of an income-producing orchard and vineyard, can intelligently direct intending buyers to the best lands and bargains in the State. Call or write for what you wan.

tate. Call or write for what you want.
DAVID BUSH & SON, 10 Montgomery St.

It is a wonderful soap that takes hold quick and does no harm.

No harm! It leaves the skin soft like a baby's; no alkali in it, nothing but soap. The harm is done by alkali. Still more harm is done by not washing. So, bad soap is better than none.

What is bad soap? Imperfectly made; the fat and alkali not well balanced or not combined.

What is good soap? Pears'.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people use it.

# G. H. MUMM & CO.

EXTRA DRY

The Great Leader of Champagnes. Importations in 1900, 119,441 cases, heing 79,293 cases more tha any other brand, is a record never before approached.

P. J. VALCKENBERG, Worms O/R, Rhine and Moselle Wines. J. CALVET & CO., Bordeanx, Clarets aud Burgundies.

FRED'K DE BARY & CO., New York,

Sole Agents in the United States a

E. M. GREENWAY, Pacific Coast Representative

### Hotel Rafael

Fifty minutes from San Francisco. Sixteen trains daily each way. Open all the year-

CUISINE AND SERVICE THE BEST.

# R. V HALTON, Proprietor.

ALBATROSS INN SAN DIEGO, CAL.

Open all the year; charming surroundings; never hot nor cold; bay and ocean in full view; strictly first-class; furniture and appointments entirely new; excellent table, prompt attendance. Terms, \$2.50 a day; \$10.00 to \$14.00 a week. Separate houses and apartments if desired, with home comforts and exclusiveness. Particulars given by Paul Bancroft, office, History Building, Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

# KNICKERBOCKER

Van Ness Avenue, San Francisco.

A FAMILY HOTEL OF MUCH EXCELLENCE.

J. A. ROBINSON.

# HOTEL GRANADA

THE NEWEST AND FINEST-EQUIPPED FAMILY HOTEL IN SAN FRANCISCO

N. W. Cor. Sutter and Hyde Sts., S. F., Cal.

# THE HOTEL RICHELIEU

N. E. Cor. Van Ness and Myrtle Avenues.

The Principal and Finest
Family Hotel of San Francisco

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.

# OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

NEWLY REFITTED WITH ALL THE LATEST MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.

MAJOR WILLIAM B. HOOPER, Lessee San Francisco, Cal.



### Movements and Whereabouts.

Annexed will be finned a résumé of movements to and from this city and coast, and of the whereabouts nf absent Californians:

Mr. and Mrs. George Crocker and the Misses Rutherford arrived from the East on Wednesday and are occupying the Crocker residence at 1100 California Street. They expect to spend the month Califrmia Street. They expect in spend the mnnth of March in this city.

Mrs. Leland Stanford, when last heard from, was about in gn nn a trip up the Nile.

Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs is the guest of Mr.

and Mrs. Hermann Oeinchs is the guest in Mr. and Mrs. Pembrike Jines at their country place in Airlie, North Carnlina,

Mr. and Mrs. Jihn Hays Hammind came up from Manterey early in the week and were at the

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Bnnney, who arrived from Honnluln on the Oceanic steamship Alameda no Saturday, February 16th, are at the California

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Drnwn, Miss Bernie Drnwn, and Miss Newell Drnwn sailed fram New Ynrk fir Alexandria, by way nf Gibraltar and Naples, nn Saturday, Februasy 16th. They were accompanied by Mrs. George W. Gibbs.

The Misses Schussler are at San Diegn fir a stay of covered worker.

The Misses Schussler are at San Diegn fin a stay of several weeks.

Mrs. J. W. McClung and the Misses McClung have been visiting Mrs. Beverly Cole at Napa during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jnhn J. Valentine left finr New Orleans last week, the attend the Mardi-Gras Carnival. They expect to be absent about a month.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Judah, Miss Christie Judah, and Mr. H. R. Judah, Jr., were visitors at the Tavern of Tamalpais last week.

Mrs. George Dnubleday, who is visiting her mither in Oakland, will soon return to New Ynrk, when she will be accompanied by her sister, Miss Lucy Mnffitt.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stetson and Miss Marguerite

Lucy Mnfitt.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stetson and Miss Marguerite
Doe returned from the Hawaiian fslands nn
Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Rnhinson and Miss Elena
Rnbinson will soon leave for a visit tn San Diego.

Rnbinson will soon leave for a visit in San Diego.

Mr. Edwin Wildman, brother in the late Consul Rounsevelle Wildman, arrived from the East in Thursday, and is at the Palace Hintel.

Mr. A. Schwabacher left fir Europe the latter part of this week. His son, Mr. Louis A. Schwabacher, will accompany him as far as New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Jinhin McNear /née Niny), after a short stay in New Yink, have sailed for Liverpool.

Mr. Paul Neumann sailed fir Hinnilulu in the Oceanic steamship Mariposa Saturday, February 23d.

Judge W. B. Gilbert and Miss Gilbert, nf Pnrt-land, Or., were at the Occidental Hntel a few days

agn,
Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Shields, of San José,
were at the Palace Hntel during the week.
Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Pringle enjuyed a pleasant
visit to the Tavern in Tamalpais a few days agn.
Dr. and Mrs. Clinton Cushing are registered at
the Palace Hntel from Washington, D. C.
Mr. J. B. Daggett arrived from, Hnnplulu nn the

the Palace Hntel fram Washington, D. C. Mr. J. B. Daggett arrived from Hannlulu nn the Oceanic steamship Alameda nn Saturday last. Miss Jane Rawlings, nf Oakland, will soon leave for Washington, D. C., where she will be the guest of Mrs. Phebe Hearst for several mnnths. Mrs. (Saac Hecht and Mr. and Mrs. William Fries, whn have been making the trip np the Nile, returned in Caim nn Friday, March 1st.

Mr. E. W. Newhall was in New Ynrk early in the week.

Mrs. Ives and her daughter, Miss Florence Ives, we returned from San Diego. Mr. John W. Davis, nf San Mateo, registered at

the California Hotel a few days agn.

Among the week's arrivals at the Hotel Rafael were Mr. F. G. Waterhouse, of Bollinas, Mr. J. R. Colliver and Mrs. L. Weizel, of Helena, Mont., and

were Mr. F. G. Waterhouse, of Bnlinas, Mr. J. R. Colliver and Mrs. L. Weizel, nf Helena, Mont., and Mr. Thomas Skaife, nf this city.

Amnng the week's guests at the California Hntel were Mr. and Mrs. G. H. King, nf Denver, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Parsons, nf CnInradn Springs, Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Garretson, of Spokane, Mrs. Charles Dnwdall and Miss Bigley, nf Santa Barbara, Mrs. B. F. Bauer and Miss Ethel Bauer, nf Salt Lake City, Mr. J. W. Riddiford and Mr. George kiddifirrd, nf Chicagn, Mr. E. B. Stowe and Mr. W. E. Stinwe, nf Stinckinn, Mr. O. A. Hale, nf San Jinsé, Mr. A. Brayne and Mr. J. W. Proomhead, nf Sydney, Mr. E. S. Bernart, of Detrnit, and Mr. V. S. McClatchy, nf Sacramentn.

Among the week's visiturs at the Tavern nf Tamalpais were Captain and Mrs. S. F. Cnttle and Mrs. F. R. Brightman, nf Boston, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Kwarren Oiney, Jr., Mr. Hamilton Murdock, Miss Dirnthy Bowen, and Miss Rnberta Clay, of Oakland, Sir Jinhn Kevlin, of London, Colonel Charles F. James, Mr. F. T. Hayes, and Mr. C. L. Sheldn, of New York, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Black, nf Seattle, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Black, nf Seattle, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Percy, of Lowell, Mass., Miss Grace Marshall, Mr. H. Voorman Du Bnis, Miss Grace Little, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Hale, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Clarke, Mr. F. H. Willis, and Mr. C. D. Farquharson.

### Army and Navy News.

The latest personal nntes relative tn army and navy people who are known in San Francisco are appended:

appended:

Major-General S. M. B. Ynung, U. S. A., whn has been in the Philippines far mare than twn years, is to succeed General Shalter in command of the Department of California. He is now en runte from Manila, and will arrive in San Francisco about the middle of March, when he will relieve General Shafter. The latter will then be appointed a majorgeneral in the regular army and immediately retired,

in accordance with the terms of the army re-organi-

in accordance with the terms in the card of the card o J. P. Tracy and his son, Lieutenant J. P. Wade. They will sail for the Orient next week. Lieutenant-Commander W. Braunersreuther, U. S. N., has been detached from duty as captain of the

pint if Manila, and nidered hime to await orders.

Mrs. Regan and Miss Regan, wife and daughter
if Majir James Regan, Ninh Infantry, U. S. A.,
are the guests of Colonel and Mrs. Rutherford. if
1811 Nineteenth Street, Washington, D. C. Majir Regan, whn was sn seriously wounded before Pekin, China, is at the general hospital, Washington Bar-

Lieutenant Rnbert H. Osborn, U.S. N., has been Leutenant Kindert H. Osborn, U.S. N., has been detached from the Independence and indered in Guam, in relieve Lieutenant Bion B. Bierer, U.S. N., whn will return himm.

Brigadier General Theodore Schwan, U.S. V., has been hinnirably discharged from the volunteer

service and retired frnm the regular army.
Lieutenant Francis C. Marshall, Sixth Cavalry,
U.S. A., has been nrdered frnm Los Angeles tn this
city, nn duty in the organization of the Fifteenth

Cavairy.

Cnmmander J. K. Cogswell, U. S. N., Cnmmander J. R. Selfridge, U. S. N., Cnmmander A. Marix, U. S. N., Cnmmander R. R. Ingersoll, U. S. N., and Cnmmander W. Swift, U. S. N., whn have been ordered in the Asiatic station, will sail from San Francisco in Thursday, March 7th, for

Lientenant Le Rny M. Garrett, U. S. N., Lientenant Le Rhy M. Garrett, O. S. N., whin has been serving on the staff in Rear-Admiral Kautz, U. S. N., spent a few days in Chicago last week, en mute from San Diegn the Washington, D. C., where he will spend the greater part in his leave in absence.

Captain J. E. Ide, U. S. N., registered at the Great Metal during the week.

D. C., where he will spend the greater part it insleave in dabsence.

Captain J. E. Ide, U. S. N., registered at the Grand Hotel during the week.

Surgenn J. B. Cutter, U. S. A., whin has been estatined for some time at Alcatraz, has been enjoying a minth's leave in absence preparating the leaving the army. He intends to retire to private practice in Mill Valley.

Mr. David McDnugal LeBretin, the son in Mr. and Mrs. Albert J. LeBretin, well kninwn in this city, has been distinguishing himself at the Naval Academy, where he is a cadet. On the occasinn in the semi-annual examinations recently held there, be stood at the head in his class, numbering ninety cadets. He received his appointment frim the President in July last, and, with two exceptions, is the ynungest boy in the academy.

Past Assistant-Paymasters Ulysses G. Ammen and Harry E. Biscoe, U. S. N., who have been indered in the Asiatic Station, will sail in the transport Solace frim this city in April 15th.

Dr. and Mrs. W. Seward Wehb and party, nf New Ynrk, including Mr. and Mrs. George Bird, Miss B. Metcalf, Mr. and Mrs. J. Lawrence, nf Boston, and Miss Catherine Dix, are traveling in Snuthern California in the finest train that ever crossed the continent. It is made up of three special cars, a baggage-car, and a diner. One of the cars is the "Genesee," the private car of President Callaway, of the New Ynrk Central. In this car are a piann, nrgan, and other musical instruments for the use of the guests. Annther is the "Suwanee," George Vanderbilt's private car. The "Ellsmere," annther of the cars, was specially built fur Dr.
Webb, who is president of the Adirondack and St. Lawrence rnad and is also chairman nf the board of directors of the Rutland. The woodwork is nf white polished mahngany. The car is divided into several parts. In the observation-rooms are speed-indicators, air-brakes, indicators, and electricfans. The party will visit San Francisco before re-

At the annual election of the Mechanics' Institute At the annual election of the Mechanics' institute the fullowing seven trustees were elected: William A. Beatty, Alpheus Bull, George F. Day, Rubert W. Neal, James G. Spalding, Ottn vnn Geldern, and Luther Wagnner. Three incumbents sought reflection, hut only one, R. W. Neal, was chosen.

A Wnrld-Wide Reputation is enjayed by the P. J. Valckenberg Rhine and Moselle wines owing to their absolute purity, delicacy, and excellence.

— Many observing the erect military carriage of both ynung and middle-aged ladies attribute the same in athletic exercises. According to the Paris Journal de Mode such is not the case. The credit is due in the Straight Frint Chrisethe "Theo." This particular style in circle is highly recommended by the leading physicians in Europe because of its peculiar construction, which reduces the abdomen, and because if its lightness in weight. Paris modistes use only the "Theo" fire costumes and models. Sold in the United States by the D. Samuels Lace House Company, San Francisco.

— ALL NEXT WEEK THERE WILL BE ON SALE genuine maple-wind bedroom snits; market price, \$75, nur price, \$45. It is a snap, and buyers in furniture should remember this price hilds good for next week nuly. At the Challenge Sale in the Pattnsien Company, corner 16th and Missinn Sts.

— Dr. H. W. Hunsaker has removed his nafices to Parritt (Empirium) Building, ranms 515 and 516, fifth floor. Elevator at west entrance, 855 Market Street. Office hnurs, 12 to 4 P. M.

My Lady.

'Tis not her kind yet mastering air,
Nur is't the glury of her hair,
Nur yet the beauty of her eyes
With the deep look of son surprise;
'Tis not the wit so often heard
Where wisdom lines each airy word;
'Tis not her humars grave and gay
'That gave my Lady all her sway.
My dainty Lady's sovereigu power
Hangs not upon the passing hour;
The years may rull, and still the same
She is my Lady and my Dame,
My Lady's face, my Lady's vnice,
These make my heart and soul repice.
And yet they fall full short of all
That keeps me still my Lady's thrall;
The secret why my Lady's reign
Can never turn to change or pain Can never turn in change nr pain Is knnwn alike tin man and elf, It is that she is just—Herself! -Walter Herries Pollock in Longmans' Magazine.

A Song of Love's Coming.

Lnve comes with silent feet Out of the mist of dreams; With roses is he crowned, He bears a swnrd that gleams.

Love comes with a red-rnse crnwn In where the sleeper lies, And nn the fast-clused eyes The red rose-leaves drift dnwn.

They tnuch the sleeper's lips And, sleeping still, he sighs; They fall upnn his heart: he wakes And looks inth Love's eyes.

Of mingled joy and pain: Turn, dreamer, ere that Love can speak, And close thine eyes again.

He never mnre may sleep Whn hears the magic word, Fir Love that is with rises crowned ls girded with a swird.

—Pall Mall Gazette.

Love Forsaken.

l that was blithe erewhile, Dreaming the wurld a invely intus isle, Am nne fur whnm the sun hath inst its smile,

There was a garden-place Wherein, methought, there blnssomed every grace That man might crave tn look upon,—her face!

And, ah, the gnlden stnre
Of heart's-ease that it brought me! That is n'er, Since ntherward 'tis turned for evermore.

I shall gn dnwn the years, Groping through sterile hnpes and crnwding fears, To darkling snlitude too deep fnr tears.

-Clinton Scollard in Bazar.

Mrs. Susan L. Mills, wife nf the late Dr. Cyrus T. Mills, has transferred to the board of trustees of Mills Cnllege, by deeds of conveyance, real properties which, though nnt paying an income at this time, bave a value of \$200,000. Mrs. Mills and her husband fnunded the college, and she is now its president. Her latest gift is only nne nf numernus benefactinns, fnr Dr. and Mrs. Mills conveyed in the college property, including the college grounds, buildings, and library, which gift was valued at \$250,000. In addition to this the founders gave the means which enabled nver nne hundred wnrthy hut needy young wnmen to nhtain an education college. For its proper equipment Mills College needs \$500,000 mnre, and the trustees have appealed to wealthy men and wnmen interested in education to supplement and carry on the work begun hy Dr. and Mrs. Mills.

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|                                       | Rumsey, and Sacramento   | 7.45 P               |
| 7.37 A                                | Runsey, and Sactanton Davis, Woodland, Knights Landing, Marysville, Oroville Atlantic Express—Ogden and East Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa, Calistoga, and Santa Rosa.                  | 7.45 P               |
| 7.30 A                                | Atlantic Express-Ogden and East  | 12.15 P              |
| 7.30 A<br>8 00 A                      | Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Ivapa,   | 6.15 P               |
| 8.00 A                                | Calistoga, and Santa Rosa.  Niles, Livermore, Tracy, Lathrop, Stockton.  Shasta Express — Davis, Williams (for Bartlett Springs), Willows, Red   |                      |
| 0.00                                  | Stockton Davie Williams  | 7 15 P               |
| 8 30 A                                | (for Bartlett Springs), Willows, Red   |                      |
|                                       | Bluff, Portland  | 7 - 45 P             |
| 8.30 A                                | San José, Livermore, Stockton, Ione,   |                      |
|                                       | Sacramento, Flacelvine, Manys  | 4.15 P               |
| 9 00 4                                | Oakdale, Chinese, Sonora, Carters<br>Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations.<br>Los Augeles Express — Martinez,   | 4.15 P               |
| 8.30 A<br>0.00 A                      | Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations.   | 11.45 A              |
| 9.00 A                                | Los Angeles Express - Martinez,  |                      |
|                                       |  | 7.15 P               |
| 9.30 A                                | Fresno, and Los Angeles  | 5.45 P               |
| 10.00 A                               | The Overland Limited - Ogden,  | 6                    |
|                                       | Denver, Omaha, Chicago   | 6.45 P               |
| 11 00 V                               | dota Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, and   |                      |
|                                       | Porterville  | 4.15 P               |
| A 00.11                               | Porterville Livermore, Sanger, Goshen Junction, Bakersfield, Los Angeles   |                      |
|                                       | Bakersheid, Los Angeles  | \$5.00 A             |
| 11.00 P                               | Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations.   | 5.45 P               |
| 4.00 P                                | Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa,  |                      |
|                                       | Bakersheid, No Shighers Steamers. Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations. Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa, Calistoga, and Santa Rosa. Benicia, Winters, Sacramento, Wileshand Knights Landing. | 9.15 A               |
| 4.00 P                                | Woodland, Knights Landing,   |                      |
|                                       | Woodland, Knights Landing,<br>Marysville, and Oroville.<br>Haywards, Niles, and San José   | 10.45 A              |
| 4.30 P                                | Haywards, Niles, and San Jose  | 18 45 A              |
| 5 00 P                                | Niles, Livermore, Stockton, Lodi<br>Sunset Limited, El Paso, New Or-   | 10.43 11             |
| ₹5.00 P                               | leans, and East  | €10.15 A             |
| 5.00 P                                | leans, and East  |                      |
|                                       |  | 10.15 A              |
| 5.00 P                                | New Orleans Express—Bakersfield,<br>Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Dem  |                      |
| 5.00.                                 | Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Dem.   |                      |
|                                       | ing, El Paso, New Orleans, and East<br>Haywards, Niles, and San José   | 7 - 45 A<br>7 - 45 A |
| 6.00 P                                | Valleio  | 11.45 A              |
| 6.00 P                                | Vallejo Oriental Mail - Ogden, Cheyenne,   |                      |
|                                       | Omaha, Chicago<br>Oriental Mail — Ogden, Denver,   | 12.15 P              |
| 6.00 P                                | Omaha Chicago  | 4.15 P               |
| 7.00 P                                | Omaha, Chicago<br>Oregon and California Express, Sac-<br>rameoto, Marysville, Redding, Port-   |                      |
| ,                                     | rameoto, Marysville, Redding, Port-  | 8 45 4               |
| 0                                     | land, Puget Sound, and East  | 8.45 A               |
| 8.05 P                                | San Pablo, Port Costa, Martinez,<br>and Way Stations   | 11.45 A              |
| 18.05 P                               | Valleio  | 7-45 P               |
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| (Foot of Market Street).              |  |                      |
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| 11.30 A  | San José and Way Stations  | 5.30 P    |
| 12.45 P  | San Matoo, Redwood, Menlo Park,                                    |           |
| 1-145    | Palo Alto, Santa Clara, San Jo. !,                                 |           |
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| 13.30 P  | Sao José and Way Stations  | 7.30 8    |
| 14.15 P  | San José and Principal Way Stations                                | 9-45 A    |
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| \$5.00 P |  | 4 1       |
|          | Way Stations   | 19.00 A   |
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—"You are privileged to look upon me in any
character you desire to assume, sir."—Fx.

The kangaroo-" A hunter chased me ten miles to day." The ostrich—" I'll bet you were mad, eh?" The kangaroo—" Mad! I was hopping!"—

In all weathers: "Why are Englishmen wearing their trousers turned up more than ever?" "Be-came they are afraid of De Wet!"—Washington

His profession: Prisoner—"I was quietly attending to my work when this man arrested me," Magistrate—"What is your business?" Prisoner—"I am a burglar,"—Tit-Bits.

"Pa," asked little Georgie, " what's the pomp and circumstance of war, any way?" "General Miles," replied the old gentleman, without looking up from his paper. - Chicago Times-Herald.

"These druggists make me tired with their superfluous directions." "What's the matter now?" "Why, this prescription I had filled for the ague has a label on it: 'Shake before taking.""—Philadelphia Press.

"What do you do on board?" asked some one of a sailor from a man-of-war. "Well," said he, "we does about what we pleases until we're told to do something else, and then we does that pretty quick."

- Youth's Companion.

Retter late than never: "You may recall me, sir, better tate than never: "You may recall ine, sir, sthe man who eloped with your daughter about a year ago." "Well, sir, what can I do for you?" "I may be a little bit tardy, but I have come to offer you my congratulations,"—Bazar,

Mr. Selfmade-" Remember, children, when I was a boy I often went to bed hungry, and seldom had a square meal." Little Tommy (who is tired of hearing about it)—"Well, that just shows how much better off you are since you've known us."—Life.

"What did you think of that farewell speech of nine?" said the orator. "Well," answered Miss mine?" said the orator. Cayenne, "to be candid, I couldn't quite make up my mind whether it ought to be referred to as a swan song, or as merely one of the customary cackles."—Washington Star.

Willing to compromise: "Your majesty," said the right-hand man of the native king, the right-hand man of the native king, "inere is a missionary working his way along the coast."
"Well, we don't want to have any trouble," said the king: "ask him if his people won't be satisfied with a coaling-station."—Puck.

Both places will be covered: He-"You believe, then, after all, that Shakespeare wrote the plays himself?" She—"Yes. But to make sure, the first time 1 come across him in heaven 1'll ask him." He—"But s'pose he isn't there?" She—"Then you can ask him?"—Brooklyn Life.

"By the way," asked the stranger, "are won permitted to practice at the bar in this country?"
"Permitted!" snorted the other man, who happened to be a retired saloon-keeper from Kansas, "you can't keep 'em from doing it when they take a notion, begosh!"-Chicago Tribune.

Consoling thought: First Chinamanstand that we are to pay the powers an enormous sum of money. Well, that shows that we have de feated them much worse than America did Spain,'
Second Chinaman—"Ah, how so?" First China man — "Why, America paid Spain only twenty million dollars."—Judge.

Noblesse oblige: "What are you staring at, Wellie?" "Oh, please, ma'am, with your hair like Plantagenet Gingham that I was own maid to!

Are you any relation, ma'am?" "No -at least, no near relation. But you can have that pink silk shirtwaist of mine, Nellie."-Life.

Three philosophers: In the palmy days of Greece three philosophers sat against the sunny side of the temple, scratching themselves and discussing the Infinite and the branches thereof. "A woman," said one, "dresses to please the men." "A woman," said the other, assertively, "dresses to worry the other women." The discussion waxed worry the other women. The discussion waxed acrimonious, until both appealed to the third, who belonged to the school of the trimmers. "A woman," said he, "dresses to please the men, and thereby worry the other women."—Indianapolis

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The Kansas meaning: "What does W. C. T. U. stand for in Kansas?" "Wreckage, Carnage, Turmoil, Upheaval,"—Ohio State Journal,

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THE ALLEGED HUMORISTS: Paragraphs Ground Out by the Dismal Wits

The inaugural ceremonies which took place in Washington FOUR YEARS MORE last week were, to the casual observer, much what Presidential inaugurations have McKinley. heen for a score of years, since neighboring States have followed the fashion of sending large detachments of militia to swell the parade. The simple ceremony which caused the display has deeper significance, and its effects will he more lasting. To William McKinley it meant the rounding out of a long public career, in which he has achieved a world-wide fame and in the course of which he has heen peculiarly fortunate. He was fortunate in the

Civil War to rise to rank and leave an honorable if not brilliant record on the pages which tell the history of that conflict. In his service as a congressman he was fortunate to secure the position which connected his name with tariff legislation, and made him known in every household in the land. It was even fortunate for him that a defeat for reëlection to Congress resulted in placing him in the guhernatorial chair of Ohio, where he had the opportunities to display executive ahilities of a high order, and which proved a stepping-stone to the highest office in the land. In the past four years his remarkable good fortune has kept pace with the events of a history-making epoch. He took office at a time when the country was just ready to crawl out of the slough of commercial and financial despond, and it was fortunate for him and the country that his policies were encouraging to the era of unexampled prosperity which hegan with the inception of his first term. He has come through the scenes of hoth war and peace in the last four years with the unshaken confidence of the people in his patriotism and good intentions. We are now entering upon a second term of four years under his guidance, and the past gives hope for the future. Good fortune has been his, but it is only fair to say that it could not have availed him had he heen destitute of character and ahility. The outlook is unusually bright for hoth himself and the people. He has had experience in government in piping peace and amid the alarms of war. It is impossible that the abould not have benefited by the experience. He enters that also term at a time of life and at a period in his career when he need no longer he amenable to the exigencies of purely political party influence, giving still better opportunities to show what a President of the United States should he.

A queer chapter of legislative accidents comes from Washington in connection with the passage of the A CASE DF DEMOCRATIC army appropriation bill last week. Those who follow the work of Congress have been aware of the intense struggle going on this session in relation to Philippine and Cuban matters, and the consuming desire of the administration and its supporters that certain legislation might prevail this session in order to avoid the necessity for calling an extra session of Congress. One of these much-desired actions was the Spooner hill, delegating the government of the Philippines to executive authority until Congress shall have provided a plan for their government, and another was the Platt resolution declaring the attitude of the United States toward the Cuhan constitution which a convention is formulating in Havana. In order to facilitate the acceptance of these, the administration managers in the Senate tacked them on as amendments to the army appropriation hill, and the measure, thus accoutred, passed the Senate hy a vote of 43 to 18, after a serious excoriation by the Democrats, which, however, did not partake of the character of a filibuster.

Arrived at the House of Representatives, the bill found numerous Republican congressmen prepared to oppose it on grounds confined to army details in the body of the measure. Their plan was to send it hack to the upper House with a demand for a conference committee. The bill also left the Democratic minority in the Senate regretting that they had not inaugurated filibustering methods against the amendments, and killed the bill by talking it to death. They were also secretly and tacitly agreed that these would be their tactics when the bill again came up, as expected through the medium of the anticipated conference.

What happened was this: Congressman Hull, who had charge of the bill in the House, had planned to accept the Philippine and Cuban amendments, hut have a conference committee appointed to secure changes in some military details of the hill which had been injected hy the Senate. When the plan was proposed there were objections, and the Committee on Rules was hurriedly invoked to hring in a rule that would prevent the bill from going into committee of the whole for consideration. The report of the rule occurred just after Mr. Hepburn had secured the passage of a motion to go into committee of the whole to consider his revenue upon the navy as a social rather than a military mac

marine hill. The Speaker, deciding that in order to receive the report of the Rules Committee the committee of the whole must rise, a motion to that effect was made at once. This Mr. Hephurn opposed, not for the purpose of defeating the army hill, hut in the interest of the revenue marine hill, which had been the victim of dilatory tactics. The Democrats voted solidly against rising from committee of the whole, and enough Republicans supporting Hephurn joined them to defeat the motion. In the meantime, rumors of the intentions of Democratic senators circulated in the House and so alarmed the majority that when the marine bill was out of the way the Republicans rushed the army hill through, swallowing amendments and all. Had the House committee of the whole risen, the army bill would have failed and an extra session would have been certain.

The administration is congratulating itself over a very narrow escape through the unconscious aid of Mr. Hephurn. It would he amusing to know what the Democratic minority in the House thought of itself when it awoke to the discovery that it had with unwitting serenity played into the hands of its opponents, and permitted the passage of enactments which its party would have sacrificed much to

The usual recital of vanished hopes comes to California with the closing of Congress. We are re-CALIFORNIA galed with the periodical long list of things Congress. that our congressmen expected to get, hut failed. It is the old, old story. With every Congress the California newspapers are filled with paragraphs concerning the bills which it is hoped will pass-appropriations for improving harhors, for huilding light-houses, for dredging rivers, for erecting public buildings, for all manner of iridescent improvements. But they all turn out to he only California congressmen's beautiful fairy-tales. This year the list is long. "The Nicaragua Canal, which we hoped to see successful," says Representative Kahn, "has made no apparent progress." "In spite of the untiring efforts of memhers of both House and Senate," says Representative Kahn, "the Pacific cable bill has failed." "Several California members went over to the Senate and pleaded for the Pacific cahle," says Representative Kahn. But the hard-hearted Senate would not listen. As to the appropriation for purchasing the Calaveras Big Trees, "The refusal of Speaker Henderson to permit the hill to come up was a keen disappointment to all of us," says Representative Kahn. All of the items for improving California's rivers and harbors, of course, shared the fate of the river and harhor bill. But even had it passed, California's share of the pork-barrel was very small. "Our rivers and harhors have not received the attention they deserve from Congress," says Representative Kahn. In this all Californians will heartily agree. "So far as my hill for Chinese exclusion is concerned. I am not at all disappointed at its failure to pass at this session," says Representative Kahn. With this, most Californians will not agree. That bill is practically an extension of the present legislation, and we warn the Republican majority in Congress that the law must not be trifled with. They can defeat all California's financial appropriations, hut they must not fool with the anti-Chinese law. This is not said hy Representative Kahn. We say it.

Every friend of Admiral Sampson must regret his recent utterances concerning warrant officers in the SAMPSON navy. A portion of his letter to Secretary Long reads as follows:

"These men are recruited from a class who have not had the social advantages that are a requisite for a commissioned officer. It is submitted that in time of peace the navy's function consists, to a certain extent, of representing the country abroad; and it is important that the navy's representatives should be men of at least refinement, While there are perhaps a certain few among the warrant officers who could fulfill this requirement, I am of the opinion that the vast majority of them could not. Once they are commissioned they will have will have of them could not. Once they are commissioned they will have the same social standing as other officers, and no distinction properly could be made in extending general invitations. The consequences that would arise from their acceptance might not redound to the credit of the navy or the country which the navy represents."

From this it would seem as if Admiral Sampson looke

His countrymen will not agree with him. There are many of us in civil life who have "not had the social advantages requisite for a commissioned officer," none the less we are obliged to struggle along as well as may he, and live our allotted lives destitute of "the same social standing" as the American naval officers require at Villa Franca, and as is possessed by titled foreign officers met on the Mediterranean station. It seems to us that the officers in the American army and navy are and should he no hetter and no worse than other American citizens. Whatever may be the opinion held in the army and navy, that is the opinion of the American people. For an American admiral to say that hecause a man is of humble hirth he is not fitted to become an American naval officer makes that admiral, in our opinion, unfit to command American officers and seamen. Some of the greatest men in the country have heen of humhle birth. Ahraham Lincoln was lowly horn, yet he became the greatest American and one of the greatest men the world has ever known. Ulysses S. Grant came from the plain people, yet he was one of the great captains of the world. If illustrations were needed, they could he culled from all countries, and, for that matter, in all callings. Great statesmen, great artists, and great writers have sprung from the ranks of the poor and lowly. If there is a profession above all which is, or should he, democratic, it is the profession of arms. When aristocrats control armies, those armies are doomed to disaster. When the French Revolution hroke out, the king's troops, led hy dissolute dukes and dissipated counts, melted away hefore the republican captains. Murat was the son of an innkeeper; Ney was the son of a cooper; Napoleon himself was the son of a country notary. In our own service, hoth military and naval, the distinguished men have come from the ranks of the people, hecause we have no aristocracy here. Let us hope we never may have.

Whenever this snobhish spirit manifests itself in America, there rises to mind the caustic satire of John G. Saxe:

"A bridge across a hundred years
Without a prop to save it from sneers,
A thing for laughter, fleers, and jeers,
Is American aristocracy."

By his indiscreet letter Admiral Sampson has ruined every chance that he may have had for promotion. But he has done more, he has alienated many stanch friends who have heen loval to him through all this long controversy over the Santiago campaign. And what is the saddest and at the same time most ludicrous feature of the whole matter is the fact that Sampson himself is the son of an American lahoring-man.

A recent investigation into the affairs of the hoard of pilot commissioners and the pilots' association An Unwise Burden on has revealed a most extraordinary condition COMMERCE. of affairs. It has been known for some time that the pilotage fees in this harhor are excessive, hut just how excessive was not known until this investigation hrought to light the facts of the case. The law provides that all vessels under five hundred tons shall pay for pilotage five dollars for every foot draught, all vessels over five hundred tons five dollars for every foot draught, and four cents a ton for each and every ton registered measurement. The pilots are allowed to charge these amounts in full, hut the practice is to allow rehates to the larger steamship companies-in some cases amounting to seventy per cent. of the full rate-in order to avoid trouhlesome antagonisms. In spite of these rehates the books show that last year each of the twenty pilots in this port received an average of seven hundred dollars a month. This is a good income for a man who works hard and continuously. But the pilots work only eight days in each month, and so receive nearly one hundred dollars for each working day. Nor is this all. There are three pilot commissioners who devote two hours each month to the arduous duty of drawing their salaries. For this lahor they receive \$233, or a little in excess of one bundred dollars an hour. This money is paid in the first instance by the steamship companies, hut they pass it on to the shippers, and in the final adjustment it is a tax upon the whole community, since it is a drag upon the commercial development of the city and of the State.

The committee that has brought out the facts regarding the incomes of these pilots proposes a law reducing their fees materially, hut there is a hroader question that arises. Under what authority does the State attempt to regulate foreign commerce, which, under the constitution, is expressly placed under the control of the federal government? The regulation of pilotage is essentially a federal function, and it is a question whether the State's authority would he upheld were the matter taken into the federal courts. Nevertheless, it is the practice that the regulation of pilotage is left to the States, and that the authority for this is found in an old statute enacted by Congress referring the subject to the several States. The question is similar to that involved in the quantine regulations. The Argonaut maintained for a number of years that this was a federal and not a local func-

Certain politicians, greedy for patronage, disagreed with this view. The federal quarantine officials ignored the local official, and the courts have sustained the Argonaut's contention that the local official was merely a usurper. similar decision may yet he arrived at with regard to pilotage, should the question he brought hefore the courts. Whether it is or not, the fact that the fees are excessive has heen proved from the books of the pilots themselves, and it is due to this city and to this State that they should he materially reduced.

The record of the Congress which has just expired is remarkable hoth for that which it has accomplished and that which it has left undone. Those who expected to see all the problems solved that have grown out of the Spanish war may he disappointed. The most that has heen done is to provide a complete form of government for the island of Porto Rico. A Cuhan settlement is still in aheyance, waiting on the action of the Cuhans themselves, while the Philippines are still unprovided with civil government. Hawaii has heen accorded a territorial government, and it has been fairly launched. The Congress passed a financial law establishing a larger gold reserve, fixing the ratio hetween gold and silver, and reorganizing the honding and hanking systems of the Treasury. The army has been reorganized on the hasis of 100,000 men. A re-apportionment of congressional representation has been effected under the twelfth census, increasing the House memhership to 386.

All of the great appropriation hills were passed with the exception of the river and harhor hill, which was talked to death in the Senate. The approximate appropriations of this Congress in its two sessions amount to nearly \$1,500,-000,000, heing only exceeded by the Congress which made appropriations for the Spanish war.

Several important measures failed of passage. The Nicaragua Canal bill, though passed by the House, is held up hy the Senate until Great Britain has acted on treaty amendments. The ship subsidy hill, though fiercely dehated, never reached a vote. The Pacific cahle hill passed the Senate a year ago and is still pending in the House. The hill taxing oleomargarine, on the other hand, succeeded in the House hut hangs fire, in the Senate. The

same is true of thing sti-trust hill.

Much work has been done on treatics. This includes the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, neutralizing the prospective isthmian canal; treaties with Great Britain and Germany, dissolving partnership in Samoa and dividing the islands; commercial treaties with France, Germany, the Argentine Republic, Nicaragua; and others with Great Britain respecting British colonies in the West Indies.

The reports that are now heing received from South Africa prove that the armed resistance to the British THE FUTURE conquest is now practically at an end. It has heen apparent for some months that the struggle of the Boers was hopeless; in fact, it has heen apparent to the unprejudiced observer from the first. It has now been made apparent to even the Boers themselves. England has conquered another section of the earth's surface; hut what is to he done with it? The people are subdued, hut not conquered. Racial hatred has heen intensified hy the hitterness of the strnggle, and there will he all the administrative difficulties of governing a sullen and hostile people. Moreover, the farms have been neglected, and in many cases laid waste, during the fighting. The cattle have heen slaughtered to support the contending armies. There is certain to he an unusual amount of suffering, to relieve which will require several years. The expense will fall upon the English people in the first place. Humanity forbids that they should devastate a country and then, as conquerors, permit the inhahitants to perish miserahly. For a time the English people will he taxed to support the Boers, hut ultimately the money will he paid hack, with interest. The people of the Transvaal will pay it in the end.

During the past week various official investigations have heen made into the loss of the Rio de Janeiro. THE INQUIRY Four different investigations will he, or should be, made: the first, that of the San Francisco municipality, through the coroner; second, hy the federal officials, through the United States inspectors of hulls and hoilers; third, hy the State pilot commission, if that hody decides to investigate the conduct of Pilot Jordan; and fourth, the investigation by the chief official of the lifesaving service. Coroner Leland made what was apparently a careful investigation of the circumstances leading to the death of the drowned passengers. A number of witnesses were summoned, including the local officers of the steamship company, the officers and crew of the lost steamship, and the surviving passengers. The verdict stated that the passengers "came to their deaths through asphyxiation from.

Captain Ward and Pilot Jordan, and we most strenuously censure the Pacific Mail Steamship Company for employing incompetent Chinese crews for saving human lives." verdict is one of the most uncompromising that have been rendered in this city for a long time.

The investigations are still going on, as we write, hefore the federal inspectors of hulls and hoilers and the inspector of the life-saving station. The developments of these investigations do not speak well for the Pacific Mail Company or the steamer's officers. Third-Officer Holland is re-ported as testifying that he "was employed on the vessel for over a year, and he never saw the hoats lifted out of the chocks in all that time." Chief-Engineer Herlihy was closely examined by Federal Inspector Bulger concerning the head of steam: he is reported as testifying that he "did not know that they had sufficient steam up hefore they started in, hut that one hundred and forty-five pounds was the pressure which they ought to have had at that time." When asked hy Inspector Bulger if he was not at his post, he replied in the negative, although Inspector Bulger said that the rules of the company imperatively required the presence of the chief-engineer at his post when he vessel is entering port. Of all those required to he on dnty in the engineer department at the time, no one was saved hut the chief-engineer. Lane, Monroe, and some others saved from that department were not on duty at the time. Engineer Monroe, when asked if the "engineer's crew had been notified in time to reach the upper deck and help man the hoats, would not hoth they and many passengers have heen saved?" replied in the affirmative. The close questioning put in regard to the head of steam in the hoilers was due to the helief, on the part of the federal inspectors, that the ship could not hold her course against the strong current with the head of steam she had on. It was also developed by the federal inspectors that the majority of the passengers were not on the upper deck. Like the engineer's crew, many of them were drowned hetween decks. Most of the passengers who were rescued were taken out through a side port. The rest of them and the crew hetween decks were drowned like rats in a trap. Carpenter Cramp is reported as testifying that "four hoats swung on the davits were launched when the vessel struck. I did not see any of the boats on the skids go off the ship. The uncovered hoats had no plugs in them." The testimony of William Brander and other surviving passengers is practically unanimous that no warning was given of the imminent danger. The freight clerk testified that he so little suspected the ship's danger that he dressed himself in full uniform, even lacing his shoes. Passenger Brander testified that he had not even finished fastening on a life-preserver when the ship was going down. In fact, the absence of panic shows that the passengers were not warned of the imminent danger.

Turning from the question of the conduct of the officers and passengers ahoard the doomed ship, the next question is as to the conduct of the life-saving crews. There are four stations adjacent to the scene of the wreck. Two of them are practically within hailing distance of the spot where the Rio went down, yet they were ignorant of the disaster for two hours after it occurred. The soldiers in garrison at Fort Point heard the distress-signals and the cries of the drowning passengers, hut the men in the signal-service station, just up the hill, apparently heard nothing of all this. There is even a dreadful story that the look-out man on duty heard the signals, and failed to report them. This is now heing investigated, hut it is scarcely credihle, unless the look-out man he demented. However that may he, the people of San Francisco look with anything hut appreciation on the life-saving stations around this harhor. One vessel went down off the Cliff House some years ago, and the first the look-out men knew of the disaster was when the captain and two or three half-drowned sailors dragged themselves out of the surf and up to the door of the life-saving station, where the life-saving men were comfortably lounging and

To sum up, the Rio left her safe anchorage off the harhor in a position fixed hy cross hearings and in a depth of water of ahout thirteen fathoms. There is a wide and safe channel running through the Heads which can he navigated with perfect safety in clear weather. Even in foggy weather it bas often heen navigated in comparative safety when soundings were taken. The testimony shows that no soundings were taken ahoard the Rio. According to Pilot Jordan's own testimony, when the fog came down he had ahsolutely no knowledge where the ship was. He was apparently trying to steer hy lights that he could not see and hy sounds and echoes. Had he taken soundings in this harhor, where the hay is laid out in squares like a checkerboard, he would have known all the time where he was, According to the testimony, he did not know at any time where he was. Apparently he does not know now. He bas been unable to show to the Pacific Mail Steamship submersion, caused hy criminal negligence on the part of Company where the wreck is. Wreckers and divers have

en searching fruitlessly for a fortnight to find the wreck. this writing it is still not found. If it be said that sounds could not be taken with a hand-line, what of it? There s on hoard a machine which would have given the correct indings at every depth over which the ship passed. e sbip had a patent log ahoard. There is no record the log heing used. In short, this ship was taken from afe anchorage, up a broad and safe channel, and dashed destruction on rocks so close in shore that she was parently immediately under the guns of Fort Point. cond-Officer Coghlan testifies that after the fog dropped wn he saw no light and heard no signal until suddenly saw the Fort Point light almost aboard of them on the rhoard how immediately after the ship crashed on the ks. The witnesses vary as to the length of time after struck before she went down. It was apparently about live minutes. This extremely rapid foundering is due to fact that she was not huilt as are modern ships, with er-tight hulkheads. Therefore the hlow which pierced bull was a mortal wound. Had the Rio been a dern ship, she would doubtless have floated, and all of passengers and crew would probably be alive to-day.

### COMMUNICATIONS.

The Victorian Undertaking Age.
SUDUESTE, March 1, 1901.

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DITORS ARGONAUT: Amid the thousands of columns that have a printed concerning the life and reign of the late lamented Queen coria, I see oothing at all concerning its most prominent feature. Inminant note was mourning. Its dominant trait was undertaking. Incr., the era of Victoria might be called the Undertaking Age.

It is the letter of the New York Tribune's Loodon correspondent I this: "It is understood that the queen left the most detailed instructs regarding the disposal of her body and the attendant ceremooies. Is said to have expressed a wish that Chopio's and Mendelssohn's. It is understood that the queen left the most detailed instructs regarding the disposal of her body and the attendant ceremooies. Is said to have expressed a wish that Chopio's and Mendelssohn's. It is understood that the queen left the most detailed instructs regarding the disposal of her body and the attendant ceremooies. It is said to have expressed a wish that Chopio's and Mendelssohn's. It is I find to London Truth: "Queen Victoria's explicit directions to her fuoeral were written in 1862, and have not been altered in any nerial respect. It was her wish that the ceremooial should copy of Prince Albert's burial as far as possible."

ueen Victoria had a morbid passion for undertaking. She hungered if hearses. She thirsted for funerals. On earth as in heaven—if have her will in both places—she would have the heavens hung black. The very name "Victoria" in after ages will bring up ins of black bombazine, black crape, black hearses, black horses, kp lumes, black widow's weeds, solemn, smooth-shaven men in k cnats, with long, black bands on their black coat-sleeves, and or, black weepers oo their black hats. ictoria was a royal Mrs. Gummidge. She was oever so happy as wn she was miserable. A death to the royal family thrilled her was sympathetic gloom. When her husband died she put oo ow's weeds and wore them for a third of a century. She dodged liter social responsibilities an

### Some News Not in the "News" "Papers."

Some News Not in the "News" "Papers."

DITORS ARGONAUT: Receotly the board of supervisors passed ao tance making it a misdemeator to sell or give away any "papers" ining lottery lists. The object was to forbid the publication of try lists to the newspapers, which had become a great scaodal. The publication of the oumbers, the lottery business would dwionato oothiog. The morning papers, I am ioformed, receive in the aborthood of fifteen thousaod dollars a year each for these publication of the oumspapers, I am ioformed, receive in the aborthood of fifteen thousaod dollars a year each for these publication in the police of supervisors, io passing the ordinance referred to, restood it to apply to newspapers, and the oewspapers opposed it. editors requested the police to make a test case, by arresting a boy, when the police insisted on arresting the editors. The case e newsboy so arrested was tried and dismissed in the police court fudge Cabaoiss. At the legislative lovestigation committee or Phelan declared he would prosecute the newspapers on this Mayor Phelan requested the police to arrest the editors, and . Williams, of the Examiner, and W. Elliott, of the Chronicle, arrested. The Elliott case was heard by Judge Conlan March The defeodant admitted the facts of the publication of the y lists and the sale and distribution of the paper, but cooteoded the word "papers" in the ordinance did not mean "newspaper." Williams case will be heard Saturday. There is another feature is agitation, namely, that not a word has been said about it to the papers. They keep the facts of their own offenses against public y, good morals, and the law from the people, and they should posed. It is a coospiracy of silence.

ne owners of the great Lucas oil-well near Beaumont, , have decided that the three hundred thousand harrels il which now fills an earth reservoir covering ahout aty-five acres is of such little commercial value owing aty-five acres is of such little commercial value owing is heing mixed with surface dirt and trasb that it must estroyed by burning. This oil represented a value of less than two hundred thousand dollars. It will be ted into small ditches and set on fire, and prohably 2 one of the higgest fires ever witnessed in this country, y precaution is to be taken to prevent doing damage to erty. It is expected that the oil will burn several days to it is completely destroyed, as the ground is thoroughly ated with it ated with it.

### CUBANS ON INDEPENDENCE.

Radicals Anxious to Sever Existing Relations-Dismay in Havana Among Conservatives Who Fear Disaster-Why There Has Been No Annexation Movement.

Despite the fact that many of our newspapers advocate the withdrawal of the United States from Cuba with the earliest possible delay, the American press is hy no means unani-mous in this desire. In fact, if some of our leading dailies have their way, Cuha will not he released from our military rule until the people, in their constitution, give the United The Cleveland Leader, for example, calls the Cubans "ungrateful, treacherous, irresponsible, savage, ignorant, and as yet unworthy," and goes on as follows:

yet unworthy," and goes on as follows:

"We hold that at this juncture the best thing to he done, regardless of ill-considered pledges and emotional resolutions, is that which will safeguard the Cubans against themselves and protect the interests of this country. The United States will be held responsible for the peace, the dehts, and the integrity of Cuba. The people of Cuba are not fitted for self-government. They are revengeful and illiterate. The strong hand of this government should be upon them until they are prepared as a people to take their place among the nations of the world. If they are oot held in restraint and wisely directed it is almost certain that the United States will be compelled, before many years, to send aoother army into Cuba and to take Havana at the point of the bayonet after a long and perhaps a bloody siege. Cuba free, Cuba out of the control of America, would mean endiess trouble, constant irritation, perpetual expense, and war eventually. Now is the time to face the matter with courage and determination. Give to Cuba a government of its own, but let that government be kept in firm and watchful check by the United States. Teach the Cubans to walk; if they can learn, all the better for them; if they can ont learn, then Cuba should become the territory of this republic. Not another American life, oot another American dollar, should be poured into the rat-hole of Cuban independence, so called."

The Philadelphia Public Ledger says:

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"The Cubans are under the heaviest obligations to this country, which poured out its blond and treasure to rid the Cubaos of an odious tyranny which Cuba, without our aid, could not have escaped. This country can not remain indifferent to the course of events in Cuba on account of its position off our coast, and it would seem that an ordinary sense of gratitude should inspire the Cubans to make reasonable declarations tending to quiet the fears of the Americans that Cuba will launch out ioto policies that are likely to be hostile to our interests, and, perhaps, cause eotanglements with foreign powers. While we have a right to expect some exhibition of gratitude, we are estopped from insisting upon it from the fact that we intervened in the rebelion with the loudest professions of disinterestedness solely in behalf of suffering humanity, and for the very purpose of making Cuba free.

The United States has grave interest in the kind of government which the Cubans will set up and maintain, and it is only in accordance with common sense to expect that our interests and wishes should receive some consideration at the hands of Cuba. There seems to be one way now open for this country to follow, and that is to 'leave the government and control of the island to its people,' as we have voluntarily promised to do, and then attempt to secure by the negotiation of treaties the objects desired. If the Cubans, on their own motion, make a declaration in their colvention defining the relations of the Cuban since they should know that there is an annexation party in this country only waiting for an opportunity to enforce their demands. If Cuban statesmen and politicians are wise, they will try to allay rather than excite the eagerness of the annexationists."

The New York Tribune thinks "that the United States should exercise a virtual protectorate over the island of Cuha, at least to the extent of determining its form of government and its relationship to the powers of Europe," and adds: "For the maintenance of that policy the United States more than once declared its readiness to go to war, if States more than once declared its readiness to go to war, if need he, with the most powerful nations of the world. And now, having sealed that policy with a costly foreign war, it is not to he helieved that it will lightly abandon it." The Chicago Inter - Ocean declares that, "We bave spent American hlood and American money once to save Cuba," and asks, "Will the indecision of our statesmen go so far as to force us to spend them hoth again?" And the Philadelphia Press, the Chicago Record, and the St. Louis Findadephia 1783, to Coloago Arcora, and the St. Bodis Globe-Democrat speak in a similar vein. In a recent letter from Havana, Albert Gardner Rohinson,

the New York Evening Post's correspondent, declares that, "in spite of all the talk which has heen made about 'Cuha Libre, Cuba free and independent, Cuba a distinct national entity in absolute control of its own affairs, there is no of unahridged Cubans bave at all expected to see a day of unahridged Cuban sovereignty, and it is also very doubt-ful if more than a small minority really desire that day."

He adds:

"I think it beyond question that the force of the absolute independence movement has heep greatly overestimated in the United States. But there is on question that there is such a movement, and that it has a certain number of forceful leaders. It is equally certain that their failure to obtain that which they desire, whatever may be their motives, would be disastrous to Cuban interests in many ways if the obstruction were to come from the American authorities. The way in which recent dispatches confirming the statements that the administration purposes the keeping of its pledge at an early date have been received is decidedly interesting. Dismay and incredulity are the outable features among the merchants and property-owners. Some, among them one of the heaviest bankers in the city, flatly refuse to believe that the United States purposes any recognition of an absolute Cuhao independence. Others eagerly discuss the question of the security of foreign interests. A leading politician, one of the stoutest supporters of the independence party, received the news with the coment, 'Well, the soncer you go, the sooner you will come back.' On the whole, I should say that the attitude of the public in Havaoa is one of incredulity. For varying reasons, they can not or will not be lieve that a real and unadulterated independence is even own a probability. . . The probability of Cuba's ultimate success in the unrestricted administration of her own affairs is a matter of widely divergent opioion. That the United States must give her a chance to try her powers is evident; that the trial come promptly is wholly best; that she will succeed is open to nothing but their own quien sabe."

A new Havana paper, La Realidad, an organ of the Con-

A new Havana paper, La Realidad, an organ of the Conservative party, says that the conservative classes do not wish the United States to withdraw from Cuba yet:

the United States to withdraw from Cuba yet:

"It adds that everything is disorganized, and muoicipal administration in a perfect chaos. Igoorance, wastefulness, rapacity, venality, and disorder are in shocking evidence. With rare exceptions, mayors, muoicipal judges, and councilmen were elected because they were most unscrupulous and daring. The present incumbents put to shame those who held office during the worst periods of Spanish muoicipal misrule. It is a good thing, however, says the paper, that this element has beeo allowed to show its real character, as nobody cao now allege ignorance of what is to be expected from the persons comprising it. Therefore, under these circumstances, it would not be fair for the administration

to withdraw, as it indirectly contributed to placing in power an element which has shown what evil it cao do even when under restraint."

La Lucha says that many of the popularly elected munici-palities are insolvent, and that disorder and anarchy reign in

palities are insolvent, and that disorder and anarchy reign in them. There is no guaranty of security in the country districts. In spite of this, says La Lucha, the intervening government intends to keep its promise.

Charles M. Pepper, in a letter from Havana to the New York Commercial Advertiser, says that one has to understand Spanish character to know why, when so much is heard of annexation sentiment, so little is seen of an annexation movement. He makes this explanation:

nexation movement. He makes this explanation:

"The Spaniard always looked to the government to take the initiative. When the government of Spain was replaced by the American authority he was unable to understand the difference. Knowing that it was for his interest and the interest of the sugarplanters, and thinking it was for the interests of the United States to force annexation, the Spanish merchant held back. He talked to American army officers and American husiness men, told them that the substantial classes were for annexation, and was content with their assurances that annexation by moral suasion would come. This explains their attitude of incredulous surprise at the probability of the Cuban constitution being put into effect. To their minds the good faith of the United States and its good name have nothing to do with the situation. The Cubans who distrust the capacity of their own people to maintain an independent government showed a little more knowledge of American ideas, yet they also displayed the characteristic inertia. They talked annexation, and in a feeble way sought to establish a propaganda in Cuba. But wheo the test came their moral courage failed them, and they took refuge in the hope that the United States in some way would contrive to thwart the results of the constitutional convention, and continue the present military rule until another effort could be made to forestall iodependence by whatever policy future events might evolve."

Not long ago Mr. Pepper talked on the subject with a Havana merchant, the most representative Spaniard in the Cuhan capital, hoth in husiness and in public affairs, so far as he and his kind ever took part in public affairs. Says Mr. Pepper:

Mr. Pepper:

"This man told me that he and the commercial classes were paying no attention to what the constitutional convention was doing. He refused utterly to believe that its proceedings would be taken seriously in the United States. He was interested in the removal of the export duty on tobacco, because tobacco is one branch of his business, but he did not thiok it worth while to seek the support of the members of the constitutional convention io asking for the removal of this duty. While he was io London, sooo after the American control of the island was assumed, he was told that the United States was going to keep Cuba. It did oot seem to occur to him that Londoo was not the best place for determioing American public sentiment, yet he may have found some justification for his belief, because in his business trips to New York he got the same assurance. How he United States was going to keep Cuba without its people asking to be kept did not coocern him. He had no faith in lucal government or io general government under independent rule. As to the crisis which was coming, he simply passed it over as of slight moment. 'The United States,' he said, 'will build the Nicaragua Canal. It must have Cuba for its own protection.' He was sure the American authority would 'fix' it so that the constitutional convention could be ignored, and he and his associates would not have to undergo any responsibility."

Another Spaniard, not a merchant who is admitted to he

Another Spaniard, not a merchant who is admitted to he the hest-informed man in the island about Spanish politics and Cuhan affairs, was also interviewed hy Mr. Pepper:

and Cuhan affairs, was also interviewed by Mr. Pepper:

"A few weeks back, when I called on him, he was insisting on treating the proposed constitution as a joke and the convention as a farce. A fortnight ago he began to be a little doubtful. He sees all the difficulties of prospective Cuhan government, and for them he has evolved only one remedy. That remedy is force. His plan is the coup d'état, the wiping out of the present municipal councils and establishing a centralized military bureaucracy. I have found it a fruitless work to seek to explaio to him that whether Cuba be annexed or not the American idea of free institutions rests on local self-government, and that however great the deficiencies of the Cubans may be in this respect, they must work out their own salvation, and by practice and experience learn the true principles of home rule."

His most significant conversation, however, was with a Cuhan financier and man of husiness, who lives in one of the interior cities and has the management of important financial enterprises:

nnancial enterprises:

"With the political situatioo, he told me, he was not concerning himself. He had been educated in the United States, his boys had been educated there, and all of them were annexationists. But, this Cuban explained to me, he was a business man and not a politician. So he had taken no part in electing delegates to the constitutional coovention, and looked upon its proceedings as a farce. Whatever constitution the delegates might draft, he was sure the Americao Congress would reject it. Theo in a couple of years another coovention night be called, its work reviewed in the same way, and in five or six years the people would get tired of the farce and ask for annexation. In the meaotime the military rule would be continued unchanged."

Mr. Penper, says these three instances could be multi-

Mr. Pepper says these three instances could be multi-plied indefinitely to show wby the conservative element in Cuba has failed to make manifest its influence, and adds:

Cuba has failed to make manifest its influence, and adds:

"It had figured out that a certain policy would be followed by the American Government, and that the government would relieve it from all responsibility to shaping public sentiment. Wheo the constitutional convention was called, General Wood traveled over the island and urged the planters and the business men to interest themselves in securing representation. They turned their backs on him. Their position was that if the United States Government was going to call a constitutional convention, it must manage the affair without help from them. The disappointment among the planters and commercial classes at the failure of the American authorities to prepare for a coup delat finds an expression in the complaint that they have been ignored, and that the revolutionary element has been preferred over them. This is not true. The insurgent element has been preferred over them. This is not true. The insurgent element has been preferred over them. This is not true. The rhandle in the circumstances io which the United States took control of Cuba. If it had not been recognized there would have been another insurrection, passive rather than active, which would have frustrated every effort to rehabilitate the island and establish orderly government."

The Spaniards say that they do not want to incur the rancor of the Cubans by seeming to interfere in political affairs, though those of them who did not register as Spanish subjects have the undouhted right to take part in the government. If they undertook to put Spaniards forward for the offices, they might he in real danger of incurring rancor, but it is possible for them to exercise a direct influence on all the Cuban leaders and the factions, and this is what they have failed to do. The business community of Havana could do

Cuban leaders and the factions, and this is what they have failed to do. The business community of Havana could do failed to do. infinitely more if it were to take a definite stand and maintain it, while the sugar-planters also could make their influence respected. But neither class will assume responsibility so long as there is a chance that the United States will relieve them of that responsibility.

Germany's new military uniform will be of grayish-brown cloth for coat and trousers and cap. The helmet will be of brown cloth, and will have the brass spikes. All shining buttons, buckles, and ornaments will he done away with,

### BELZIE, A WASHOE CANARY.

The Subterranean Siren of Steamboat Springs.

Belzie was a good mule—yet he had seen better days and in view of the fact that his ribs were protruding in a —and in view of the fact that his ribs were protuding in a truly remarkable style, and that his labors had been unusually steady and entirely creditable, it was deemed advisable to grant him a holiday. Therefore Belzie's driver, Tim Murdock, led him out of the great Sutro Tunneland action. companied him to a bleak hill-top, where he cast off the halter and turned Belzie adrift.

halter and turned Belzie adrift.

There are no very productive grazing districts in the vicinity of Virginia City, and Belzie's prospects of recuperating lost vigor did not promise well. Knolls and gullies covered with scant sage-brush, varied by patches of alkali, void even of brush, were not pleasing to behold, nor did they teem with provender. But then a mule resembles a goat in at least two respects—he can climb well and is able to subsist on the most impossible fare.

goat in at least two respects—he can climb well and is able to subsist on the most impossible fare.

Belzie blinked his brown eyes. The bright, hot sunlight dazzled his visionary organs. Four years under ground is conducive to blindness, and Belzie had pulled ore-cars in the drifts of the deep Comstock mines, and trotted to and fro through the Sutro Tunnel fully that length of time. So Belzie blinked his eyes and gazed about him in a dum-founded manner. He didn't know whether to be pleased with his unusual freedom, or pained at the idea of existing in such a brilliant atmosphere.

Perhaps Belzie remained on that particular knoll two hours, perhaps longer. It is certain, however, that as soon as the sun dropped behind the crest of bald old Mt. Davidson, the mule seemed relieved; he grew quite sportive by the time night's sable pall fell upon the dreary landscape. This condition of affairs appeared natural to Belzie, only his movements were not limited to the narrow confines of an under-ground drift or tunnel. And then, much to his relief, no everlasting car rattled at his heels. Oh, indeed, this Oh, indeed, this no everlasting car rattled at his heels. On, indeed, this mule was happy, and he almost forgot to forage for food, so interested did he become in exploring the boundless scope of his new quarters. Thus did the over-worked mule's vacation begin; the days slipped by, and ere long the bony, long-eared, solemn-looking Beelzebub became a familiar object as he roamed about the Virginia hills.

object as he roamed about the Virginia hills.

Strange things will happen, and it became apparent that this visible-ribbed donkey was thriving on his sage-brush diet. His master noted the fact, and decided to terminate Belzie's furlough. Mules were none too plentiful just then; work was pressing, and, take it all around, Belzie could ill be spared, especially since he no longer cut the same figure as did the rack of bones that emerged from Sutro Tunnel four weeks previous. So Tim Murdock was detailed to round up the rejuvented Beelzehub. His accustomed hauns four weeks previous. 30 This mindock was declared to round-up the rejuvenated Beelzebub. His accustomed haunts were searched; no brown mule with the peculiar markings of Belzie could be discovered. Inquiries were made, but on one remembered seeing him within the last week. Finally the stage-driver informed Tim that he "Seen a mule ambling down Geiger Grade, pretty close to Steamboat Springs, day before yesterday." This seemed a self-evident clew, and

before yesterday." This seemed a self-evident clew, and Tim got an extra day off, mounted a spare mule, and struck out in pursuit of the wandering Belzie.

Steamboat is noted for its hot springs, geysers, and the altogether extraordinary formations in and about that locality. These springs are a favorite resort for natural scientists, and offer a splendid field to the researches of geologists.

There happened to be a particularly zealous professor sojourning at Steamboat about the same time Belzie was rustling for a new growth of bone and muscle. Two prospectors, firmly believing they had struck a "bonanza," were extending an old tunnel in a hill-side, about half a mile from the main springs and geysers of Steamboat. Quite a friend-ship sprung up between the young professor and these two ship sprung up between the young professor and these two miners. The three made frequent expeditions, bent on investigating the wonders of hot springs, surmising causes and effects of internal heat, and the prospectors listened in utter fascination to the theories propounded by Professor

Mellins.

One sultry night a heavy earthquake shook up a goodly portion of western Nevada and California. It played odd tricks in and about Steamboat Springs. The main geyser went dry. When Professor Mellins discovered this fact, his rapture knew no bounds. He recorded voluminous notes on the natural phenomenon, and began the preparation of exhaustive lectures for future classes to digest. While busily engaged in jotting down notes, and gazing into the cavernous dry vent of the erstwhile geyser, the two prospectors hove in sight. They were breathless, tired, yet gasped out a voluble and excited description of an unprecedented freak of nature that had taken place on the site of their tunnel. So inco. that had taken place on the site of their tunnel. So incoherent was the account given by the two men that it was with difficulty they were understood; but Professor Mellins comprehended at once that something stranger still than the mere disappearance of the spring had followed in the wake of the temblor.

of the temblor.

"By the trumpeting elements, boys, this is great!"
Professor Mellins forcibly expressed himself by using his favorite term, as he beheld a long irregular fissure beginning a few yards from the mouth of the tunnel and running directly into it, extending as far as the eye could penetrate the gloom. Puffing jets of steam arose in thin clouds, converting the prospectors' tunnel into a veritable steam-retort.

"Assuredly the subterranean force that ejected the water in the main spring has found a new outlet here," said Professor Mellins. Mellins.

"But, professor, that ain't the phenom what amazes us. Just you listen to the infernal racket!"

Even as the miner spoke a decided rumbling resounded within the tunnel; it grated on the ears and appeared to emanate from the very bowels of the earth. The three men were silent; the mysterious workings of nature's unseen and powerful forces appalled them. Another cloud of steam spurted up; another grinding roar; it reverberated

in a jerky, hollow manner, then dwindled away to an almost metallic gurgle. The miners' bronzed faces turned a

"Boys, this is wonderful, wonderful! If Dr. Endlin were only here! Trumpeting elements! I have it. I'll telephone him. He can not afford to miss the opportunity telephone him. of beholding this odd spectacle." Impulsive Professor Mellins let his enthusiasm have full sway; and with the final rumbling sound echoing in his ears, he dashed madly down the hill to the hotel.

His impatience and anxiety caused him to speak harshly to the "hello" girls, and by the time he got San Francisco his mind was turbulent. Nevertheless telephone facilities in his mind was turbulent. Nevertheless telephone facilities in the Far West eventually bring about the desired connections, and Professor Mellins's heart beat rapturously as he recogmized Dr. Endlin's voice over the wire.

"Yes, this is 1, Mellins; am at Steamboat Springs, Nev.

Big earthquake here last night. Springs went dry, but cracked other big fissures in earth's surface. Subterranean rumblings plainly audible. Come up at once; bring fessors Smith and Landers. Wonderful, I tell youbring Proonderful. Hurry!"

Dr. Endlin, the noted geologist, placed a deal of confi-

wonderful.

Dr. Endlin, the noted geologist, placed a deal dence in Professor Mellins, and as he bad felt the earth-quake in San Francisco, he thought the professor certainly had due reason for his graphic phone message. "All right, had due reason for his graphic phone message.
Mellins, we'll be up in the morning."

"Greatest recent phenomenon, doctor, 1 guarantee you."

"Thank you, professor, will be glad to investigate it. See you in the morning. Good-by."

you in the morning. Good-by."

"Good-by."

Professor Mellins paced nervously between the dry basin of the late Queen of the Springs and that fresh crevice at the tunnel. He heard with satisfaction the irregularly repeated rumbles, denoting unparalleled interior disturbances. Hours will slip by, no matter how tedious the minutes hang. Dr. Endlin, with Professors Smith and Landers and

a couple of newspaper reporters, alighted the following morning from the bright yellow "V. & T." coaches. Professor Mellins greeted them with delight, his ruddy face beaming as only a man's can who has played the stellar part beaming as only a main a commendable act.

Time was a valuable item to these scientists, and, directly after a light lunch, the party sallied forth to investigate the outbursts of Dame Nature. Professor Mellins piloted them outbursts of Dame Nature. Professor Mellins piloted them to the gaping hole where the madly boiling waters were so suddenly and completely ingulfed. This ostensible fact duly impressed the learned men, and they examined everything in a practiced and professional manner.

in a practiced and professional manner.

"But we fail to hear the internal explosions, Professor Mellins."

(Ab that you soon will. Dr. Endlin; pray, accompany

"Ah, that) you soon will, Dr. Endlin; pray, accompany me up this hill, and I will conduct you to the spot." Now, various reports had spread rapidly and over a wide field in regard to this shaking up of the earth at Steamboat Accounts varied from a faint rumor describing a Springs. dried-up spring to the disappearance of the whole Steam-boat station. It depended, of course, on the number of times the tale had been repeated. Curiosity got the better of a number of these good people, consequently the scien-tists beheld at least a score of men and women persistently following in their wake.

The fissure still zigzagged into the tunnel; hot, vapory clouds hung over the crevice; but the activity of the steam-jets could not be compared with those of the preceding day. Professor Mellins looked slightly crestfallen. The two prospectors, not having a reputation at stake, took a cheerier view of things. Besides, they were not excruciatingly eager to have their bonanza tunnel forever filled with steam and uncanny noises echoing through it. Therefore, after a few minutes spent in silently and fruitlessly endeavoring to catch a subterranean crash, one of the prospectors interceded with: "Well, Doc., this here phenom kinder goes by fits and starts, and it 'pears to be restin' betwixt a fit and a start with transport to the start and a start when the starts are about the start and a start when the starts are about the start and a start when the starts are about the start are starts. right now; but just you wait a spell."

And they awaited a spell—nearly half an hour; long

enough to disgust the simply curious, and several retraced their steps toward the hotel, letting fall rather uncomplimentary remarks about a "pack of fools." Even the patient Dr. Endlin strode back and forth somewhat perturbed in thinking about his fatiguing trip and the precious

But the long-expected really happened. A fierce column of steam seethed up from the fissure, quickly succeeded by two lesser upheavals; then a rasping groan, drawn out in jerky notes, each more weird and penetrating than the foregoing. It created a big sensation—everybody looked at everybody else; the incredulous ones trembled, and the everybody else; the incredulous ones trembled, and the everybody else; the incredulous ones trembled and the everybody else; the incredulous ones trembled. everybody else; the incredulous ones trembieu, and the everybody else; the incredulous ones trembieu, and the prospector, who uttered the suggestion "wait a spell," shouted out, "What'd I tell you!"

When the last vibrations of the surprising din died away, Professor Mellins fairly hugged bimself for joy. Dr. End-

lin said nothing when pressed for an opinion. The lesser lights volunteered their private theories; those who had deserted in disgust appeared upon the scene once more.

An interval of quietude prevailed and scarcely a sign of steam could be observed at the jagged rent in Mother steam could be observed at the jagged rent in Mother Earth. Nevertheless, a dozen men had heard the unearthly racket; these were busily engaged in telling the others just how it sounded, and bidding them to remain and convince themselves in spite of their incredulity.

It was this aggregation of humanity that caught the eye of Tim Murdock, who had been scanning the country all the way down from Virginia City for a sign or sight of the vagrant Beelzebub. Tim was not a man who let slip an opportunity of finding out a bit of news, and he reined his mule up the trail leading to the group of people at the tunnel's mouth.

"Phwats the dishturbance, Hank?"
"It's you, is it Tim? Disturbance, you say? Well, I wonder! If you never heard under-ground thunder, now's

"Faith, an' did yez have an airthquake here, Hank?"

"Sure, Tim. It's paralyzed our bonanza tunnel, ; locked up a roarin' fury inside of it, to boot."
"Who's the gintlemen with the specks and know

jibs?"
"Scientists, Tim, and they hail from some big institut

of learning."
"B'jakers, an' yez are sthrictly in it wid yer little w horse tunnel, ain't yez, Hank?"

And Hank nodded a ready acquiescence.

Tim had guided his mule directly in front of the tunr he halted here and gazed in open-eyed astonishment. mule appeared unduly interested, too, pricked up his lears and sniffed the air suspiciously. A spurt of steam ejected from the crevice; it was a forerunner of sev denser columns. Professors and all others drew near, pecting to hear the resultant rumble. It came; not so tinctly as formerly, but loud enough to startle them. hush fell upon the throng. Man's significance seems finitesimal when Nature's stupendous force asserts itself

initesimal when Nature's stupendous force asserts itself manner that indicates only a tithe of what she might do.

The hush was rudely broken—not by a commenting man voice, not by another internal clamor, but by a strid grating cry issuing from the throat of Tim's mule. 'bray of an ass is akin to the filing of many saws at o and never an agreeable sound. This particular bray cree all of this effect and more in addition. Although not actly a repetition of the subterranean cannonading, the was much similarity between the two. was much similarity between the two.
"Holy mither of Moses! Yez gap

"Holy mither of Moses! Yez gaping gawks. An' is foine thrick yer afther playin'! Under-ground thunder—is it? Him that shtuck me good mule Beelzebub i that sweatin', shteamin' hole fer the iddificashun of blitbe scientics will plaze to shtep out an Oi'll paste his

Professor Mellins fell back against a convenient ban a dazed condition. The noted Dr. Endlin's countenance flected a sardonic sneer. Several derisive hoots parthe lips of the hereinbefore-mentioned incredulous ones. "Shtand back, ye domned fools, an' let me rescue poor darlint Belzie!"

Tim Murdock had leaped from his mule's back; he wildly into the now comparatively clear atmosphere of tunnel and disappeared from view.

Different emotions filled the breasts of the different i Different emotions filled the breasts of the different i viduals. Dr. Endlin's face was a study; he glanced at hopelessly dispirited Professor Mellins, and seemed to him, yet he maintained a dignified and unapproachable pect that best becomes a man of letters. The majorit the spectators chuckled, looked wise, and a number of told you so's " were overheard.

Two or three brave souls ventured a few feet within tunnel, after ten minutes or so had alarged a common translet.

tunnel; after ten minutes or so had elapsed, a commo

was heard in the darkened depths.

"Back, back, I tell ye! Back again, me Belzie! ( an' it's a fool set of fools out there, Belzie! It's home yez are for a tunnel, acushla, me own. Back wance m

Slowly, carefully, surely, Tim Murdock steered his ch out of the treacherous tunnel. Once the sure-footed slipped, and his hind feet went down into the crack made the tunnel's floor dangerous ground. Then, and then, would Tim permit any of the "fools" to assist his

when Belzie backed out into daylight, it added the straw to Professor Mellins's undoing. He merely gla at the unsightly animal, then slunk quickly down the Dr. Endlin and his comrades could appreciate the ludic side of things, and smiled, laughed, then fairly roarethey beheld the cause of the "subterranean rumbl

plainly audible."

Tim's riding-animal welcomed Belzie with a prolo bray. Belzie, bruised, famished, and with huge patch hair actually steamed from his hide, responded in a begone groan. The warm-hearted Tim lavisbed ende terms upon his unlucky Belzie; he procured a can of grease and liberally plastered this "ointment" over the orded mule's burns. Every now and again he would per in these proceedings and let forth such a volley of st language, "forninst the loikes of yez idiots," as all guaranteed an immediate growth of new hair on Be scalded limbs.

On the day following, several prominent Western r papers contained sensational and luridly ironical account Professor Mellins's brilliant phenomenon at Steam Springs. Professor Mellins's pride forbade him apper in public for months afterwards, and the bray of a mitto him the most agonizing sound on earth.

JOHN HAROLD HAMLI SAN FRANCISCO, March, 1901.

Owing to what has seemed to be an incredible numb suicides in Paris for this time of year, the local press tempting to account for what is termed an epidemic by ing it at the door of the general retrenchment in all it tries that is said to have followed the exposition, and t fact that many provincials who found plenty to do in last summer are now without means or eniployment, an unable to return to their homes. A recent number of last summer are now without means or eniployment, an unable to return to their homes. A recent number (Figuro contained the account of no less than five sui which had been committed within twenty-four hours. On the statistics recently published from the archives of Palais de Justice and the Prefecture de Police, the subjudeemed worthy of immediate scientific investigation, as say it is rapidly approaching the proportions of a na calamity. According to these statistics, there were n than 27,000 suicides registered throughout France i five years ended January 1, 1901. Strangling and ha have accounted for no less than 12,500; the revolve used in 3,500 cases; suffocation by the use of charcoa employed in 2,000; poison was used in 400 cases; persons threw themselves from fatal heights, usually u story windows; drowning accounts for the self-inflicted of 4,500; while the remainder are said to have obt death through various "ingenious means."

### THE NEW SAN FRANCISCO.

Myor Phelan, for the Readers of an Eastern Periodical, Discusses the City by the Golden Gate-Our Mighty Commerce and Its Remarkable Increase.

As an introduction to his comprehensive article on "San in the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post, lan quotes the following lines from James And Philadelphia Saturaay Deening Ayor Phelan quotes the following lines from James Fice's "American Commonwealth," which describes the ography of San Francisco so eloquently:

ography of San Francisco so eloquently:

Few cities in the world can vie with San Francisco, either in the uty or in the naturat advantages of her situation; indeed, there only two places in Europe—Lonstantinople and Gibraltar—that bine an equally perfect landscape with what may be called an ally imperial position. Before you there is the magnificent bay its far-stretching arms and rocky isles, and beyond it the faint line he Sierra Nevada, cutting the clear arr like mother-of-pearl; be there is the roll of the ocean; to the left the majestic gateway ween mountains through which ships bear in commerce from the nest shores of the Pacific; to the right valleys rich with corn and e, sweeping away to the southern horizon. The city itself is full bold hills, rising steeply from the deep water. The air is keen, and hright, like the air of Greece, and the waters not less blue, app it is air and light, recalling the cities of the Mediterranean, make one involuntarily look up to the top of these hills for the all castle, or the ruins of the Acropolis, which one thinks must worthem."

These, adds Mr. Phelan, are the natural advantages ch have fixed the position of the metropolis of the West: ch have fixed the position of the metropolis of the West: By easy stages, without any forcing process, San Francisco has sloped like the growth of a tree and now throws out its sheltering inches in every direction, bringing within its influence the mining, cultural, and industrial interests of the State. The fruits of prosty have been gathered in plenty, and the city is destined to become medium of a varied and extensive commerce. So the tree, whose as are planted deep in the soil of California and nourished by the its of the Pacific, has yielded abundantly not only of material prosty, but, what necessarily tollows from it, the higher civilization, in the help of great universities, private and public, an educational, itc, scientific, and professional life has been lostered to a remark-degree, and already have artists and investigators of the first class is out of this newest of cities."

ao Francisco is a gay city, and the people are pleasur

og:

The theatres and all resorts are well patronized. Processions, and carnivals are not intrequent, and, as an evidence of artistic eciation, it may be stated that Melba, Gadski, Nordica, Edouard esské, Plançon, and Walter Damrosch sang and played this seatoc rowded audiences, whereas they tailed in the city of Chicago, h is more populous and pretentious. . . . San Francisco has the tar and uncommon advantage of having the Pacific Ocean as the ern terminus of its park system, which gives to all an objective of their walks and drives. This magnificent body of water, changing, affords an unceasing delight, and is almost magnetic in treaction, alluring the tired worker of the city to its restful yet tilent shores. And hard by are the famous Cliff House and Seales, where seals, disporting themselves in the water or drying themis on the land, are in full view of the sight-seer on cliff and shore." our new charter Mr. Phelan says:

If our new charter Mr. Phelan says:

In January 1, 1900, its new charter, drafted by a board of its own oloers, went into effect, and it is considered the most advanced tie law ever given to an American municipality. It confers upon payor large responsibilities as to appointments and the power of owal of executive boards, sets up a rigorous civil-service system, rees the city from the State in order to avoid the hiennial rapacity e legislature, limits taxation to one dollar on the one hundred of sed valuation, limits expenditures to lunds established inviolably e beginning of the fiscal year, and prevents extravagance by give supervisors the power, simply, or raising the revenue, with no in to handle its expenditure. It gives to the people, by a unique tee, the right, by the initiative and the referendum, to legislate for selves if their local tegistative body fails them. This is pure torcacy.

he awakening spirit of the people in favor of public im-ements can be best understood, says Mr. Phelan, when known that after fifty years of municipal life San Fran-is to-day practically without a honded debt—her net led indebtedness amounting to only about \$50,000 it unparalleled, perhaps, in the history of modern cities

the city long ago acquired by purchase, principally out of the tax and by reservation of public lands, park sites and school and firele lots, and now has property of the value of about 330,000,000, ity is now supplied by a private water company, at rates fixed a board of supervisors under constitutional authority. Gas and icity are also supplied by private companies, but under the or of San Francisco the rates which they may charge are regulate the ordinances of the city's legislative body.

ne movement of troops has brought a large business to Francisco. The government in the last three years has ibuted upward of seventy millions of dollars in this city.

a May, 1898, to and including December, 1900, there ian Francisco for the Orient 2,930 officers, 86,146 enden, and 7,487 horses, mules, and cattle for their and during the same time there returned 307 officers 16,008 enlisted men. The army has a model camp in residio Reservation and has erected extensive hospitals he care of the sick and disabled men, unfortunately erous, who come here on every returning troopship.
mmenting on the development of our island, Oriental,
Alaskan commerce, Mr. Phelan says:

mmenting on the development of our island, Oriental, Alaskan commerce, Mr. Phelan says:

he harbor commissioners let contracts recently for the construction of the the experiment of the experiment of the experiment, through the recommendation of the United States of Engineers, to extend the pier-head line 200 feet farther into ty than at present. The Southern Pacific Company has just eted its coast railway from Los Angeles to San Francisco, thus ty new tributary country. The Santa Fé Railroad, having for st time this year a terminus on San Francisco Bay, has been by the State, a lease for fifty years of China Basin, which will be ned at an expense of several million dollars. This involves are also to the State.

The improvements will revert at the expiration of the expiration

"The Pacific Mail Steamship Company has added during the year the large freight-carrier Algon, of 7,000 tons capacity, to its fleet, and expects soon to have launched two magnificent steamers, the Corea and Siberia, of about 12,500 tons each, which will make this their home port. The Oceanic Steamship Company, whose steamers run to Hawaii, Samoa, and Australia, has augmented its fleet by three new

The following figures are quoted to show the remarkable iocrease of our commerce:

The following figures are quoted to show the remarkahle iocrease of our commerce:

"The arrivals of net registered tonnage, according to the Merchants' Exchange records for 1899, were 1,438,764 tons domestic and 1,244,233 tons foreign. In 1900, the arrivals were 1,640,383 tons domestic and 1,345,586 tons foreign, showing an increase for 1900 of 207,619 tons of domestic and 1,41,353 tons of foreign tonnage. The total value of our exports to foreign countries in 1900 exceeded those of 1899 by over \$4,500,000. To this must be added government supplies in Iransports, as well as all exports to the Hawaiian Islands for the last six months of 1900, as no record of these is filed in the Custom House. During the year a commercial museum, patterned after the Philadelphia Commercial Museums, has been organized for the purpose of bringing our producers and manufacturers into touch with the commerce of the world. These facts make San Francisco a world city, bidding for the business of the world. Situated on the track of the world's commerce, she believes that any development in or upon the shores of the Pacific must redound to her advantage. In commemoration of the opening of the Pacific and in honor of Admiral Dewey's victory of Manila Bay, the citizens subscribed \$35,000 for a commemorative shaft, which will soon be erected; and, by a coincidence, there will, at the same time, be set up a monument dedicated to the mechanics of San Francisco, in honor of Peter Donahue, the founder of the Union Iron Works, which under his successor, Mr. Irving M. Scott, has turned out not only the Oregon, but the Olympia, Dewey's flagship at Manila Bay."

In conclusion, Mr. Phelan says: "An expanding commerce; a generous yield of cereals and fruits and the opening of mines; the phenomenal discovery of petroleum oil, which be city for the first time a chean first and the opening of mines; the phenomenal discovery of petroleum oil, which has

ing of mines; the pheoomenal discovery of petroleum oil, giving the city for the first time a cheap fuel, which has stimulated manufactures; public works, private improve-ments, and a civic reformation—all these have given San ments, and a civic reformation—all these have given San Francisco an impetus which is felt in every hranch of trade, and bid fair to confer lasting and merited prosperity. The cradle of the pioneer has become the crown of California, and the words of one of her eloquent sons have been fuland the works of the resolutions have been fulfilled in the dawn of the new century. Thirty years ago, Mr. John W. Dwinell said, on the occasion of the laying of the corner-stooe of our City Hall: 'Oh, people of California, cherish San Francisco! She is not only one of thy jewels—she is the very crown of thy glory!'"

### MAURICE HEWLETT.

[After reading his " Richard Yea-and-Nay."] (After reading hts "Richard Yea-and-Nay.")

We leap into the saddle, grip the reins,
And kiss the velvet flank with golden spur.
And then, like great, lost winds, we rush with her,
The fair Jehane, through lawless war's domains!
Here's love, with bloody tears, that groans and strains;
Here's valor, that the soul's foundations stir;
Here's sacrifice, that life's prized windows blur,
As we ride over Saladin's wide plains!

We hear the swish of twice ten thousand blades; We feel the hurricane of Norman wrath; We see the English wolves at Moslem throats! And then we dream of far-off Norman glades, And walk with love along the primrose path, As Richard's song above the tower floats!

Ye novelists of Britain, hide your heads!
Back to the woods, with large but nimble feet!
For here's your master swinging down the street,
With sword in hand, to cut your fame to shreds!
Back to your caves! and into your straw beds!
And nevermore upon this planet bleat!
Content your stomachs now with uncooked meat:
The banquet hall's for him whom genius weds!

Ye write with pens: this New Man with a sword;
Ye write with ink: and he with blood and tears;
Ye from the head; and he from the head and hear!
He fronts his work like Richard, his great lord,
Or like a god who rules starred hemispheres,
And not like greedy traders in a mart!

—John Ernest McCann in New York Times.

A fierce fight hetween a captain of infantry and a private A herce light netween a captain of infantry and a private who served under him in the Philippines, both of whom arrived on the transport *Indiana*, took place recently in Honolulu. It was the result of a grievance which the private held against the officer for what he thought was cruel treatment at the front. According to the story told by the private, he was tied to a post in an upright position and compelled to serve for two hours as a sentry when he was too weak to stand. The private vowed that if he ever met his superior after he was discharged and on American soil he would get his revenge. The two met near the Honolulu fish market. There was a fight, and the private made his word good. It is stated by witnesses that the captain was severely punished.

American holders of British Government honds a few weeks ago made the unpleasant discovery that a five-per-cent. income tax had been exacted from them by the English Government. This unexpected exaction has materially lessened the return on their investment, and disturbs all actual calculations undertaken at the time the \$28,000,000 States. Some who have subscribed heavily for the bonds have already applied to the British Government for redress, alleging that their securities are not, under the circumstances, subject to income taxation, and the American holder should be relieved from the burdens imposed. The British Government deducts the tax hefore interest is paid.

Mrs. Nation, in jail, has written Judge Hazen, of Topeka, Kas., a letter demanding release. "I want you to quit your fooling," she says, "and let me out of here. If you cause me to miss my engagements I won't feel like a ministering angel unto you. It is time for you to recover yourself before the devil, your master, makes a clean sweep with you into hell. You know you are persecuting one of God's children, who loves you for Jesus' sake. Let me out that I may go ahout my business of saving such poor devils as you.
Write or come to see me right off." Judge Hazen
ignored the letter, throwing it in the waste-hasket with
dozens of others received on the subject from different parts of the country.

### INDIVIDUALITIES.

Miss Olive Monalesen, daughter of a European resident of Bomhay, has just heen married to the young Rajah of Jhind, lord of a native state in Iodia. The wedding took place according to the Sikh rites, the hride heiog fully aware that the groom already had at least two wives.

Mrs. Carrie Nation has demanded the aholition of the "Carrie Nation cocktail," the invention of R. C. Willes, a case proprietor of Binghamton, N. Y., and Scranton, and will institute a suit for ten thousand dollars' damages for the use of her name in advertising the cocktail. A few weeks ago Mr. Willes conceived the idea of christening a new drink the "Carrie Nation cocktail." He advertised it extensively and it became very popular.

It is said that Whitelaw Reid, editor and publisher of the New York Tribune, will be named as envoy extraordinary of the United States for the coronation of King Edward the Seventh. Mr. Reid was the special envoy of the United States at the juhilee ceremonies of the late Queen Victoria. There are also rumors to the effect that Embassador Choate may resign to take a Cabinet position, and that he is to he succeeded by Mr. Reid, hut they can not he verified.

Don Jaime, in whose favor Don Carlos, the pretender to the Spanish throne, has just "abdicated," is the eldest son the Spanish throne, has just "abdicated," is the eldest son of the pretender, and has been serving as a lieutenant in the Russian army by special permission of the Czar. His mother is the Princesse Berthe de Rohan, a descendant of the ancient royal house of Brittany. He was born June 27, 1870, and his ancestry goes back in an unhroken line to Carlos the Fourth of Spain, from whom is also descended hy another line the present hoy kiog, Alfonso the Thirteenth.

"Joseph," the ex-valet de chambre of Félix Faure, has "Joseph," the ex-valet de chambre of Félix Faure, has written a hook. Joseph did not begin and end his career with the late president, but has for years attended to the wants of M. Casimir Perier, Mme. Juliette Adam, Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, the Duke of Connaught, the Prince of Monaco, Gamhetta, the Grand Duke Vladimir, and at last M. Paul Bourget, of whom he says: "I have been most useful to M. Bourget, for it is 1 who taught him how to sit without creasing the tails of his frock-coat, or, what is worse, part them like an epicier. Before my time he used to buy his cravats with ready-made hows, he wore cotton socks and flannelette night-shirts, he purchased his perfumes at the Louvre—anywhere; he was hardly presentable."

Now that the policies on Queen Victoria's life are in process Seventh is the most interesting risk that British underwriters are asked to assume. While the king is nearing the age limit for insuraoce, being now in his sixtieth year, the proposition is unlike ordinary applications, heing governed by altogether different rules. A physical examination being out of the question, the companies must rely on such statements concerning the king's health as the court physicians are willing to make, and base their calculations accordingly. While it is certain the king will take the hest possible care of himself, living, perhaps, for many years beyond the ordinary life expectancy, the risk will hring "hazardous rates" because the speculative features involved.

F. Dominguez (according to the Manila American), has F. Dominguez (according to the Manila American), has the honor of winning the largest suit ever won hy an American attorney in the Philippines. The case has attracted wide-spread attention and is the outgrowth of the Filipino insurrection: Mariana Ahella was the insurgent governor of the province of Camarines Norte, and during the revolution had seized upon the estate of the Benito Faced. Señor Ahella enjoyed the possession of the estate for two years, and appropriated all the income of the estate, some \$25,000 annually, to his own use. The suit was for the sum of \$75,000, and was awarded in favor of plaintiff within seven weeks. In the judgment the plaintiff was awarded the suit, damages, and costs, but as the damages were not determined, a new suit has been filed for \$50,000.

By his marriage to Queen Wilhelmina, Prince Henry has been made a Prince of the Netherlands, with the predicate of royal highness. He is, further, an admiral à la suite of the Dutch navy and a general à la suite of the Dutch army; and the German emperor has raised him to the rank of a and the German emperor has raised min to the rank of a major-general in the Prussian army, while he has been given the same rank in the contingent of Mecklenburg. It is rumored that toward the latter part of the summer he is to sail for Java to visit the Dutch colonial possessions in the Far East. These colonies have not been visited by any mem-her of the reigning house since the late king's sailor brother, Prince Henry, was there nearly half a century ago, and it is considered that it would tend to develop loyalty to the crown of the Dutch and native population of Holland's colonies, which are a source of such prosperity and importance to the mother country, were the Prince of the Netherlands to with these distant processions. lands to visit these distant possessions.

For the fourth time, John H. Mitchell, of Portland, has been elected United States Senator from Oregon. He formerly resided in San Luis Ohispo and San Francisco, and in 1860 removed to Portland. In 1861 he was elected corporation attorney, serving one year, and in 1862 he was elected on the Republican ticket to the State senate, where he served four years, the last two as president of that body. In 1866 he was defeated by one vote in a caucus for United States Senator. Mr. Mitchell was chosen professor of medical jurisprudence in Willamette University at Salem, or., in 1867, and served nearly four years. He was elected to the United States Senate as a Republican, to succeed in 1867, Henry W. Corbett, Republican, and took his seat March 4, 1873. His term expired March 3, 1879, when he was defeated for reelection by the late J. N. Dolph, but in 1885 he was elected for a second term of six years, and in 1891 he was again reelected. He now succeeds George W. Mc-

### ORIENTAL RUGS.

Charles Kimberly Mumford's Original and Exhaustive Work no the Eastern Fabrics-The Weavers and Their Methods-Caucasian, Turkish, and Persian Products.

As Charles Kimberly Mumford says himself, in the preface to his sumptuous volume, "Oriental Rugs," it goes, the first, into a field as empty as it is extensive. It is indeed remarkable that in this day and generation so little sbould he known of the art of carpet-weaving in the East— an industry which dates back to the beginnings of history, and yet one about which absolutely nothing of practical use seems to have been written. In his undertaking, Mr. Mumford is a pioneer. He has been the first to systematize Mumford is a pioneer. He has been the first to systematice and present in comprehensive form an adequate treatise on the Oriental rug—the real complexity of which confused and confusing subject only one who has lived in the Orient can understand. It is difficult to see why this labor was not undertaken by some one long ago, the field is so broad and the subject so interesting. But it was not, and of Oriental the subject so interesting. But it was not, and of Oriental rugs and the weavers of them a most profound ignorance prevails to this day in Occidental countries. To dispel this ignorance, to throw light upon the life and work of the weavers, to consider the deep and enjoyable meaning of Oriental floor-coverings, and to give an idea of what constitutes the true value of and the means of distinguishing the various weavings—these have been Mr. Mumford's objects in preparing this exhaustive work. That it will be eagerly received there is little doubt, for the increase in the yearly importations of Oriental rugs to this country in the last ten years has been enormous, and the interest in them has increased in proportion. From an average annual importation in 1892 of about \$300,000 worth, the value of the importation has grown to more than \$3,000,000, and this despite a forty-per-cent. ad valorem duty and ten cents per square foot direct tax.

In view of this amazingly rapid increase in the use of

Oriental forms of carpeting—accounted for, Mr. Mumford says, on hygienic no less than on artistic grounds—his hook supply a much-felt need, for it adequately covers the and. Aside from the strictly utilitarian standpoint, the ground. Aside from the strictly utilitation standards book is of equally absorbing interest from other points of view. The author is a man of wide reading and keen obview. ervation, and has introduced into his treatise upon rugs, being weavers, dyers, and designs, much of the history of Priental peoples and countries; while of the illustrations it would be difficult to speak without expressing the welltheir weavers, deserved and enthusiastic admiration they inspire. Since of them are reproductions in color of rare Ghiordes, Kahistan, Tabriz, and other rugs, beautifully executed by a Detroit firm, after repeated failures by some of the best color-printers in the East successfully to hring out hy any deserved and enthusiastic admiration they inspire. Sixteen of them are reproductions in color of rare Ghiordes, practical process the myriad rich color-effects. The work is a marvelous piece of color-reproduction, unsurpassed even by the much admired and highly artistic work of the Prangs. And the most marvelous feature of its execution is that the texture, quality, and lustre of the rare old rugs are as faithfully reproduced in these beautiful illustrations as are their soft and harmonious colorings. It is said that the plates were each three months in preparation by this new secret But bowever much time and care have been ex pended upon their preparation, the results are highly artistic and satisfactory. The other illustrations in black and white and satisfactory. The other illustrations in black and white
eight of which are full-page artotypes of rugs, and eight photo-engravings of subjects connected with the rug-making in addition to a number of simple cuts illustrative of the different knots and tools employed—are scarcely less interesting. They follow the text closely and add immeas-

In treating bis subject, Mr. Mumford takes up, first, the history of rugs and of rug-weaving peoples. He entertainingly explains:

nistory of rugs and of rug-weaving peoples. He entertainingly explains:

In strictly Oriental furnishing, carpetings are not subordinated to the value merely of hackground, as with us. . . . They have always constituted well-nigh the whole equipment and adornment of the apartment. They cover the floor, they cover the divans . . . they take the place of ceiling and wall-paper, and their picturings have always been employed to do what paintings, plaques, and etchings do upon our Western walls. The reason for the last-named utilization of the carpet may he found, in part, at least, in the embargo which the Mohammedan canons lay upon the use of pigments, and, further, in the even more stringent rules of the orthodox portion of Islam which forbid, as well, all depiction in art of the human figure or even of hirds and heasts. Thus the art of the East has been mainly coofined to textile fabrics, and, except in Persia and parts of Central Asia, where the rigorous Sunnite doctrine does not maintain, its expression has not gone out side the realm of conventional and cabalistic designs. . . . It is small wonder, then, that the fabrics are rich and varied. They embody, perforce, all that the Oriental knows of color, form, symmetry, the exalitation of faith, and the delight of living. . . . How prominent a feature the carpets were of all the life of the Orient the literature of all its teras shows. The Bible, from Genesis to Revelation, is filled with allusions to them. Their colors brighten the pages of Homer. Herodotus and Strabo hear witness to the use of gold and silver carpets upon the floors in Persia . . . The iron age has contrived machioery to do the work of myriad fingers and designers, the hest the schools of two continents could furnish have fed gorgeous patterns to the flying wheels in hope to conquer the judgment and favor of the world. And still the dusky weavers of Daghestan, Kirmao, Sehna, Kurdistan, and Tahriz are knotting before their rude frames the most splendid fabrics on the globe, and the Occident, c

Mr. Mumford regretfully admits the present decadence in Oriental fabrics, from the old standards of design, color, Oriental fabrics, from the old standards of design, color, and execution, saying that the weavers seem to have learned from the West the demoralizing lesson of haste, and to have the attendant vice of carelessness. The patterns from the West the demoranzing lesson or naste, and to have developed the attendant vice of carelessness. The patterns are being Occidentalized, as it were; the colors are already, to a great extent, the product of the laboratory, and the characteristic beauty and strength of the Eastern rugs are characteristic beauty and strength of the Eastern rugs are even now far on the way to extinction. As to the so-called "genuine antiques," Mr. Mumford advises bis readers to beware of them. For the purpose of the collector, he says, the word "antique" is usually interpreted to mean a fabric which has not less than fifty years of actual age. But the number of those which reach this country is so very small that for husiness purposes rug-dealers have come to count

as antiques "all fabrics which, in respect of dyes, materials, patterns and texture, are constructed in anything like similarity and equality to the rugs of half a century back." It is from among these "practical antiques" that he advises the reader to make his purchases. He says:

the reader to make his purchases. He says:

The wisest course is tn purchases. He says:

The wisest course is tn purchases fahrics which are confessedly new, but which confirm minutely to the highest standards; which have the requisite number of knots tn the square inch, the colors of which will oot run when attacked by water, and the patterns of which are purely the patterns of the East. . . . The astute venders of the East, and undoubtedly some in this country, take shrewd advantage of every hlemish in a rug, and employ unnumbered tricks of chemical and other treatment in add the appearance of age, and consequent value, to that your "antique," which you brought home yesterday in all the proud joy of ownership, has within its hrief twelvemnnth of existence heen made to undergo many processes. It may have heen treated with lemnn juice and oxalic acid, for instance, to change its flaring reds into nild shades: in with coffee to give it the yellow in years. Its lustre may be harn of glycerine. It may have heen singed with hat irons. Its hues have perhaps heen dulled by smake. It may have heen huried in the graund and then rennvated, sand-papered hack and frant to give the thioness of nild age, and, for the sheer decreptude of an almnst sacred and invaluable antiquity, hammered and comhed at the sides and ends, and on spints over its surface. There is no end to these devices, and not much cure for them.

Throughout the East the whole business of rug-making,

Throughout the East the whole business of rug-making, Mr. Mumford says, except where it is conducted by large firms, is controlled by the head merchant of the town:

firms, is controlled by the head merchant of the town:

This extraordinary person has a finger in every enterprise. He is in many cases maynr, store-keeper, lawyer, notary, farmer, and whatever else offers a margin of mnney and influence. People who make rugs in their own homes are none the less in the tudjar's pnwer. He provides them with wood, sees to the paying of the dyer, advances to them whatever groceries and other supplies they need, and keeping a studinus eye m the progress of their work, appropriates the carpet when it is finished, and adds it to his store in merchandise to he taken to the next fair for sale. Mnnotonous and profiless and hispeless as this system is, the Oriental people cling to it. They have a weavers' guild, hut it never undertakes to regulate wages. Its chief function is to protest—and that heartily—against any ionnvation upon this old method of procedure, to lift up its voice in rehellinn when any mention is made if the importation of European machinery to aid in the spinning or dyeing of the yarn.

Save in India, the burden of the rug-weaving' in all the

Save in India, the burden of the rug-weaving in all the carpet countries falls to the women, though in some parts of Anatolia and Persia the great demand in Western markets has driven men to the loom :

of Anatolia and Persia the great demand in Western markets has driven men to the loom:

But in the more remnte sections, and among the namads, the women do all the weaving. They are the designers, tnn. They inveot from year to year all the mndifications of the old patterns. The head woman, the traveler Vambery relates, makes a tracing upon the earth, dnles out the wool, and in some of the tribes chants in a weird singsong the number of stitches and the colnr in which they are to he filled, as the work goes on. As little girls of six or seven years the women begin to work about the looms, rolling and passing the yaro, then learning to heat down the rows of knots after the weft has heen thrown across. The first actual weaving they do is on the hroad central fields of solid color; and from that they work up to the handling of complex patterns. The borders are the final test of skill. The girl's first earnings are spent in self-adornment—the purchase of oroaments, such as she must wear her whole life through. At sixteen she must be skilled enough at her trade to hegin thinking of a hushand. It would be barsh to say that the girl is sold into the servitude of providing this lord with food, clothing, and his modicum of tobacco and raki, but the terms of marriage make clear the purely husiness nature of the transaction. A contre dot, to phrase it mildly, is paid by the hushand to the father of the hride. If her first spouse he called away by death from the enjoyment of such an arrangement, the next who weds her must pay more. Repeated hereavements only serve to augment her value. This rule is plainly hased on the theory that with each new year of experieoce at the loom she hecomes able to earn more money by her weaving.

Before the importation of chemical dyes began, the husband often tilled a little land for a field of dye products:

band often tilled a little land for a field of dye products:

With digging alizario root in the winter months when the sap is down, gathering the yellow seeds, valonias, and gallnuts in the fall, and the many flowering shrubs and berries in their seasons, the weaving woman's hushand could fill in a good share of his year. . . But the old dyes are out of fashion. The anillines are about six-sevenths cheaper, and require no long process of compounding. . . So the male of the carpet-making family idles and is happy therein.

The Eastern governments warred energetically against the introduction of chemical dyes, and in one part of Persia it was ordered that a dyer convicted of using aniline preparations should have his right hand cut off hy way of punish rations should have his right hand cut off hy way of punishment. The present Sbah has taken the matter up. On the fifteenth of January, 1900, he issued an edict strictly prohibiting the importation of the chemical dyes, and had this law printed in French as well as in the Persian dialect, so that it might he thoroughly understood by foreigners as well as natives. The subject of the dyes is an intensely interesting natives. The subject of the dyes is an intensety Mr. Mumone, especially as it is so thoroughly covered by Mr. Mumford. It amazes one to contemplate what a very great contemplate what a very great contemplate when the old variety of materials are employed in producing the old Oriental colorings, and what a high degree of skill is required in the hlending of them. But the dyes of the present day do not compare with those of past generations some of which, unfortunately, are obsolete, as, for instance, the royal purple of Tyre, formerly extracted by some

forgotten means from the mollusks of the seas.

Mr. Mumford throws considerable light upon the confusing system of nomenclature employed for Oriental rugs. He himself uses those names that are in vogue among the rug-traders of Smyrna and Constantinople. Some of the mames indicate a town, some a tribe, others are devised to mark a quality. There is a weave of Persian manufacture which is sold under the name Kinari. This is the Persian mark a quality. which is sold u which is sold under the name Kinari. This is the Persian name for long strip-carpets or "runners," and has no reference to the place of manufacture. In telling of the almost universal improvement universal ignorance of rug-traders regarding their wares, Mr. Mumford relates a most amusing anecdote. He was examining a certain rug in a New York establishment one day, when the befezzed Oriental in charge began to urge its purchase:

purchase:

"It is a fine rug, that," he said; "a very rare variety."

"Of what variety is it?"

"That," he responded, with impressive gravity, "is a Lulé."

"Ah! A Lulé. And from what does the name come?"

"From the old city of Lulé in Persia," he answered; "my father was born there; it is a fine old town,"

It was plain he was going on to tell the threadhare narrative, as venerable as the city of Lulé and as fictitious, of how this particular hit of carpet was more than a century old—was, in fact, an heirloom in his family; of how his father had died just after hringing it all the way to this country, and it could now he had for the wretched sum of fifty dollars, hecause its associations made him so sad. As a matter of fact, the name Lulé is a corruption of the French roulez, and is given by Levaodoe dealers, whose husiness is largely transacted in Gallic, to a

class nf carpets so thick, sn tightly wnven, that they can not be fold hut must of necessity be rolled up fnr shipment. But the part of t anecdnte most germane perhaps tn the present discussinn is that rug was not in the least a "Lulé," but a somewhat dnwn-at-kurdish product from the sand-hill districts of Mnsul.

Ouite frankly Mr. Mumford admits that there are ruos with types his hook essays to deal, and he claims the usually with a little study the place of production could be study to the place of production could be study the place of production to the study that the study the place of production could be study to the place of production to the study that the study the study that the study with a little study the place of production within a wide area, he generally ascertained. However the study is a confusing one. In many cases the Turki Persian, and Caucasian elements are wrought into one a historicaners, in the East Indian jails: The the same rug by prisoners in the East Indian jails too, the designs are often jumbled to suit a market demai Mr. Mumford gives a careful tabular classification of types of Oriental rugs under the four leading bead--C casian, Turkish, Persian, and Turkoman. Each valunder these heads is considered separately and its tinctive features noted. Among the best known of Caucasian fahrics are the Daghestans, Kabistans, Shirva and Kazaks. The names "Turkish" and "Persian". and Kazaks. The names "Turkish" and "Persian" often applied to these rugs, though the territory from wh they come has been an undisputed Russian possession almost a century. Prior to that time parts of it l almost a century. Prior to that time parts of it h changed hands from time to time between the Turks a Persians, hence the origin of the misnomer. The proj Daghestan rugs, Mr. Mumford maintains, can be the m easily singled out of all the Oriental rugs. Only bear mind that they are made in imitation of jewels, or, as so say, of mosaics, and the task will be an easy one. The are designed on geometrical lines, and their common featiles the angular hook—the so-called "latch-hook"—see ingly an outgrowth of the Chinese fret. The Daghests were prohably the first of the Oriental rugs to become prular in America, but their quality has now deteriorated. well probably the list of the Oriental rugs to become pulsar in America, but their quality has now deteriorated mistakably. One of the most interesting plates in the best that of a "Nomad Rug of the Caucasus." In its exgerated use of the latch-hook it shows the Daghestan fluence. The Tartar mark is upon it in the large medall devices. Its thickness resembles that of a Kazak, and a gether it hears witness to the tribal wanderings of its weave Another of the plates shows a Kabistan strip (from a C

Another of the plates shows a Kabistan strip (from a Crasian district) which adopts the Persian emhlem of pear for its central field.

Under the heading "Persian," Mr. Mumford places Tabriz, Kurdistan, Sehna, Saraband, Feraghan, Shiraz, a Kirman rugs. Especially in the Sarahand and Shiraz the pear designs found. In plate nineteen a heautiful mod Shiraz is shown, in which the pear design of the field used again, in most ornate form, for the horder. Besigns of the next design of the pear design of the pe the pear design the inedallion centre is very largely a type the Persian. The finest rugs come to day, as they alw have, out of Persia, Mr. Mumford asserts very positive and he is convinced that with sufficient inducement and couragement the Persian weaver of to-day could be go equal the best efforts of his predecessors, if not to ex-He speaks of the mountain districts south, east, west of Tabriz as the regions where there is good workm ship and where fast dyes are used as formerly. Great of fusion exists as to the nomenclature in this district, for Western markets the type of rug which has come to known as representative of Tahriz bears the name of "K

manshah"

manshan":

The greatest drawhack at present to the success of the Ta fahries is a suspicion of looseness in some of the dyes, notahly blue. I made this matter the subject of some inquiry and observat and though the criticism on the durability of the colors seems o done, it is plain that Mr. Benjamio, former United States ministe Persia, spoke wittingly when he bewailed the lost art of mal Persian hlue. The dyers in the great Persian-rug centres fra admit their inability to make the old-time colors. In Tabriz they the blame, and with some appearance of reason, to the water, whough brought from the outlying districts, gathers a large amour impurity in its flow, and in Tabriz is dirty as well as unhealthy.

In regard to the Kirman weavers Mr. Mumford says the state of the state

In regard to the Kirman weavers, Mr. Mumford says those of the present day are engaged in making almost clusively medallion rugs, in size about four feet by see and of floral design. The workmanship in many of the shows haste, and the colors are not all fast by any mer of the Sehnas, he says that in the single matter of finer of texture few rugs equal them. They are fully equal to Tabriz in quality, perhaps better, but in design, texture,

Color-theory they are of an altogether different order.

The chapter on the Turkish class of rugs is not a lone, for the number of its varieties, Mr. Mumford say small. It is a misnomer to call them Smyrna rugs, a many rug-sellers do, since in Smyrna no rugs are made the market. Smyrna is essentially a mercantile capital, next to Constantinople is the chief point of export Oriental rugs. Those weaves which are properly ca Smyrna, are usually large enough to he classed as carp and they are all made for the market. About fifty morth of Smyrna lies the rug-making town of Ghiordes lieved to be the ancient Gordium, the home of the Gord Knot. In the fine old Ghiordes prayer-rug, shown in frontispiece, Mr. Mumford points out that its delicacy fineness of appearance is secured by using cotton inster wool for the whites—a trick often employed by the Ghio weavers to produce certain effects. Fine examples of the most renowned of the Anatolian fabrics have been use mats in the framing of pictures. The body of the rug is out and the border left to do service as a frame. But I ever effective it may be as a picture frame, the mutilation a Ghiordes would seem to us a desecration.

In considering the Turkoman weavings-

fabrics coming from that large area extending from the pian Sea to the Chinese frontier and from the Aral S Afghanistan and Persia—the author first takes up the called "Bokharas," which he says are found in almost some plenty. Their hard and fast division into squares oblongs and the unvarying octagonal devices invariably ide Another common feature, shared, however, is the web, sometimes ten or twelve inches de tbem. ends. This is a Turkish device, and has traveled with the I Reds and bronzes prevail in most Bokharas. Those so America as blue "Bokharas" are in reality Beluchistan

The so-called "Royal Bokharas" are made in a blue tone. made no more, Mr. Mumford says, and probably never will he. The Yomuds are a tribe of Turkomans who have horrowed largely from the Caucasus, and with the red schedule of the "Bokharas" they have combined a variety of alien bues originating a rug which hears their name. In it the latch-hook is often found. A common feature which seems atch-nook is often found. A common feature which seems to be found only in their rugs is the coarse side selvage of alternate red and hlue. The Afghans and Beluchistans also have their distinguishing features, but their quality has declined amazingly since their manufacture for exportation hegan. The irregularities to be observed, especially in all of these Turkoman carpets—as in many other Oriental fabrics, though not so invariably—are not accidental, but deliberate, the intention being to divert the evil eye and insure good

The smooth, hard coverings known as Khilims, Mumford dismisses with a brief chapter. He considers it probable, from the general character of the stuffs, that they present more nearly the primitive fashion of weaving. The patterns are chiefly the geometrical ones of Turkestan and the Caucasus, though they are made in all the rug-weaving

The rugs made in India are not included by Mr. Mumford in his tahular classification, for the reason that :

in his tahular classification, for the reason that:

With the exception of two or three varieties, those sold to-day are wholly modern creations. As now wove they are not the origical products, but are made in grades arranged merely upon a trade basis. The details, therefore, are much allike in all. . . It is a new and wholly commercial manufacture that has sprung up. Availing themselves of the fabulously cheap labor to be had without limit in India, the English, Freoch, and, latterly, American houses have established there factories for the making of rugs according to their own conceits, or following in some sort the designs of Persia. Provisions of the law interfere with the importation of the prison-made fabrics to America, but the output of the prison looms at Lahore and other places has fairly flooded the English market for years. . . . In parts of India the lack of wool had always been a drawback to carpet weaving. . . .

In India the women do no weaving. The great majority of the weavers are boys ranging in age from six to fifteen years, and most of them under twelve. . . The maximum wage of one of these child weavers is about five cents a day. Skilled adults work by the thousand stitches, and a great day's earning is about twenty-five or thirty cents.

So extensive has now become the trade in Oriental rugs

So extensive has now hecome the trade in Oriental rugs at it is difficult for us to realize that until lately, in Oriental countries, rugs were not made for the market solely for specific personal purposes. Among the various kinds made for specific uses in all the Eastern countries there is a general type resemblance in the kinds. For innamazlik, or prayer-rug, can always he distinguished by the point or niche at one end, representing the niche of the Mosque. This is its most significant feature, and is preserved throughout all the Moslem countries. It is the one piece of property which every faithful Mohammedan must own. It is his constant companion, and when the call to prayer comes he spreads his rug upon the ground, with the apex of the niche toward Mecca, and prostrates him-The hath-rug, or hammamlik, self in prayer. The hath-rug, or hammamlik, is usually presented to the bride by her parents on her wedding day, though it is, in nine cases out of ten, woven by the girl herself. Its shape is unique. As a rule it is almost square. The hearth-rng is the most precious of all Eastern family treasures, and in the matter of color it is usually more hrilliant than any of the others. It may be recognized by the pointed formation of the field at hoth ends. It can never he confused with the prayer-rug, for that is pointed at only one end of the field. There are also grave carpets, only one end of the field. There are also grave carpets, saddle-hag covers, and covers for low divans—what we call "runners." The berdeliks are hangings made wholly for the adornment of the walls and for portizes—never for floor coverings. All the silk rugs fall in this class.

But of these Mr. Mumford's volume does not treat. He

confines himself strictly to rugs that are floor coverings, and concerning these his treatise is as interesting as it is ex-haustive, as we have endeavored to show. It is a hook which no lover of rugs, whether he he dealer or purchaser, can afford to he without.

Puhlished hy Charles Scrihner's Sons, New York; price,

\$7.50 net.

Those who saw the Japanese divers at work searching for the sunken steamer *Rio de Janeiro* were astounded by the ease with which they went into twenty-five fathoms of water and the length of time they remained under the surface. It is no exaggeration to say that more remarkable exhibitions of deep-sea diving have never heen seen in any part of the world. The statement that a diver could not go down heyond twenty fathous of water, owing to the great pressure, was controverted when the Japanese divers went down into twenty-five fathoms and remained there for twenty minutes. The divers for many months have heen engaged in diving for ahalone at Point Lohos, Carmel Bay, Monterey County. The pride which the Japanese have in their work is shown by the fact that the men hore the entire expense of coming to San Francisco from Monte-rey, purchasing new diving suits, and chartering a launch and harge. While they were not able to find the vessel, they proved conclusively that the week was nowhere near the spot where Pilot Jordan declared it to he.

A recent cahle from Pekin says that Kih Siu and Hsu Chang Yu, two Chinese officials who were turned over hy the Japanese to the hoard of punishment, have heen he headed on the same spot where four members of the Tsungli Yamen were put to death during the siege for favoring foreigners. A great crowd assembled to witness the executions. Before the executioner did his work, Lieutenant-Colonel Goro Shiha, military attaché of the Japanese Legation, visited the condemned men and treated them to champagne. Kih Siu said to him: "I do not know what I have done to make me deserving of death, but if heheading me will make the foreign troops evacuate Pekin and my emperor return, I am satisfied to die. I will die a patriot."
Kih Siu's hearing was most dignified. He was apparently calm and fearless. Hsu Chang Yu seemed to he stupefied with opium.

### FROM PARIS TO FLORENCE.

Geraldice Boocer Writes of a Thirty-Hours' Journey in Europeao Discomfort-A Traio That Wearied-The Gorgeous Waiting-Room of Inrio-Soow in Sunny Italy

One can stand the Parisian gray winter with patience, and sometimes with a detached, artistic appreciation of its misty tints and wonderful smoky distances. I know Americans who like it, who revel soberly in the short, pale days, with now and then a gleam of watery sunlight, the mysterious, now and then a gleam of watery sunlight, the mysterious, silvery flow of the river, the sudden flushed intrusion of a the full heauty of those amazing atmospheric effects in the Tuileries and Luxemhourg Gardens except in gray weather.

But even these lovers of the subdued in nature have suf-

fered this January, and lifted up their voices in complaint. fered this January, and litted up their voices in companion. The month hegan in a had temper, continued in a state of gloomy irritation, and ended in a series of small, spiteful storms. Spurts of snow fell and melted immediately, then froze a little, then thawed. The sun now and then looked out palely, but after a momentary survey retired in disgust. The wind from the river searched out your marrow Everyhody had a visible red nose and invisible chilblains awful things that come on one's hands and feet and spoil them for the rest of the winter. Horses fell down all over Paris, and miserable heggars, red and raw with the cold,

wrung one's soul at every gusty corner.
Altogether, it was painful. And why Altogether, it was painful. And why hear cold and damp when a country of sun and flowers is only twenty-four hours off? Let us go to sunny Italy. So, suddenly and imoff? Let us go to sunny Italy. So, suddenly and impetuously, we rushed forth and hought tickets and started for sunny Italy.

This was the first long trip I had taken in Europe, and I

now know why the dwellers in these favored lands weighty seriousness upon a train journey of a day and a night. The run from Paris to Florence, hy the P., L. & M., making connections, is about thirty hours. When you don't make connections—which is usually the case—it is about thirty-six. There is a wagon-lit carriage on these trains which nohody seems to patronize. Europeans, like the English, cling to their old ways, and people of large means prefer sitting up all night in the style they are accustomed to, the original methods of the wagon-lit. o attempting discomports they will put up with are amazing to one who has traveled in the American Pullmans.

I went to see a friend of mine, an English woman, off for Cannes some time ago. She had sent her maid on ahead, and was traveling alone. This made it necessary for her to take a seat in the dames-seules compartment, for women traveling alone in Europe are afraid to go anywhere but in the dames-seules carriages. With quantities of lone females traveling south, these compartments are always full, and I saw the last of my poor friend wedged in with seven other women, their hags, tea-haskets, wraps, and railway-rugs. They were packed like sardines, and were to stay so till the next day about midday, when they reached Cannes, with occasional chances of stretching their legs at the places where they stopped for dinner and breakfast. Anything

more uncomfortable I never imagined.

My companion and I decided we could not endure the My companion and I decided we could not endure the dames seules, and finally found a resting-place in a smoking-carriage that went through to Turin. It appears to be a usual thing for women to sit in the smoking-carriages, as the southern trains at this season are so full that one simply goes where one finds a place. Our fellow-travelers were a gay and friendly Italian from Venice, and a gallant young Frenchman with whom we talked as to a brother. When night fell and the icy hlasts hegan to creep in through the cracks in the window, and we disposed ourselves for sleep, wrapped to the eyes in railway-rugs and furs, one hegan to realize what it was to travel over night in Europe in the

The carriage was heated hy steam, and at intervals we bed at small stations and long, tin, hot-water things shot in through the door at us. But the railway-rugs and the furs were a necessity, hecause of the draughts and the gales of icy wind that came in upon us with the opening of the door. Our Italian, who was a talkative soul, was disgusted when he saw we were all disposed for slumber, and ranged up and down along the couloir till he found some kindred spirits with whom he talked at the top of his lungs all night. But the young Frenchman curled up like a dormouse, making himself as small as possible, so that we might have more room. Waking at intervals, I could see him, disposed affectionately at my feet, his head resting on some sort of patent pillow arrangement that he hlew up himself him rooms of a mouth him. self by means of a mouth-piece. The next morning he made himself invaluable, lent us a looking-glass out of his valise, and politely refrained from regarding us as we did our hair by the aid of his mirror. Then we gave it hack to him, and he combed his heard with a little pocket comb and drank two glasses of red wine out of a hottle in his lunch-

Sunny Italy broke upon our eyes clothed in snow and Sunny Italy proke upon our cycle district.

Swept hy what I should call a hlizzard. I looked out dismally on long, white fields and wondrous, lacey, frosted trees, all dimmed by a veil of fine, sifted snow. where it is needless to say we had missed our connection and had to wait six hours, the snowfall was the heaviest I have seen for years. We took a carriage and drove ahout, freezing but determined, staring out through frosted windows on a stately city, almost deserted, and snow-clad from roof to gutter. The horse was mounted on snow-halls under each foot till he had the appearance of walking on stilts, and slowly and charily he crept along, pulling the carriage through streets heavy, cold, and muffled. Now and then we passed statues with high, white caps of snow on their heads, and the long façades of silent palaces, shuttered, mute, and severe, each window looking out from a cornice of snow, like a pale heavy eyelid. I shall always have a memory of Turin as of a place gorgeous, dreary, and almost mystic in its still,

ghost-like whiteness, here and there a dim figure flitting by through the powdering fall of flakes, and no sound in its

streets, dumh with the noiseless snow.

When we got hack to the depot we were freezing, and sought refuge in a huge waiting room—the salon of the first class. It was a most regal place, dim and rich, with a ceiling so lofty that we could hardly see it, and the vast ex-panse of wall covered with frescoes. At each corner was a gigantic mirror and a few correspondingly ponderous red a gigantic mitror and a new correspondingly pointends rev velvet chairs stood about the walls. I hegan to feel as if I was in Italy as I entered the husbed and darkened magnificence of this princely apartment. But a small, common American register in the middle of the stone floor was infinitely more attractive just at that particular moment. our combined efforts we dragged two of the red velvet thrones out to it, and sat with our feet on it, feeling the dry, delightful, sizzling blasts of heat from some distant furnace

"It won't he so had waiting for the next three hours,"

said, hrightly, heginning to thaw,

And at that moment a functionary with hrass huttons came in, looked at us for one shocked, disapproving moment, and then coldly ordered us to get up and let him take hack the chairs. In this sacred apartment nothing must be moved. We had no more spirit left in us than the Queen of Sheha after she had seen the glories of Solomon, so we rose, meekly, and stood on the register while he panted and struggled hack with the chairs.

We retook the train early in the afternoon, and the rest of the day passed through a landscape held in the grip of a hiting frost. Level and snow-hound it stretched to the hori-zon, with long lines of pollard willows etched against its dead whiteness. We flashed hy little flat-roofed villages, looking dirty and deserted, huddled picturesquely together in the midst of the wan, white waste. No people were ahroad, no carts, no animals Now and then a dark river threaded the silent country with a steel-colored rihhon. Hedge-rows and the copings of walls hore curved mounds of snow along their tops. Sunny Italy certainly looked the coldest place I had ever seen, except the Kansas prairies that I once passed through during a blizzard.

It was dusk when we steamed into Genoa. seemed to have passed out of the snow. It lingered the hills, sifted over their dark sides in a fine, light powder. the many-colored, hoary city, stepping down from hill to hill to the edge of a quiet, deep-hlue sea, was free from it. The train enters Genoa—as trains will do—by an ignomini-The train enters Genoa—as trains will do—by an ignomini-ous back way, creeping in, as it were, stealthily and furtively ous nack way, creeping in, as it were, steaming and the pulckly gathering dusk, did not destroy one's impression of something rich dreamy, and splendid. Against the cold landscar and gray, rose square houses of a warm, ye' windowed on every side, and with jagged rahout their walls. Palaces fiashed by ahout their walls. Palaces fiashed mellow with tints that only centuris deep-leaved gardens. Huge harr? up, light in color, stained by win window. Dark streets, winding walls, broken here and there hy ward, furtive, mysterious, hinting stained and sumptuous past.

At Genoa we had dinner, and carriage found it nearly full. into it in our absence-a melanch a long, solemn face and looking young man, who proved enormous German, who spoke i large that he took up nearly two silent and non-committal man who The train was soon under way an man was talking. My compani Italian, was deep in converse Italian aunt disposed herself for sl

At Pisa another man got in, and packed like herrings. Flying t under the dim light of the centra positions of discomfort, either talki sonorous murmur of Italian filled who was a sailor recently returne his adventures. The mingled laug German followed his recital, which Latin's enthusiasm and vivacity. her honnet and sunk into uneasy and took off some other article whic Without affectation of modesty she hoots that were of a heavy make, a up toward her knees. She finally n at home by taking out her teeth, sp chief over her head, and falling deeply

At intervals, stopping at small too that we were from a half to a full hor to drop ahout fifteen minutes on eve station, when we stopped, we learned hind time than we had been at the sta came and passed. The German, wo:
upright, fast asleep. The aunt, in a
rest, was snoring tranquilly under he
Peering through the window one coulc
scape of hilly country, with white wallec
topped trees, dark and irregular. We we
late, they told us at one of the stations,
Florence before two o'clock in the morning.
That was the time we got there, frozen, stin. came and passed. The German, wo:

less with fatigue. Florence meant nothing where one could find a hed and a fire. But the ing it was different. An Italian maid-servant encoffee and rolls, threw hack the shutters and let in the sound of many hells. This was Florence. One get up and go out and make the acquaintance of Mica Angelo's "David" or the "Venus di Medici."

GERALDINE BONN

FLORENCE, February 15, 1901.

### LITERARY NOTES.

How a Woman Saved the Duke of Wellington. M. P. Shiel bas written several stirring tales of adventure that deserve more than a word of praise. His latest work, "The Mao-Stealers," might well have borne a less prosaic title, for it bas to do with one of the great figures of history and describes a most ingenious plot to avenge the taking and imprisonment of Napoleoo. How the plot was planned and how it failed, and bow the Iron Duke passed through the dangers that encompassed him for a oight, is a story full of action and incident verging on the incredible. A keep-witted adveoturer, spruog from a ooble family, who succeeds in combining a number of Freoch secret societies formed to assist the deposed emperor, and is made a leading official in the organization, is the chief figure in the tale. His dviser and assistant is a beautiful hut ruthless roman. Verdier forms a plan to kidnap the Duke of Welliogton and hold him as a hostage, helieving he can force the English to liberate the illustrious captive oo St. Heleoa. The plot fails, hut ooly after many desperate struggles and a oight of misadveotures in which the duke is a prisoner in the hands of the Freochmeo. Godfrey Golde, an Eoglish miller, and Margaret Ferris, a lioo-tamer and menagerie queen, are the guardian spirits of the duke, though by accideot, and the girl is the more heroic figure of the two. A hattle io a light-house, endiog with the hurning of the structure while the two would be rescuers are hiding in the laotern far up above toe sea and rocks, is but one of the many thrilling situations depicted. The duke is no mean figure in the record, and it is his suggestion, when the danger is past, that briogs the hooest miller to a realization that a reward is his for the asking.

Puhlished by the J. B. Lippiocott Company, Philadelphia; price, \$1.00.

### Gardening by Artists.

Eight editions of "The English Flower Garden and Home Grounds," by W. Rohioson, have been demanded during the past seven years, and the favor the book has won will endure. It is a volume of nioe buodred pages, to which no less than nioety writers have cootributed, and it treats comprehensively of all topics coopected with gardening. nical terms are ooticeably absent from the first half of the book; they appear only in the descriptive catalogue of trees and plaots that completes the vol-The author and editor of the work helieves

to speak of flowers by their Eoglish ists that Eoglish names should be

't have been neglected.
'he work the question of design aim of the author to show he made "a reflex of the to of the world itself, and to o bappiest design is oot to vle for all flower gardeos, a garden should arise out : as happily as a primrose lot all the descriptions and to gardeoiog in America, d interestiog and valuable I hy its oame. There are tioos, all wood eograviogs y of them are views of homes and their surrouod-

iboer's Soos, New York;

f Europe a Century Ago. portion of William S. Childe-The Baroness de Bode," is s of the lady. The volume volution, its period including olution, its period iociudiog 1803, and its incidents oc-s of Europe. The haroness are daughter of Thomas Kyn-ark, Staffordshire, and at an d the Baron de Bode, who held e of the last relics of feudalism io ie oew regime swept away. After the baron with his family took iany, and the baroness visited the After loog delay, Empress Cathed graoted the harooess estates in the ed territory in Southern Russia. The ed by the haroness to her Eoglish d striking glimpses of feudalism in ance, of the trials of an impoverished to from their country, and of the hy-Russian world as ruled by the empress 1 years. Six fioe portraits illustrate the

hed by Loogmans, Green & Co., New York;

### Short Stories of Sentiment

ere are eight stories of emotional experiences Lessoos In Love," hy Katrioa Trask, and one wo of them have narrowly missed distinction. thut one are of modern men and women, and their loves and losses, their jealousies and joys, if not far removed from the course of ordioary events made interesting. The first of the stories, "A st Man," is oot original in plot, but it wios some smiration by the styl" in which it is told. It de-

scribes the terror of a husband who overhears what seribes the term of a masand who can be believes to be a love-passage between bis wife and another man, and his final relief in the discovery that it is only a rehearsal of an original play written for his pleasure by the wife. The last story io the volume is a tale of ancient Rome, and though it is the most amhitious effort of the collection, it is the

Published by Harper & Brothers, New York;

Personal and Miscellaneous Gossip.
Fraok Norris's "The Octopus," which is aooouoced for early publication, begins a triology, The Epic of the Wheat," which will form a com plete picture of a crop of wheat from its sowiog io California, through the exchange gambling haved on it io Chicago, to its relief of a European famine.

This story is founded upon the "Mussel Slough Affair," when, about 1870, the wheat-growers of the San Joaquio Valley came to actual war with the rail-("The Octopus"), which was trying to dis possess them.

Marie Corelli has written a short book on the life of Queeo Victoria. It is entitled "The Passiog of the Great Queeo," and is an attempt to estimate the great lessoos of her majesty's reign.

"The Young Man Eloquent" is to be the rather striking title of George Gissiog's new novel. The hero is a youth with political amhitioos.

A romaoce of life in California called "John Charity," hy Horace Anoesley Vachell, which was well received in Eogland last year, will shortly be presented in an American edition.

The Century Company announce that the date of "The Helmet of Navarre," oow appearing serially in the Century Magazine, has been defioitely fixed for May 1st, when it will be issued in Eogland and Canada also.

F. Marion Crawford is writing a play for Mrs Sarah Cowell Le Moyoe on the subject of Mme. de Mainteooo, the production of which will occur io Boston next October. As yet oo name has been selected for the piece.

"The Love-Letters of the Kiog; or, The Life comaotic," by Richard Le Gallieooe, is annouoced for early publication,

"Sweetheart Maoette," now published for the first time in hook-form, and "Rosalyode's Lovers," which appears as the complete oovel to the "New"

Lippincott Magazine for March, are the postbumous novels by Maurice Thompsoo which are to he brought out immediately by the J. B. Lippiocott

A new novel by John Straoge Wioter, entitled "The Career of a Beauty," will be brought out by the J. B. Lippincott Company the middle of March

In "Peoelope's Irish Experiences," hy Kate Douglas Wiggin, which will be hrought out soon hy Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Peoelope and her delightfully amusiog companioos, Fraocesca and Salemioa, "do" Ireland in the same irresistible fashioo io which they did Eogland and Scotland.

Irving Bacheller's new oovel, "D'ri aod I," which, as already annouoced, will begio in the March Cent-ury, takes its title from an old Yaokee character oamed Darius, who was called "D'ri" for short. The "I" is the teller of the story, Captain Ramon Bell, an officer io the United States army during the War of

The heautiful Wakefield édition de luxe of the Works of Oliver Goldsmith is at last ready for delivery to California subscribers. Only a few sets remaio unsold.

The third volume of "Letters to Washington," edited by Staoislaus Murray Hamiltoo, and pub-lished by Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. under the auspices of the Colooial Dames of America, will emhrace the years 1758 to 1770.

"A Royal Exchange" will be the title of the new novel by J. MacLaren Cohban, which will appear sooo in Appletons' Town and Couotry Library.

Messrs. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. have io preparation for publication in April an absorbiog story by Lucy Cleaver McElroy, entitled "Juletty: A Story of Old Keotucky."

The oext volume in the Appleton Great Commanders Series will be devoted to Geoeral Meade, and will be written by Isaac R. PenoyLicke The basis of the work is found to the officia the Union and Confederate armies.

In "Sir Christopher: A Romance of a Maryland Manor in 1644," hy Maud Wilder Goodwio, which will soon he published, several of the favorite characters of "The Head of a Huodred" re-appear.

An ideal Easter gift book is "Tboughts," which has been brought out by the Dodge Publisbiog Company. It is by the compilers of the famous 'Borrowiogs," and contains quotations selected with the same thoughtful consideration which have made the former volume so popular.

An eccentricity of advertisiog is perceptible in a London publisher's aonouocement of a new oovel as the work of a "brother of the tallest man io the

hy the "tallest mao" himself! What a chaoce for

The Macmillao Company has just issued a brochure containing a hiographical and critical sketch of Maurice Hewlett, with portrait, which may be had oo application.

Paul Laureoce Duohar's oew novel, "The Fanatics," will be published in the spriog.

" Nature in Literature" is to he the subject of the April number of *Impressions*, which will include articles by George Hamlin Fitch, Charles Warreo Stoddard, Adeline Koapp, and others.

The whole range of the spoken thought of great orators for two thousand years is covered in "The World's Best Orations." The work, in ten massive volumes, is now being delivered to Pacific Coast subscribers.

### MAGAZINE VERSE.

The Cities of the World. The cities of the world.

The cities of the world, ooe after one,
Like camp-fires of a oight, in ashes gray
Crumhle aod fall; the wiod hlows them away.
Karnak and Naucratis aod Bahyloo,—
Where now are their kings' palaces of stooe?
As the card-houses children build in play,
Tempest and flame and ruin and decay Have wasted them, and all their lights are gooe, Thus, even thus, Manhattan, London, Rome, Like uosubstantial figmeots shall depart. Their treasure hoards of learning and of art, Which war and toil have won, a ruthless hand Will scatter wide, as jewels the wild foam Gathers and wastes and buries in the sand. 

//illiam Prescott Foster in March Atlantic

Villiam I Monthly.

### At Parting.

The time has come when o'er the placid stream The time has come when o'er the placid stream Of thiogs that were the portent of a change Is imminent. We try to re-arraoge Our vision and gaze backward; thus we deem Ourselves eoahled to retain our dream. Awhile we play our foolish game, and straoge New pleasure take in old past joys that raoge The leogthy gamut tbrough. We try to seem Conteoted, sorrow waitiog at the door! Ioexorable Time demands his pay, Postpoement is not reckoned io his lore; Our payment must be made. Each precious day We grudgiogly expeod—we have oo more—Then bankrupt staod and face the partiog way.—Ada Eugénie Fischer in March Bookman.

### The Day's Best Hour.

Sweet is the Morn that deepeos to a blush
Athwart each clear-cut ridge and mountain higb,
When, on the dewy twigs, the birds all vie
In tuneful measures with the glorious thrush }
And deeply sweet is Noon, when every rush
And oddiog hlade of grass seems full asleep;
Wheo scarce a whisper through the woods doth

Wheo scarce a whisper through the woods don't creep,
While distaot scenes look hazy, in the hush.
But, poet's hour, loved Eve, whose shadow folds,
Io peace, the deeper grasses by the mere;
Whose crimsoo flame gives glory to the near,
And dapples every height the eye heholds,
With fervent glory frioging cape and bay;
Thou art the sweetest, lordliest hour of Day l
—William J. Gallagher in Chambers's Journal.

### The Sons of Sleep

Now the wayfariog, now the restless Earth, Descryiog on her dim and trackless verge The dear, awaited dawniog of the oight, Moves slowly in a languor of desire, And slips ioto the haven of her sleep.

Like dropping of the sweet and gradual rain, Full flooding all the parched doors of growth, The multitudinous lips of all the flowers, The whispering insistence of dry leaves, All cool and rill-like flowing, falls our sleep,

As the long thuoderous surge of ocean waves That lull eternally the listeniog shore, Slow sweepiog in from vast and caverned depths, Comes the white tide that washes loose our souls, To drown them tenderly in depths of sleep

Soft stealing like the swathed and plumed dusk, Enwrapped in shadows, shod with sileoces, Uoceasing, uoresisted, uoobserved, Embosoming the lapsed and languid earth, Slips o'er the soos of men close-feathered sleep.

By day they walk diverse and isolate, Sunken in self they skulk their separate ways, Poor fugitives of Fate, awhirl in time, Groping for fellow-hands they dare oot grasp, Grudging the thriftless hours they yield to sleep.

But now, relaxed and drifting with that stream Whereon they taste soft moments of the vo Whose unknown port no seaman of us all Evaded ever, these swift, swarming souls As ooe glad band of hrothers siok in sleep.

Surely the great and tireless Heart of all, Grieved by day for their perversity, Joys in them as they lie, breast soft on hreast, Haod locked in haod, a fathom deep io dreams, And hrims anew the cooling wells of sleep!

—Josephine Dodge Daskam in Scribner's Magazine.

Charles Major has completed the writing of his new novei, but is still holding the manuscript for the An eccentricity of advertising is perceptible in a London publisher's announcement of a new covel as the work of a "brother of the tallest man in the British army." If the book had only been written We will not sell you glasses unless we are convinced they will suit you.

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### LITERARY NOTES

The Evolution of the Mind.

he latest work of Professor Erost Haeckel, the pit German zoölogist aod philosopher, and what hauthor believes to be his last contribution to letc. has been translated by Joseph McCabe. In the man the book was named "Die Welträthsel"; of oglish its equivalent is "The Riddle of the Jverse," to which the translator bas added, "At Thirty-three Close of the Nineteeoth Ceotury." Close of the Ninetecoth Ceotury. Intry-three sago Professor Haeckel published his "General lphology of Organisms," which contained the spitial and distinctive elements of his monistic losophy. Sioce that time he has given to the clusioos from one period to another. The pres-work marks the close of his studies, and in his see the author says that with its completion he of the line under his life's work.

hook summarizes the evidence for the evoluof miod in a masterly and profoundly interestway, as his translator bas said. It offers a hroad ey of the psychic world, from protist to man, rgues with power for the conviction of the authat every power and cooteot of the human has a natural origin. The tweoty chapters a logical development of the subject, first stathe oature of the problem, considering our bodily e, our life, the bistory of our species, and leadop to studies of the oature of the soul, con-isoess, immortality, the law of substance, vledge, and belief, and mooistic religion and s. But its fioal conclusion—that "the three al dogmas of the dualistic philosophy, the perlity of God, the immortality of the soul, and the of the will " are shattered-will not be aced by all, even after a careful weighing of the tesny offered io the volume. hlished by Harper & Brotbers, New York;

ur Eventful Years in California's History. a volume of only one hundred and sixty pages. tel H. Willey, D. D., has written the history of ornia duriog the four eventful years that preher admission into the Union, and written it Rev. Mr. Willey was a resident of Monterey 49, and the chaplain of the convention that ed the constitution of the State in September of He had ample opportunity rical data, and the task appealed to bim from irst. Now, after many years, he has made use s material, and the result is a volume entitled lifornia's Transition Period, 1846-1850, ore valuable than many histories of much ter bulk. He briefly sketches the early history e region, and begins the record proper with the intment of Thomas O. Larkin as United States all. The approach of the Mexican War, Com-ore Sloat's arrival at Monterey and raising flag, are described in the second chap-be story of General Kearny's expedition, rival at San Diego, the survey by Colonel Fre-, the capture of Vallejo, and the taking of com-I by Commodore Stockton fills two chapters of Three more give the details of the conof authority, the dissatisfaction with the ailures in the attempt to organize a Territorial ment. The second balf of the history is deto the constitutional convention, the various proposed and speeches made, the work of the ation sent to Congress, and the efforts of Cal-, Webster, and Seward.

hlished hy the Whitaker & Ray Company, San risco; price, \$1.00.

Melrose Abbey and Her Sisters,

ether the reader be particularly interested in eval architecture or not, be will find many in Professor Howard Croshy Butler's "Scotland's Rnined Abbevs." repared to meet a demand for the information ivenient form, complete works on the subject beulky, and the pamphlets to be obtained at of the ruins being too often superficial and in-t. Only the ruined abbeys are noticed, as ation, in the days when art did not flourish, estroyed the last vestige of beauty in many, n others present use has broken the charm.
ty-one abbeys are described in their present tion, and with their plans and description are in-I their history and the legends connected with

While the list contains many names little o, there are others made famous hy song and Dunfermline, Holyrood, and Melrose are that call up many memories. There is an emssing richness of architectural detail in the though perbaps no more than the student Eighty illustrations, many from photos, add to the attractiveness of the volume lished hy the Macmillan Company, New York;

he Lives of the Painters, Sculptors, and Arch hy Giorgio Vasari, has been translated by A. inds, and published in eight volumes by the uillan Company, New York; price, 50 cents

Manual: A Complete System of Instruction for the Game," hy R. F. Foster. Published hy Brentano's, New York; price, \$1 25.

"The Sketch Book," hy Washiogton Irviog, od "Sesame and Lilies" and "The King of the Golden River," by John Ruskin, edited with notes aod an introduction by Herbert Balts, are the latest publications which bave heen brought out by the Macmillan Company in the Pocket English Classics; price, 25 ceots each.

A book whose numerous, well-drawn illustrations prioted in colors are ooly added attractions is "The Road to Nowbere," by Livingston B. Morse. It is a story for children, and in it the hirds and animals impart some surprising information to the voutbful Edna Morse is the illustrator. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York : price, \$1.50.

Carmen F. Raodolph, of the New York bar, has written "The Law and Policy of Annexation," with special refereoce to the Philippines, and has added some observations on the status of Cuba. He advocates withdrawal of our sovereignty from the islands, suggests a method for its accomplishment. Published by Loogmans, Green & Co., New York; price, \$2.00.

Guy Boothby's latest oovel is entitled " My Indian Queen," and it is as full of action and romantic in-terest as any of bis works. It is a story of the times of George the First, and the scenes are shifted rapidly from Soho Square and the Fleet Prison in London to the East Indies and the palace of a native queen.
Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York;

Offered in two thio hut tastefully prioted and bound volumes are "Questions of Empire," the receot rectorial address of Lord Rosebery before the students of the University of Glasgow, and "Abraham Lincoln," the inaugural address delivered by Hon. Joseph Choate, minister at the court of S James, before the Edinburgh Philosophical Institute. ast November. Published by T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York; price, 35 cents each.

Fred Emerson Brooks, formerly well known in San Francisco as a ready writer of verse, has published a volume of bis rhymes, entitled "Old Ace, and Other Poems." There are some eighty selec-tions in the book, and all have some pleasing quali-Many are in dialect and especially suited to the uses of the platform entertainer, the purpose for which their author designed them. Published by Forbes & Co., Boston; price, \$1.25.

An odd offering among the books of the month is a fac - simile reproduction of a leather - covered memorandum - book of Abraham Lincoln, filled during the campaign of 1858. It contains reports of Lincoln's speeches referriog to "negro equality, as cut from the columns of newspapers of the time, with notes and a letter in Lincoln's handwriting. The little volume is cotitled "Ahraham Lincoln: His Book " Published by McClure, Phillips & Co., New York; price, \$1.00.

A new edition has been brought out of the series of six interesting lectures given in the year 1893, at the Metropolitan Museum of New York, by John La Farge, entitled "Considerations on Painting."
The subjects of the lectures are "Divisions of the Work of Art," "Personality and Choice," "Sug-gestion and Intention," "Misapprehensions of gestion and Intention," "Misapprehensions of Meaning," "Maia, or Illusions," and "Sincerity." The appendix contains notes and memoranda of Published by the Macmillan Company, New York; price, \$1.25.

Professor Alexander Francis Chamberlain modestly claims for his recent work, "The Cbild: A Study in the Evolution of Man," only that it is an attempt to interpret some of the most interesting and important phenomena of human beginnings in the individual and the race. Few scientific works are as readable, and few show more earnest and painstaking efforts for thorough examination concise description. Some twenty engravings illustrate the text. Published by Walter Scott, London; imported by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York; price, \$1.50.

Among the latest volumes which have been brought out in the Temple Primers Series by the Macmillan Company are "Greek History," trans-lated from the German of Professor Heinrich; "Swoboda," hy Lionel D. Barnett, M. A.; "On the Exercise of Judgment in Literature," by W. Basil Worsfold; "Plant Life and Structure," translated from the German of Dr. E. Dennert by Clara L. Skeat; "The Civilization of the East," translated from the German of Dr. Fritz Hommel hy J. H. Loewe; and "International Law," by F. E. Smith. M. A., B. C. L. Price, each, 50 cents.

Three new volumes have been added to the River. side Biographical Series, and all the attractive qualities noted with the first number are not only preserved hut beightened in these books. "Peter Cooper," hy R. W. Raymond, is a sympathetic study of the inventor and philanthropist; Thomas Jefferson, hy H. C. Merwin, deserves to rank with the best of the brief stories of the statesman's lifework; "William Penn," hy George Hodges, is a well-ordered statement of the leading influences and onlar interest in the new game of bridge whist interests of the great Quaker colonist. Each of induced the hringing out of "Foşter's Bridge these little volumes carries a fine portrait as a frontis-

piece. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.,

The great popularity of "Elizabeth and Her erman Gardeo" has forced the publishers to repriot the book a oumber of times since its first appearance io September, 1898. A conveoient little vol-nme is now oo sale, prioted from the same plates as the "New Edition with Additions," which was set up and electrotyped in July, 1900. In this edition, however, the entry of November 11th in Elizabeth's diary is omitted, and a frontispiece, "The Entrance to the Gardeo," is added. Published by the Macmillan Company, New York; price, 5n cents.

The Maochester Guardian recalls that the queeo's was one of the few lives that carry us back to the life-time of Scott. Scott saw the little princess, and recorded his impressions of a visit to the Duchess of Kent with a frankoess which Lockhart saw fit to

mitigate:
"May, 19. 1828.—Dined hy command with the Duchess of Keot. I was very kiodly recognized hy Prince Leopold, and presected to the little Prioces Victoria—I bope they will cbaoge ber oame—the heir-apparent to the crown, as things now stand. How strange that so large aod fice a family as that of his late majesty should have died off, or decayed into old age, with so few descendants. Prince George of Cumberland is, they say, a fice boy about nice years old—a bit of a Pickle. This little lady is educating with much care, and watched so closely that oo busy maid bas a moment to whisper 'You are heir to Englaod.' I suspect if we could dissect the heir to Englaod.' I suspect if we could dissect the little heart, we should find that some pigeoo or other hird of the six had a suspect of the si bird of the air had carried the matter. She is fair like the royal family—the duchess herself very pleas mg and affahle in ber manners."

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Anna de Koven's new romance, " By the Waters of Babylon," has for a background the Hanging Gardens of Bahylon and the picturesque ceremonies and feasts of Artaxerxes and his court. The hero is a captive Jew, the friend of Themistocles, the Greek



The Orpbeum has bad the good luck to celebrate a week without novelties in the other theatres by an exceptionally good bill. And, for patrons, there is the further good fortune of finding that the best acts follow so directly upon one another's beels that one may drop in an act late, and leave early, and yet se all that is worth seeing. For one thing, of course, there is Robert Hilliard's play of "The Littlest Girl," dramatized from Richard Harding Davis's

short story, "Her First Appearance."

I have heard much of the dazzling beauties of Mr. Hilliard, more, in fact, than of the beauties of his play, and I am fain to confess that I was a little disappointed in both. He is certainly a tall, personable man, with a good stage presence, and as certainly does his duty by adhering in his dress to the polite dandyism of a Van Bibber; he even bears a resemblance to the beautiful picture of the beautiful Ricbard Harding Davis, for, if I remember right, that august individual posed to Gibson for the portrait of his own Van Bibber. Once upon a time, it would have been rank heresy not to be positively informed upon all points connected with Mr. Davis; but not long ago I noticed that he was mentioned in some newspaper item as R. H. Davis. Truly, in the twentieth century, fame is a plant of brief growth and early fading. I do not think that Mr. Hilliard's play takes with the Orpheum audi-Mr. Hilliard's play takes with the Orpheum audience. There was a steady accompaniment of coughs, sneezes, and rustlings, which is the bored auditor's unconscious and involuntary testimony hat his soul is absent. But I did not feel entirely sympathetic with the unresponsive bouse. For thing, the little play is monotonous. It con-

entirely of a long conversation between Mr. uthers, the father of the little stage-child, and a Bibber, played by Mr. Hilliard himself. bave two fugitive glimpses of the child, a pretty little creature, all snow and sparkle of tarletan and tinsel, but not another glimpse of femininity to light up the waste of words. The words seem a little wordier, perhaps, because of the excessive deliberation with which they are uttered, especially by Mr. St. Maur. Indeed, one could almost siog a coon-song between that gentleman's pauses. Both of the men are carefully basing their acting on the standard which prevails in vaudeville bouses, and as long conversations in plays require fine points in acting to inspire interest, there is a proportionate absence of that vital element. I think it was something of a disappointment to a number that the action of the play did not transpire, like the first act of "Zaza," behind the scenes of a theatre. And to those who like child acting, it was no doubt a further disappointment that the child did not lisp some few lines of baby prattle. When we pause to some few lines of baby prattle. When we pause to reflect, bowever, that Mr. Hilliard would be obliged to carry a day-nursery over the continent in order to be able to take a fully trained child-actress with bim to the several Orpheum stands, and that he would probably have several bair-raising experi-ences in grappling with the various infantile outbursts of measles and chicken pox, we must com-mend his good sense for restricting the appearance

of his leading lady to the two glimpses aforesaid.

Mrs. Katherine Bloodgood quite took every one's breath away by the pomp and circumstance of her appearance. I suppose she must carry her stage-setting around with her, for I have never before seen any of the singers at the Orpheum backed with such erant and profuse gorgeousness. The stage is set with a lofty and deep background, and is all in sbades of red, with quantities of branching lights, piliared recesses, and red velvet vistas. Mrs. Blood good, who is a tall, imposing young woman, with a fine form and rather a handsome face, appears one of the curtained entrances gorgeously appareled in a gleaming gown, which is closely studded with tiny sparkling points. She wears a string of pearls around a very pretty throat, and gives her audience such an impression of good looks, opulence, and general state and splendor that they are warmed up by the subtle intimation of its all being worth while into an attitude of flattered appreciation before the lady opens ber mouth. She sang a couple of love-songs in a big, resounding voice, which rather matched all the other imposing accessories, but lacks sweetness and tenderness. Mrs. Bloodgood, whose forte heretofore has lain in singing oratorio and cantata music, bas either a natural shrewdness in estimating the tastes of a vaudeville audience of else she bas excellent advisers. For she closed ber else sne bas exceient advisers. For sne closed per turn by singing an old-fasbioned, monotonous, and slightly humorous ballad, as simple as "Old Mother Hubbard," and finally disappeared through the sumptuous velvet curtains, leaving her audience in a state of vast good nature,

There was, by the way, a very good ventriloquist on the programme, who did his little stint, with the usual dummy-figures as an aid and accompaniment Perhaps he was no better and no worse than the ventriloquist. I am not a sharp on ven triloquial ability, as I am always thrown into a state of stupefied admiration by the ability, no matter who displays it. This man was conspicuously lack ing in the rough-and-ready humor that is a good deal of a requisite in acts of this kind, but he celled in the amazing volume and distinctness which he put into the speech of his dummies, while bis mouth seemed at times scarcely to move. He was very quick and adroit, too, in the conversational movements of his bead and shoulders, which so facilitate the carrying of his voice, and at the same time aid to keep up the illusion.

\*
The Dumond Minstrels are a trio of quick, clever,

versatile musicians, who have been shrewd enough to offset their musical talent with a showing of that fantastic, clownish, unmeaning humor which by some secret Orpheum freemasonry is understood and ap preciated so quickly in that house by its devotees. It is always a successful lure in capturing the liking of the audience, and once that is gained, attention and applause follows. The three men rendered on guitar, mandolin, and violin a number of the beau-tiful old familiar operatic airs that are frowned upon in the concert-room, such as "Il Balen" and the waltz from "Faust," and finally closed an immeosely entertaining quarter of an hour by playing beautifully Gounod's "Ave Maria."

And then Papinta came. Life is full of coinci-Next week Loie Fuller, upon whose beautiful color-dances Papinta's special line of work is fouoded, and who has only come to San Francisco once before, will be in town. And I dare say that many who bave seen Papinta at the Orph fifty ceots, will be surprised to find that the famous Loie can offer nothing better. How amazingly and bewilderingly and incredibly beautiful these color-effects are. The dancing is nothing; a mere drop lost in surges and seas of glorious, swelling, tower ing wave-bursts of light, and radiance, and colo The buman figure in the centre is merely a standard whose active, tireless arms roll and ripple countless billows of silk, upon which the varying bues shimmer and bloom and burn. The eye is ravished by the sight, and we sit like enchanted children watching giant bubbles tossed off by that most potent wizard of our day, electricity,

.From the Orpheum to heaven is a giant leap-ye somebow I made it-mentally. For while watching the glorious play of the waxiog, waning, glowing glooming colors, I was reminded of Elizabeth Stuart' Pbelps's little story, "Beyond the Gates," which sbe paiots an imaginary heaven. It was rather a nice, cozy heaven, too. A sort of superior, etherealized, spiritualized, beautified earth, as all rather a nice, cozy heaven, too. mortal conceptions of beaven must be. But when the freed soul, the record of whose heavenly experience makes up the tale, parted from its earthly and "wandered lonely as a cloud" through a land of quiet yet glorified beauty and rested upon the sweet vernal covering of a beautiful meadow, upon which a dew more sparkling and diamond-clear than that of earth refreshed the flowers, heaven seemed a damp and chilly place, until the lately risen soul was led to its own abiding-place; its safe, sure bome That was a happy inspiration of the bomely New England authoress—to plan, in the beaven of her fancy, for the weary, earth-worn spirit its place of refuge, of every-day, trusted affection, of deep and utter repose. In enumerating the beavenly delights of the elect, Mrs. Phelps places Beethoven, crowned with a more glorified genius, and with bis hearing restored, a leader in his own orchestra, and Raphae is present at "an exhibition of color, pure simple," which was controlled by great colorists.

To quote from the book: "A perfect composition of color unto color was before us, exquisite in detail magnificent in mass. . . . White light quivered with pale blue. Blue struggled with violet, gold and orange parted, green and gray and crimson glided Rose-the living rose-blushed upon us and faltered under, over, yonder, till we were shut into a world of it, palpitating." It seems odd, when one comes to think of it, that the color dream of this good, bard-working, gentle philanthropist, which she had once thought might only be realized in beaven, could be so nearly verified, and that on the stage of a cheap vaudeville theatre.

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STAGE GOSSIP

La Loie and "The Highwayman."

Mrs. Leslie Carter will be seen in Belasco's muchdiscussed "Zaza" for the last time to-night (Saturday). Next week the Columbia Theatre will offer De Koven and Smith's romantic comic opera, "The Highwayman," with Loie Fuller added as a special attraction. It is a companion work to "Robin attraction. It is a companion work to "Robin Hood" and "Rob Roy," and the music is said to be especially catchy and tuneful. The leading rôle is that of an Irish gentleman, compelled by circum-stances to turn "knight of the road." For various reasons, his part is imitated by two other characters, and their accidental meeting forms one of the many humorous incidents of the opera. Another important rôle is that of Foxy Quiller, whose efforts to capture the highwayman create an endless amount of amusement.

Among the leading members of the large com-pany are Edmund Stanley, Stanley H. Forde, W H. Thompson, H. W. TreDenick, Charles Cantor, Arthur Cunningham, John Reade, Fatniah Diard, Helen Rainsley, Addie Sharpe, Bonnie May, Catherine Campbell, and Helen Carr.

Io ber repertoire of dances Loie Fuller will introduce, among others, her very latest creations entitled "The Tempest" and "The Archangel."

ast Week of the "Wizard of the Nile," Considerable new material in the way of topical verses and local and timely jokes will be introduced into "The Wizard of the Nile," which enters on its fourth and last week at the Tivoli Opera House on Monday night.

Great preparations are being made for the production of Stanislaus Stange and Julian Edwards's great success, "The Wedding Day." This is the opera in which Lillian Russell, Della Fox, and Jefferson d'Angelis starred in the East a few years ago. Alf C. Wheelan was one of the original members of the "all-star" cast, as it was advertised, and he will assist Ferris Hartman in staging the production here.

### At the Orpheum.

The leading attraction at the Orpheum next week be the Bunth and Rudd Company. Their specialty includes eccentric dancing, acrobatic work, specialty includes eccentric dancing, acrobate work, juggling, and magic. They are assisted by their kleptomaniac dog. Jack, who supplies the comedy element of their act. The other new-comers are Mr. and Mrs. Jack Murphy in an original skit in which they will sing a number of new Irish songs; Miss Beatrice Moreland and company in Michael Morton's " Taming of the Shrew"; and the Three Mascagnas.

se retained from this week's bill are Mrs Katharine Bloodgood, who will sing a number of new soogs; Papinta, in ber gorgeous color dances; Wilson and Waring, eccentric duetists; the Oris-kany trio of equilibrists; and the biograph.

### Teresa Carreno's Recitals.

Teresa Carreno, one of the most popular pianists who have played in San Francisco, will give three recitals next week at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s Hall on Tuesday and Saturday afternoons three-fifteen o'clock, and Thursday night, at eightfifteen. The programme for the first recital, on Tuesday afternoon, will be as follows:

Fantaisie, Mozart, sonata, op 31, No. 3, Beethoven; (a) nocturne, op. 62, No. 1, (b) étude in G-Flat, (c) barcarolle, (d) scherzo, op. 31, Chopin; fantaisie, op. 17, Schumann; (a) nocturne, Tschaikowsky, (b) "If I Were a Bird," Hansett, (c) La Campanella, Paganini-Liszt.

The big event of the California Jockey Club's programme at the Oakland Track this (Saturday) afternoon will be the Third Event, for two-year-olds, eligible to the Gebhard Stake, of which the purse is \$500, the distance four and a half furlongs, and the entries number nearly eighty; and a free bandicap for three-year-olds and upward over a mile-and-a sixteenth course.

At Tanforan Park three special races of unusual interest to be run to-day (Saturday) are the San Francisco Champion Steeplechase Handicap, for four-year-olds and over, for a \$2,500 purse, distance three miles: the Colts' First Trial Stakes, for two year-old colts and geldings, for a \$750 purse, distance four furlongs; and the Fillies' First Trial Stakes, for two-year-old fillies, for a similar purse and distance.

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te the Contrar"

Socialism—Rustin, Biorris, Luc. to the Century."

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ping at the entrance to the track. Last two c
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Oakland Mole connect with San Pablo dears at Seventh and Broadway, Oakland; a
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and immediately after the last race.
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First Race of the Day at 2:10 P

Trains leave Third and Townsend Streets for Ti Park at 7:00, 10:40, 11:30 A. M., 1:00, 1:30, and 2: Trains leave Tanferan Park for San Francisco at 4: followed after the last race, at intervals of a few m by several specials Seats in rear cars reserved to and their escorts.

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Enward Power. Ra



Tommy's idea? Teacher—"Thomas, wh' parts of speech'?" Tomry Tucker (after baustive mental effort)—" I's the way a marwhen he stutters."-Chicago Tribune.

BERNARD SHAW'S THREE LATEST PLAYS.

Extracts from His Clever Preface in which He Expresses His Whimsical Theories of Dramatic Criticism

Bernard Shaw has followed his "Plays Pleasant and Unpleasant " with " Three Plays for Puritans," which includes " The Devil's Disciple," an historical romance successfully produced by Richard Mans-field a few years ago; "Cæsar and Cleopatra," in which Cæsar is made humao and approachable, yet behind his sympathy and tenderness one recognizes the conqueror; and "Captain Brassbound's Conversion," a play of adventure.

Mr. Shaw supplements his plays with valuable explanatory notes and a characteristic preface which he divides into three parts, "Why for Puritans," "On Diabolonian Ethics," and "Better thao Shake-Nothing is more difficult to write than a preface which will pique curiosity and still be clever enough in itself to compel attention. Huodreds fail in such introductions, but Mr. Shaw has a happy faculty of making his introduction as delightful as his book. In apologizing for not having prevailed upoo a distinguished friend to sing his praises, he says: "Now, what I say is, why should I get another man to praise me, when I can praise myself?" And no one will begrudge the space he gives to the three prefaces, for they suggest in a measure his wit and dariog and the magnetism of his fanciful

As dramatic critic of the Saturday Review, Mr. Shaw was more admired and feared than any writer in Loodon, for no respect for cooveotioo ever held him back from the expressioo of an opioion. He was especially hard on the managers who paodered to the public by producing sensoous plays. He thus sums up what he has dooe since the publication, two years ago, of his "Plays, Pleasant and

"I had then just entered on the fourth year of my activity as a critic of the London theatres. They very oearly killed me. I had survived seven years of London's music, four or five years of London's pictures, and about as much of its current literature, of London's music, four or n've years of London's pictures, and about as much of its current literature, wrestling critically with them with all my force and skill. But the theatre struck me down like the veriest weakling. I sank uoder it like a baby fed oo starch. My very bones begao to perish, so that I had to get them placed and gouged by accomplished surgeoos. I fell from heights and broke my limbs in pieces. The doctors said: 'This mao has oot eaten meat for tweoty years; the must eat it or die.' I said: 'This man has been going to the Loodoo theatres for three years; and the soul of him has become inace, and is feeding uccoaturally on his body.' And I was right. I did not chaoge my diet; but I had myself carried up ioto a mountation where there was oo theatre, and there I began to tevive. Too weak to work, I wrote books and plays, hence the secood and third plays in this volume. And now I am stronger than I have been at any moment since my feet first carried me as a critic across the fatal threshold of a Loodoo play-house.''

Mr. Shaw explains that it was the whole business

Mr. Shaw explains that it was the whole business of stage seosuousoess, whether as Lyceum Shake speare, musical farce, or sham Ibseo, which finally disgusted him, "not because he was Pharisaical or intolerably refined, but because he was bored." He

intolerably refined, but because he was bored." He cootinues:

"Being a man, I have my share of the masculine silliness and vulgarity on the subject of sex which so astonishes women, to whom sex is a serious matter. I am not an archbishop, and do not preteod to pass my life on one place or in one mood, and that the highest; on the contrary, I am, I protest, as accessible to the humors of the 'Rogoe's Comedy' or the 'Rake's Progress' as to the pious decencies of 'The Sign of the Cross.' . . . . No; my disgust was not mere thin-skinned prudery. When my moral sense revolted, as it often did to the very fibres, it was iovariably at the nauseous compliances of the theatre with cooveotiooal virtue. If I despised the musical farces, it was because they oever had the courage of their vices. With all their labored efforts to keep up an understanding of furtive nanghtiness between the low comedian on the stage and the druokeo undergraduate in the stalls, they insisted all the time on their virtue and patriotism and loyalty as pitifully as a poor girl of the pavement will pretend to be a clergyman's daughter. True, I may have been offended when a manager, catering for me with coarse frankoess, as a slave-dealer caters for a pasha, jovited me to forget the common bond of humanity between me and his company by demanding nothing from them but a gloatably voluptuous appearance." iog nothing from them but a gloatahly voluptuous appearaoce."

play, declares Mr. Shaw, that does not make the theatre-goer forget bimself and the fact that a theatre is far from being a pleasant or even a com-fortable place, allows him to discover that he has chosen a disagreeable and expensive way of spendiog an evening :

"He waots to drink, to smoke, to chaoge the spectacle, to get rid of the middle-aged actor and actress who are boriog him, and to see shapely young danciog girls and acrobats doing more amusyoung danciog girls and acrobats doing more amusiog things in a more plastic manner. Io sbort, be
wants the music-ball; and he goes there, leaving
the managers astonished at this unexpected hut
quite inevitable result of the attempt to please him.
Whereas, bad he been enthralled hy the play, even
with borror, instead of himself enthralling with the
dread of his displeasure the manager, the author,
and the actors, all had been well. And so we must
cooclude that the theatre is a place which people can
only endure when they forget themselves; that is.

Yet Mr. Shaw thinks the managers meao well

them; and that is how they oearly killed me."

Yet Mr. Shaw thinks the managers meao well:

"The manager may not want good plays; hut he does oot want bad plays; he wants nice ones. Nice plays, with oice dresses, nice drawing-rooms, and nice people, are indispensable; to be ungenteel is worse than to fail. I use the word 'ungenteel' purposely; for the stage presents life on thirty pounds a day, oot as it is, but as it is conceived by the earoers of thirty shillings a week. . . . Life has its realities behind its shows; and the theatre has nothing but its shows. . . . Can any dilemma be more complete? Love is assumed to be the only theme that touches all your audience infallibly, young and old, rich and poor. And yet love is the one subject that the drawing-room drama dare oot present. Out of this dilemma, which is a very old one, has come the romanic play; that is, the play in which love is carefully kept off the stage, while it is alleged as the motive of all the actions presented to the audience. The result is, to me, at least, an intolerable perversion of human conduct. . . At the instance of Martin Luther we long ago gave up imposing celibacy on our priests; but we still impose it on our art, with the very undesirable and unexpected result that no editor, publisher, or manager will now accept a story or produce a play without 'love interest' in it. . . Oo the stage, it appears, people do things for reasons. Off the stage they don't; that is why your peooy-in-the-slot heroes, who only work when you drop a motive ioto them, are so oppressively automatic and uninteresting." them, are so oppressively automatic and uninterest

Cootrastiog his "Cæsar and Cleopatra" with Shakespeare's "Aotooy and Cleopatra," Mr. Shaw

'Shakespeare's tragedy must oeeds be as intolerable to the true Puritan as it is vaguely distressiog to the ordinary healthy citizeo, because, after giviog a faithful picture of the soldier broken down by de-Snakespeare's tragedy must oeeds be as intolerable to the true Puritan as it is vaguely distressing to the ordinary healthy citizeo, because, after giving a faithful picture of the soldier broken down by debauchery, and the typical wanton in whose arms such men perish, Shakespeare finally strains all his huge command of rhetoric and stage pathos to give a theatrical sublimity to the wretched eod of the husioess, and to persuade foolish spectators that the world was well lost by the twain. . . In Cæsar I have used another character with which Shakespeare has been beforehand. But Shakespeare, who knew human strength of the Cæsarian type. His Cæsar is an arlmited failure; his Lear is a masterpiece. The tragedy of disillusion and doubt, of the agonized struggle for a foothold on the quicksand made by an acute observation striving to verify its vain attribution of morality and respectability to Nature, of the faithless will and the keen eyes that the faithless will is too weak to hliod; all this will give you a Hamlet or a Macbeth, and win you great applause from literary gentlemen; but it will not give you a Julius Cæsar. Cæsar was not in Shakespeare, nor in the epoch, now fast wanoing, which he inaugurated. . . It will be said that these remarks can bear no other construction than an offer of my Cæsar to the public asao improvement on Shakespeare's, And, in fact, that is their precise purport. But here let me give a friendly warning to those scribes who have so often exclaimed against my criticisms of Shakespeare as blasphemies against a hitherto unquestioned Perfection and Infallibility. . . Too much surprise at them betrays an acquaintance with Shakespeare criticism so limited as not to include even the prefeaces of Dr. Johoson and the utterances of Napoleon. I have merely repeated in the dialect of my own time and in the light of theirs . . . It does not follow, however, that the right to criticise Shakespeare involves the power of writing better plays. And in fact—do not be surprised at my modesty—I do not pro

Techoically, Mr. Shaw does not find himself ahle to proceed otherwise than as former playwrights have done. He says:

have done. He says:

"True, my plays have the latest mechanical improvements; the action is not carried oo by impossible soliloquies and asides, and my people get on and off the stage without requiring four doors to a room which in real life would have only one. But my stories are the old stories, my characters are the familiar barlequin and columbine, clown and pantaloon (note the harlequin's leap in the third act of 'Caesar and Cleopatra'); my stage tricks and suspenses and thrills and jests are the noes in vogue when I was a boy, by which time my grandfather was tired of them. To the young people who make their acquaintance for the first time in my plays, they may be as novel as Cyrano's nose to those who have never seen Punch, while to older play-goers the unexpectedness of my attempt to substitute natural history for conventional ethics and romantic logic may so transfigure the eternal stage puppets and their inevitable dilemmas as to make their ideotification impossible for the moment. If so, so much the better for me; I shall perhaps eojoy a few years of immortalitiv." only endure when they forget themselves: that is, much the better for me; I shall perhaps eojoy a when their attention is entirely captured, their inter-

Reputations are cheap nowadays, says Mr. Shaw,

"Even were they dear, it would still be impossible for any public spirited citizen of the world to hope that his reputatioo might endure; for this would be that his reputation might endure; for this would be to hope that the flood of general enlightenment may oever rise above his miserable high-water mark. I hate to think that Shakespeare has lasted three hundred years, though he got no further than Koheleth the Preacher, who died many centuries before him; or that Plato, more than two thousand years old, is still ahead of our voters. We must hurry on; we must get rid of reputations; they are weeds in the soil of ignorance. Culturate that soil, and they will flower more beautifully, but only as and they will flower more beautifully, but only annuals. If this preface will at all help to get rid of mine, the writing of it will have been well worth the

Published by Herbert S. Stone & Co., Chicago;

LENTEN LYRICS.

In Lent.

Fair Heleo, who, a day or two Ago, was twinkling in the german, Now penance pays for thoughtless days By list'oiog to a prosy sermoo.

With rapt face bowed, hid by a cloud Of golden rioglets clust riog round it, Within her pew she listens to The parsoo praise the book and pound it.

The preacher talks of righteous walks, Of holy liviog, holy dying; Exhorts Miss Nell to pooder well Upon her sios and follies cryiog.

Aod I am sure the maid demure Obeys, her chiefest sin recalling—
How young Jack France she led a daoce,
And scorned him at her feet wheo falling.

The parson there uplifts a prayer;
Perhaps her thoughts are all upon it;
But I will lay what sum you say
She's dreamiog of her Easter bonnet. -Eugene Pield.

Dan Cupid's Penance.

Dan Cupid once, in penitential mood As Lent drew near, impelled hy Conscieoce's

pricks,
Resolved to try his turn at being good,
And issued cards—" At home, from four to six."

His guests came flocking at his royal call, And dimpled Cupids, dressed in sm

wings,
Served tea, ambrosial Lectar, to them all,
With heart-shaped sandwiches and more good things.

When all were served, Dan Cupid took the floor:
"My frieods, before you leave me to go home
Some trite advice I'm going to give ooce more,
Aod each a gift, for use in time to come.

There's many a ooe of you—I'll give no name— Who owes to me a hushand or a wife ; Some, being happy, bless me; some—for all are oot the same—

Blame me for their unhappy married life.

" My cooscieoce vexed me sore, for those whom

Fate,
Perhaps through me, has treated most unkind;
But bere's a remedy, e'en though it seems too late,
A sovereign cure and panacea you'll fiod.

You know, Love should be blind,' he archly said, and passed A 'kerchief, neatly folded, to each guest; When matrimonial seas are rough, witb teary

clouds o'ercast,
d this on both fault-fiodiog eyes; then,
heing sightless,—let Love do the rest."

—Macie Virginia Caruthers in Puck.

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### VANITY FAIR.

The culminating event of the inaugural festivities at Washington, D. C., on Monday, was the inaugural hall, held in the vast auditorium of the Pension Office. As a spectacular event it was unparalleled in the sumptuousness of arrangement, in the hewildering splendor of decoration and of marvelous electrical officets, and in the countless throng taking part. trical effects, and in the countless throng taking part in the spectacle. The expense of the decorations entire is set down at about \$45,000. The floral and electric decorations alone came to nearly \$20,000, there being no less than 15 000 electric lights involved in the illumination. Owing to the indisposi-tion of Mrs. McKinley, the grand march, with the president and the first lady of the land at its head, was abandoned. However, after the dancing had commenced, they appeared for a short time in the box which had heen arranged for the Presidential . Mrs. McKinley wore a heautiful white gown. Like all the gowns made for her, it is high in the neck and long in the sleeves. The skirt, which is made with an immense train, was trimmed with two broad ruffles of point lace. The hodice had a deep collar of point lace in the hack, which, crossing the shoulders, extended half-way down the front on either side, of platted chiffon, overlaid with the same embroid-ery of pearl and rhinestones which heautifies the skirt. The sleeves were close-futing and skirt. The sleeves were close-fitting, and embroid-ered in rhinestones and pearls from shoulder to aist, where they were finished in a ruffle of point ace. A diamond necklace fitted over the high collar. According to the dispatches, the one great hlot on the inauguration ceremony was the treatment received by the foreign embassadors and other diplomats accredited to the United States. Not only were these dignitaries preceded on the stand hy Justices of the Supreme Court, in spite of their protests, hut they received absolutely no attention.

They were all in their magnificent and costly uniforms, and were compelled to stand in the driving rain for nearly an hour. No effort was made to provide them shelter; no effort was made to get them umbrellas. The committee in charge of arrangements, bowever, sought sbelter for themselves under the roof of the President's stand, leaving the distinguished guests in the wet.

Some of the incidents which attended Washing ton's first inauguration as President have been ab-sent from those of his successors (says a writer in the March issue of the World's Work. New York, a town of thirty thousand inhabitants, was then the federal capital, and the ceremonies of in-stallation took place in the portico of the Federal Building, which stood at the corner of Broad and Wall Streets. The oath was administered by Wall Streets. The bath was administered by Chancellor Livingston. Wasbington howed, took the Bihle, and, with closed eyes, reverently answered: "I swear, so belp me God." Then the chancellor declared, "It is done," and, turning to the silent throng, exclaimed, "Long live George Washington, President of the United States!" This declaration was in imitation of monarchical custom, the error of which practice was soon dis-covered and ahandoned. Washington's dress on that day was a suit of dark-hrown hroadcloth, long white silk stockings, silver buckles upon his polished shoes, a steel-hilted dress sword, his hair powdered and gathered in a hag. He was dressed on the occasion of his second inauguration, in Philadelphia, precisely as Stuart has painted him—rich black velvet, diamond knee-huckles, square silver buckles on his japanned shoes, black silk stockings, his shirt ruffled at breast and wrist, a light dress sword, and powdered hair tied with a black ribbon. The oath on this occasion was administered by Justice William Cushing, of the Supreme Court,

John Adams's inauguration, in 1797, was a farewell to the outgoing rather than a hail to the new President. Adams, in a subsequent letter to his wife, described the scene as indeed a solemn one. There was, he said, more weeping than there had ever been at the representation of a tragedy, but whether it was from the loss of a heloved President, or from the accession of an unheloved one, he could not say. Adams was sworn into office hy Chief Justice Oliver Ellsworth, and one of those present recorded in his diary that he was dressed for the occasion in a suit of light drab which well hecame him. Adams did not attend the inauguration of his successor, Jefferson, the first to take place in Washington. The two men had quarreled over some of Adams's twelfth hour appointments to office, and the retiring President left the capital in a huff on the morning of March 4, 1801. Jefferson went on foot from his boarding-house to the Capitol, escorted by a militia artillery company and a procession of citizens, and the oath was administered by John Marsball, whom Adams a few weeks before had made chief justice, greatly to the wrath and chagrin of the new President. The ceremony ended, Jefferson proceeded to the White House in the same manner as he had gone to the Capitol,

The most noteworthy feature of Madison's first inasi, uration, in 1809, was the garh worn hy the new ,P esident, which the irreverent styled a "walking a,gument in favor of the encouragement of native

His coat had been made on the farm of Colonel Humphreys, and his waistcoat and clothes on that of Chancellor Livingston, all from the wool of merino sheep raised in the country. John Quincy Adams says in his diary that the House of Representatives, in which the ceremonies were held, was very much crowded, but that Madison read bis was very much crowded, but that manuson lead one inaugural address in a tone so low that it could be heard by few of those present. Monroe's first in-auguration, in 1817, was held out-of-doors, and this was the outcome of a hitter wrangle as to the pro-posed division of seats in the House, which Monroe had ended by suggesting that resort should be had to the open air. The suggestion was gladly adopted hy a perplexed committee of arrangements, and from a platform erected under the unfinished portico of the Capitol, Monroe delivered his inaugural address to the largest crowd that bad yet gathered in Washington.

Jackson was the first President to attract pilgrim ages to Washington to attend his inauguration. His eager admirers swarmed in such masses about the hotel where he lodged as to make access to his presence nearly impossible, and on inauguration day a ship's cable had to he called into use to keep the crowd from the eastern portico of the Capitol, which was used for the first time for these ceremonies. President Adams, however, was not present at the triumph of his rival. During the Presidential campaign the administration press, in Washington and elsewhere, had teemed with charges of the most infamous character against Jackson. Even his wife, a plain and inoffensive woman, was not exempt from attack, and soon after the election died of grief. Jackson could not forgive the men who had hastened the death of his wife. He regarded Adams as one of these, and on his arrival in Washington to take office, declined to pay the customary visit of respect to the President. Adams, stung by this neglect, resolved not to appear at the inaugura-tion of his successor, and on the morning of March 3, 1829, quietly removed to the house of a friend in the suburhs. When Jackson was heing inaugurated amid shouts of the assembled thousands, Adams was taking a solitary ride on horsehack, and it was the artillery salute, fired when the oath of office had been administered to the new President, that told him that he was again a private citizen.

Van Buren's inauguration in 1837, when the oath was administered for the first time hy Chief-Justice Taney, was a tame affair, but immense enthusiasm attended the entrance into office of the elder Harrison, and made it a memorable pageant. Harrison headed the inaugural procession mounted on a prancing white horse, which he had preferred to a costly carriage presented to him hy some of his admirers, and though the day was cold and bleak, with a chill wind blowing, he stood for an hour exposed to it while delivering his inaugural address, thus planting the seeds of the illness which caused his death within a month. Polk's inauguration, in 1845, though its central figure was in no sense a popular hero, brought out the largest crowds yet popular hero, brought out the largest crowds yet seen at the Capitol. The country had by this time become more in the hahit of traveling, and rail-roads were running to the north and east, while the Southern and Western men would come, railroads or no railroads. An interesting contemporary note of this inauguration is the following: fessor Morse brought out his magnetic telegraph to the portico platform, close to one side of it, from which point he could hear everything that went on, having under full view all of the ceremonies per-formed, transmitting the results to Baltimore as fast as they transpired."

Lincoln's two inaugurations hold a place apart, for, taken together, they preceded and practically closed the greatest civil war the world has seen. Grant's first inauguration was a tribute to the chief hero of that war—his second a demonstration on the part of the people to show him that their regard for his services and respect for his personal worth bad not lessened, despite the severe criticism that had been made upon his administration. Little need he said of the inaugurations of more recent years. Hayes came in under a clouded title which deprived his installation of enthusiasm; that of Gar-field inspired considerable demonstration; and Cleveland's, in 1884, signalized the return to power of a party that had heen almost a quarter of a century out of it; while four years later there was corresponding exultation at the triumph of the party represented by Harrison. The numbers and the enthusiasm which attended McKinley's first inauguration four years ago made it a most impressive

The New York police were outwitted the other day by a sneak-thief who, in evening clothes-cape overcoat, opera-hat, and white gloves, in fact, disguised as a gentleman—escaped with his hooty from a Thirty-Fourth Street car, and found refuge and safety in a big hotel. "The well dressed thief is not an innovation," says the New York Sun. "There have been plenty of cases where good togs have proved very useful to the operator in disarming suspicion. If you are standing up in a car, and sud-denly miss your watch, you naturally hesitate about accusing the well-groomed individual beside you, who is reading his newspaper so intently. In that trade, as in others. Thackeray's statement that good of life that no wise man will ignore, holds good. haps it is unusual for our crooks to attire themselves as for the opera, or perhaps he is a new arrival on our shores. The thief in evening clothes is a familiar friend of the London police. And he uses that attire because be knows that it is a great help in his flight."

Dr. Gustav Jaeger contributes an article to a Stuttgart magazine on the subject of dancing, especially as to the clothes to be worn and the food to be eaten by dancers. He has found that women are more indefatigable dancers than men, not hecause they are stronger, but hecause men's clothes are so ridiculous. In mountain climbing, the costume is a loose garment around the neck, with stockings and knickerbockers. Were a somewhat refined edition of this costume worn in the hall-room, men would he hetter and lustier dancers. Then, too, men drink beer and wine, and smoke, while the women eat sweets. "If," says Dr. Jaeger, "you want to spur a horse to extra exertion, give him sugar. It is exactly so with men."

### THE FINANCIAL WEEK.

The transactions for the week ending Wednesday, March 6th, on the Stock and Bond Exchange were as follows: BONDS.

| were as follows .  |                   |                |
|--|-------------------|----------------|
|  | BONDS.            | Closed.        |
| Shar   |                   | Bid. Asked.    |
| U. S. Coup. 3% 8,00  |                   | 111 112        |
| Bay Co. Power 5% 20,00   |                   | 102 1 103      |
| Hawaiian C. & S. 5% 5,00   |                   |                |
|  | 0 @ 1211/2        | 1201/4 1211/2  |
|  | 0 @ 1201/2        | 1201/4         |
| N. Pac. C. Ry. 5% 12,00  | 0 @ 1081/4        |                |
| Northern Cal. Ry.  |                   |                |
| 5% 3,00  |                   | 112            |
| Oakland Transit 6%. 10,00  |                   | 1171/4         |
| Omnibus C. R. 6% 1,00  |                   | 128 1291/2     |
| Oceanic S. Co 35,00  | 0 @ 106- 1061/2   | 1051/2 1061/2  |
| Sac. Elec. Gas &   | G 11              |                |
| Ry. 5% 2.00  |                   | 98½            |
| S. P. of Ariz. 6% 23.00  |                   | 112 113        |
| S. P. Branch 6% 3,00   |                   |                |
| S. V. Water 6% 3,00  |                   | 1121/4         |
| S. V. Water 4% 7,00  | 0 @ 104           | 104            |
| S  | rocks.            | Closed.        |
| Water. Shan  | s.                | Bid. Asked.    |
| Contra Costa Water 16  | 0 @ 691/4- 70     | 691/2          |
| Spring Valley Water, 1,20  |                   | 90 QI          |
| Gas and Electric.  |                   |                |
| Equitable Gaslight 33  | 5 @ 31/8- 33/8    | 3% 3%          |
| Oakland Gas  |                   | 3/0 3/0        |
| Pacific Gas 7  |                   | 44 45          |
| S. F. Gas & Electric. 57   |                   | 471/2 473/4    |
| Banks.   | 3 9 47/2 4-/4     | 7//4 7//4      |
|  | 5 @ 4101/2        | 4091/2 411     |
|  |                   | 105%           |
| The state of the s | 5 @ 104- 105/2    | 10578          |
| Street R. R.   |                   |                |
|  | 5 @ 135           | 140            |
| Market St 15   |                   | 69¾            |
| Presidio 4   | 9 @ 26            | 26             |
| Powders.   |                   |                |
| Giant Con 21   | 5 @ 83%- 84%      | 84 85          |
| Sugars.  |                   |                |
| Hana P. Co 16  | 0 @ 8- 834        | 8 8½           |
| Hawaiian C. & S 31   | 0 @ 85            | 833/2 86       |
| Honokaa S. Co 3,66   | 0 @ 321/4 - 331/2 | 323/4 33       |
| Hutchinson 1,13  | 0 @ 25- 251/2     | 25             |
| Kilauea S. Co 1,02   |                   | 231/4 241/2    |
| Makaweli S. Co 34  |                   | 431/2 44       |
| Onomea S. Co 43  |                   | 291/2 30       |
| Paauhau S. P. Co 2,42  |                   | 33¾            |
| Miscellaneous.   |                   |                |
| Alaska Packers 14  | 0 @ 123- 12334    | 123% 123%      |
|  |                   |                |
| Cal Wine Assn  | n @ roo           | 700            |
| Cal. Wine Assn 34<br>Oceanic S. Co 1,58  |                   | 200<br>54¾ 55½ |

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### STORYETTES.

Grave and Gay, Epigrammatic and Otherwise,

In a hank in Philadelphia is displayed promineolly this sign: "Geotlemeo will please oot smoke io this huildiog." To which somebody, evideotly a lover of the weed, anooyed by the maoners of the clerks, has appended: "It makes the

Oo ooe of Queeo Victoria's earliest visits to Loodoo, she observed to her frieod, the theo Earl of Albemarle: "I wooder if my good people of Loodoo are as glad to see me as I am to see them."

He pointed to the letters V. R. woveo into the decorations, and said: "Your majesty can see their loyal cockney answer, 'Ve are.'"

De Wolf Hopper, the popular comediao, was once a witoess io a soit for slaoder, and the opposiog counsel in the court-room said: "You are ao actor, I believe?" "Yes," replied Hopper. "Is not that I believe?" "Yes," replied Hopper. "Is not that a low calling?" "I doo't koow; hut it's so much better thao my father's that I am rather proud of it." "What was your father's calling, may I ask?" was a lawyer," said Hopper.

The late Dr. Creightoo, Bishop of Loodon, once ande a visit to Father Stantoo's church in High Holborn, a most ritualistic organizatioo. The service was oot quite to his likiog, hut Father Stantoo talked so fast that he did oot have a chance to say anything until he got into his carriage to go to say anything until ne got into his carriage to go away. Then he remarked: "I like yoor service, Staotoo, hut I doo't like your iocense." "Very sorry, my lord, very sorry," replied Father Stantoo, submissively, "but it is the very best I can get for three shillings and sixpeoce a poood."

A Russian military paper tells of a lientenant who overheard a sergeaot giving a recruit a short lecture opoo his duties. "The military service," said the sergeant, "requires little prayer to God, and a strict attention to the orders of a superior." Somewhat astonished at this siogular definition of military doty the officer veotured to ask the sergeaot for his authority. Whereupoo the sergeant produced an ancient volume, contaiolog the following: "The military service requires little; prayer to God and strict atteotion to the orders of a superior."

In his speech io Coogress answering Senator Hale's coociliatory effort io behalf of the subsidy hill, Senator Tillman indulged io a picturesque metaphor which was received with applause by every ooe oo the floor. Wheo Senator Hale found that his arguments were falliog flat, he lost his temper and said ooe or two rather ookied thiogs, at fulminate against the bill he might have it. "Fnl-minate?" snapped out Tillmao; "does the gentleman from Maioe take me for a box of matches, or a gun-cap? Perhaps it is a flash of lightning, and if it is, let me tell him that I want pleoty of time to grow some forks. I doo't want to spend all my time making common sheet-lightning.'

Canoo H. D. Rawnsley, whose " Memories of the Tenoysons" was reviewed at length in the Argo-naut of Jaouary 28th, while io this coootry a year ago, visited the Paul Revere School, in Bostoo, built and equipped hy one of our patriotic societies, and having among its other adornments fine pictures of George and Martha Washington. The canon prefaced his remarks by questioning the children about the "Father of His Country," and as oo ioformatioo was volunteered, simplified his questions by asking whose picture it was. To his consterna-tioo, there was at first oo reply. Then a wee maideo in the rear of the room raised her hand. "Well, Eophemia," said the much-relieved teacher, "tell the geotleman who it is"—and Euphemia io a shrill treble, respooded: "Buffalo Bill, sir!"

It is said that the Kaiser, at a receot review io Berlio, reprimaoded old Geoeral voo Meerscheidt for losiog his mind at a critical moment. "If your majesty thinks that I am getting too old, I beg of you to allow me to resign." No, oo," replied the Kaiser, "you are too young to resign. Indeed, if your blood dido't course through your veins so fast, yoo would be a more useful army leader." Oo the eveniog of that day the Kaiser and the general met evening of that day the Kaiser and the general met at a court ball. The geoeral was talking to some young ladies. "Ah, Meerscheidt," cried William, "that is right; get ready to marry. Take a young wife, theo that excitable temperament of yours will vanish." The general bowed low as he retorted: "I beg to be excused, your majesty! A young emperor and a young wife would be more than I could possibly staod."

A jauoty youog mao io charge of ooe of the special trains io which Governor Roosevelt made his tour through the West in the receot oatiooal political campaign, had received instructions to discourage committees from botheriog the governor.
For this reasoo (says a writer in the Ladies' Home Journal) he thought it clever to coodoct one dele gatioo to a haggage-car oext to the locomotive, and lock the door behind the nioeteen geotlemen. As

they had boarded the traio with apologies, explaioiog that a special car of their own had been sidetracked hy mistake, they were astooished to find themselves treated so rudely. Now, one of the themselves treated so rudely. men was the Republican candidate for governor of the State (he is oow governor), and wheo the oext stop was made, and Mr. Roosevelt learned what had happened, he told the young mao in charge of the traio, in a few vigorous and pointed sentences, just he thought of him. The young mao went forward so utterly humiliated that he faioted. Somebody informed Mr. Roosevelt, who said, grimly: "See to it that he is not resuscitated.

Recently in Los Aogeles (says ao Albany minister) five promioent geotlemeo of foreign hirth chanced to meet. One was a Russian, one a Turk, one a Frenchman, ooe ao Americao, and ooe ao Englishman. These geotlemeo became iotimate, and fically a champagne supper was proposed, at which each geotleman, to be io keeping with the times, was to give a toast to his oative country, the one giving the best to be at no expeose for the wine. Here are the toasts giveo: The Russian-" Here's to the stars and bars of Russia, that were oever pulled down." The Turk—"Here's to the moons of Turkey, whose wiogs were oever clipped." The pulled down." Frenchman-" Here's to the cock of Fraoce, whose feathers were oever picked." The American-"Here's to the Stars and Stripes of America, oever trailed io defeat." The Englishman—"Here's to the rampio', roarin' lioo of Great Britain, that tore vo the stars and hars of Russia, clipped the wings of Turkey, picked the feathers off the cock of France, and ran like h—I from the Stars and Stripes of the United States of America."

Io the course of a lecture in the Towo Hall at Astoo-under-Lyoe, Eogland, the late Heory George put his audience in roars of laughter when he re-marked: "The man who owns the land, owns the air as well. There has been only one attempt that I have ever heard of to make air separate property. Near Strashurg, in Germany, about the twelfth or thirteeoth century, there was a coovent of mooks, who put up a windmill. One of the lords in the oeighborhood-they would be called 'robbers' oow -fioding he could oot get any trihote from them, set up a claim to the owoership of the air, and when put up their wiodmill, said: 'All the wind in parts beloogs to me.' The monks seot in hot these parts beloogs to me.' to the bishop, and told him of this claim. The hishop 'got up oo his hiod legs 'and cursed in ecclesiastical laoguage. He said the baroo was a soo of Belial; that he did oot own the wind in that provioce; that all the wiod that hlew over it belooged to Mother Church; and that if the baroo not take back his demand for rent he would lauoch with bell, book, and candle the curse of Mr. Baroo backed down. Bot if he had owned the land he would oot have oeeded to set up a claim to the wiod. Meo can oot breathe the air ooless they have land to stand on."

Howard Paul tells an amusing story of his first Italian tour, when a party of eighty were piloted about by Thomas Cook, the founder of the famons firm of Cook & Co.: "We ascertaiged that he had arranged at Pisa for a number of open carriages to take us from the railway station to the Leaning Tower about the ooly object of interest there was to see in that archaic place. I telegraphed to the mayor of Pisa that Cook's Circus from Eogland would pass through the town, and that I desired him to an-oounce it by hulletio oo the Mairie and any poiots where the public would see the ootice, that they might extend to the troupe a hearty welcome. Not suspection a joke, the mayor did as I suggested; and wheo we arrived, entered the coaches, and drove in processioo through the town, the streets were thronged with spectators, who oow and again sent up delirious cheers and shouted 'vivas' io demoo-strative fashioo. Mr. Cook (I rode in his carriage) was astounded at the eothusiasm of the iohahi-taots, and was puzzled to koow how they koew the Eoglish tourists were coming, as he had only commonicated with the statioo-master regarding the vehicles. Of course, as the author of the little comedy, I could oot enlighteo him, and when my Americao friend and I called oo the mayor to thank him for his courteous atteotioo to my requests, he gently ioquired where the horses were, as the iohab itaots would prefer to have seen us mounted. My Yankee partoer io the 'sell' was equal to the occasioo, and, as he spoke a little Italiao, he informed the official that the horses were so oumerons they would come oo by a later train. The secret was well kept, aod, as Mr. Cook and none of the tourists were lioguists, and as we only remained in Pisa three hours, they all departed io wooderment as to why their advent had caused such extraordioary excitement.

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### An Ominous Departure.

Away! Away! Ye timorous men And hie you to some safe retreat! The fair are oo the warpath now, No longer is their smiling sweet. In Kansas and io other States The evil doer's soul she racks;
This life becomes a stern affair
Wheo lovely woman takes an axe.

No more with gentle hlandishmeot
To win obedience oow she tries;
Upoo her hiceps she depeods,
Aod oot upoo her lips aod eyes.
So let us straightway fall in line,
Aod strive to meod our manoers lax,
There is oo time for parleyiog
Wheo lovely woman takes an axe.
—Washington Sta -Washington Star.

### Ye Historical Novel.

I thiok I'll write me a oovelette
Oo ye days of loog ago,
Ou ye days of powder, patch, and sword,
Aod frill and furbelow.

Now, first, I get me a death-proof man, Who feareth oo devils oor spooks, And fill him full up with "Dammes!" aod "S'deaths!". And " By'r lady, Gadzooks ! "

And wheo I have gotten my death-proof mao, Then I get me a maid Who looketh ye goddess come dowo to earth
And acteth ye silly jade.

I taketh ye mao and ye prissy maid Through seveoty chapters or so, At a pace that would kill if it hadn't occurred In ye days of loog ago.

I wadeth ye man through oceans of blood, Which other mortals would swim; But as he was a man of ye olden days It's ouly wadiog for him.

I giveth his sword a razor's edge, I giveth his toogue the same,
And he hacketh and hiteth his gory path
To love and hooor and fame.

Ye crafty villaio, he taketh ye cake At driok and cards and fence,
Till he meets ye hero, who maketh him look
Like thirty dirty ceots.

I promise yoo, Joho Paul Jones & Co., To sail through many a page; And George, himself, in Chapter VIII., Doth gallop across ye stage.

And when ye terrible slaughter is o'er,
And all, save ye hero, dead,
I marry him off to ye prissy maid
And taketh ye ice from my head,
—Maurice Brown Kirby in New York Herald.

### A Cookery Book.

See oo her shelf, revered and priceless tome, The "Gnide for Cookery for Every Home"; Those hrokeo sides, that tattered leaves ioclose, Proclaim its merits and demand repose. Past are the days when oo the dresser laid It gave its lore to every passing maid; There Martha came its counsel to corteat Aod left a grease spot where she found a sweet. Here violets marked the lines my lady coooed The rootest market the lines my lary cooled when wifely pride the kitchen appoo douned To roll the pie-crust, or, mistakeo zeal, With moussé and omelette dress the evening meal. But graver themes these dog, earned leaves portray, The howevelold ethics of a modified day. The household ethics of an earlier day; Their aocient rules the secret still enshrine Of how an Eoglishman should lunch and dine. To distant lands his errant tastes may roam, From Orient empires fetch the curry home : Yet still, uoswerviog in his true belief, He finds his aliment io British beef. Then, faded page! though writ io sober prose The kitchen epic of our race disclose, The life of mao from childish pap unroll Till senile gruel shall complete the whole

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### MOUNT TAMALPAIS RAILWAY

9:15 A. M. | WEEK DAYS | 1:45 P. M. | WEEK DAYS | 5:00 A. M. | 1:00 A. M. | 1:13 P. M. | SUNDAYS | 1:13 P. M. |

Fare. San Francisco to Summit and Return. \$1.40. Ticket Offices, 621 Market St., & Sausalito Ferry.

# OGGIDENTAL AND ORIENTAL

FOR JAPAN AND CHINA.

NOTE CHANGE IN HOUR OF SAILING:

Steamers leave Wharf corner First and Brannan Str.

OUR OF SAILING: First and Brannan Streets,

### Toyo Kisen Kaisha (ORIENTAL S. S. CO.)

IMPERIAL JAPANESE AND U. S. MAIL LINE.

Steamers will leave Wharf, corner First and Brannan Streets, 1 P. M. for YOKOHAMA and HONG KONG, calling at Kobe (Hingu), Nagasaki, and Shanghai, and connecting at Hong Kong with steamers for India, etc. No cargo received on board on day of sailing. 1901.

America Maru. Friday, March 15

Hongkong Marn. Friday, March 15

Hongkong Marn. Friday, May 3

Via Honolula. Round-trip tickets at reduced rates.

For freight and passage apply at company's office,

421 Market Street, cor. First.

W. H. AVERY, General Agent.

W. H. AVERY, General Agent.

OCEANICS.S. CO. Sterra, 6000 Tons Sonoma, 6000 T

S. S. Australia, for Papeete, Tahiti, Friday, Mar. 13, 1901, at 4 P. M.
S. S. Mariposa, for Honolulu, Mar. 16, 1901, at 2 P. M.
S. S. Sonoma for Hunninla, Pago Pago, Anckland, and Sydney, Wednesday, Mar. 27, 1901, at 9 P. M.
J. D. Spreckels & Bros. Co. Agts. 63, Market Street. Freight Office, 327 Market St., San Francisco.

### Pacific Coast Steamship Co.



### International Navigation Co.'s Lines AMERICAN LINE.

New York and Sonthampton (London, Paris), om New York every Wednesday, 10 A. M. New York.....March 20 | St. Louis.....April 3 Vaderland.....March 27 | New York.....April 10

RED STAE LINE.

New York and Antwerp. From New York every
Wednesday, 12 noon. Kensingtun ....March 20 | Friesland .....April 3 Noordland .....March 27 | Southwark .....April 11

EMPIRE LINE.

To Alaska and Cold Fields.

International Navigation Company, CHAS. D TAYLOR, General Agent Pacific Coast, 3n Montgom.

### SOCIETY.

### The Wallace-Bours Wedding

The wedding of Miss Lilly Bours and Dr. Arthur Wallace took place at the home of the bride's uncle, Mr. N. K. Masten, 2218 Clay Street, on Monday evening, March 4th. The ceremony was performed hy the bride's brother, Rev. William M. Bours, ny the origes prouner, key. William M. Bours, pastor of St. Peter's Episcopal Church, and the hride was given into the groom's keeping by her brother-in-law, Dr. Hoesholt; Miss Alice Masten was the maid of honor, and Mr. Lawrence Harris acted as best man.

The wedding was a quiet one, only the relatives and intimate friends being present. A supper followed the ceremony, and on Tuesday Dr. and Mrs. Wallace left for Southern California on their wedding journey.

### The San Mateo Hunt Club.

Francis J. Carolan, M. F. H. of the San Mateo. Hunt Cluh, has issued the following card of the cluh events for the rest of this month: To-day club events for the rest of this month: 10-tay (Saturday), March 9th, the start will be from the Sixteen Mile House, on the San José road, at 3 o'clock. On Wednesday, March 13th, the start will he at the Homestead Common, San Mateo, at 10 A. M. On Saturday, March 16th, the hounds will he laid on the scent at 10 A. M., at " Mooreheads," the country home of J. J. Moore at Fair Oaks. Before the ride Mr. Moore will entertain the company at a hunt hreakfast. On Wednesday, March 20th, the pack will be laid on at the Poor-Farm gate on the Spanishtown road at 10 o'clock. On Saturday, March 23d, the start will take place from Tanforan Race Track at 3 P. M. On Wednesday, March 27th, the pack will he laid on at Laurel Creek, Beresford, at 10 A. M. The month's hunting will come to close on Saturday, March 30th. On that day the pack will be laid on the scent at 3 o'clock at the dairy, Milbrae.

### Notes and Gossip.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Nella McCormick and Mr. Harry Thyrie Poindexter. Miss McCormick is the daughter of Mr. William Mc-Cormick, and sister of Miss Evelyn McCormick, the well-known artist. Mr. Poindexter graduated from Stanford University in 1897 as a mining engineer, and since that time has been engaged in his profession in Colorado and Nevada. He is a son of Mr. P. H. Poindexter, of Montana, and enjoyed great popularity at college, being a member of the Sigma Epsilon fraternity.

The engagement has been announced of Miss

Dottie Collier, daughter of Captain and Mrs. William B. Collier, and Mr. Reginald Norris, son of Mrs. B. F. Norris and the younger brother of Mr. Frank Norris, the author.

An informal tea was given by Mrs. George G. Carr on Monday in honor of Mr. Carr's sister, Mrs. Louis Leib, of Louisville, Ky. Those assisting were Mrs. Elliott, Miss Fisher, Mrs. Duke Baxter, Mrs. Lester Herrick, Miss Cherrie Bender, Miss

Marie Voorhies, and Miss Florence Ives.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Tobin gave a hox party at the Columbia Theatre on Tuesday last. Their guests were Miss Kate Clement, Mr. Buckley Johnon, and Mr. John Lawson.

Mayor James D. Phelan entertained a number of

friends from the East at the Bohemian Club during

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. G. Miller gave a dinner last week at their home on Alice Street in Oakland, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. William Havemeyer, who are visiting their daughter, Mrs. A. L. Stone.

A match game of polo will be played in Golden A match game of polo will be played in Golden Gate Park next Wednesday, between the Burlin-game and Hurlingham fours. The former team will comprise Charles Dunphy, Joseph S. Tohin, Thomas A. Driscoll, and Walter S. Hobart. In the latter team Lawrence McCreery, Walter McCreery, F. Menzies, and F. Jay Mackey will play.

### Golf Notes.

The qualifying round over 18 holes, medal play, of the fourth competition for the Council's Cup of the San Francisco Golf Cluh, was played on the Presidio links on Saturday afternoon, March 2d, in which the following eight players qualified: S. L. Abhot, Jr., 101; H. C. Golcher, 102; Captain D. J. Rumbough, 103; W. H. La Boyteaux, 105; H. C. Breeden, 108; Charles Page, 111; W. J. Byrne, 112; and Hugh Tevis, 112. The opening round, at match play of the contest, will take place to-day (Saturday), the drawing having resulted as follows: Hugh Tevis versus Charles Page, W. H. La Boyteaux versus H. C. Golcher, H. C. Blackman versus Captain Rumhough, S. L. Abbot, Jr., versus J. W.

Byrne. The second or semi-final round will he played on Saturday, March 16th.

The \$100 first prize of the professional golf tournament at the Oakland links last week was won by Willie Smith. The winner's score for the 36 holes was 167. Horace Rawlins was second, with 174, and received \$70, and Harry Rawlins, with 176, got third money, \$30.

The first half of the home-and-home tournament over 18 holes, match play, between ladies represent-ing the San Francisco and Oakland Golf Clubs, took place on the Oakland links last Saturday morning, and resulted in an overwhelming victory of 44 up for the Oakland team, which consisted of Mrs. H. H. Sherwood, Mrs. W. P. Johnson, Miss Hooper, Mrs. Le Grande Cannon Tibbetts, Mrs. T. E. Magee, Miss A. Knowles, Mrs. P. E. Bowles and Miss M. Dean. The San Francisco ladies included Miss Scott, Miss Houghton, Miss Drum, Miss Crockett, Miss O'Connor, Miss Morgan, and Miss Ives, who was the sole victor of her team. The second game in the tournament will be played on the Presidio links to-day (Saturday), the scores

of the two days' play heing reckoned together.

In the 36-hole open tournament for professionals at the Presidio links, on Tuesday and Wednesday, Willie Smith, the Chicago expert, won the \$50 first prize, with a score of 165; Horace Rawlins, \$30, with 176; and David Bell, \$20, with 177. The totals of the other competitors were: F. R. Riley, 179; R. Johnstone, 186; and Harry Rawlins, 188. At the exhibition golf tournament at Burlingame, on Sunday, March 3d, F. R. Riley defeated the well-known amateur, John Lawson, and later in the day defeated Robert Johnstone by 2 up, his medalscore having been 42-43 (85), while Johnstone made it in 42-44 (86). Kiley received \$25 as his Riley received \$25 as his end of the purse, while Johnstone received \$10.

In an interesting golf contest played on the San Rafael links on Saturday, March 2d, a team from the San Rafael Golf Club defeated a team from the Sausalito Golf Club. 21 up.

### Army and Navy News.

The latest personal notes relative to army and navy people who are known in San Francisco are appended:

Rear-Admiral Philip Hichborn, U. S. 'N., who has heen chief of the Bureau of Construction and Repair at Washington, D. C., for the past eight years, and Pay Inspector Henry G. Colby, U. S. N., one of the ranking officers of the pay corps, were retired from the navy on Monday, March 4th,

N., one of the ranking officers of the pay corps, were retired from the navy on Monday, March 4th, having reached the age limit.

Mrs. James F. Smith, wife of Brigadier-General Smith, U. S. V., who went to Manila as colonel of the California Volunteer Regiment and is now collector of customs at Manila, arrived from the Philippines on the Meade on Friday, March 1st.

Lieutenant-Colonel Benjamin F. Pope, deputy surgeon general, U. S. A., when relieved from duty at the Presidio on May 1st, will proceed to Manila, where he has been appointed chief-surgeon of the Division of the Philippines.

Commander J. K. Cogswell, U. S. N., and Commander R. R. Ingersoll, U. S. N., who sailed for the Asiatic station on the Occidental and Oriental steamship Coptic on Thursday, March 7th, spent a few days at the Occidental Hotel early in the week.

Lieutenant-Colonel John R. McGinness, U. S. A., ordnance department, U. S. A., has been relieved from duty in the Philippines and granted a four

from duty in the Philippines and granted a four

months' leave of absence.

Mr. Adna Chaffee, son of General Chaffee, U. S.
A., arrived in San Francisco last week on his way to

China.

Lieutenant Wood, U. S. N., who is in charge of the hranch hydrographic office at Portland, arrived in this city early in the week en route to Mare Island to be examined for promotion.

Major George E. Bushnell, medical department, U. S. A., has heen ordered to Fort Logan, Colo., to relieve Major Louis Brechemin, U. S. N., who will soon arrive in San Francisco en route to the Philippines. itenant Bailey K. Ashford, medical depart-

Finippines.
Lieutenant Bailey K. Ashford, medical department, U. S. A., registered at the Occidental Hotel a few days ago from Fort Slocum, N. Y.
Mrs. Bubh, wife of Colonel Buhh, U. S. A., Mrs. Clement, wife of Lieutenant Clement, U. S. A., and Mrs. Godfrey, wife of Dr. Godfrey, U. S. A., were passengers on the transport Meade, which arrived from Manila on Friday, March 1st.
Commander Charles P. Perkins, U. S. N., has been detached from the Washington Navy Yard, and ordered to the Cavite station in the Philippines. Commander Herbert Winslow, U. S. N., registered at the California Hotel a few days ago.
Captain F. L. Bradman, U. S. N., rejoined his ship—the Philiadelphia—at San Diego, Cal., his services being no longer required before the marine examining hoard at the Mare Island Navy Yard.
The hattleship Wisconsin has been selected to replace the Oregon in Asiatic waters, when that vessel is relieved in the near future.

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RECENT WILLS AND SUCCESSIONS.

A partial distribution of Miss Mary Margaret Isahella Murphy's estate has heen made hy Judge Troutt. He signed a decree early in the week in front. He signed a decree early in the weak favor of Lady Wolseley, whose share of the \$80,000 distributed is \$9,766 66. This money is to he paid to the trustees appointed under the marriage settlement between Lady Wolseley, who was formerly Miss Anna Teresa Murphy, and Sir Charles Michael The trustees are John McDonnell, of Wolseley. Kilmore, County of Antrim, Ireland, Joseph Fran-

cis Alphonsus Herhert, and Alfred John Blount.

Mrs. Anne Elizabeth Greene's will has been filed. She owned the residence at 1357 Post Street and realty at the north-west corner of Powell and Sacramento Streets, on Golden Gate Avenue, and on Sacramento Street. She gave one-third of her estate to each of her sons, Clay Meredith Greene and Francis Melhourne Greene, and the other third to her other son, Harry Ashland Greene, and his two children.

The question as to whether Rounsevelle Wildman or his wife died first is to he discussed in court in connection with the administration of their estates.

If Mrs. Wildman's death occurred first, her property is subject to claim hy the estate of her hushand, and as their children also were drowned, the consul's brother, Edwin Wildman, may be entitled to all of the joint estate; while if the court should find that Consul Wildman's life was ended first, Mrs. Wildman's relatives would probably he given all of the property. The deaths of the consul and his wife were separated by a few minutes at the most, it is helieved, but of that difference in time the law may take account.

According to a daily paper the late John D. Fry disposed of all his property hy deed hefore his death, and therefore when his will was filed in the county clerk's office a few days ago it was not accompanied hy the usual petition for its admission to probate. About two years ago he made an adjustment of his affairs, giving to his widow, Mrs. Sarah Fry, and to his son, Rohert D. Fry, the shares to which they would have heen entitled under his will. The estate was valued at \$700,000.

Alfred Bouvier, who has heretofore been known principally as a theatrical promoter, has heen appointed managing director of the San Francisco Jockey Club. That he will score a success in his Jockey Club. new venture is a foregone conclusion, for during his long connection with the Baldwin Theatre, and his more recent management of the Grau grand-opera season, he won praise on all sides hy his ceaseless season, he won praise on an sides hy his ceaseless efforts to favor San Francisco with the hest attractions of the country, and by his courtesy to all with whom he came in contact. He is a valuable addition to the San Francisco Jockey Cluh, and is sure to contribute much toward the popularizing of that association with the race-going public.

The report that Sihvl Sanderson Terry had tried to commit suicide was printed in a Buda-Pesth paper last Monday, but it was promptly contrahy the famous singer's mother, graphed to friends in America that her daughter had taken by mistake the wrong medicine. Since her serious hreakdown ahout two years ago, Mrs. Terry has been ohliged to refrain from singing, but has heen nursing hack her voice. She has now re-covered and sang in Vienna last week.

Impressive services in memory of the late Consul-General and Mrs. Rounsevelle Wildman and their two children, who went down with the ill-fated Rice de Janeiro, were held Sunday, March 3d, at four o'clock, in St. Luke's Episcopal Church. The family was represented by Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Aldrich, Dr. and Mrs. W. M. S. Beede, William Foote, of Oakland, H. S. Foote, and Edwin Wildman, who arrived from the East a few days ago.

Charles Rollo Peters, the California artist, has heen very successful in New York. At a recent picture sale there, purchasers selected from his can-vases to the amount of \$5,650. His "Ahandonado" -moonlit and deserted corral on the Monterey hills -was sold for \$2,000. Besides his exhibit at the gallery of a Fifth Avenue dealer, Mr. Peters made a showing at the Lotos Club exhibition.

The Oceanic steamship Sierra sailed for Sydney via Honolulu, Pago Pago, and Auckland on Thurs day with the greatest number of passengers that have ever left this port for Honolulu on steamship. There were ahoard 220 cahin passengers and 53 steerage. Of those in the cahin, 172 were Mystic Shriners making a pilgrimage to the Paradise of the Pacific.

Simeon Wenhan, president of the Tenaho Mill and Mining Company, died on Sunday, March 3d, at his residence, 1920 Van Ness Avenue. He was seventy-six years of age, and came to California by the way of Cape Horn in 1854. He leaves a wife and two daughters, Mrs. William T. Shaw and Mrs. W. O. Mills.

Handsome Bohemian Roemers, in sets of six, (odd lots); also Limoges China cups and saucers, at discount prices next week. Nathan-Dohrmann Co.

# Pears'

To keep the skin clean is to wash the excretions from it off; the skin takes care of itself inside, if not blocked outside.

To wash it often and clean, without doing any sort of violence to it, requires a most gentle soap, a soap with no free alkali in it.

Pears', the soap that clears but not excoriates.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people use it.

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WHITE SEAL (Grande Cuvee) is nn surpassed in quality, dryness, and flavor.—NEW YORK TIMES.

WILLIAM WOLFF & CO.,

Pacific Coast Agents.

### SOCIETY.

MARCH 11, 1901.

Movements and Whereabnuts.

n xed will be found a résumé of movements to fm this city and coast, and nf the whereabouts hat Californians :

frand Mrs. Whitelaw Reid and Mr. D. O. Isrrived from the East nn Wednesday, and leately prnceeded to the country-place nf Mr. Is.t Millbrae, where they will remain during

y in California. y in California.

Misses Alice and Ethyl Hager have returned short visit to Del Monte.

Frances Moore has been the guest of the

losselyn the past week.

Josselyn the past week.
Loughbornugh and the Misses Fannie and
Loughbornugh and Mr. George Loughh, whn have been spending several mnnths at
egn, will leave soon for Pasadena.
L. M. Greenway has gnne nn a trip tn Snuthinrnia and Ariznna.
Trank W. Gnad, Mrs. C. R. McIntosh, and
drew Martin are expected tn arrive from the
na few days.

n a few days. George E. Hall has left fnr a trip tn Con-ple, and will be gnne several mnnths. Smile Bruguière has gone on a shnrt trip tn

geles.

nd Mrs. W. H. Taylnr, Jr. /nle Hopkins),
traveling in Southern California, are nnw at
arbara, after a few days' stay at San Diego Angeles.

and Mrs. Walter L. Dean are sojnurning in

arhara.

Lansing O. Kellogg has returned frnm a
p in Los Angeles.

Bertha Dnibeer, Miss Warren, and Miss
Vagner have returned from a mnnth's visit in
a Califurnia.

Larry L. Tevis has gnne to New Ynrk fnr a

James Carnlan, Miss Carnlan, and Miss ve Carnlan are visiting in Southern Cali-

leannr Martin and Mr. Walter S. Martin urned frnm a trip tn Los Angeles. Mr. Martin left fnr the East nn Wednesday. nd Mrs. E. R. Dimnnd have left San Diego.

at Santa Barhara. Miss Alice Owen

nine at Santa Daribata. Mrs. E. B. Pund ily, Mr. E. B. Pund ily, Mr. William Fries and family, and Mrs. Patton and Miss Patton were at Cairo when d frnm, having just returned frnm their trip

and Mrs. James Hngg and Miss Mahel uled for Hnngknng nn the Occidental and steamship Coptic nn Thursday.

""" and Mrs. Winthrop Lester have returned isit at the Hnhart farm near San Mateo.

""" Sydney Smith and her daughter, Mrs. In the Sydney Smith and her daughter, Mrs. In hn D. Spreckels, Miss Lillie Spreckels, and the Hnihrmk are at San Diego.

"" Hoere Mrs. Pallman and Mrs. Frank Sanger, he heen sojnurning in Snuthern Califirnia he past week, are expected in San Francisco days, when they will necupy apartments at ce Hntel.

""" and Mrs. Athearn Folger, after an extended

nd Mrs. Athearn Folger, after an extended Dad, arrived frno the East last week. They be make their permanent home in San Fran-

Ind Mrs. Francis Burtnn Harrison (net left New Ynrk last week fnr the City min their private car "Mishawaka," and are in San Franciscn in a few weeks.

Sor and Mrs. Jnseph Le Cnnte returned tn ne at Berkeley nn Sunday last, after a sixabsence. The ill-health of Mrs. Le Cnnte dt them from carrying nut their nriginal infigning in Eurnpe. Mnst nf their time was the nld home nf the Le Cnnte family at Ga., and on a visit tn relatives in Snuth

Innathan G. Kittle, Miss Isabel Kittle, and

de are in Los Angeles, nd Mrs. George Crncker have taken the cottage, at the corner of Narragansett and Avenues, in Newport, for the coming sea-

Satharine Dillnn expects in leave next munth tended Eurnpean trip. She will be accomive her muther, Mrs. Maurice Casey, and grave.

id Mrs. Thomas Watson (nde Spreckels), we days stay in New Ynrk, sailed fnr Liver-

week. Valter E. Dean, and Miss Helen Dean who attending school at Dohh's Ferry, are vistives in Detroit, Mich.

M. Parrntt left fir the East nn Tuesday,
tn Scotland, where her daughter, Mrs.
Dnuglas Dick, is serimusly ill.
d Mrs. Le Grande Cannon Tihhits arrived
East last week, and will spend the spring
with Mrs. J. A. Folger, at her Oakland

iertrude Athertnn sailed frnm New Ynrk for a six-weeks' sojnurn in the West In-gather material fir her "Life nf Alexander 1," nn which she is now engaged. dith Simpson is visiting friends in Oregon. Id Mrs. Frank Richardson Wells /nte ave arrived in Ynknhama, and expect the eral weeks in Japan. lena Robinson was the guest of the Misses San José last week.

lea kodinson was the guest in the MissesSan José, last week.
San José, last week,
de Mrs. Frank P. Wilson are now residing
acramentn Street.
July July José San Jos

They will visit Paris and Geneva, and expect to spend

Mr. Jinh Hays Hammind was in Cripple Creek, Coln., early in the week.
Miss Lillie O'Cinnin is visiting Mrs. W. H. McKittrick at Bakersfield.

Miss Lillie O'Chnnnr is visiting Mrs. W. H. Mc. Kittrick at Bakersfield.

Mr. Jnhn Ward, a hrnther nf the late Captain Ward, nf the Rio de Janeiro, arrived frnm Raleigh, S. C., nn Tuesday, and is registered at the Occidental Hntel.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Thwnsend sailed frnm New Ynrk for London nn Fehruary 27th, th commence a twn years' trip arnund the wnrld.

Mr. and Mrs. George P. Tallant, who are the guests nf Mrs. Austin C. Tuhhs at her hnme in San Maten, will occupy a cottage at Bithedale during the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. Clintnn Jnnes have clused their city residence and are now necupying their country hnme in Rnss Valley.

Mrs. Charles P. Eells and Miss Marian Eels enjoyed a visit to the Tavern nf Tamalpais last week for Washington, D. C., where she will be the guest inf Mrs. Phebe Hearst for a mnnth. Miss Rawlings will alsn visit relatives in Maryland and New Ynrk. Dr. and Mrs. F. W. Skaife spent a few days in San Jnsé last week en rnnte in Del Monte.

Dr. and Mrs. K. W. Skaife spent a few days in San Jnsé last week en rnnte in Del Monte.

Dr. and Mrs. Kilan Snulé sailed on the Oceanic steamship Sierra nn Thursday, March 7th, fir a twn manths' trip tn Honnlulu, Sampa, and Australia. They expect to return tn the Palace Hntel about May 1st.

Mr. Leon L. Roos has returned from a two mnnths' visit tn New York.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Murphy are at the Hntel Knickerhneker.

Mr. Winfield Scott Keyes left for Mexico nn

Mr. Leon L. Roos has returned from a two mnuths' visit tn New York.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Murphy are at the Hntel Knickerhncker.

Mr. Winfield Scott Keyes left for Mexico nn Thursday nf last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Zimmerman, who have leased their hnme at 132r Sutter Street, left fir Southern California early in the week, accumpanied by Miss Mary Caldwell and Miss Buckley.

Miss Azalea Keyes expects tn sail fir Hnng Knng nn Friday, March 15th, on the Japanese steamer America Maru. She will he accompanied by her chapernn, Mrs. McKenzie, and Miss Lillie Sanborn. Amnng the week's guests at the California Hntel were Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Howard, nf Denver, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Davis, of Wurcester, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Brickett, nf Cincinnati, Mr. M. F. Backus, of Seattle, Mr. J. H. G. Wnlf, of Sausalitn, Mr. L. Hartman, nf Washington, D. C., Mr. A. W. Barrett, nf Lns Angeles, Mr. A. M. Cheshrough, nf Tnletin, O., Mr. H. Morgan Hill, nf Paris, Mr. A. L. McMullen, nf Bnstnn, Mr. E. F. Brittingham, nf New York, Mr. H. M. Kahn, nf Salt Lake City, Mr. G. P. Davis, nf Wnrcester, Mr. Charles A. Snden, ni Kansas City, Mo., Mr. L. Clase and Miss L. Pitkin, nf Rochester, N. V., Mrs. R. G. Mnrisnn, nf Bakersfield, and Mr. 1. W. Blinn and Mr. H. M. Mnsher, nf Los Angeles. Amnng the week's visitnrs at the Tavern nf Tamalpais were Mr. and Mrs. George S. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. A. Lattmann, Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Van Tassell, Mr. and Mrs. W. Hersey, nf Bnston, Mr. F. A. Valentine, nf Tacnma, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Rngers and Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Osgood, and Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Waters, nf New Ynrk, Mr. George B. Harris, nf Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Beane, nf Denver, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hersey, nf Bnston, Mr. F. A. Valentine, nf Tacnma, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Rngers and Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Jnyce, nf Seattle, Wash, Mr. Sampson Tams, Mr. J. G. Barker, Mr. C. D. Farquharsen, Mr. F. H. Willis, General W. H. Barnes, Dr. J. Rnsenstein, Mr. I. W. Hellman, Jr., Mr. Bruce Bnnny, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Beane, Indicated the Mrs. Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Cunntess, Mr.

Jnhn S. Hittell, whn fnr fifty years past has been intimately ennnected with this State's history, passed away at his home, 1216 Hyde Street, on Thursday night. Mr. Hittell was an author and journalist of world wide reputation. Among his most notable books are "Evidences Against Christianity" (1857), "Mining in the Pacific States" (1862), "Resources nf Califurnia" (1863), "Histury of the Mental Growth of Mankind in Ancient Times," "Spirit of the Papacy," and the "History of San Francisco." Mr. Hittell was born in Jnnestown, Pa., in 1825, and received his education in the Miami University, frnm which he graduated in 1843. He came th Cal-ifnrnia in 1849. He was a hrnther of Theodore Henry Hittell, the author.

— "OLD ENGLISH" GROWS IN FAVOR FOR wedding invitations. Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, have had many orders for this style.

— THE SALE OF THE "THEO" CORSET HAS increased largely since the nntice in the last issue of the Argonaut. Dress-makers are recommending the "Theo" nn account of having no trnuble in fitting eigant, and comfintable Paris productinn. Exclusively sold by the Samuels Lace Hnuse Company.

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The first of the six Channing Auxiliary art lectures to be given hy Wilhur A. Reaser, in the parlnrs nf the First Unitarian Church, will take place nn Thursday, March 14th. The subject will be "Art and Socialism: Ruskin, Marris, Talstny; Their Message to the Century." The five other lectures of the series will take place on succeeding Thurs-

of the series will take place an succeeding Thursdays, and will be devated to the fullnwing subjects:

March 21st, "Some Every-Day Furms of Art and How They Are Praduced," dealing with comman processes of reproducing pictures; March 25th, "Hupes and Fears for American Art"; April 4th, "The Artistic Development of the Child"; April 11th, "What Is Art?" a short review of Talstay's famnus book from the wurkman's standpoint; and April 18th, "The Creative Instinct and the Problem of Its Preservation."

The price of the course ticket (coupon) for the six lectures is \$2.00; single admissinn, 5n cents.

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| 7.30 A                        | From Mar. 1, 1901.  Benicia, Suisnn, Elmira, Vacaville, Rumsey, and Sacramento. Davis, Woodland, Knights Landing, Marysville, Oroville. Atlantic Express—Ogden and East. Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa, Calistoga, and Santa Rosa Niles, Livermore, Tracy, Lathrop, Stockton.   |                               |
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| 8.00 A                        | Calistoga, and Santa Rosa  | 6.20 P                        |
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| 8.30 A                        | (for Bartlett Springs), Willows, Red   | 7.50 P                        |
| 8.30 A                        | San José, Livermore, Stockton, Ione,<br>Sacramento, Placerville, Marys-  |                               |
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| 8.30 A<br>9.00 A<br>9.00 A    | Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations.   | 11.50 A                       |
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| 5.90 P                        | New Orleans Express—Bakersfield,   | 10.20 A                       |
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| 8.15 A                        | Newast, Centerville, San Jose, Fel-<br>ton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz,   |                               |
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| 9.00 A                        | (Third and Townsend Streets.)  Ocean View, South San Francisco San José and Way Stations (New Almaden Wednesdays only) San José, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Pacific Grove, Paso Robles, San Luis Obispo, Surf, Lompoc, and Principal Way Stations San José and Way Stations San José and Way Stations San Mateo, Redwood, Menlo Park, Palo Alto, Santa Clara, San José, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Salnas, Montrery, and Pacific Grove   | 1.30 P                        |
|                               | Pacific Grove, Paso Robles, San<br>Luis Obispo, Surf, Lompoc. and  |                               |
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| 72.45 P                       | Palo Alto, Santa Clara, San José,  |                               |
|                               | Monterey, and Pacific Grove  | †10.36 A                      |
| †3.30 P<br>†4.15 P<br>†5.00 P | San José and Way Stations.   | †10.36 A<br>7.30 ₽<br>9.45 A  |
| 15.00 P                       | Monterey, and Pacific Grove.  San José and Way Stations.  San José and Principal Way Statioos San José, Los Gatos, and Principal Way Stations.   |                               |
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Bryan's Commoner may not set the world ahlaze, hut it can certainly start a fire in a grate.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

"He is accused of using money in his political campaign," "Nonsense," answered Senator Sorgbum, scornfully; "he didn't use money; he just wasted it."—Ex.

"The late editor's wife is something of a humor-st." "Indeed!" "Yes; took a line from his original salutatory and placed it on his tomhstone,"
"What was it?" "We are here to stay."—Atlanta Constitution.

Better than borrowing money: " Just before Badmun was sent to prison he bought a set of hooks, to he paid for in installments." "What did he do that for?" "He said it would make the time seem shorter."—Chicago Tribune.

A different point of view: Willie (crying)—
"Mamma—boo-boo!—Joe bit me with a great
big brick! Boo-hoo!" Mamma—"And what
did you do to him, dear?" Willie—"I hit bim gently with that same little brick he threw at me.'

Drifting drollery: "What is all that row over there by the Styx?" asked the shade of Napoleon of the shade of Ben Jonson. "Wby, that is Bacon, Shakespeare, and that new-comer, Donnelly. Each is trying to convince the other that he is wrong."—Baltimore American:

"Did you have a good time in Boston, Rivers?" "Good time? I never had so much fun in my life!" "Fun? In Boston?" "Yes. I went into one bookstore after another, asking the salesmen if they bad any expurgated editions of Ralph Waldo Emerson's works."—Chicago Tribune.

"Well," said he, anxious to patch up their quarrel of yesterday, "aren't you curious to know what's in this package?" "Not very," bis wife, still unrelenting, replied indifferently. "It's something for the one I love best in all the world." "Ah 1 I suppose it's those suspenders you said you needed,' Philadelphia Press

The citizen looked helplessly at the piles of drifted now that lay on the sidewalk in front of his house. What would you take to clean this walk?" be said, addressing the first man who came along.
"A shovel, sir," responded Mr. Ruffon Wratts,
Walking Delegate of Jewelers' Union, No. 247. Walking Delegate of Jewelers' Union, No. 247, passing on.—Chicago Tribune.

A frigid climax: Hearing a faint rustle in the dark ballway below, the elder sister, supposing the young man had gone, leaned over the balustrade, and called out: "Well, Bessie, have you landed him?" There was a deep, sepulchral silence for some moments. It was broken by the besitating, constrained voice of the young man: "She has 1"—Tit-Bits.

Different now: "Yes," said the statesman, with the kindly eye but the firmly set mouth, "I like to read about Noab and the ark," "What brought them to your attention?" "Nothing in particular. I couldn't avoid being struck by the manner in which Noab and his sons went to work and carried the enterprise through witbout asking a penny's assistance from the government. But, of course, those were primitive days."—Washington Star.

A bond of sympathy: Literary celebrity-" Ah, yes, my calling is an exacting one, but it has its com-pensations; there is a joy in the work itself, when the fervor of composition is on, and you feel that the destinies of the children of your hrain, so to say, are in your own hands for weal or woe." Sweet young thing—"I know just what that is, Mr. Squibob; I bave felt the same way sometimes when I have been compounding a salad I"—Chicago Tribune.

Her ladylike descent: "Frances," said the little girl's mamma, who was entertaining callers in the parlor, "you came down-stairs so noisily that you could be heard all over the bouse. You know how to do it better than that. Now go back and come down the stairs like a lady." Frances retired and, down toe stars like a rady. Frances retired and, after the lapse of a few minutes, reëntered the parlor. "Did you hear me come down-stairs this time, mamma?" "No, dear. I am glad you came down quietly. Now, don't let me ever bave to tell you again not to come down noisily, for I see that you can come down quietly if you will. Now tell these ladies bow you managed to come down like a lady the second time, while the first time you made so much noise." "The last time I slid down the banisters," explained Fra. cos.—Tit-Bits.

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During the executive session of the United States Senate, at the close of the term, Senator Platt, of Con-CLOSURE RULE necticut, offered an amendment to the Senate rules intended to provide means to confine debate within "reasonable limits." In reality it is an effort to introduce a closure rule, which is a well-known method of shutting off debate and permitting a measure to come to a vote. The amendment offered was referred to the Committee on Rules, with the understanding that it should not he reported until the next regular session. The failure of the river and harbor bill was prohably the im-

mediate but not the sole cause of the proposed amendment. If such a rule could have been passed in executive session it would have increased the chances of an extra session, because with it the ship-subsidy bill might have heen forced through, and without it the success of that measure was hopeless.

Whether a system of closure in legislative bodies is desirable or not, is a question which has not yet reached a final decision, though long disputed in this country. It has its protagonists and its antagonists, and both bave heen able to marshal strong arguments. It is a system which will always he popular with the majority party and distasteful to the minority. Its introduction into the British House of Commons in 1882 gave the Speaker power to close a debate, when to his thinking a question has heen fully discussed, provided he be authorized to do so hy a motion duly supported. Closure has been working there from that time, and a few days since was the cause of almost riotous proceedings among the Irish members.

A little more than ten years ago a bitter fight was waged over a proposal to introduce it into the rules of the United States Senate. The occasion was the debate on the federal elections bill, in the second session of the Fifty-First Congress. The avowed purpose of this hill was to protect the colored vote in the South by enforcing the general election laws, and, in consequence, it aroused unusual partisan and sectional feeling. Its opponents branded the measure as "The Force Bill." Republican leaders proposed the closure to prevent the Democrats from talking the hill to death. A motion to close debate was to he non-dehatable, and was to have precedence over any dilatory motion. The subject was fully discussed, and the plan failed through a combination of the Democratic minority with a Republican faction which was anxious for free-silver legislation. Together they forced the elections hill out of the way in the interest of free silver and the apportionment which followed the census of 1890. Democrats have ever since regarded it as a great party triumph.

Opponents of closure argue that it is an assault upon the freedom of debate; that it tends directly to the domination of a legislative hody by one or two men; and that it would destroy the only barrier a minority can oppose to iniquitous legislation. On the other hand, it is pointed out that a majority is charged with conducting the public business, and that closure is necessary to prevent obstruction. Without it the majority is at the mercy of a long-winded minority.

Though not exactly parallel, the Reed rules of the House partake of the character of closure. They were designed to carry out the policy of the Speaker in refusing to entertain dilatory motions, and in securing a quorum hy noting and recording members present but not voting. were adopted in the first session of the Fifty-First Congress. It proved a radical change, by which the majority were enabled to push forward legislation in spite of an indignant minority. In the dehate which resulted in their adoption, an incident of the Forty-Seventh Congress was recounted to show the absurdity of the minority opposition. A quorum heing needed, a half-dozen memhers who had preferred certain scenes of festivity to the prosaic meetings of the House were brought in, arrayed in dress-suits, and arraigned at the bar of the House for contempt in being absent. When their excuses had been received, and they had taken their seats, a roll-call was had, which resulted in "no quorum," hecause the arrested memhers, still disgruntled, refused to vote. One of their own number made the point of no quorum. It was recalled to illustrate the absurdity of the contention that a member could be physically present and constitutionally absent-present for the purpose of obstructing husiness and absent for the purpose of preventing a quorum.

The amendment providing a closure rule, which has now heen proposed, follows the usual form in authorizing the application of closure when any debate has reached "reasonable" limits-a point which itself might become a subject of difference. Republicans do not all favor the innovation, hut some, like Senator Mason, are radical enough to desire

a closure rule which shall provide a definite time for dehate eliminating the term " reasonable."

The only other method possible to cut off dehate and secure a vote is one which suggests the power of the presiding officer to adopt the revolutionary means of declining to recognize a minority memher whose purpose is to prolong discussion. The result of such action is questionable and might he serious, leading even to violence. Senator Morton, who presided during the force-bill debate refused to pursue it, and was followed by former Senator Ingalls, when, as a presiding officer, he was thus urged to secure a vote.

The difficulty of securing closure lies in the facts that enough of the majority party usually halk at it to make it fail of passage, and that some combination of diverse interests can generally be arranged to secure a majority against it, as was done in 1891. In any event, the subject is not yet closed. The situation in which the Platt resolution has been left promises that we shall hear more of it when Congress meets next fall. Its advocates and opponents will have ample time to prepare for another heated contest which, like the earlier one, may occupy the Senate for ahout six weeks, and result in the serious obstruction of public business.

Of late there has been considerable discussion ahout the improvement of daily newspapers. Although the papers themselves are fond of saying IMPROVEMENT? they are faultless, public opinion seems to he unanimous the other way. Probably the discussion began over the "twentieth-century newspaper" issued by the World and edited by Alfred Harmsworth, the English journalist, on last New-Year's Day. That special number caused much discussion, both editorial and lay. Newspaper editors very generally condemned it. Newspaper readers were divided, but they seemed to incline to the belief that Mr. Harmsworth was right on these particulars:

- 1. Making the size of page smaller.
- 2. Folding the paper so as to make it more convenient and portable.
  - 3. Printing the important news conspicuously.
- 4. Excluding pictures, except such as were aids to comprehending the news.
  - 5. Giving the advertisements less prominence.
  - 6. Boiling down the news.

The judgment of the newspaper fraternity upon newspapers is not so valuable as that of newspaper readers. Newspaper - makers look upon newspapers from a purely technical standpoint. They scan the columns of rival journals with a critical eye. Their talk is of "heats," "scoops," and "features." They regard sensations as a newspaper reader's daily food. If no "feature" offers itself, they helieve in making one. A daily newspaper without a news "feature" to them is a failure. They forget that there are days without features and nights without sensa-Monday is the dread of every good newspaper editor. Sunday is an ahnormally quiet day. Few people fall down elevator-shafts on Sunday, or get run over on Sunday, or hlown up on Sunday. Most people either stay at home or go to church. To those who stay at home nothing occurs. To those who go to church nothing occurs -that is, if they are of the elect. If they are unregenerate, they may perhaps be born again. To such dire straits does Sunday reduce the average city editor that on Monday he is often forced to print sermons to fill up. Occasionally Providence, in its henevolent yet inscrutable wisdom, inspires two or three hot-tempered gentlemen to fill themselves up with henzine, fusil oil, tarantula juice, and other toxic fluids, with the result that they run amuck on Sunday. If they are fortunate enough to be married, they go home and stamp upon their wives. In that case their punishment is invariably light. The human race still looks upon marriage as a mitigation of battery. If they are unfortunately not married, they are forced to attack some person who bas not sworn to love, honor, and ohey them. This generally results in a fight, frequently in a bloody fight, often in a homicide. Then the city editor smiles again. He beads it up-"Bloody Sunday"-"Carnival of Crime"

on the Whitewashed Door"-" All the Harrowing Details in the Daily Fake," and the city editor kills off all the sermons, and is happy. But this is only once in awhile. Usually that deserving man must fill up Monday's paper with loud-lunged anti-Babylonianisms. When a prominent citizen intends to die, let him always select Sunday. He will have at least a column and a half in Monday's paper, and perhaps three columns, with a double-column portrait. But Tuesday's paper is crowded. If he is so thoughtless as to die on Monday, he will be fobbed off into eternity with a baker's dozen of lines.

Jesting aside, the general attitude of the press is not so much the careful recording of the news as PUBLIC MEN the sensational presentation of the news, the cooking up of ordinary news into that which may be pseudo-sensational, and in the last resort the manufacture of news.

To show bow radically the layman's view of the functions of a newspaper differ from the newspaper man's view, let us quote here some of the answers received by the New York Newspaper Correspondents' Club, in replying to their query, "How can the influence of the press be increased?" replies received from various persons of note were as fol-

Governor Odell: "Accuracy and reliability."

Cardinal Gibbons: "By strict adherence to facts in recording events and scrupulous accuracy in reporting the expressions of public

en. Bishop Potter: "By the education and elevation of its readers."

Bishop Potter: "By the education and elevation of its readers."
Wu Ting Fang: "By strict adherence to facts."
W. J. Bryan: "A principle is more important than a 'scoop.'"
Thomas A. Edison: "By publishing a fact now and then."
Controller Coler: "Simply hy telling the truth."
John Hay: "I do not consider myself competent to give advice on this subject."
Arthur T. Hadley, president of Yale: "The question is rather how that influence can he so directed that it shall work more toward permanant coles in the sead less toward temporary coles."

that innuence can be so directed that it shall work note toward perha-nent ends and less toward temporary ones."

Whitelaw Reid: "By a most scrupulous effort in giving news to tell the exact truth, without exaggeration and without guesswork."

Andrew Carnegie: "The paper which obtains a reputation for pub-lishing authentic news, and only that which is fit to print, and which editorially writes temperately, although always decidedly, will steadily interested its full upon."

It is probable that the Newspaper Correspondents' Club was astounded at these replies. Probably the last thing its members thought of was truthful and accurate reporting. But, almost without exception, the replies received exacted these two simple requirements. The men addressed were of all callings. Among them were churchmen, editors, millionaires, inventors, diplomatists, and politicians. was an Episcopal bishop, a Roman Catholic cardinal, a Chinese Confucian, an American agnostic, and a Tammany boss. They all demanded the same thing-"accuracy." They all said in substance "Tell the truth and be fair."

Do the dailies tell the truth? Are the dailies fair? Hardly any reader of this will answer affirmatively. On the contrary, it is the exception to hear any man speak well of the daily newspapers. All classes seem to abuse them. Their opinions are rarely spoken of without a sneer. Their reports are always quoted with a saving clause. If the merest item of a man's whereabouts is involved, the common remark is, "I beard that he was there, but I don't know whether it is so, as it was only a newspaper paragrapb." Charges hased upon newspaper assertions are apparently treated with contempt by every one. There are, in fact, public men who pay absolutely no attention to newspaper attacks, and they say that such attacks bave absolutely no effect upon their standing. A case in point is that of Senator M. S. Quay, senator from Pennsylvania. For twenty years the papers have been denouncing him as a hriber, a hallot-hox stuffer, and a scoundrel. We know nothing concerning these charges. But from the fact that the great State of Pennsylvania, the second State in the Union, apparently disbelieves them, and again sends him to represent her in the United States Senate, it would either seem as if these charges were not true, or as if Pennsylvania did not helieve them. The papers which publish them are printed in Pennsylvania, and Quay is a Pennsylvanian. If the stories are true, it is remarkable in what contempt the Pennsylvanians hold the Pennsylvania papers.

Optimists have said that the commercial spirit, the fierce tbirst for gold, is what has kept our daily journals on so low a level. They have talked hopefully of the time when daily journals would he endowed; when rich men would run them who had no need of making money; when daily journalism would he elevated into a liberal profession. Yet these optimistic gentlemen must be disappointed. Many daily journals now are controlled by millionaires. Within a month, in our own State, E. T. Earl, a fruit-car magnate, has purchased a daily paper. In Chicago, C. T. Yerkes, a street-car millionaire, has also purchased a daily. W. R. Hearst controls davies in New York, Chicago, and San Francisco. In our of a city all the morning papers are now owned hy million-

-" Maginnis' Alley is a Shambles"-"Bloody Finger-Prints aires. Yet, while much money is expended upon them, and while they are bighly creditable from the newspaper man's standpoint, they are not from the newspaper reader's. They certainly are no higher in tone than the San Francisco dailies of twenty years ago. In fact, it may seriously be questioned whether they are as influential as the San Francisco dailies of twenty years ago. Old residents say they are not. The journals which are now owned by San Francisco millionaires reflect the personal prejudices, likings, and ambitions of their proprietors. As a result, they seem to be almost destitute of influence, unless it be the influence of mere publicity.

There is a belief-sedulously fostered by the daily papers -that the expenses of daily paper publication will soon shut out all new-comers in that field. This does not seem to us credible. The great industrial prosperity of this community is regularly adding to the list of millionaires. The instances that we have mentioned show how fascinating is the pursuit of journalism, even to him who acquires the taste for it in his maturer years. Every American who has passed middle life and amassed more than a million seems to have two amhitions-to go to the Senate and to run a daily paper. Not every millionaire can go to the Senate, but every millionaire can own a daily paper. Cost of production is falling steadily. Paper has fallen to less than two cents a pound. Linotype machines have greatly reduced the cost of type-setting. Modern perfecting presses can be bought for about one month's income for a millionaire. Even if a prudent millionaire does not want to go to all this expense, he can start his paper without purchasing a The linotype machines and perfecting presses stand idle sixteen hours out of the twenty-four. are costly; the interest on the investment is continual; their owners are restless under this idle capital. the millionaire wants to start an evening paper, a morning daily will be delighted to do his work; if he prefers a morning paper, an evening journal will be more than pleased to accommodate him. News franchises, special wires, and "Associated Press dispatches" are cheaper than they ever were before. In every large city are numbers of bright young men who can report the news with more inaccuracies to the square inch than any millionaire would believe possible. Brilliant editorial writers there are in numbers with patent reversible opinions on political and economic topics; they will write for or against free silver, and advocate annexation or shudder at imperialism with equal felicity and

Let not the millionaire he discouraged. While there is not much money in running daily papers, there is a great deal of fun, and let us hope that before the stream of millionaire editors dries up there may come one who will give us an exotic daily paper—a freak daily paper—a daily paper whose mad millionaire owner will require it to "tell the truth and be fair."

Would anybody read it?

The initial meeting of the legislature in the Territory of Hawaii has convened, and the opening proceedings are such as to discourage those INITIATED. who imagine that all people are born with a capacity for self-government. There is no cause for dismay, however, since a knowledge of the principles and practice of government comes only through study and experience. The first question that arose was whether the English language or that of the islands should be used in the debates of the legislative body. The act of Congress creating the government for the islands had prescribed the use of the English language, but a difficulty arose on the first day. Native memhers having heen elected to a majority of the seats in both houses, they insisted upon using their own language, and interpreters were appointed. In the house there are hut six white members and seven of mixed white and native blood. The speaker of the house is of mixed Chinese and native blood, and has hut an indifferent knowledge of English. In the senate a president has heen elected who is an educated man, out even there the majority are natives and the same difficulty as to language has arisen. An incident that shows the difficulties that are to arise occurred in the house. Henry E. Cooper, who is secretary of the Territory, had a desk placed in the legislative chamber, and attended the sessions accompanied hy a stenographer, who took down the dehates in short-band. He took this action under the provision of the Territorial law requiring him to record and preserve all the laws and proceedings of the legislature. The members of the opposition resented this as an unwarranted interference on the part of the executive with the legislative branch A resolution was introduced and adopted requesting him to withdraw, but he refused to do so until the services of the sergeant-at-arms were called upon. The provisions under which he claimed authority are similar to those regulating the duties of the Secretary of State in this country, and the practice here is for the secretaries to accept the cer-

ignorant of this fact. It is an indication of what is yet to be learned in Hawaii of the principles of government that are followed in this country. In the senate no bills bad heen introduced at the time of the last report. In the house there are a number, some of which are extremely radical, and are likely to be defeated or die of inanition. One of these provided for proportional representation, a proposition that gives everybody a voice in debate, hut usually prevents any legislative action through strengthening factional divisions. Another bill proposes the adoption of the principle of the single tax. Opposition to the federal quarantine also asserted itself. The efforts of the first legislature are as yet crude, but the Territory is young and wisdom will come with age.

A recent publication of the bureau of statistics in Washington shows one of the effects of the hostilities in China during the last few months. OF WAR. The report presents the figures of imports and exports during the first seven months of the current fiscal year, the period ending with the last day of January. As regards the export trade of the country in its entirety the report is favorable. The total exports increased more than one hundred millions of dollars, as compared with the corresponding period of the former fiscal year. This is equivalent to an increase of thirteen per cent., and shows a favorable condition of the foreign commerce of the country. On the other hand, the trade with China has fallen off more than one-half. There have been goods sent to Cbina for the use of troops, the value of which would affect the total to a considerable extent, but these exports are not properly considered in the commercial transactions. In the export of telegraphic instruments, flour, bacon and hams, butter and cheese, there is an increase. These are comparatively small items, however, with the exception of flour, which is an article of export to the Orient in which this State bas a vital interest. Among articles that constituted the important items of export there has been a decided falling off. The exports of cotton goods during the period under consideration were valued at very nearly one-fifth of the goods exported during the corresponding period of the previous year; mineral oils have fallen off about one-balf: builders' hardware shows a corresponding reduction; carriages and cars have been reduced more than seventy per cent. The same story is told by the figures of other articles of export. This is a natural result of the condition of warfare that has existed in the country. Commerce has heen disturbed, and tbe demand bas necessarily decreased. Though active hostilities have ended, it will be months before trade resumes its normal conditions. In other Oriental countries, local conditions have influenced the volume of exports. Japan, for instance, had imported an amount of cotton goods and raw cotton in excess of the demand, and there must be a falling off until there is a return to normal conditions. These are temporary conditions, however, that will be adjusted by time; the unfortunate feature is that the decrease has been in exports to Oriental countries, a branch of foreign commerce in which this State is most vitally interested.

The China Basin lease in the legislature has passed the senate. There bas been a heated fight over LEASE OF this measure. The commercial hodies of BASIN. San Francisco, including the Merchants' Association, the Chamber of Commerce, the Board of Trade, and others, have been in favor of granting the lease to the Santa Fé Railroad. The San Francisco legislative delegation bas apparently been opposed to granting the lease. It has frequently happened before that the San Francisco delegation has heen opposed to San Francisco. In this particular juncture, however, it would seem as if there were hidden forces at work in the matter. The principal opponent of the lease was Senator Wolfe, of San Francisco; the principal advocate, Senator Smith, of Kern County. All sorts of side-issues were dragged into the matter. Wolfe, of San Francisco, asserted that the lease, if put up at auction, would hring many hundreds of thousands of dollars to the State. Cutter, of Yuba, opposed the hill, and went into the history of the Valley Railroad. denounced the incorporators of that road for selling out to the Santa Fé and denounced the Santa Fé for pooling its interests with the Southern Pacific. Smith, of Kern County, advocated the lease. He reviewed the history of railroads in the State, and maintained that San Francisco "had lost untold millions by hlind and unreasonable opposition to railroads"; he said that he "wondered why the Southern Pacific had not removed to the Oakland side of the hay." He further said: "I have seen the whole San Francisco delegation moved as if hy one finger when some lahor union or laundrymen's organization made a request, hut when the commercial bodies of San Francisco make one, they are silent or opposed." He pointed to Chicago, Kansas City, and other Western cities of rapid growth, and said "wherever steel rails converge, tified records of hoth houses, hut Mr. Cooper was evidently there you have prosperity. I warn the San Francisco dele-

gation that if the Santa Fé is driven out of San Francisco, there is tide-water on the other side of the bay." Senator Smith attracted the most keen interest when he said : "The spirit of opposition put forth by the San Francisco senators is not in good faith, but is prompted by some sort of miserable jealousy between two attorneys in San Francisco, one of whom is counsel for a great corporation, and the other one who desires to be counsel for another."

Although the names were not mentioned in the dehate, it was freely stated on the floor of the chamber that the two rival attorneys were William F. Herrin and F. S. Pillsbury.

The debate continued to follow on personal lines when Senator Shortridge, of Santa Clara, attacked the hill. He also went into the history of the Valley Railroad and sharply attacked Claus Spreckels, who, he said, had "deceived the public" and posed as a public henefactor in order to sell out to the Santa Fé. Probably Senator Shortridge's attack on Claus Spreckels was not unconnected with the fact that John D. Spreckels, the former's son, had ousted Shortridge from his management of the San Francisco Call. Senator Shortridge argued that it would cost the State three-quarters of a million to huild the sea-wall down to China Basin.

Davis, of Amador, also supported the hill, and it nassed the senate by a vote of 27 to 12.

It is rather remarkable that, in a matter of such great moment to San Francisco, the dehate should he conducted almost entirely hy senators from interior counties, and that most of them should be in favor of the lease and the San Francisco delegation opposed to it.

The rumors concerning attorneys Herrin and Pillsbury have led to a helief that the Southern Pacific and Santa Fé, whose attorneys they are, have been fighting over the lease. But President Ripley, of the Santa Fé, and President Hays, of the Southern Pacific, both deny that there is any war between the two companies over this matter.

Concerning a review of the new Velázquez Spanish-English THE NEED FOR dictionary which recently appeared in these columns, Dr. Edward Gray, the editor, writes us a pleasant note, some lines from which we may he permitted to print. He says:

"Of the printed notices of my revision of the 'Velázquez Spanish and English Dictionary' which, up to this time, have reached me, that contained in the Argonaut of February 25th, and one in the Alhany Argus (N. Y.), are the most interesting and show a real and independent examination of the contents.

Argus [N. Y.], are the most interesting and show a real and independent examination of the contents.

"In volume two, English-Spanish, now in press, Mr. Iribas's work is something more than that of proof-reader, and therefore his name appears upon the title-page. He has supplied a few titles, but has particularly corrected my faults in style of composition, so that this volume will present a Spanish of purer variety than the old edition, and still more so than of Lopes and Bensley."

The Argonaut remarked in its review that the word was generally helieved in the neighborhood of San Francisco to mean "sea-gull," but that we considered this definition erroneous, and noted that Dr. Gray in his dictionary gave the definition as "pelican." Concerning this, he says:

" Permit me to refer briefly to three of the words commented upon

in your review;
"To attribute the definition ' sea-gull ' to ' alcatraz " is entirely errone-

ous, and shows ignorance of the language. 'Sea-gull' is 'gaviota' or 'gavina' in some localities. The 'Dictionary of the Spanish Academy' does not even define 'alcatraz,' but says: 'V. Pelicano.' 'The 'al' of alcazar is merely the Arabic article; 'casr' meaning fortress. Hence, in Castilian, the word bears the tonic accent, thus:

Guachinango' is an American word, not recognized by the Span-

We also commented on the absence of "Saucelito" from the new dictionary, but not, however, as implying that the dictionary was at fault. We asked for some light, however, on the two spellings, "Sausalito" and "Saucelito." Concerning this Dr. Gray writes:

Concerning this Dr. Gray writes:

"'Saucelito' received no notice for a double reason; first, it was one of the diminutives in—ito, with regular meaning; second, this spelling is irregular and arbitrary. The volume gives no form 'Sausal' because it would be simply had spelling. But on page 577, near the end of the first column, will be found the correct form, 'Sauzal.' Applying the diminutive suffix ito to this word, we have the proper spelling 'Sauzalito.' Now it happens that the Mexicans, our predecessors in California, do not lisp the z; they say 'sanja,' 'sapote,' etc., instead of 'thahn'hah ('-zanja,'), etc. Hence, anglicized, the word appears as 'Sauzalito'; 'sauce' would form its diminutive 'saucellio' or 'saucette.' Hence, 'Saucelito' has no 'legal'—that is to say, philological—standing.
"Permit'me to thank you for your kindly and very just notice of the revised Velázquez."

revised Velázquez.

The appearance of a new edition of this celebrated Spanish-English dictionary is most timely. As the Argonaut remarked in its review, most Spanish-English dictionaries are hopelessly out of date. If this country intends to govern the Spanish islands which we have recently annexed, it hehooves the new officials to learn something of the language of the people they are to govern. The islanders will have to learn English ultimately, but the officials will have to learn Spanish first. For an ambitious young man who wishes to study henevolent assimilation, get a few good Filipino franchises, and grow up with the Luzon country, we know of no more useful accomplishment than a knowledge

of the Spanish language. And good text-oooks are an indispensable prerequisite to the study of any language.

By the death of ex-President Harrison the country loses a distinguished and patriotic citizen. General Harrison voluntarily chose to efface himself HARRISON. after his retirement from office, helieving that an ex-President should keep silent on public issues. We think he carried this rule too far. Evidently he came to that conclusion himself, for during the last few months, since the defeat of the Democrats made expansion a non-partisan issue, he has been expressing himself upon that and kindred issues with freedom. It is not too much to say that his recent speeches and papers upon expansion have notably impressed the American nation. He has also entertained strong views upon the official indifference shown by this great republic toward the struggling little republics of South Africa. Here, again, his views of a seemly attitude toward the administration locked his lips. It is a pathetic incident of his last hours that when his strong spirit was flickering in his weakening body he should have grieved over the fate of the dying republics.

It has been said of General Harrison that he was "cold." That is the plaint of the office-seeker. He was not cold to his friends or to his kin. The man who is apparently friendly with everyhody is in reality friendly with none. It is remarkable how easily the practical American people are deceived by the lip-loyalty of smooth politicians. As President, General Harrison thought more of his country than he did of his party. These two traits alienated the officeseekers and the partisan leaders. This defection, with the industrial disturbances of 1892, and organized labor-union opposition to the Vice-Presidential candidate, brought about his defeat for reëlection.

But in defeat as in success, in civil as in military life, as chief magistrate or as "an ex-President," in peace as in war, Benjamin Harrison, like his forehears, conducted himself ever with honor. He is not among our greatest Americans, but he is of our famous ones, and his fame will not grow smaller with the years.

There is some talk going on in the newspapers about a possible "war with Cuba." It is said that the Cubans object to the demands of the United TARIFFS. States, which are, practically, that the Cuhans will preserve order on the islands; that they will guarantee protection to the life and property of foreigners; that they will sell to the United States coaling-stations, as our ships will have to protect them from foreign invaders; and that they will stop exporting yellow fever from their ports to ours -in short, that they will keep themselves clean. If Cuba chooses to go to war over this, she may. Perhaps, however, it would be better were the United States to retain the whiphand of Cuba by peaceful rather than military measures. Cuba produces vast quantities of sugar and tohacco, most of which is exported to the United States. It would be a very easy matter for this country so to manipulate her tariff as to ruin Cuha. The European governments have protected their domestic heet-sugars so rigidly that Cuha would stand no chance there; she must look to us for the sale of her staples, and if she is a naughty child, we will refuse to huy.

One of the most interesting characters in modern politics is Matthew S. Quay, of Pennsylvania. He has heen accused of nearly every variety of crime that is known in the penal statutes; he has achieved the bitter enmity of as many prominent men as any other politician with a love for fighting ever enjoyed. In spite of this, he has retained his position as ruler of the politics of Pennsylvania, and his position today is apparently as secure as ever it was. His struggle for a seat in the United States Senate attracted the attention of the whole country. The opposition kept him out of that position for two years, hut at the next State election he succeeded in securing a legislature that was ready to do his bidding. That legislature not only elected him, but it has enacted new charters for the cities of Pittsburg, Allegheny, and Scranton. These cities were governed by opponents of Quay. By the new law, known as the "ripper law," and which the governor has just signed, the power of the municipal governments is vested in the hands of the mayors, and the mayors are appointed by the governor, who is a stanch supporter of Quay. It seems as if those who hitterly opposed Quay during the last few years are ahout to suffer punishment, and that the Quay cohorts are to be more strongly intrenched in Pennsylvania than ever.

It is seldom that a judge in receipt of a regular salary feels moved to complain that he has not sufficient Is THIS CITY work to do, yet that is precisely the com-Purifien? plaint that Judge Carroll Cook, of the superior court, is making. He declares that there has not been a criminal trial in his department for a month, and, as do well to send in their orders in advance.

his is one of the departments set apart for the trial of criminal cases, he is suffering from ennui. Concerning the fact, the judge entertains no doubt; concerning the cause, he is not so clear. He admits that a number of San Francisco's criminals have gone to Cape Nome and other parts of Alaska recently, but he does not consider this fact sufficient to account for the change. Under District Attorney Barnes the criminal accusations amounted to hetween five hundred and six hundred each year: at the present time they average about one-third of that number. It has been suggested that the new charter is responsible for the change. Before the adoption of that instrument the stenographers were paid fees instead of salaries, and received those fees only when the accused was held for trial before the superior court. There was every incentive, therefore, to hold an accused person, and the judges, who were frequently friendly with the stenographers, inclined to the side of severity. The stenographers are now paid salaries whether the accused persons are held or not. Whether or not this explanation is correct, the fact remains that the number of criminal trials has fallen off most aston-

Charles F. Lummis, editor of the Los Angeles Land of EDITOR LUMMIS Sunshine, lectured recently at Stanford University, and with great vigor expressed ANGELES. his opinion concerning the professors who recently seceded from that institution. Editor Lummis is an extremely outspoken individual, and helieves in calling a spade a spade. His excoriations of Professor Ross and his faction have evidently made them smart. For their San Francisco newspaper organ has turned its hatteries upon Lummis. However, he is very well ahle to take care of himself. He is the most vigorous editorial-writer on the Pacific Coast to-day, with Editor Scott of the Portland Oregonian a good second. Lummis is no respecter of persons or institutions that he considers unworthy of respect. He lately stirred up a pother among the English colony in Southern California hy printing a caustic review of the private life of King Edward the Seventh. Altogether, his publication, the Land of Sunshine, is a unique and forceful periodical. Possibly the only adverse criticism that might be made upon it is that the portions of it not written by the editor suffer hy comparison. The reader is dimly conscious of a desire that the editor should write it all.

The hoard of supervisors on May 7, 1900, passed an ordinance providing that "it shall he unlawful WHITE AND for any person to pass, give, or deliver to another, or circulate, or distribute any papers, writings, prints, hills, handbills, cards, instruments, or devices which purport to he or to represent to he copies, statements, or memoranda of a lottery drawing." The police undertook to enforce the law. The newspapers agreed to test it, and a newsboy, at their instance, was arrested and tried. Police Judge Cahaniss dismissed the case. Manager Elliot, of the Chronicle, and Manager Williams, of the Examiner, were then arrested on warrants. Judge Cabaniss refused a warrant for the manager of the Call. The editors admitted publication and sale of papers containing lottery lists; hut Police Judges Conlon and Fritz held that "papers" did not mean "newspapers." Supervisor Tohin has changed "papers" in the ordinance to "newspapers." It will come up for passage to print on Monday, March 18th. The San Francisco daily newspapers receive from lottery advertisements sums aggregating over fifty thousand dollars a year. The United States postal laws forhid the use of the mails to newspapers containing lottery lists; so there is a special lottery edition for the city, distributed hy carriers and newshoys. The San Francisco dailies have had a good deal to say lately about the evils of Chinese lotteries, but they preserve a remarkable silence ahout the lotteries whose advertisements they print.

The establishment of rural mail routes, coupled with the great commercial prosperity of the country, has created a demand for postage-stamps far in excess of the estimates of the Post-Office Department, and orders have heen given to work nights at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing for some time to prevent a positive postage-stamp famine.

The next issue of the Argonaut will be a special PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENT NUMBER. It will be largely devoted to announcements of the forthcoming books, reviews of the books of the season, portraits of authors, facsimiles of title-pages, half-tones of unique book-covers, and other illustrative matter. In addition, it will contain the usual miscellany. The number will be printed on heavy coated paper, handsomely illustrated, and will consist of thirty-six pages. Price, ten cents. News-dealers would

### THE DIAMONDS OF THE DEAD.

A Betrothal Gift and Its Mystery.

When Diaz's power was not so firin as now, one Gonzalez, of Guaoajuato, contemplated revolution. The thought was five years of age hefore even a little plot hegan to germinate. Then Gonzalez held Guanajuato in his hand's germinate. Then Gonzalez held Guanajuato in his hand's hollow; the rock-hound, mysterious, hideously picturesque hollow; the rock-hound, mysterious, hideously picturesque city oheyed him. The mines of this fahulous gorge enriched him. But earlier, at the beginning of those five years, while the thought, like a hlack seed, lay sunk in his heart and his countenance was open, his eccentric niece, Teresa, was hetrothed to Odilon. This lover was tall and fair and absent-minded. He wrote poetry. She, dark, of a oature almost fanatical, loved him to the exclusion of all other human heings. The church and Odilon were her existence. The mass, the confession, and her love, these were life. The rest of the world was a dream, or a painted canvas to Teresa. canvas to Teresa.

Gonzalez called the lovers into his study, that room on the second floor, whose stone halconies overlooked the green little triangle of the public garden. Down there the ice-cream men, with freezers oo their heads, were crying "Nieve! Limon y leche!" and this weird souod floated up. Gonzalez, tall and hlack-hearded, a little gray, with shifting Gonzalez, tall and hlack-hearded, a little gray, with shifting eyes, sat by a desk with something glittering in his hand. Beside him stood, in an unnecessary and intrusive formality, Nemorio, his nephew. This latter wore a military costume, was a trifle fierce of looks, hut vain and unsatisfactory of nature, a kind of fraud of a mao. He was not Teresa's hrother, only another cousin. He now ruhhed his hlue-hlack cheek, where the heard was shaven, and strutted and ogled Teresa with his bad, silly eye.

She approached with the absent-minded, dreamy Odilon. He was thinking up a poem on the occasioo; relying with a comfortahle feeling on the fact that beso and pesso, as a rhyme, was a sure foundation. She, slender, not tall, with wide, marvelous eyes, a face thin, haunting, unnatural, and tense, gazed at the glittering thing in her uncle's hand.

"Solemn as priests, by the Cross!" swore the irreverent Nemorio, with an impertinent grin. "Cheer up, cousin. Why, the devil, you are going to marry, not to hury him!"

"The hand of God is veiled." replied she a fanatic sole.

him!"
"The hand of God is veiled," replied she, a fanatic solemnity in the words as unnatural as her face. "Please oranifest, cousin, that decorum here requisite."

"Bah! one of your Cassandra's moods! How did my hrother beget such a daughter!" cried the elder Gonzalez. hrother beget such a daughter!" cried the elder Gonzalez. "A cheerful pair, you are, on the soul of me! Look here. I sent for you to give you my hlessing. You don't look as though you waoted it. What's this funeral, eh? Dash me, I'll hless you, anyhow. Now, look here, at these diamonds. Twenty of toem oo a necklace. The fioest diamonds in Mexico, and worth two hundred thousand dollars. Well, I'm hanging them up here. They are for a wedding present. Mind you, Odilon, you old rhymer—dashed if you oughtn't to have heen a trouhadour!—the day you wed her these are hanging here for the pair of you. Now get away and leave me. You're hlessed enough, dash me! I've got business on hand." business on hand."

The lovers, with the solemnity of the grave, heing pro-digiously in love, kissed each other oo the lips. Odilon was fancying that diamonds may adorn a poem as well as a

"Well, Teresa, you've got him!" ejaculated the irrele-

vant Nemorio, stalking out maliciously.

The hetrothal was thus irregularly done. The wedding

was to occur in one month.

Io three weeks Odilon sickened and died. They huried Io three weeks Odilon sickened and died. They huried him with pomp and weeping up yonder, where the white-walled grave-yard lies on its eminence. Deep under it those famous Guaoajuato mummies rest. The high arch of the gateway, hungry, horrihle, over the unclean town which huddles far below, gapes oo, as waiting for the slow procession of the dead, cooscious of the creeping living yonder in the gorge, knowing that out of their reeking streets it will suck them up at last.

Teresa was like a mad woman for many weeks. Having finally recovered, she was more mysterious, more tense, more wrapped away from the follies of the earth. Lost to life, she moved from her uncle's house. She owned a large, ramhling, gloomy dwelling up the cañon hy the dam. She

ramhling, gloomy dwelling up the cañon hy the dam. She put the renters out of it, and went and lived there alooe, save for one servant, a romantic Indian lad called Nicamor.

Gonzales bade her good-hye, gazed at the diamonds, thought of some late business reverses, and the little hlack seed in his heart, repented, sighed, pocketed the gems majestically, and said:

"Your lover is dead. You won't want these. Alas as! I guess I'll just keep them myself!"

Alas! I guess I'll just keep them myself!"

She turned a little paler, even than her natural, unholy pallor. She put her haod to her hrow aod went away.

Nemorio, time going on, proved himself not only a fool hut a villain. His uncle observed only that he was the latter. So the nephew was apprised of the uocle's hudding schemes of treason against Don Porfirio. Two little plots, ugly, dwarfish monsters, hegan to grow up twin-like, in these two hearts. Uncle and nephew consulted one another; trained their monsters to he alike, at least to tend toward the same goal.

other; trained their moisters to the anxe, at least to tellar toward the same goal.

Nemorio, because of heing stupid and self-satisfied, thought he knew all ahout the diamonds; he helieved his uncle had given them to Teresa. He was ignorant of the iron box under the wardrohe, in which they rested. He helieved his to achieve Teresa. "I don't see why you don't want to gao ogling Teresa. "I don't see why you don't want to marry me, then, now that the other ooe is dead," said he to her, bluotly, one day. "I'm just as fine, hy the Cross! if not a little floer."

Sue, wrapped in a black maotle which almost concealed be strange, haunting face, was climbing that winding road which leads high up among peaks to the village of Valen.

ciana. She said to him never a word. She glided on, like

a ghost.
"Why don't you just come out and he friendly ahout it, and marry me?" floundered on Nemorio, somewhat dashed.

She climbed on, along that mountainous, wild way, in the morning sun, wrapped to her glowing eyes in black. She said to him not a word, gliding thus.

In that village in the clouds is a tiny old church, heautiful, whose clock marks the days of the week. Its face looks down on crowded Guanajuato, thousands of feet below, and express the chasm to the grave ward's gazing arch and across the chasm to the grave-yard's gaping arch perched on the other side. On a certain day of every year the hones of two saints are worshiped in a glass case in this church

Nemorio saw her go in, rapt. She sat her down hy the dry bones on the stone floor, and for hours remained, her glowing eyes fastened on those relics, her form thin and swaying like a reed. Nemorio swore and went off. Thus weird and strange hecame the life of the fanatical, sorrow-

strickeo Teresa, as she lived and moved alone.

Four years and a half passed away. The plot was a grown-up enormity. The time to pronounce, throw Diaz down, was close at hand. But money had heen spent with The mioes were failing. The last sums necessary were The mioes were failing. The last sums necessary were hard to get. Gonzales, the elder, looked ahout him, hethought him of the diamonds, confided at last to Nemorio that he had kept them. Nemorio danced with vain glee. They went together to the iron hox; the diamonds were not there

In idiotic frenzy, raging or whining, glum or fiery, Nemorio set ahout to find them, the revolution's only hope. For many underling traitors were crying for pay, and For many underling traitors were crying for pay, and threatening, and the plot might be discovered and they all shot and huried in a ditch. Diaz knew well enough how to shoot bad men. Nemorio immediately, from mere foolishness, fasteoed on Teresa as the thief. Often a fool will, out of pure stupidity, put two and two false ideas together and come exasperatingly at the truth. He couldn't get it out of his head that the gems had once heen given to her; hence, why shouldn't she have wished to keep them? Everyhody else knew they had't heen given to her at all. But that

why shouldn't she have wished to keep them? Everyhody else knew they hadn't heen given to her at all. But that didn't enter the thick head of Nemorio.

He hegan trying to insinuate himself into the confidence of Nicamor, the romantic Indian lad, only servant of Teresa in her vast old gloomy house. He discovered that the ridiculous youth had lost his pulsating heart to his mysterious high-horn mistress.

ous, high-born mistress.

"You little fool!" shouted Nemorio. They were talking together hy a deserted fountain in a deserted street on a moonlight night.

moonlight night.

The Indian lad's white clothing glistened and flapped in the hreeze. His face, almost classic in feature, was full of his profound emotion. He tore off his hat, and, like an actor, hurled it to the ground. "I tell you there is something wrong with her!" cried he, distressed. "Oh, Don Nemorio! some great, hlack change has come over her of late. She oever goes to mass!"

"That is indeed strange," pondered the witless Nemorio. "Before, the mass, the hones, and dead thoughts, were all her life. What kind of womao is this?"

Young Nicamor wiped some tears out of his eyes. "She is a ghost!" swore he, superstitiously, "or she is some saint dropped down hy God!"

"Have you seen—er—little Nicamor—good, pretty Nica-

saint dropped down hy God!"

"Have you seen—er—little Nicamor—good, pretty Nicamor—here's a five-cent piece for you. Have you seen—er—any gems—ah—any diamonds, Nicamor?"

The Indian boy was suddenly much agitated, the mooolight dancing io his eyes. "That is it!" he cried, in grief-stricken relief. "Some such idea is driving her mad! Oh, Doo Nemorio! doo't let my beautiful mistress go

"Good Nicamor, fine hoy, here's another five cent piece. Er—what ahout the diamonds, Nicamor?"

The hoy looked mysterious, grave, sepulchral. "Sh," he whispered, leaning forward and pointing up. "They are huried yonder."
"Where?"

"Where?"
"In the grave-yard!"
"Heavens! Are you, too, an idiot?"
"Oh, Don Nemorio, I am telling the truth. I tell it that you may stop this dreadful husiness, so that she may not go completely mad. She pays the grave-digger. One mooth ago was five years since the death of Odilon. He was buried in the catacomhs. You know, Don Nemorio, they rented the niche for five years. Like all the others, like the mummies, his hones were takeo out at the five years' end.

Sh! I think she has brihed the keeper to rent her the niche again to hide something in. For I saw her creep up there at night. I saw her meet the grave-digger. I was scared and ran away. But I heard him say something."

"What?"

"He said: 'I will do it if you give me are of the discount.

"What?"
"He said: 'I will do it if you give me one of the diamonds.'"
"How often does she go?"
"Seldom; hut—hut——" he shivered. "That grave-digger came to her window last oight. Oh, Don Nemorio, she is going again to night!"

At eleven o'clock the moon was hrilliant. Out of her At eleven o'clock the moon was hrillan. Out of her gloomy house flitted Teresa, hat-like, wrapped in fluttering hlack. Behind her, stealthily, unseen, moved Nemorio and Nicamor. In this tangled skein of unclean streets she was a spirit wandering. Up the cañon's precipitous sides, along steep, fearful alleys, where rocks thrust themselves out at her, where odors were vile, where the hands might touch the two street-walls simultaneously, she climbed on, seeming to glide with ease where her pursuers moved with paio. She conquered the steep asceot and issued above the last of conquered the steep asceot and issued above the last of those clinging houses. Here were bare peaks, jagged, the city being in a misty dream helow, heside her gaping the great white arch of the cemetery. She flitted in; and all the world was wrapped in moonlight and in silence. Nemo-

rio came after, crouching. Nicamor, superstitious, scared, turned and fled.

turned and fled.

The woman and the man were in the high-walled space, where white stones stood. Yonder, under a tiled roof, the catacomh-like niches, row on row, composed two of the surrounding walls. He hid hehind a pillar. A grave-digger met her, and he heard them whisper.

"How much was lacking?" hissed the digger.

"One foot!" she whispered.

Nemorio tremhled hehind his pillar. Then came the sound of an iron har striking on plastering. He dozed to

sound of an iron har striking on plastering. He dared to look, terrified as he was. Under the shadow of the tiled roof, where each small square marked a hole which held the roof, where each small square marked a note which neid the dead, there crouched that woman, that mystery, that more or less than human Teresa. And the digger was assailing the face of a niche with iron hlows. Nemorio's hair stood on end. Yet—here she huried the stolen gems. Consummate cunning!

The sealing material crunched in. The hlack figure of the woman was nearer. A had odor came out. The digger struck a match, held it far into that hlack aperture.

"How is it possible!" gasped he. "I must have heen drunker than usual to leave so much!"

drunker than usual to leave so much!"

The match went out. A smothered cry, not like a soh, not human, not animal, hut dreadful to hear, hroke ooce from Teresa. She was silent again.

Nemorio, still hidden, saw her go away, wrapping something in her hlack mantle. The mooolight played on her strange face as it plays oo the hard crust of frozen snow.

Nemorio, seeing the man and the woman gone, crept to the hole, shaking both with avarice and terror. He struck a match. The long, narrow aperture, where the corpse of Odilon had lain in this stone wall, was empty.

For days thereafter Nemorio haunted Teresa like her shadow, to learn her secret. The church was no more her

For days thereafter Nemorio haunted Teresa like her shadow, to learn her secret. The church was no more her life; the priests had lost her. Mass never drew her. She never confessed. She looked like a nun, hut more unusual, wilder. Her eyes, when they looked at him, saw him not. She would not speak to any one. Buried in the gloom of her great, ramhling home, she seemed, somehow, inhumao. Yet she was satisfied. So deep had heen her devotion to the church, so strong her love for it, that even into Nemorio's dull hrain there came the thought that comething must have dull hrain there came the thought that something must have risen up to take its place. For a soul once profouodly im-hued with adoration for the Catholic religion must he pro-

nued with adoration for the Catholic religion must he profoundly changed to thus desert it.

Nicamor was despairing lest his mistress lose her soul.

"Yonder! Yonder! Oh, Don Nemorio! In that farthest little room heyond her hedroom, there is some secret hidden. Break in there! Lest she go mad and he damned, let us unravel this mystery. She will not let me enter there."

Nemorio, too, had seen that she guarded this last room. With hurning thoughts in his hrain about the diamonds—knowing the rushing despair of his uccle who now moved heaven and earth for money lest ruin and death fall on him—the nephew resolved in desperation to search her

house.

One still, cool evening when the cañon was harmonious with the soft chimes of church hells, and dusk was coming down, he charged hrutally from room to room, all courtesy, all secrecy, thrown off. With Nicamor wailing hehind him, Teresa, pale, rock-like, gazing on him, he lunged at the door of the secret chamber. It was locked. She, shrieking, fell upon him, clinging to him. He fluog her away, hurst in the door. As he lunged in, she hung to his clothes and was dragged after. hurst in the door. As I and was dragged after.

The niches are rented for five years, or for always. If for five years, the bodies are removed at the end of that knows of that underground passage in the grave-yard where those who have come out whole, mummified, stand a grew-some company. The air is very dry. The Guanajuato

Standing stiffly against the wall, hlackened, withered, was Odilon. She had adorned him as they adorn the saints. Who will say whether or not she was crazy? Here was her Who will say whether or not she was crazy? Here was her church, her adoration. Her soul had canonized this hideous thing. Colored paper was his dress; this spot his shrioe; candles hurned before him as they hurn them to the saints. Round his neck hlazed that matchless necklace. The diamonds were the nuptial gift. Thus were they wedded—thus shone the jewels. He stood as in some dream of life—life area dreamfol they all earthly living. He scend details more dreadful than all earthly living. He seemed clothed for some ceremonious occasion. But the fahric's pitiahle coocealment, horn of the inconsequent world of the living, neither produced nor suggested one line of the grace which fell away yonder in the niche ahove, and the face, seeming lost in a mighty ohlivion where horror itself is dead, gazed lost in a mighty oblivion where horror itself is dead, gazed on, and lost, to the hurlesque dress, none of the infinite dignity of death.

Wild with rage, Nemorio tore the gems away. His fury was fatal. The mummy swayed, crumbled, dissolved, hecame a heap of dust. Teresa, still clutching her cousin's clothing, had fainted.

Some double traitor binted of the revolution to Diaz. He

in turn hinted of it to the cabinet at Washington. The United States Government seot a secret threat to Gonzalez. That threat shattered the dream and the plot fell. The politic Porfirio carried the matter in his brain, and, for the

politic Portrio carried the matter in his brain, and, for the time, pushed punishment no further.

Not long afterward the great white arch, gaping over Guanajuato, drew up the body of Teresa.

CHARLES FLEMING EMBREE.

SAN FRANCISCO, March, 1901.

The Billposters' Association of England exercises a censorship over the posters appearing on the London hoardings. A recent case was the poster of the play "Greed of Gold." The scene pictured showed a woman in the foreground, in light attire, with her throat cut. All the members of the association refused to post it. The duties of the censors are said to he exercised with tact and discrimination.

### STRANGE LIBEL SUITS.

Lawful Pleasures" of George M. Smith, the London Publisher-Hnw He Offended a Quack Doctor, W. S. Gilbert, Barnn Grant, and "General Plantagenet Harrison,"

George M. Smith, the noted London puhlisher, continues his interesting reminiscences in the Critic for March. This month he writes of "Lawful Pleasures"—the lihel suits in month he writes of "Lawful Pleasures"—the lihel suits in which he has heen defendant as proprietor of the Pall Mall Gazette and Cornhill Magazine. The first and most important lihel action which he was called upon to defend was that of Hunter versus Sharpe (Sharpe heing the publisher of the Pall Mall Gazette), in the autumn of 1866. It is still interesting as an illustration of the functions and perils of a newspaper: of a newspaper:

of a newspaper:

"There was a certain Dr. Hunter, who appended M. D. to his name—though he only had an American degree—and who advertised to an enormous extent in the newspapers a 'cure for consumption.' The advertisements were most skillfully worded, and might well impose upon the credulity of any one with a limited medical knowledge. My attention was first directed to Hunter's advertisements by the circumstance that one of my sisters had died of consumption, and that my mother, who was now aged, suffered remores for not having taken her daughter to this quack. Nothing I could say seemed to relieve her morbid condition of mind. I asked a friend, an eminent physician, to have a talk with her; but he was not more successful than myself. Hunter's plausible statements were transparent enough to me, and I felt wrathful with him for the unhappiness he caused my mother. My anger with the man was increased by my knowledge of the case of a poor girl who lived in my mother's neighborhood in the country, and earned a scanty living as a governess. She suffered from consumption, and had sold all her small valuables in order to pay the fees of an ignorant pretender who was Dr. Hunter's assistant or partner, and who had heen sent down from London to treat her. The local practitioner, a perfectly competent man, assured me that nothing could have heen done for the poor girl, and that the repeated visits and large fees of Hunter's assistant were a cruel imposition."

While Mr. Smith was in this frame of mind, Dr. Hunter was summoned to a police-court on the charge of having grossly insulted one of his patients. He says:

was summoned to a police-court on the charge of having grossly insulted one of his patients. He says:

"This again called my attention to his proceedings, and I arranged with the editor of the Pall Mall Gazette for a strong article ahout Hunter's practices. It happened just at that time that I was making special arrangements to insure the paper going to press in good time. I made the manager of the printing department responsible for the appearance of the paper at a fixed hour, and instructed him to send a formal notice to the editor's room every afternoon, stating the time at which the last proof must be returned for press. When the proof of the article concerning Dr. Hunter, which was written by Mr. J. M. Greenwood (the editor) and myself, Mr. Matthew Higgins and Mr. Greenwood (the editor) and myself, Mr. Matthew Higgins and Mr. Fitzjames Stephen. I read the article aloud. 'Well, said Mr. Fitzjames Stephen, 'if you are going to print that article you will hear of it! 'At all events,' said Mr. Higgins, 'let me take some of the worst of the libel out.' He was a past-master in that kind of work, and was supposed to be able to write nearer lihel, without actually committing it, than any other man in London. Higgins commenced his alterations; hut hefore he had gone through many lines down came the formal notice from the manager of the printing office. We looked at each other rather hlankly; then I said, 'Hang it, let it go!' I did not quite realize what would result from my words, hut I can not say that I regret them. In the course of a few days we were served with a writ, and were in the hands of the lawyers.

"We decided on a plea of justification, and had to seek our evidence. It was, of course, almost entirely medical evidence that was required, and the work of getting it together largely fell upon me. I found many of the leading doctors rejuctant to appear as witnesses in a court of law, and I used to spend the greater part of my mornings in the waiting-room of one doctor or another."

At length the case came

At length the case came on; it was tried before Lord Chief-Justice Cockhurn; it lasted five days and excited great interest. Nearly every newspaper in the kingdom reported it at length. Mr. Smith continues:

reported it at length. Mr. Smith continues:

"I may offer a trihute to the generosity of the profession hy stating that all my medical witnesses, with one exception, returned the fee sent to them hy my solicitor. Notwithstanding this generous conduct on the part of my professional witnesses, my legal expenses were about seven thousand dollars. The money was not entirely thrown away, for the result was a hrilliant triumph for the Pall Mall Gazette. It need hardly be said that I listened to the evidence with the most anxious interest, heing aware, as I was, of our weak as well as of our strong points. A doctor of great eminence in his profession had in the earlier editions of an important medical work referred to the possible advantages of a treatment for consumption which, by the ingenuity of counsel, might he made to seem a cognate treatment to that employed hy Dr. Hunter. When Mr. Coleridge took the book in his hand in the course of his cross-examination of one of our witnesses, my heart was in my boots; and when the witness left the box without any allusion having heen made to the dreaded passage which might have heen used with damaging effect to our cause having heen alluded to, I involuntarily exclaimed: "Thank God! he has missed it!"

Lord Chief-Iustice Cockhurn summed the case up at great

Lord Chief-Justice Cockhurn summed the case up at great

length:

"During the summing-up, Hunter, who was sitting in the well of the court, was very much excited, and poured indignant comments into the ears of his counsel, until Mr. Coleridge moved away in evident disgust. After an absence of two hours the jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff, damages one farthing. The 'damages' were awarded, not for anything that was said ahout Dr. Hunter's medical practices, hut for a remark upon the proceedings against him in the police court, which we were not able technically to justify. This was really a most of life or death, and if he could have shown any ground for appeal we should certainly have had to fight the case over again. But, having gained his cause, he could not, of course, appeal against the verdict, and in an action for lihel the jury are the sole judges of the amount of damages. Hunter published a volume defending bimself, and ahusing everybody on our side. I helieve that he made some attempt to hring an appeal, but ahandoned it; in the end he left the country, and England was afflicted with one quack the less. Hunter was reaping a rich harvest from his dupes; his income at the time that the lihel appeared was said to he hetween sixty thousand and seventy thousand dollars a year. The trial, at all events, refleved me from one trouble, my anxiety about my mother. As soon as Hunter was in a hostile position toward me, she naturally hecame a keen partisan of her son; no words were strong enough to express her indignation with the impostor."

A very amusing action for lihel was that hrought against the

A very amusing action for lihel was that hrought against the A very amusing action for linel was that brought against the Pall Mall Gazette by W. S. Gilhert, the dramatist, in 1873. A letter appeared in the Pall Mall Gazette, signed "Amuetos," taking exception to certain passages in a play by Mr. Gilbert then heing acted at the Haymarket Theatre, entitled "The Wicked World." The criticism was not very severe character, hut Gilhert thought fit to hring an action for lihel, and proceedings were at once instituted :

"Mr. Gilhert also complained that the Pall Mall Gazette had 'never treated him with fairness or impartiality,' and referred to many previous criticisms of his plays. . . . I doubt if many more amusing eases have been tried in a court of justice. Among the witnesses for the plaintiff were Mr. Buckstone, the actor, in whose part some of

the criticised passages occurred, Mr. (now Sir Squire) Bancroft, and several theatrical critics. When Mr. Buckstone went into the hox there was a hroad grin on the face of every one in the court. Buckstone was a humorist of the first water; his very face was sufficient to kindle laughter; it was well-nigh impossible to look at him without smiling, and if he looked at you, you were instantly vanquished and laughed in spite of yourself."

Mr. Smith says that when Buckstone's well-known and inimitable visage appeared in the witness-hox the court sur-rendered itself to mirth:

inimitable visage appeared in the witness-nox the court surrendered itself to mirth:

"Counsel, solicitors, witnesses—the very police—all grinned; and though I wish to speak with great respect of the hench, I am afraid that Mr. Justice Brett shared the universal emotion. Karslake, in his most suave manner, invited Mr. Buckstone to repeat the lines which had heen complained of. He did so with a perfect miniery of a school-boy stammering through his lesson. 'No, no!' said Karslake. 'This won't do, Mr. Buckstone; we want you to repeat these lines as you do at the Haymarket Theatre.' Buckstone fixed his eye upon the counsel, and Karslake hit his lip hard to retain his gravity. The witness then turned to the jury, and hrought his irresistihle look to hear on each man in succession, and each in turn succumbed. Then he looked at the judge, who grasped his desk with both hands and sustained Buckstone's glance, douhtless upheld by a sense of judicial responsibility. Buckstone then turned to Karslake again, and in a sort of stage aside, said: 'I can't sir! I'm too shy!" Every one in the court was convulsed. The judge concealed his features by putting his face down upon his notes, hut his hack was eloquent. Mr. Bancroft went into the hox. He was asked did he regard the lines criticised as immodest. 'No,' he said, in his finest manner;' neither immodest nor indelicate.' This gave Karslake the chance of asking one of those unanswerable questions of which counsel are fond. 'Well, Mr. Bancroft,' he said, 'will you he so good as to give your definition of modesty and delicacy?' The witness surveved the counsel, the ludge, the ceiling, the floor, and finally his own well-brushed hat, and he bemmed and hawed, hut that definition was never extracted. The result of the trial was a verdict for the defendant."

The most anxious half-hour Mr. Smith had in relation to a libel during his proprietorship of the Pall Mall Gazette, was in connection with the late Baron Grant:

a lihel during his proprietorship of the Pall Mall Gazette, was in connection with the late Baron Grant:

"By an unfortunate hlunder, a mere accidental slip of the pen, the Crédit Foncier, of which Baron Grant was chairman and manager, had heen inserted in place of the name of another company, and was described as heing in liquidation. I at once saw that this was a serious matter which might involve heavy damages, and to the gentleman who had heen sent to me for an explanation, I said, 'Where is Baron Grant?' 'He is in the city trying to answer the many in quiries your paragraph has occasioned.' 'Are you going to the city?' I asked. 'Yes.' 'Then I will go with you.' We went together, and I was introduced to Baron Grant, who complained with bitterness.

"I said no one could regret the hlunder more than I did; it was a pure accident, the mistake of a subordinate in the office. Anything I could do to put the matter right should be done. Baron Grant produced a handful of letters from alarmed shareholders: 'Look here, sir,' he said, 'this is what you have hrought on us,' and he proceeded to pour on me much angry rhetoric. I was conscious that, in a legal sense, I was responsible, and I answered him with soft and apologetic words. My meckness seemed to make him still more violent. He hegan at last to talk to me as if I had committed a crime. At length I felt a little afraid of myself, and even more afraid of what might happen to Baron Grant. I stepped closer to the table, and hrought my fist down upon it in a manner which made the ink-glass jump. I said: 'We have had enough of this, Mr. Gottheimer. I am not going to suhmit to this kind of talk any longer. I will give you the name of my solicitors, and you may communicate with them!' I was not in the humor to he amused, for I was very angry; hut I think a lookeron would have found something entertaining in Baron Grant's sudden hange of front; he was almost Koo apologetic. I suspect that, owing to my addressing him by his real name, he thought I knew more ahout himself

The only lihel suit in which Mr. Smith has heen involved which cost him more than one farthing in the way of damwhich cost him more man one farthing in the way of damages was brought in June, 1869, by a gentleman calling himself "General George Henry de Straholgie Neville Plantagenet Harrison," who stated that he derived his title of general from one of the South American states:

general from one of the South American states:

"An article had appeared in the Cornhill Magazine of April, 1868, under the title of 'Don Ricardo.' It was a pleasant, little, gosharticle, giving an account of a visit to Spain, describing a hull-fight, a fight hetween a tiger and a bull, and hetween a hull-dog and a donkey, with many quaint stories told to the writer by an Englishman resident in Madrid who was generally known as 'Don Ricardo.' One of these stories described the amusing adventures of a 'General Plantagenet Harrison' and his swindling transactions. The editor of the Cornhill naturally supposed that such a name, introduced into an article of this kind, was entirely fictitious—a mere humorous invention of the writer. But' General Plantagenet Harrison' presently turned up in person, in a very angry mood, and straightway commenced an action for lihel. He had heen accustomed to read for literary purposes in the Public Record Office. This article had drawn attention to him, and, as a result, some difficulty had heen made as to his researches at the Record Office heing allowed to continue. This constituted his claim for damages."

Mr. Smith wished to insert in the next number of the Cornhill a hrief explanation, with an expression of regret; hut his counsel insisted that the whole husiness was a farce, and that nothing need he done :

hut his counsel insisted that the whole husiness was a farce, and that nothing need he done:

"When the general went into the witness-box his examination and cross-examination were really very amusing. In his evidence he admitted that he had heen in some trouble in Spain ahout a hill which he had left at a hank for collection; that he had been escorted out of Spain and imprisoned at Gihraltar; that, rightly or wrongly, he helved himself to he descended from the Earl of Westmoreland and the Plantagenets. . . . After this evidence I thought we were safe, for I supposed that a crank of this evidence I thought we were safe, for supposed that a crank of this quality must fare ill with the jury. The writer of the article, Mr. G. H. B. Young, went into the witness-hox and said that the story, or the material for it, was told him in 1851, when he was at Madrid, hy an English gentleman who was generally known as 'Don Ricardo.' The name of 'Plantagenet Harrison' was mentioned to him as that of a man traveling under that name. At that time he helieved the name to he fictitious. He so believed until the plaintiff made his complaint, and down to that time he had never heard of such a person as General Plantagenet Harrison, nor did he suppose at the time he wrote the article that it would apply to any living person of the name. Mr. Justice Lush, in summing up, told the jury that even although the writer of the article was not aware of the existence of the plaintiff, ext, as he had in fact named him and had attached these imputations to his name and character, he was legally liahle. The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff, and assessed the damages at two hundred and fifty dollars. I must confess the verdict took me hy surprise, and I can only suppose that the attempt scornfully to laugh the case out of court irritated the jury."

In conclusion, Mr. Smith says: "This action is a striking

In conclusion, Mr. Smith says: "This action is a striking example of what I may call an innocent lihel on the part of the writer, and I think even a publisher may claim some sympathy for the result. It is difficult to see how the editor of pany for the result. It is distinct to see mow the entitled of a periodical can protect the publisher from an action of this description. It would be clearly impossible for him to examine a writer of such an article as the one in question as to amine a writer of such a structure at the one in question as to the existence of persons who were named in it; and in this instance it will be noticed that the writer himself believed that the name of 'Plantagenet Harrison' was fictitious."

### THE OPENING OF PARLIAMENT.

First State Ceremony of England's New Sovereign-King Edward the Seventh in Red Velvet and Ermine-Nobility in

I can not attempt to describe, within the limits of a letter. the gorgeous spectacle presented to the British public yes-terday in the opening of Parliament by the new king, Edward the Seventh. Indeed, the cable has no doubt long terday in the opening of Parliament by the new king, Edward the Seventh. Indeed, the cable has no doubt long ere this furnished the American press with quite as full details of the grand scene as any published in London. And so let me content myself with a few remarks on some of the incidents as they appeared to me. To me, the whole thing seemed like a gigantic lord-mayor's show. One could not divest one's mind of the thought that, after all, its object was the came: to exall one individual in the eyes of the populace. the same: to exalt one individual in the eyes of the populace, by a procession and a ceremonial. Indeed, it would seem that the lord-mayor's show, in point of dignity, occupies a higher place. It is at least necessary—that is to say, the ceremony that justifies—we'll say excuses—the procession. The lord mayor has to he installed. He must go and take the oath himself. He can not do it hy commission. But it was not at all necessary for the king to open Parliament

Had he really wished to follow in his mother's footsteps, he would not have, within a month of her death, done the very thing that she had not done for upwards of sixteen years. It is all very well to say that she could not open years. It is all very well to say that she could not open Parliament in person on account of physical infirmity owing to her age. No one helieves that. Her trip to Ireland last year required more strength and vitality to perform than would the opening of fifty Parliaments. No, it was not that that made her, time after time, order the opening to he done hy commission. She had too much sense not to see the grotesquely theatrical aspect of the whole affair, and how thoroughly out of keeping it would he with the advance of science and thought during her reign.

The small show (compared with the pageant of yesterday) that was made in 1886, when she opened Parliament in person for the last time, no doult made her more determined than ever not to repeat it. It was not necessary: that was

son for the last time, no doubt made her more determined than ever not to repeat it. It was not necessary; that was the whole point with her. Had it heen, she would have done it every time that Parliament required opening, and would have continued it to the hitter end. She would have thought it her duty, and from her duty she never flinched. On the contrary, she considered it her duty not to permit the lavish expense of an empty, meaningless show and parade, or to expense of an empty, intendingless show and parage, of to encourage it in others. It is indeed curious, to say no more, that her son did not see and appreciate this, hut while professing a wish to imitate her, he did exactly the reverse of what she would have done had she heen in his place.

what she would have done had she heen in his place.

And when, rohed in red velvet and white ermine, he walked into the House of Lords, holding his queen hy the hand, you could not help comparing it with the entrance of Henry the Fifth and his queen at the Lyceum. There stood the Duke of Devonshire with a suspended cushion round his neck. On the cushion reposed to the crown. Very grand and are inspiring—at least it would have been so in grand and awe-inspiring—at least it would have heen so in he good old days when there were no newspapers. Nowadays we know too much ahout these people, who, hy a sort of fiction, have on state occasions to he clothed with an of fiction, have on state occasions to he clothed with an atmosphere of suhlime superiority. Only this week we read that this same duke, who now stood there like a figure in Mrs. Jarley's wax-works, had leased all the king's race-horses and would race them next season. And hehind, on the ducal hench, sat the considerably passé Duchess of Devonshire.

At the distance from which she was from me, she looked entrancingly heautiful. Twenty years ago she was the most entrancingly heautiful. I wenty years ago she was the most supremely heautiful woman I ever saw; now, of course, you must not he near enough to see the lines. But even they are very faint, when you think that she is the grandmother of the Duke of Manchester. The poor Duke of Manchester—the old man, I mean—how fellows used to envy him in the old days, and say he ought to he shot; that it was not fair that he should have such a prefets. Precious of wasters fair that he should have such a perfect specimen of woman-hood! It is needless to say, though robed in hlack, as were all the peeresses present, she was resplendent with dia-

Next to her sat the Duchess of Marlhorough. To rest my gaze on her sweet face and watch the expression of her innocent eyes, hrought with it a sense of relief after a long contemplation of her magnificent neighbor. She, too, was contemplation of her magnificent neighbor. She, too, was covered with gems. Round and round her neck were wound the wonderful Vanderhilt pearls, while a dog-collar of pearls and diamonds clasped her throat. On her head she wore a tiara of diamonds, with enormous diamond tips. Sure, never did two women—two duchesses—afford so striking a contrast. The Duke of Marlhorough is thought a lucky contrast. The Duke of Marlhorough is thought a lucky man, and not only on account of the money. It was in deference to the wishes of Queen Alexandra that the attendance of peeresses was so large. They occupied their hus-hand's seats. The peers, all clad in red velvet and ermine, hand's seats. The peers, all clad in red velvet and ermine, stood ahout where they could, poor fellows. The American emhassador—a somhre figure amid the gorgeous uniforms of the continental emhassies-sat immediately hehind the roval family.

royal family.

Yes, it was a grand, a gorgeous sight to witness. I dare say it is the sort of thing women and unthinking men admire, and would wish to see repeated whenever Parliament meets. Also to have the court carried on in the same lavish fashion. People who think, count the cost. And they do not forget the expense the yet unfinished war has heen, and is likely to he for some time. And they wonder what is the good of it all. It was very fine and imposing; it was like a page of history reproduced in a dream. But it cost too much money. And, hesides, it was in such contrast with all that they remembered of the good and great queen, whose death they now felt they had more reason than ever to re-COCKAIGNE

LONDON, February 15, 1901.

### PASSING OF A NOTED CLUBMAN.

Feroando Yznaga, of New York, Suddeoly Strickeo Down by Diphtheria - Member of a Wealthy Cubao Family-Brother of the Dowager Duchess of Manchester.

The death of Fernando Yznaga at Minturn Hospital last Wednesday was a surprise and a shock to his friends, few of whom knew that he had been ill. He was at his desk at the office of the firm of which he was a member—H. B. Hollins & Co., bankers—not longer ago than Friday of last week, and though he did not come in the next day it was not thought strange, as he had never been constant in his attendance. Later it was learned that he complained of a severe cold and asked the advice of a physician, as he intended to leave Saturday evening for Washington to witness the inauguration. Dr. Shrady pronounced his illness serious and induced him to return to his room at the Metropolitan Club, and the next day he was taken to the hospital.

the inauguration. Dr. Shrady pronounced his lineas serious and induced him to return to his room at the Metropolitan Club, and the next day he was taken to the hospital. Distinct symptoms of diphtheria developed sbortly afterward, and his condition became critical. Tracheotomy was performed to relieve him, but in spite of all that medical skill could do the disease ran its course swiftly and fatally. None of his relatives was near him at the end.

Few men among those prominent in New York society are as well known as Fernando Yznaga. He was the son of Antonio Yznaga del Valle, a wealthy Cuban who came to New York fifty years ago and was for a long time at the head of the largest house in the Cuban trade. When the father retired from business he settled on a plantation near Lake Concordia, Louisiana. He had married the daughter of a New York merchant, and Mrs. Yznaga had property in this city and at Orange, N. J. A part of each year was spent by the family in the North after the war, and it was at their home in Orange that they entertained and afterward nursed the Viscount Mandeville, oldest son of the Duke of Manchester, through an attack of African fever in the winter of 1876. The marriage of Miss Consuela Yznaga and Lord Manchester, through an attack of African fever in the winter of 1876. The marriage of Miss Consuela Yznaga and Lord Mandeville took place soon afterward, and created a sensation on both sides of the water. Miss Yznaga was a very beautiful woman, and had been a belle in New Orleans society, as well as in New York. Lord Mandeville succeeded to the title of Duke of Manchester through the death of his fether coveral years after his marriage.

beautiful woman, and had been a belle in New Orleans society, as well as in New York. Lord Mandeville succeeded to the title of Duke of Manchester through the death of his father several years after his marriage.

Young Yznaga came to New York in 1880, and met Miss Mary Virginia Smith, of Mobile, the sister of Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, now Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont. Yznaga was a handsome man, from the earliest days a social favorite, and his success was immediate. His marriage with Miss Smith soon followed his arrival, and, as the brother-in-law of W. K. Vanderbilt, his way in business was made easy. He was given a seat in the Stock Exchange and became a member of the firm of H. B. Hollins & Co., who have always done a large share of the Vanderbilt brokerage business. Fernando and W. K. Vanderbilt became close friends and remained so through all the domestic complications that disturbed both families. Miss Consuela Vanderbilt, now the Duchess of Marlborough, was named after Fernando Yznaga's oldest sister, who became in time the Duchess of Manchester, and is now the dowager duchess. The recent marriage of her son, the present Duke of Manchester, to Miss Zimmerman, of Cincinnati, is still fresh in the remembrance of the public. Miss Nautica Yznaga, the second daughter of Antonio Yznaga, was married in 1881 to Sir John Lister Kaye, baronet, of Derby Grange, Yorkshire.

The married life of Fernando Yznaga was not a happy one. Some fifteen years ago Mrs. Yznaga was not a happy one. Some fifteen years ago Mrs. Yznaga secured a divorce from him in California, without contest. She was married some time later to William G. Tiffany, of Baltimore, and they live in Paris. In 1890 Mr. Yznaga married the second time, his choice being Miss Mabel Wright, the daughter of a designer, who had been welcomed in New York social circles on account of her beauty and graces. This marriage was no happier than the first. After four years the second Mrs. Yznaga left her husband, took up her residence in Yankton, S. D., and in time was give

Zichy, of Budapest, Hungary, and went with him to his home.

For a time after the disastrous ending of bis married life, Fernando Yznaga was not seen much in society, but be gradually reëntered its circles. W. K. Vanderbilt, also divorced, was his constant companion. Louis Webb, Winfield Scott Hoyt, and Mr. Yznaga, were also much together, and in society they were often spoken of as "The Three Vanderbilt Musketeers." Mr. Yznaga had cottages at Tuxedo, but he leased them, and when he visited the place, which was a favorite with him, he put up at the club. Here in the city he lived at the Metropolitan Club. Of late a rumor had found circulation concerning a probable third matrimonial venture, his name being coupled with that of Mrs. Biddle, of Philadelphia, who was recently divorced and has gone on the stage. The rumor was denied by some of Mr. Yznaga's friends, who may have been in his confidence. He was still a comparatively young man, forty-eight years of age, and had an attractive personality. His conversation was always entertaining, and he was noted for epigrams and quaint criticisms. He had no children.

Mrs. Yznaga, his mother, resides on her plantation in Louisiana. Her youngest daughter, Miss Emily Yznaga, is in Paris. Of Fernando Yznaga's intimate friends, none was in the city at the time of bis illness. William K. Vanderbilt and Winfield Hoyt are in Europe. And so this genial clubman, held in the highest regard by those who were privileged to know him well, was almost alone, save for physicians and nurses, when the hour of his passing arrived.

Lis membership in the banking and broking firm, though

His membership in the banking and broking firm, though perhaps not a matter of liking at first, was suited to his tantes, even if he did not give the business close attention. Exceptly he had conducted some operations in Wall Street which were uniformly successful. He bad accumulated a

modest fortune and had an income far beyond his needs, though his babits were expensive ones. Last year he made a winter trip to England, when he was with his sister, the Duchess of Manchester, at the time of the death of her daughter. It is believed now that his real illness dates from that time, and that the nervous strain he experienced then occasioned a weakness from which he never recovered.

NEW YORK, March 8, 1901.

FLANE

### OLD FAVORITES.

Fallen Flowers.

One of the workers of the world
Living toiled, and toiling died;
But others worked and the world went on,
And was not changed when he was gone,
A strong arm stricken, a wide sail furled;
And only a few men sigbed.

One of the heroes of the world
Fought to conquer, then fought to fail,
And fell down slain in his blood-stained mail,
And over his form they slept;
His cause was lost and his banner furled;
And only a woman wept.

One of the singers among mankind
Sang healing songs from an o'erwrought heart,
But ere men listened the grass and wind
Were wasting the rest unsung like a wave;
And now of his fame that will ne'er depart
He has never heard in his grave.

One of the women who only love
Loved and grieved and faded away—
Ah me! are these gone to the God above,
What more of each can I say?
They are human flowers that flower and fall,
This is the song and the end of them all.
—Arthur O'Shaughnessy.

The Age of Wisdom.

Ho I pretty page, with the dimpled chin,
That never has known the barber's shear,
All your wish is women to win;
That is the way that boys begin—
Wait till you come to forty year.

Curly gold locks cover foolish brains;
Billing and cooing is all your cheer;
Sighing and singing of midnight strains
Under Bonnybell's window-panes—
Wait till you come to forty year.

Pledge me round, I bid ye declare, All good fellows whose beards are gray: Did not the fairest of the fair Common grow and wearisome, ere Ever a month was passed away?

The reddest lips that ever have kissed,
The brightest eyes that ever have shone,
May pray and whisper, and we not list,
Or look away, and never be missed,
Ere yet a month is gone.

Gillian's dead—God rest her bier—
How I loved her twenty years syne!
Marian's married, but I sit here,
Alone and merry at forty year,
Dipping my nose in the Gascon wine.
—Thackeray.

Ex-President Benjamin Harrison died at bis home in Indianapolis on Wednesday, March 13th, after a week's illness. Though living in retirement for years, he had still been a commanding figure in the politics of the country, as the name of Harrison has ever been prominently associated with name of Harrison has ever been prominently associated with the history of the nation. Benjamin Harrison signed the Declaration of Independence. The second son of this Benjamin was William Henry Harrison, ninth President of the United States. The third son of President William Henry Harrison was John Scott Harrison, twice a member of Congress. The second son of John Scott Harrison was Benjamin Harrison, born in North Bend, O., August 20, 1833. He passed his youth on a farm but was diligent in his studies, and graduated from Miami University in 1853. A year later he married Miss Caroline Lavinia Scott, before he had completed his course in the study of law. He entered the army in 1862, and three years later was mustered out with the brevet rank of brigadier-general. In 1880 be was elected United States Senator from Indiana, was mustered out with the brevet rank of brigadier-general. In 1880 be was elected United States Senator from Indiana, and served until 1887. His nomination for the Presidency came in 1888, when he defeated Grover Cleveland in the national election. In 1892 he was re-nominated, but was defeated by the man over whom he had been elected four years before. Mrs. Harrison died in 1892, and in 1896 General Harrison married Mrs. Dimmick, a niece of his first wife, who survives him with their little daughter.

Vexatious and dilatory metbods in courts in the United States are unknown in Mexico. The experience of a San Francisco mining man there furnishes a refreshing contrast to the procedure nearer home. His case, involving some mining property in Sinaloa, first came before a local judge in February, 1900, where the judgment was against him; was appealed to the supreme court of the state, where the decision of the lower court was reversed; then taken to the federal court of the district, where the judgment of the state supreme court was affirmed; then appealed to the supreme court of the City of Mexico, where it was again decided in his favor. The four decisions were secured in eleven months.

A telephone system, using common barbed-wire fences as a conductor of the voice of its patrons, has been placed in use at Pullman, Wash, conversation being held over this as use at Pullman, Wash., conversation being held over this as easily as over any long-distance telephone line. The line runs from a hotel in Pullman to a farm nine miles south of the town, and it was placed in operation by several farmers for their private use. The line consists of barbed-wire fences alongside of the road from Pullman, and where there is a break in the fence a regular telephone wire is used to connect it with the nearest fence running in the desired direction. This entire line, nine miles in length, with four telephones, cost less than one bundred dollars.

### INDIVIDUALITIES.

Ricciotti Garibaldi, a son of the famous leader and a lieutenant in the Italian navy, will attend the unveiling in Chicago on September 20th of the monument to his father.

The Duke of Cambridge, who has been seriously ill since he attended the funeral of Queen Victoria, at Windsor, and whose condition is now alarming the members of his family, is the first cousin of the late queen, who was just two months his junior, and is eighty-two years old.

Austria and Mexico have resumed intercourse for the first time since the execution of Emperor Maximilian. Emperor Francis Joseph has appointed Prince Khevenhüller-Metsch to represent him at the dedication of a memorial chapel to his brother on the spot at Queretaro, where Maximilian was shot in 1867.

There will be only one building at the Pan-American Exthat one is the structure which will represent the States of New England. The woman whose brilliancy as an architect has gained for her this honor is Miss Josephine Wright Chapman, of Boston.

Louise Drew, the daughter of John Drew, the popular actor, made her professional début in Philadelphia last week as Betty Taylor, the pretty Maryland girl, in her father's production of "Richard Carvel." It is Mr. Drew's intention to make his daughter a permanent member of his company. Miss Drew is the fourth generation of the Drew family to make ber début in Philadelphia.

The centenary of Victor Hugo is to be celebrated next year; but meanwhile a little preliminary celebration is to be held in the inauguration of the group executed by the sculptor Barrias. Victor Hugo's eldest daughter, Mlle. Adele Hugo, is now nearly seventy-seven years of age. She was engaged to be married to an English officer, who died in India. On learning of her loss her mind became affected, and she is still ignorant of her father's death. The two other heirs of the poet are his grandson and granddaughter, M. Georges Hugo and Mme. Jean Charcot who married the son of a well-known neurologist.

Viscount Cross, who will bave the task of carrying into effect the provisions of Queen Victoria's will, was one of the late sovereign's most trusted friends and counselors. He occupied the responsible but not official position of being the sovereign's financial adviser, as regards the queen's private property, and is said to be one of the only three men living who know the contents of the queen's will. Royal wills are never proved in the ordinary way, and to this day very few people know how much or how little property was left by the Prince Consort. Viscount Cross was born seventy-eight years ago, and has been in Parliament since 1857. He has held a seat in several cabinets, and was made a peer in 1886.

in 1886.

Señor Sagasta, who has been requested by the Queen Regent of Spain to form a new ministry, has been prominent in Spanish politics for nearly fifty years. His wisdom as a master of statecraft was shown in the course of his moderate treatment of the Cubans. He recalled Weyler from the island, and was preparing an autonomous government for the Cubans when the leaders of the revolution demanded complete independence. He did all he could as a statesman and journalist to prevent the war with this country and to bring about peace after war had begun. About eighteen months ago he was charged by Señor Almenas with desiring to bring about a revolution with the hope of dethroning the king. He challenged his detractor to mortal combat, but Almenas would not meet bim.

Many curiosities in litigation have appeared in the operation of the bankruptcy act, but Cincinnati has the prize one. It is contained in a petition, filed by Frank R. Wessa, a japanner of Evanston, who seeks this method of relieving himself of a debt burden of one hundred dollars, due for rent, provisions, and medical attendance. His assets are nothing. Wessa drew up the bankruptcy papers himself, thus saving a lawyer's fee; and included the United States among his creditors entering it as entitled to the turners. thus saving a lawyer's fee; and included the United States among his creditors, entering it as entitled to the twenty-five-dollar fee for making him a bankrupt, although it is bound to go empty-banded like the rest. When the court clerk declined to file the petition without payment of the twenty-five-dollar fee, Wessa filed it himself, and now the officials are waiting to see what the judge will do with it. If the purpose was to make the law ridiculous (says the New York Evening Post) it could hardly have been better planned.

The German practice of dueling has led to a crime which bas no parallel. The tragedy took place in Mörchingen, in Lorraine, on the Kaiser's birthday last January. The officers were celebrating the event, and most of them had partaken freely of light wines and champagne, when a beer-drinking contest was proposed, called "Bierjunge," which means that at command every glass must be emptied at one draught, and the man who fails to do so treats the company. Captain Adams refused to drink, and when called to order began to upset and break the glasses in his vicinity. Staff-Surgeon Rüger and his brother caught him by the wrists to restrain him. He managed to get his hands free, and began to upset and break the glasses in his vicinity. Staff-Surgeon Rüger and his brother caught him by the wrists to restrain him. He managed to get his hands free, and struck Staff-Surgeon Rüger a light blow on the cheek, followed up by a heavier blow. Rüger asked for an apology, but Captain Adams left the room and went home. The officers remaining decided that a duel was inevitable The officers remaining decided that a duel was inevitable under the circumstances, and accordingly two captains were dispatched to Captain Adams's rooms to convey the cballenge. Knowing that bis brother would have no chance against such an antagonist, Lieutenant Rüger quietly left the company, and arrived at Adams's rooms before the bearers of the challenge and deliberately shot the captain through the heart the moment he entered the room. The motive was duly weighed by a tribunal, and it reduced the penalty of murder to twelve years' penal servitude. ANECDOTES OF WILLIAM M. EVARTS.

Some Memorable Incidents Which Marked the Career of the Famous Statesman, Jurist, and Wit.

William Maxwell Evarts, who passed away at his home in New York on Thursday, Fehruary 28th, at the advanced age of eighty-tbree, played an important part in the history of his country. He won distinction as a jurist, as an orator, and as a states man, and in many important crises he helped to shape the policy of the nation, and when he songht retirement, howed under the hurden of years, his counsels were still eagerly sought hy leaders in every field of activity. But it is principally as a great advocate that he will he remembered. His career as the har was an almost unbroken series of splendid triumphs and caused him to be twice selected for cahinet offices; he served as Attorney-General under Johnson and as Secretary of State in the Hayes He represented New York in the dministration. United States Senate in 1885, and remained a potent factor in public life until 1894.

During all his active life Mr. Evarts was deeply

interested in politics. One of the organizers of Republican party, he was constant in his devotion to its welfare, and in return was the recipient at its in return was the recipient at its bands of many high honors. In 1860 he headed the New York delegation which went to the Chicago Republican Convention bent upon securing the nomination of William H. Seward. Mr. Blaine, in his "Thirty Years of Congress," thus speaks of Mr. Evarts's services for Mr. Seward in this historic convention :

Seldom, if ever, in the whole field of political oratory have the speeches of Mr. Evarts at Chicago been equaled. Even those who most decidedly differed from bim followed him from one delegation to another, allured by the charm of his words. He pleaded for the republic, for the party that could save it, for the great statesman who had founded the party and knew where and bow to lead it. He spoke as one friend to another, and the great career of Mr. Seward was never so illuminated as hy the brilliant painting of Mr. Evarts.

Mr. Evarts's speecb in withdrawing Mr. Seward's name and in moving to make the nomination of Ahraham Lincoln unanimous is a model of its sort. Here it is:

"The State of New York, by a full delegation with complete unanimity of purpose at home, came to this convention and presented for its choice one of its citizens who had served the State from boyhood up, who had lahored for and loved it. We came from a great State with, as we thought, great statesman, and our love for the great repuh of which we are all delegators. all delegates; the great American ove for the great Republican party which we are nion and our lo Union and our love for the great Republican party of the Union, and our love of our statesman and candidate made us think we did our duty to the country, and the whole country, in expressing our love and preference for him. For, gentlemen, it was from Governor Seward that most of us learned was from Governor Seward that most of us learned to love Republican principles and the Republican party. His fidelity to the country, the constitution, and the laws; his fidelity to the party and the principle that the majority govern; his interest in the advancement of our party to its victory, that our country may rise to its true glory, induce me to country may rise to its true glory, induce me to assume to speak his sentiments, as I do indeed the opinions of our whole delegation, when I move, as I now do, that the nomination of Abraham Lincoln, of Illinois, as the Republican candidate for the suffrages of the whole country for the office of chief magistrate of the American Union be made unanimous."

Mr. Evarts returned to New York with the broken hearted New York delegation, and, disappointed as he was, threw himself into the exciting campaign for Lincoln. He became as ardent a supporter of the rail-splitter after the convention as he had been of Seward before.

Prohably one of the two greatest triumphs of Mr. Evarts's career was his successful defense of Presiden Andrew Johnson in the great impeachment trial:

In March, 1868, articles of impeachment were resented against Johnson before the Senate of the presented against Johnson before the Senate of the United States, sitting as a court of impeachment. The President's chief counsel were William M. Evarts and Judge Benjamin R. Curtis. General Benjamin F. Butler presented the charges against Johnson on behalf of the House of Representatives, and among other congressmen who spoke or sub-mitted arguments against the President were Gen-eral John A. Logan, of Illinois; George S. Boutmitted arguments of the control of t and regulating the tenure of members of the Cab

Mr. Evarts felt that the whole proceedings were dangerously partisan, as well as unjust, and he devoted all his powers to defending the President. His closing argument lasted four days, with a sitting of ten hours each day. This speech fairly hristled with At one time he exclaimed, turning scornfully to the managers of the impeachment; client, the President, merely sought to make an ad interim member of his cabinet, while you are seek-ing to make an ad interim President." He said, in conclusion:

"We could summon from the people a million of men and inexhaustihle treasure to belp the constitution in its time of need. Can we now

summon resources enough of civil prudence and restraint of passion to carry us through this trial, so that whatever result may follow, in whatever form, the people may feel that the constitution has received ound?" The Senate, hy a vote of 39 to member being present, rendered a verdict not guilty. The failure to impeach was a great disappointment to a large number of Republicans as ell as Democrats, and some of them, in their anger, id not hesitate to assail Chief-Justice Chase, who resided at the trial, charging that he had leaned todid not hesitate ward Johnson. In the eulogy on Mr. Chase, de-livered in 1874, hefore the alumni of Dartmouth ordered in 1874, hefore the alumn of Dartmouth College, Mr. Evarts resented this charge with the following drastic language: "The charge against bim (Mr. Chase), if it ever had any shape or subcame only to this: that the chief instice hrought into the Senate under his judicial robes no concealed weapon of party warfare, and that he had not plucked from the Bible, on which he took and administered the judicial oath, the commandment for its observance.

Following the acquittal of President Johnson, Mr. Evarts entered his cahinet as Attorney-General, a position which he beld until the close of the Johnson administration. In 1872 Mr. Evarts won tional fame as counsel in the trihunal of arbitration which disposed of "the Alabama claims." The court met at Geneva, Switzerland, December 15. 1871. The counsel for the United States, in addition to Mr. Evarts, were Caleh Cusbing and Morrison R. Waite, who subsequently became Chief-Justice of the United States. In presenting the case against England, Mr. Evarts employed this pungent language:

The law of nations was violated, your territory "The law of nations was violated, your territory had been used as the hase of naval operations, and it was not a dealing in the contraband of war. It was not a commercial transaction. It was a direct furnishing of a cruiser with armament from your port. It might as well have heen accomplished within three miles of your coast. Vet it is said that it is no offense against your law. You pass upon the question whether, under the law of nations, an obligation of a neutral not to allow a hostile expedition to go forth from its ports can be evaded by ohligation of a neutral not to allow a hostile expedition to go forth from its ports can be evaded by having it sent out in parcels, and having the combination made outside its waters. You can not so decide in this case without establishing by your award, as a general proposition, that the law of nations proscribing such hostile expeditions may be evaded, wholly set at naught by this equivocation and fraud practiced upon it; that this can be done, not by surprise-for anything can he done hy surprise-hut that it can be done openly, and of right.

The court of arbitration awarded the United States \$15,500,000 as compensation for the damages which it had sustained.

One of the most notable as well as notorious trials in which Mr. Evarts figured as counsel was the echer-Tilton case in Brooklyn, in 1874:

He defended Henry Ward Beecher most vigor-ously, and, although on-lookers at the trial fre-quently thought he was falling asleep because of his peculiar attitude in his chair, he was found always to e wide awake when there was a chance to make an he wide awake when there was a chance to make an objection, and he would rouse suddenly from his seemingly slumberous contemplation at every such opportunity. His "object" hecame famous. His attitude was described as that of a man who seemed to he sitting on his hackbone. Mr. Evarts did not appear to be of strong physique; in fact, he seemed more frail than some of the counsel, hut he was the only one of them all who endured the long trial in more frail than some of the counsel, but he was the only one of them all who endured the long trial in the heat of summer without hreaking down. In closing the case for the defense, he spoke constantly for eight days. His client was acquitted, and he re-ceived a fee of seventy-five thousand dollars. Large as this sum appears, it was small in comparison with some of the fees that he received. His practice was great, and be accumulated a fortune.

Besides those cases which bave been mentioned. Mr. Evarts figured prominently in the Parrish will case, the contest of Mrs. Gardner of the will of President Tyler, the case of the government to establish the right of the United States to treat captured vessels as maritime prizes, and the suit over the constitutionality of the State law taxing United States bonds of national bank stock without the authorization of Congress.

was often said of Evarts that all his force, all his vitality, were above his nose. Certainly bis per-sonal appearance justified this characterization:

He was a man at whom, though unknown, the asual passer could not hut look twice, so strong was the stamp of intellectual force upon the face was the stamp of intellectual force upon the face, upon the frame, even. Those who knew hin recall the large pear-shaped head, the lofty fore-head, the prominent nose, the small, though finely chiseled chin, and the eyes, grave and serious, but in times of excitement or enthusiasm aglow with the fire of intellect. A man of spare habit, slender and grave, with much the air of an ascetic—an air that, in this instance, belied him, for he was fond of good convents and of good. for he was fond of good company and of good cheer. But this frail-appearing hody, which looked as though sapped of its nourishment by the mighty hrain, never, until a few years ago, when the eyes hegan to fail, was anything but the faithful servant some one asked Mr. Evarts to what he attributed his good bealth. "To the fact that I never take any exercise," he replied.

To his manufactured that I never take any exercise," he replied.

To his marvelous logical faculty, his keen power of analysis, and bis eloquence was added a wit over-flowing, spontaneous, and rich, which was remarkable in that it bad nothing of bitterness in it. One of the most spontaneous of bis recorded bon mots occurred when he and Lord Coleridge were one day standing on the hanks of the Potomac at Mount Vernon:

"Is it true," said Coleridge, "that Washington threw a silver dollar across the Potomac

"It is quite possible," replied Mr. Evarts, thoughtfully, "for a dollar in those days, my lord, went farther than it does now. But, indeed, Washington did better than that—he threw a sovereign across the Atlantic !

While studying law, after bis graduation from Yale, Mr. Evarts met Miss Helen M. Wardner, daughter of Governor Wardner, and they were married in 1843 :

Twelve children were born to them, most of whom Twelve children were born to them, most of whom survive their father. Three of the sons—Allen W. Maxwell, and Sherman—are lawyers in New York, and one, Prescott, is an Episcopal clergyman. The eldest daughter married C. C. Beaman of the law firm of which Mr Evarts was the head. Mary, the second daughter, has of late years relieved her mother of household cares. The third daughter, Minnie, is Mrs. Tweed, of New York. Betty, the fourth daughter, married Edward C. Perkins, a lawyer, of Boston; while Louise is the widow of Dr. Scudder, of New York.

While Mr. Evarts was in the Senate his family spent the greater portion of the time on that muchexploited farm near Windsor, Vt., which its dis-tinguished owner made pay "hy crediting the farm everything taken off from it, and charging nothing put on ":

One spring he received a letter from his youngest daughter, dated from Windsor, which so tickled his sense of humor that he passed it around for his colues to read.

Dear papa," it said, "do come home; my don-

key is very lonesome without you."

One day, in presiding at table at bis Windsor home with a swarm of grandchildren about bim, Mr. Evarts is said to have asked: "What is the difference between this goose hefore dinner and me after?" After fuile guessing, he answered, in quiet glee: "Now the goose is stuffed with sage, and soon the sage"—pointing to himself—"will be stuffed with goose."

In his prime no public dinner was regarded as complete without Mr. Evarts. Where he sat was head of the table:

His sly dig at President Hayes's temperance prin-ciples is still one of the favorite stories at Washing-ton. "While Hayes occupied the White House," said Evarts, at a hrilliant dinner, "the water at his dinners flowed like champagne."

Once at a dinner many years ago in New York, the guests of honor were a leading Englishman and a leading Ergnehman. Mr. Evarts presided with

Mr. Evarts presided, with a leading Frenchman. Mr. Evarts presided, with one of them on his right and the other on his left nd began his post-prandial talk by observing t was a nice question whether the Englishman the Frenchman was to be named the pick of hu-manity. "As for me," he added, glancing from right to left as he spoke, "I prefer something—be-tween the two."

At a dinner tendered hy Bisbop Potter to T. B. Potter, a member of the British Parliament, several other distinguished men answering to the name of Potter were present. This fact prompted Mr. Evarts to tell the company of a dazed clergyman who put up the petition, "O Lord, let us never who put up the petition. O Lord, let us never forget that Thou art the clay and we are the

Among the guests at a Washington dinner at which he was present was an eminent scientist:

Late in the evening Evarts suddenly attracted the general attention by saying to the scientist: "Prossor, I sbould like to ask you a question-why is it that the liquid at the bottom of a bottle is more in that the liquid at the bottom of a bottle is more intoxicating than the liquor at the top? 'The scientist, all unconscious of the fun lurking in the question, replied: "Well, I never had my attention called to that fact. Are you sure that it is a fact?" 'Yes," rejoined Evarts, with a perfectly grave face, while the rest of the company broke into a roar of laughter; "I know men who have frequently found by actual experience that it is so."

It was Senator Evarts who paid on one occasion a delicate compliment to wild Western culture :

A Western senator of good intentions, hut of slight acquaintance with the modern classics, had neen talking about Don Quixote and the windmills. He-was distressingly exact in his pronunciation sounding the Q after his own standard and drawl ing the x. Senator Evarts, having occasion to follow his Western colleague, referred pleasantly to bis friend's illustration from Don Kee-hote.

"Kee-hote? Who's he?" inquired his colleague.
Without moving a muscle of his face, Senator warts, in his most courteous manner, continued:
"As I was saying, the senator's illustration from

uixote"—giving the Q the hroadest and not forgetting a place for the Quixote"-

Senator Hoar, who was sitting near, smiled in his most benignant way, but no one else remarked the incident.

Blaine at one time in his career was, as regards consular officers, in favor of a limited tenure office-or, at any rate, he believed it to he for the good of the service to change consuls from office to office occasionally in order to gain a wider and more varied experience:

He sat in bis room at the State Department one day discussing different matters of public interest with Mr. Evarts, then his immediate predecessor in

how, bere, said he, "is a case in point. This may be been consul at Un Hung for twenty years. He went there at the time of the war and has remained there ever since. It is time he came home and got acquainted with his own country before he grows a queue. If he stays much longer he will have a Chinese bias in his sight. I shall remove him at once," 'Now, bere, said he, "is a case in point. This

"I wouldn't remove him, Mr. Secretary," replied Mr. Evarts, quietly. Why not?"

"I am afraid it will he an unpleasant thing to do.

To be vulgar, I fear it will ne an unpleasant thing to do. To be vulgar, I fear it will make a stink."

"My mind is made up," replied Mr. Blaine. "As soon as I can find a good, live man to take his place I shall remove him."

"But I think you will have grave difficulty in finding a good live man who would be willing to

I anticipate no such difficulty. But will you ex plain to me, Mr. Evarts, why there will he any diffi-culty, and—I confess I fail to understand—why it to use your expression, make a stink i

Because the man has been dead and huried these six months. Mr. Secretary."

It is said that Mr. Evarts was once going up in the elevator at the State Department with many applicants for ministerships and consulships. "Well," said he to a friend, "this is the largest collection for foreign missions that bas been taken up for a long time.

The greatest purely oratorical effort of Mr. Evarts's life was the speech he made at the Phila-delphia centennial exhibition of American industry and progress in arts on the Fourth of July, 1876:

and progress in arts on the Fourth of July, 1876: At the opening of the exhibition, after a byun, written for the occasion by Oliver Wendell Holmes, bad heen sung, and an ode bad been read by its author, Bayard Taylor, Evarts came hefore the immense assemhlage to deliver the oration. The address was a masterpiece of oratorical effort. It gave a comprehensive résumé of the progress of the American republic from the day when the Declaration of Independence was issued. The original tion of Independence was issued. The original manuscript of the document had been brought from Washington to be read as an inspiration to Evarts and a touchstone to the hearts of the audience. His opening sentence was rich in thought and verbiage; "The event which this day we commemorate sup-plies its own reflections and enthusiasms and it brings its own plaudits." One text was that the Revolution was a triumph of civil power over the military power with which Britain ruled. Speaking of the naval war, he called it the "war for neutrality," and that of 1861-65 be called the "war for the con-Almost every sentence sparkled with epigram.

Mr. Evarts had a strain of humor which enabled him to keep his audiences interested, even in the very extended speeches and orations which he delivered from time to time, especially in political campaigns:

style, however, was distinctly profound and His style, however, was distinctly profound and involved for the most part. His long and complex sentences hecame the ground for more jokes even than Mr. Gladstone's. His diction was stately and his rhetoric ornate. He was scholarly, and besprinkled his productions with classical quotations, historic references, and occasionally with poetic imagery. He was, on the whole, however, less the orator than the advocate. He preferred to demonstrate rather than embellisb. Some of his sentences were said to defy punctuation. were said to defy punctuation.

The last public appearance of Mr. Evarts was at a meeting of the Bar Association of New York, on February 16, 1895. It was a reception given by the Bar Association to its former presidents, on twenty-fifth anniversary of its organization. Mr. Evarts was the first president, and was particularly the guest of honor of the occasion. His appearance there, with his clothes cut after the fashion now familiar principally through the pictures of Lincoln and the members of his cabinet, was very striking. He was very feehle, and only now and then was able to throw off the weight of his years and speak with some of bis old-time fire. His speech was repeatedly cheered, and a great demonstration was made over him when he concluded.

An automohile traveling van, an improvement on the parlor-car, has been ordered for King Leopold It will cost thirty thousand dollars and will contain a parlor, a bedroom, and a servant's room. It will have a thirty-horse power engine that drives it at the rate of forty-five miles an hour.



### LITERARY NOTES

"The Turn of the Road," by Eugenia Brooks Frothingham, is a novel that will win many readers and high praise deservedly. It is a well-finished piece of literary art, and the interest aroused with the opening pages increases as the story develops. Some of its incidents are full of dramatic force, but as a whole it is a study of two strong natures, mean to be companions, but kept apart by the woman's dream of a successful career in art. The author has drawn all her figures with firm lines, and their words and actions are in keeping with their character. and actions are in keeping with the character.

Only four have leading parts, and these are all winning in their personality. The movement of the story carries its principals across the ocean, and one of them makes a sorrowful journey to the Pacific Coast, but there is no effort to fill out the chapters with descriptions of home or foreign scenery. In plan and execution there have heen few works of fiction as notable in the past year.

The story begins with the picture of a girl singing in a garden among the flowers, and there she learns from the young lawyer who is settling up her father's estate that her possessions are so limited that her days of careless youth are over. The lawyer, who has been the girl's lover for years, asks her again to marry him, and let him care for her, but she turns away, only too glad of the progressity for words. away, only too glad of the necessity for work. It has heen her dream to go abroad, study music, and hecome a great singer. The lawyer tells her that she can not win perfect success; that her knowledge and experience of the world is not sufficient; that she must feel the joys and sorrows of others hefore she can give them expression in her art. Incredulous, the girl carries out her plan. During her studies in Paris the lawyer writes to her regu-larly, visits her once a year, and resolutely keeps his determination to win her in the end. But suddenly he is warned that his sight is about to fail. One more he goes to see her, to have one last look at his idol, and comes away leaving her in ignorance of his impending blindness. For two years she sings in Continental cities, and though her voice is praised, she awakens no enthusiasm, and her success is not what she had hoped. She returns to America, hears for the first time of her life-long and lover's misfortune, and awakens to the fact that he is dearer to her than anything else in the world. But when she goes to him, he gently refuses the sacrifice she would make and sends her Again she sings, and now a new note has not her voice. Where audiences were cold come into her voice. Where audiences were cold hefore, there is now the warmest admiration and praise. In the new success there is no contentment for the singer, for the remembrance of a loved face, strong in its sorrow, with sightless eyes, is ever before her. How she wins her way at last and finds the happiness she had flown from so long is pictured

with skill and power.

Puhlished by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston;

### The Mental Furniture of Early Americans.

Few works of historical research and analysis are as entertaining as "The Transit of Civilization from England to America in the Seventeenth Century," hy Edward Eggleston. The author has approached his subject without prejudices, and the result of his studies is set down with candor. His style is forceful, his records and conclusions are written concisely.

No other work covers the same ground, and the value of this is not measured by its hulk. In its preparation Dr. Eggleston has studied not only English and American historical records, but the sources of language, traditions, and customs in all European countries.

There are six chapters in the volume, and their

There are six chapters in the volume, and their headings present a view of its method in a few words. The first considers the "Mental Outfit of the Early Colonists." A "Digression Concerning Medical Notions at the Period of Settlement" takes up the second division, the third is devoted to " Mother English, Folk-Speech, Folk-Lore, and Literature," and "Weights and Measures of Conduct" fill the fourth. "The Tradition of Education" and "Land and Lahor in the Early Colonies" are the subjects of the concluding chapters. There are side-notes throughout the volume, and each chapter is followed by "Elucidations" in the way of explanatory para-graphs, quotations from authorities, and illuminating anecdotes. A full index adds materially to the value of the work,

Puhlished by D. Appleton & Co., New York; price, \$1 50.

### An Encyclopedia of Architecture

A work of exceeding interest and value, not alone to architects and students, but to all who huild or own houses, is the new "Dictionary of Architecture and Building, Biographical, Historical, and Descriptive," hy Russell Sturgis, A. M., Ph. D., assisted hy many expert writers, American and foreign. No adequate work on similar lines has ever been published in English, though its need has heen ap-parent. The first volume of the dictionary has parent. The first volume of the dictionary has come from the press, and even a casual examination demonstrates the ability and thoroughness with which the plan of the work has been carried out. The list of contributors contains fitw' nine names, including some of the most not, and architects, painters, and engineers of the letters number over one hundred, and give the letters number over one hundred, and give the prima donna's outspoken opinions of the music and musicians of her time,

"The Observations of Henry," by Jerome K. Jerome, is to be published this spring. In his new labeling the discovery of new merit."

present day. There are thirty-six full-page illustrations, from photographs, including views of cathedrals, churches, temples, towers, town halls, and dwellings, each one a notable example of archi-tecture. In the text are hundreds of smaller engravings, showing the plans of ancient and modern structures, illustrating all technical terms, and hringing out details lost in the larger views. As an indication of the comprehensive manner in which the various subjects are treated, it is noted that "Acoustics" is given nearly six pages; "Apartment House," four pages; "Arch," six pages; "Church," eighteen pages; and "History of Architecture in England," fourteen pages. The first five letters of the alphahet are covered in this initial volume.

The work will be completed in three volumes, and e sold hy subscription only.

Published by the Macmillan Company, New

York; price, \$18.00.

### Personal and Miscellaneous Gossip.

Mrs. Stephen Crane has taken up literature with a determination to win. It was her intention at first to finish "The O'Ruddy," Crane's incomplete novel, but pressure of other work induced her to assign the task to A. E. W. Mason, a friend of Crane's, who, it will be remembered, was the author of "The Philanderers," "Miranda of the Balcony," and Andrew Lang's collaborator on "Parson

"Under Tops'ls and Tents" is the title of Cyrus Townsend Brady's latest volume, in which the author describes his experience in the army and

Gwendolen Overton has scored a great success with her first novel, "The Heritage of Unrest," which has been published by the Macmillan Com-pany. Some of the Eastern critics go so far as to accord it a higher place than Helen Jackson's "Ramona," and consider the color equal to Owen Wister's frontier stories.

Mrs. Max Müller has undertaken to write a life of her hushand, Professor Max Müller, and would be greatly obliged to any of his correspondents if they would send any letters in their possession to No. 7 Norham Gardens, Oxford. Such letters will be returned when done with

A new novel hy Gwendolen Keats ("Zack"), called "The White Cottage," will be published, hy the Scribners during the spring.

Winston Churchill's next novel will he entitled 'The Crisis," and Maurice Hewlett's, "The Tuscan

The Century Company continue to be the publishers of Dr. William Barry's novels and will issue a new work by him in April entitled " The Wizard's

The third and fourth volumes of Augustus J. C. Hare's "Story of My Life," which have been delayed since the first two were published, in 1898, remove possible objections to their appearance, are now about to be published.

A new hook hy Paul Leicester Ford will he published this spring under the title of "Hugh Gaine."

John Luther Long is to publish in the spring, through the Century Company, a volume of short stories called "The Prince of Illusion." Magazinereaders are familiar with the tale that gives its name

The Macmillan Company is soon to introduce to the public a new writer of fiction, Owen Johnson, of New York, whose first novel, "Arrows of the " Arrows of Almighty," is to appear under the auspices of that house in April, heing published simultaneously in New York and London. Mr. Johnson is the son of Rohert Underwood Johnson, associate editor of the Century, and this novel is the first serious work he

An American writer remarks that if one may judge from the English literary journals, English authors are at present divided into two categories—those who wrote "An Englishwoman's Love Letters" and those who have written parodies on them.

A change of title has been made in Eden Philpotts's novel, which is announced for early publica-tion. Instead of heing called "Johnny Fortnight," after the central character of the story, an ex-peddler, lay preacher, and hypocrite, it is known as "The Good Red Earth," designating the country of Devonshire, in which the author once more lays the scenes of his story.

Booker Washington's autohiography, "Up from Slavery," which has been running as a serial, is shortly to he published in book-form.

Charles Major's new historical novel, " Dorothy," is ahout ready for the printer.

Jenny Lind's letters to an Italian friend, written during the period from 1845 to 1874, will soon be published by an Italian firm. It is said that the letters number over one hundred, and give the

volume Mr. Jerome purposes to relate the experiences of a London waiter in his journey through life.

The third volume of "The History of South hy Edward McCrady, president of the Carolina," Historical Society of South Carolina, has just been issued by the Macmillan Company. This volume deals with South Carolina in the Revolution, 1775-

### LITERARY VERSE.

Verses Written in a Copy of "Among My Books," Last year I hrought you verses,
This year with prose make hold;
I know not which the worse is;
Both are hut empty purses

For your superfluous gold.

Put in your sunny fancies,
Your feeling quick and fine,
Your mirth that sings and dances,
Your nature's graver glances,
And think they all are mine.

—James Russell Lowell in Atlantic Monthly,

### The Old Books

The Oid Books.

They are gray with the gray of ages,
Borrowed, and hegged, and sold;
Thumh-marked of saints and sages,
In the scholarly days of old.
Rose leaves pressed for a lover
Rest in their pages dim,
Though silent centuries cover Though silent centuries
All that is left of him

And I feel in the library's shadows, And I feel in the library's shadows,
With this ghostly company,
The breath of forgotten meadows
And the centuries over me l
And when twilight hells are calling—
When the day with its strifes is o'er—
There are ghostly footsteps falling
Faint on the library floor.

Singers, and saints, and sages— In the fame of a name we trust, But time will cover our pages,
As even our tombs, with dust.
For here in the library's shadows,
Where the famed and fameless he,

I roam in forgotten meadows,
With the centuries over me!
L. Stanton in "Songs from Dixie

How a Bibliomaniac Binds His Books. I'd like my favorite hooks to hind So that their outward dress To every hihliomaniac's mind Their contents should express.

Napoleon's life should glare in red, John Calvin's gloom in blue; Thus they would typify bloodshed And sour religion's hue.

The prize-ring record of the past Must he in hlue and black; While any color that is fast Would do for Derby track.

The Popes in scarlet well may go; In jealous green Othello; In gray Old Age of Cicero, And London Cries in yellow.

My Walton should his gentle art In salmon best express; And Penn and Fox the Friendly heart In quiet drah confess.

Intestine wars I clothe in vellum, While pigskin Bacon grasps, And flat romances such as "Pelham" Should stand in calf with clasps.

Crimea's warlike facts and dates Of fragrant Russia smell; The subjugated Barhary States In crushed Morocco dwell.

But, oh, that one I hold so dear Should he arrayed so cheap Gives me a qualm. I sadly fear My Lamh must he half-sheep. —Irving Browne in Boston Transcript.

### To a Book-Worm.

Oh, gentle worm, most wise, though oft denounced

who didst the pages of the ancients' hooks infest, Their contents chew upon and inwardly digest, I envy thee when o'er thy course I look.

For 'twixt the vellum walls of some sweet classic

ome, 'Mid leaves ink-scented, thou didst have thy clois-tered home, All margined round with virgin fields in which to

Whene'er thou caredst to leave thy lettered nook.

And when thou'dst riddled thy last line, O Ptinidus, What happy destiny was thine, denied to us, To lay thy sapient bones in such sarcophagus,

And he forever huried in a hook!

—John H. Finley in March Century Magazine.

Sir Walter Besant thinks editors should review only two novels each week. "Can any one pre-tend," asks Sir Walter in Literature, "that there are more than one hundred novels every year which are worthy of serious treatment? There are some thousand new novels published every year. How is the husy editor to discern which are the hundred that deserve to be reviewed? And if he goes slav-

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The original edition of Jerome Hart's "Argonaut Letters" having been all sold out, we have succeeded in preparing a limited number of supplemental copies. This was made possible by reason of a few extra quires having been run off before the type-forms were distributed. Taking these unbound sheets, we have reprinted the half-tone plates on extra-heavy coated paper, and are thus making up a small number of specially fine copies, bound with extra care by the Hicks-Judd Company. They have tried stamping Mr. Upton's cover design on leather, both morocco and calf, with excellent results. It is not usual in book-binding to stamp color on leather, but with some of the new German pigments it is quite possible. The effect on morocco is particularly rich, and the book bound in full leather, full gilt, with side stamp in gold and color, makes a superb volume. It can, of course, be bound in any style desired, either full or half leather, or cloth library style. The cost for binding in full morocco is \$2.50; binding in full calf, \$3.00; binding in half morocco, \$1.25; binding in half calf, \$1.50; binding in French levant, \$5.00. A few sets remain for special bindings.

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CRAWFORD ON THE HISTORICAL NOVEL.

Educational Reasons He Advances in Its Favor His Definition of History-Dramatiziog Popular Books.

"The historical novel is certainly the popular book of the day," said F. Marion Crawford, the popular author, to a New York *Herald* interviewer last week, "and there are the highest educational reasons in its favor. Why, I've met many people, so have you, who have learned their French history from the novels of Dumas père, and very fair history it is, too. Then look at Scott's novels. In his day readers were not imaginatively alert, as they are They had to be led to the well by long, circuitous routes. The modern novel-reader keeps a number of pictures io his or her mind ready to throw on the screen that the writer sets up. For iostance, if a man is writing a Roman story, he has only to begin his chapter with the word 'Nero,' and the reader is transplanted at once to the scenery, atmosphere, character, and customs of the period. has accumulated condensed pictures world's story from the earliest recollections of men, and every one is familiar with great names, great places, great peoples. A single word in the first chapter will convey the entire atmosphere to the

"I think there are certain historical subjects that are impossible in books or plays. You had better not tell a story about a famous historical character if the world knows that the promineot feature of her domestic life was the fact that she killed her busband, for instance, though it may make a very good incident. Heroines must not do such things, no matter how strong they are. It isn't that we object to killing, as a stirring event, but it must not be done by the heroine, except in dire circumstances of self-defense, or to serve one's country, like Jeanne d'Arc. Yet, history is, after all, the adroit substi-tution of fiction for facts by persons of acknowledged position, reputation and standing.
"There's another thing in favor of the historical

novel: the writer has his scenery all set for him in the mimic theatre of the reader's recollection of history. Of course the novelist is bound by certain traditions, because the average reader's observation is quite traditional, to the verge of a very tiresome conventionality sometimes; but they are not grave limitations to one's imagination. They don't the heart from beating, and they don't clip the wiogs of poetry."

As to those books that deal with psychic investigation, with spiritual visions, Mr. Crawford said:
"I fancy a man only writes one or two such tales, and necessarily puts a great deal of himself into the book. They are tales written when the mind is in the fantastic mood, compiled probably when an author is young enough to sit up all night and write. 'Frankenstein' is a story of that nature, so is 'Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde'—remarkable inspirations that are rare and most infrequently born.

The fantastic story has to be amazingly well told and most ingenously constructed to be acknowledged. Many have tried to imitate the weird and wildly improbable story and have failed. Walpole's 'Castle of Otranto' was one of these conspicuous failures among ghost stories written for sensational

"I think a man's residence in a country should also govern the historical writer," continued Mr. Crawford. "I was born in Italy, and lived there when I was a child. Everything in the country has the warmest associations for me. So much of one's own likes and dislikes enter into any expression of one's nature that it is best to write about one's own historical convictions, to insure being pleasant, and to avoid saying anything disagreeable of interna-tional neighbors. We are not putting into our tional neighbors. We are not putting into our modern novels as much romance about ourselves as there is. We don't see ourselves as we are, per-I don't imagine our ancestors thought them selves at all romantic and wortby of the theatrical attention they are now attracting. Doubtless in the year 2,000 people will smile at the quaint simplicity of our telephone system, and wonder how we groped our way through the narrow streets of a modern city. However, advanced conditions do not stifle the romantic flavor of modern life. You can't smother romance so long as human nature survives on an ideal formula of law, as it does now, but we are too apt to mistake mere progress for civilization. As a matter of fact, men and women do not change much, except their clothes and their manners; the current of family pride and passion flows on from ceotury to century, disappearing sometimes under mountains of conventionality, but bursting out again, further on, as full as ever, like that river in Greece. There are practically only three distinct periods for the historical American novel—the Revolution, the War of 1812, and the Civil War.

"To my mind a literary classic is a bit of literature that will endure. In fiction, I should call 'Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde' a classic. It will endure with other stories of Robert Louis Stevenson, just as 'Clarissa Harlowe,' 'Vanity Fair,' and 'Tom Jones' have survived, A classic means a genius behind the book itself. It is common enough to confuse literary classics with old-fashioned stories referremote past. Of course there are quantity of little books that come out, depending upon social conditions of the hour for their success,

but while these conditions change, the human heart does not. The great fad of the present age is nov-elty, and to flatter this old spirit of the times many writers are misled from the primary motive of any story-ils human interest."

When asked what influence is the book-play to have on literature, Mr. Crawford said: "I am very much interested in plays, though I am not a dramatist io the fullness of experience that the term implies. Lorimer Stoddard's play on my novel, "In the Palace of the King "—which appeared on the stage six weeks hefore it was told in book covers—is what I call a successful piece of dramatic construction.

The great plays, you know, have one big situation, usually in the third act, and everything takes place subserviently to that one moment. In a melodrama the purpose in view is to keep the audience in a state of alarm, of emotional sympathy and suspeoded interest. These are traditions that a man who writes a play must obey. It is like a machine, a locomotive constructed by a skilled engineer, and people go to see it move. If it acts well, they are satisfied; if by any chance there is a screw or a bolt forgotteo in the mechanical construction of this machine, however, it refuses to work, the wheels don't run, and the people laugh. The audience couldn't tell you what is wrong, but they can see for themselves that it is a stationary thing, without power to move itself.

"Now 'Cyrano de Bergerac' is a brilliantly constructed play and it is splendid literature.

'L'Aiglon' is a still finer poem, but not as good a play. Still we shall always remember the Duc de Reichstadt as Rostand has portrayed him, because it is magnificent literature. The highest form of art is the piece that will read as well as it acts. I enjoy reading the plays of Dumas fils as much as I enjoy seeing them. And the fact is that these plays sell as well as books; they read as well as they act."

"Gwyoett of Thornbaugh," by Frederick W. Hayes, is a romance of France in the days of Louis the Fourteenth. Published by the F. M. Lupton Publishing Company, New York; price, \$1.25.

Many famous names are noted, and many recollections of books of interest are presented in Clergy in Americao Life and Letters," by Daniel Dulany Addison. Published by the Macmillan Company, New York; price, \$1.25.

Some Alaskao experiences and descriptions of ioterest are to be found in the volume bearing the portentous title, "The Decline and Fall of Samuel Sawbones, M. D., on the Klondike," by His Next Best Friend. Published by the Neely Company, New York; price, \$1.50.

"Golf: A Complete History of the Game, together with Directions for Selection of Implements, the Rules, and a Glossary of Golf Terms," by Horace Hutchinsoo, is one of a series of popular Published by the Penn Publishing Company, Philadelphia; price, 50 cents.

The story of a young physician who becomes a druggist's clerk in a river town and wins the trust of his employer, the affection of his employer's daugh-ter, and the beginning of a fortune, is told in "Ralph Marlowe," by James Ball Naylor. Published by the Saalfield Publishing Company, Akron, O.; price,

A number of wooderfully endowed characters appear in "The New Don Quixote," by Mary Pacheco, and all its humor does not appear in the melo-dramatic chivalry of its hero. It is a story of a great mining swindle in which several members of the English aristocracy were concerned. Published by the Abbey Press, New York; price, \$1.00.

"A Noah's Ark Geography," by Mabel Dearmer, is an imaginative yet instructive work for children, printed in large type and illustrated in colors. The pictures alone will furnish hours of pleasure for the little ones, and the story, though it bas a good many long words, is suited to juvenile understandings. It describes the travels of a boy and some wonderful animals. Price, \$1.75.

The personal experiences of a pioneer who made two journeys across the plains to California in the early 'fifties, with incidents of his life among the miners, are given in "El Dorado," by Hon. D. Shaw. There are reminiscences of Fremont, Kit Carson, and other heroes of early days, and the narrative is never lacking in interest. Published by B. R. Baumgardt & Co., Los Angeles; price, \$1.25.

Two new issues in the Century Series of Anatomy, Physiology, and Hygiene, completing the set, are "The New Century Primer of Hygiene for Fourth-Year Pupils," by Mrs. Jeannette Winter Hall (30 cents), and "Intermediate Physiology and Hygiene for Lower Grammar Grades," by Winfield S. Hall, M. D., and Jeanette Winter Hall (40 cents). lished by the American Book Company, New York,

Stenographic students of Pitmanic systems will find the new "Gallagher-Marsh Practice Book," by Robert F. Gallagher, a valuable aid. It contains many legal forms and papers met with in court re-porting, such as complaints, answers, pleadings, etc., and also commercial forms, such as specifications and letters. Great care has been taken to cover various phases of phraseology, to afford examples of correct use when two methods are pos-

sible. Published by Robert F. Gallagher, San Fraocisco; price, \$1.00

Dr. Alexander Johnson's "History of the United States for Schools" was deservedly a favorite from the first, and the continued demand for the work justifies the revisioo and enlargements by Winthrop More Daniels and William McDonald. This latest edition bears the title "High-School History of the United States," and its maps, plans, and illustrations include several of fresh interest. Published by Henry Holt & Co., New York; price, \$1.25.

The late Mrs. Lynn Lintoo loathed "interviewing," and once expressed her mind in a letter just published for the first time: "I find 'No' the hardest word in the language, but it must be 'No' this time. I have been interviewed and photographed so often that I can not consent to any other experi-ment of the one kind or the other. It takes up my time, which I can not afford; it humiliates me by its appearance of vaoity and egotism; it wounds my sense of rightness by its necessarily imperfect and fragmentary presentation. I hate the whole thing, the wbole system, and have never given myself up to the interviewer but for kindness and consideration to those who have asked me. Now, please ask me to do something else for you that I can do, and I will -but not this."

The next issue of the Argonaut will be a special "Publishers' Announcement Number." It will be largely devoted to announcements of the forthcoming books, reviews of the books of the season. portraits of authors, facsimiles of title-pages, half-tones of unique book-covers, and other illustrative matter. In addition, it will contain the usual miscellany. The number will be printed on heavy coated paper, handsomely illustrated, and will consist of thirtysix pages. Price, ten cents. Newsdealers would do well to send in their orders in advance.

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MRS. GILBERT'S REMINISCENCES.

Stock Companies of the 'Fifties-John Drew's Defection from the Daly Company—Some

Awkward "Stage Waits."

"When I was young, making a hit did not mean "When I was young, making a nit did not mean what it seems to mean now," says Mrs. Gilhert in her interesting "Stage Reminiscences," which are running as a serial in Scribner's Magazine. "There was no devoting yourself to one part, or even one line of parts, just hecause you hap-pened to be good in it and the audience liked it. A hit meant only that you had put a certain added value to your name, and that man agers of stock companies would watch you and re memher you. . . , In towns like Cincinnati, Chicago, and Louisville, they used to keep stock companies in the theatres while the stars traveled from place to place, sometimes alone, sometimes with their leading lady only; and sometimes, as in the case of great men like Edwin Forrest, with their 'second man,' who took all the husiness arrangements off their shoulders and played next best parts. Most stars came for a week, some for two, and some for only a few days. The money arrangements I don't know much about; the star usually took a percentage of the profits, I helieve. But Friday night was always the star's henefit, when he did his strongest piece and took as his share one-half of the gross receipts.

"They all played 'in repertory,' in regulation pieces ranging from Shakespeare to the popular farces of the day; and we knew, when a certain man was coming, pretty much what his plays would he. Still, except for the first night of his engagement, we knew exactly what was coming only fr day to day. I was what is known as 'a quick study'; one had to he in those days. It was not as had as it sounds, though, for the same stars came year after year, and we got to know their plays. Although each of us seldom had the same part for two years in succession, we had seen them all done. It was very rare to have an entirely unfamiliar play 'sprung' on us, but that did happen to me once, and its story comes later. The fact that I always had my eyes open made things easier for me. I got into the way of watching every part going on around me. To this day I find myself still watching, and I often say to myself: 'I wonder if I should do that

in just that way, if I were acting that part?'
"We would get our Monday part on the Saturday, and that gave us all day Sunday for study; hut for the rest of the week we would get the Tuesday part on the Monday, have perhaps a hit of Monday afternoon, and Monday night after the performance, for study, have a rehearsal on Tuesday morning, play the part on Tuesday night, and then hegin work on another part for Wednesday night. A different play every night was the rule. 'Runs' were unknown; an entire week of one play was an unusual success, and possible only in hig centres. Sometimes, when we were not quite sure of our-selves, we would take our lines along and study them hetween the acts, or during our waits. Our call would come, and we would tuck the parts just anywhere, usually under the slender wood-work of the wings; we called it 'winging the parts.' Then, if the scene were shifted, the parts would be whisked out of sight and reach, and there would be a great flutter and outcry.

"We had to supply our own costumes, and we often made the greater part of them. For a long time I made mine altogether. You can fancy how much time we had for sewing, with all the other work. I remember Mr. Gilhert saying so often:
'Do you intend to get to hed to-night at all?' Whenever I bought a dress, it was with an eye to some particular part; hut heyond that part lay many another to which the gown could he adapted. We were always on the lookout for things, hits of chintz, laces, and what-not. Our only guide was the list of costumes printed in the front of the little books of the play. I always liked to follow these lists. I know Mr. Gilhert used to laugh at me and say that, if the directions said I was to black the soles of my hoots for a certain part, I would do it. And so I would | Perhaps I would not go quite far as that, but you may depend upon it that if a thing is printed in the directions it has some reason for being there, and may mean something to the author or audience that we on the stage can not see. I have always found it safer to follow directions ex-

"In the matter of 'make-up,' we used only powder and rouge in those days, and very little of powder and rouge in those days, and very little of them, only just enough to prevent our faces taking a ghastly pallor from the unnatural glare of the footlights. To this day, much painting of the face distresses me; and the excessive blackening of the eyes, and the little red spot in the corners, affect me most unpleasantly. It looks as if the actor had hurt himself hadly! They tell me I never look quite the same in any two parts, but except for this care about detail in costume, which has clung to me always, I do very little to make myself different. Painted age and painted wrinkles never look natural, and I avoided them as much as possible, even when I needed them. I really don't know just what I do; I needed them. I reany don't know just waar I to:

I sup lose the constant thinking myself into a part ends in giving me an expression that belongs only to the character I am just then personating. I used to ave, at home, a big trunk that I called my 't' ave, at home, a big trunk that I called my 't' ave, and the things I needed for each 't' governor.' The leading lady

night were sent down to the theatre, that same day, in a sort of champagne-hasket. Of course we had to he ingenious, and make things do; I can even rememher playing a character in one costume through every act, and for the hest of reasons."

During these early stage days Mrs. Gilhert called upon to play the title rôle of "Meg Merrilies," in support of a certain Englishman named Bliss who was a famous Dandie Dinmont, and came to star in this country. "I could not sing at all," she says, "and I was very annhitious to try Miss Cush-man's plan of chanting the lines to the accompaniment of a few low chords from the orchestra. Nov I am so made that I can not take a pitch from an orchestra, or from any single instrument; the only note I can copy is that of the human voice. So I got a girl who had a musical ear to coach me on the sly, for I knew that my husband, who was stage-manager then, would not like the idea of my challenging comparison with Charlotte Cushman I was forever trying to do the things that were almost heyond my reach, and I suppose it is that which has kept me going. It was not until rehearsal that my hushand suspected what I had heen plotting.
I can see his face now, as he stood on one side, superintending things; when the orchestra slowed down for me, and he realized what was coming, he down for me, and he realized what was coming, he turned on his heel and went straight off out of sight. I heard him say, under his hreath: 'My God, she's going to try it!' I suppose my nervousness added the needed quaver to my voice, for it certainly sounded like that of a very old woman.
When I was finished the fiddlers in the orchestra heat softly on the hacks of their instruments with their hows—that is their form of applause—and, as for me, I went hack up the stage, and had a good

The most perfect Romeo whom Mrs. Gilhert ever saw was Wilkes Booth. "He was very handsome, most lovable, and lovely. He was eccentric in some ways, and he had the family failings, hut he also a simple, direct, and charming nature. The love and sympathy hetween him and his mother was very close, very strong. No matter how far apart they were, she seemed to know, in some mysterious way. when anything was wrong with him. If he were ill, or unfit to play, he would often receive a letter of sympathy, counsel, and warning, written when she could not possibly have received any news of him. He has told me of this himself. No, I never felt that it was madness that carried him into the plot to assassinate the President. I know from my own limited experience how high feeling could run in those days. A man lived so wholly with people who thought as he did that any one on the other side was hateful to him. Whatever drew Wilkes Booth into the plot, it was not quite dare-deviltry. And if the lot fell to him to do the thing, I feel sure that he went through with it without a hackward thought. He had kind of loyalty, that kind of courage. Perhaps the devotion of a high-strung nihilist, who helieves in his cause, comes nearest to expressing it. I ought to say that this is just my fancy from having known the man.

For many years Ada Rehan, Mrs. Gilhert, John Drew, and James Lewis were known as the "hig four" of the Daly Company. The first to secede was John Drew. Of his last year with the com-Mrs. Gilhert says: "No one can hlame a man for making his fortune in his own way in this workaday world of ours. Wiseacres and prophets shook their heads and said: 'Drew can not live without Daly, and Daly can get on very well without Drew'; and some said just the opposite. As it proved, hoth sets of prophets were wrong. Although Mr. Drew was sadly missed in our company, his place was filled, and well filled; and all of us who cared for him have rejoiced in his success and prosperity as a star. But at the time of his leaving we were sorry to have him go. Mr. Daly was very sore about it, did not like it, and showed that he did not. During Mr. Drew's last year with us his position was none too comfortable, and he needed all his tact to carry him through. We all played our regular New York season, then toured the country, and then went ahroad. All over this country the word bad got ahout that that was to he Mr. Drew's last season with the company, and of course everybody wanted to see him; and they did their best to call him hefore the curtain. But Mr. Daly would never let him take a call alone; he would rather have the entire company 'out.'

"So it went on until it came to our last day on this side, a Saturday in San Francisco. For the matinée a play was given in which Miss Rehan had a strong rôle, and immediately after that performa strong rote, and immediately after that perform-ance she and Mr. Daly took train for New York, leaving us to do some piece in the evening that would do very well without Miss Rehan. The idea was that, hy leaving those few hours earlier, they would catch a steamer that would give them a wee in London hefore the rest of the company would The audience knew that it was John Drew'. last night, and the people simply let themselves go in their determination to show him their appreciation. After the play was over the usual number of calls was answered by all the principal players together, and then we went to our dressing rooms. But the applause went on, and it was evident that it

sent word that she was not dressed, and Mr. Dorney, the acting manager, came to me. 'What shall I do?' he said. I had my hodice half unhuttoned, hut I fastened it up in a hurry. 'Where is he?' I asked,
'I'll go with him,' and I started out for the stage. Drew was standing there, waiting to take me on. Then it came over me that it was his call, that he had earned it, and should have it, whatever hap-pened. So I would not let him take me on, but I took him well into the middle of the stage. Then I patted his arm, looked up and nodded in his face, and left him there to make his acknowledgments alone. He understood, hut he never said a word ahout it. Only, when he passed me in the wings, he stooped and kissed me. 'God bless you, grandma!' he whispered."

Every actress has doubtless kept the "stage waiting" at one time or another. Mrs. Gilhert relates two instances in her career. "The first time was in the little Fifth Avenue Theatre, on Twenty-Fourth Street. The theatre helonged to Jay Gould and 'Iim' Fisk, and Mr. Daly was only lessee. In spite of the 'governor's' rules, Mr. Fisk would come into the greenroom once in a while, and sit there chatting with one or another of us. So we all knew him in a way, and when the news of murder reached us we were terrihly upset. heard it first just as the play was heginning, and all through the evening we were eager for any scrap of information. I had received my 'call' in good time, and was on my way to the stage, when s one said something about Fisk, and I stopped deliherately to listen, forgetting everything else moment. I had not the slightest excuse for heing ate for my entrance, and there was nothing to do hut fine me or forgive me. Mr. Daly chose to forgive-although he was usually severe in dealing out fines-for he thought the circumstances unusual.

"The second experience was altogether comic.
It happened in Philadelphia, where we were playing Dollars and Sense" in our opening engagement in this country after our return from a trip ahroad. Mr. Daly always made very close connections, and this time we were due to get in to New York on Sunday, and play in Philadelphia on Monday night. As it happened, we were late in getting in, and had to anchor off Coney Island all night. What with Sunday celebrations and rockets down there, and the excitement that always comes with getting home, we didn't sleep much! We got up to our dock in the morning, and I had just time to run up to my home, get a hit of lunch, and catch the one-o'clock train to Philadelphia. By that time I was rather tired and thoroughly miserable, for I some-times get the worst of my seasickness after I am on However, the first act of the play went all right, and as I did not have to go on until the end of the second act, and had no change to make in my costume, I thought I would rest a hit. I rolled up the shawl I wore in the character for a pillow, tool off my honnet, slipped my most tired foot out of its shoe, and lay down on the floor of my dressing-room. I had no idea, whatever, of going to

The first thing I knew was a great huzzing, then I sat up with a start. My door was full of faces, the 'Governor's 'Iooming up ahove them all, and all of them rather frightened. They didn't know whether was ill, or had fainted, or what was the matter. 'The stage is waiting,' said Mr. Daly. The way I got on my loose shoe and reached for my honner soon satisfied them that I was all right. My dressing-room was close to the stage, and I rushed on the nearest side, the wrong side, of course. There was poor Lewis making talk to cover my delay, but he had unconsciously hecome so English that he was saying: 'I suppose my wife is quarreling with the cathy over a sixpence. It was my business to run up to him and throw my arms around his neck. Coming in on the wrong side, of course I seized him from behind. He choked in his surprise, and even the audience had to see that that comic effect was unrehearsed and all my fault; hut it couldn't see the scene that had taken place in my dressing room, and that is one I shall never forget.

The prune-growers of the Santa Clara Valley sed themselves at a contest held in San March 2d. A week hefore the Cured Fruit Association offered several prizes to those who would hring to the Farmers' Club the best dishes of cooked prunes, with recipes for the same. One hundred recipes, with sample dishes, and fifty recipes without samples was the result. None of the many hundred people who visited the display dreamed that prunes possessed such possi-hilities as the large variety of dishes demonstrated. No two of the dishes were exactly alike. They included prune méringue pie, sweet pickled prunes, stuffed prunes, Santa Clara prune cake, water ice, prune pudding, haked prunes, prunes without sugar, steamed prunes, hrown hread, and prune hutter.

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SCIENTIFIC

INSTRUMENTS

INSTRUMENTS

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\*\*TIVE Last Two Nights of the Great Operatic Hit, "Wizard of the Nite."

Monday Evening, March 18th, Announcement Extraordinary, the Famous Comic Opera.

-:- THE WEDDING DAY -:Book hy Stanislaus Stange. Music hy Julian Edwards,
Evenings at 8. Matinée Saturday at 2.
Popular Prices—2sc and 5oc. Telephone Bush 9.

COLUMBIA THEATRE.

# SEMBRICH

FIRST APPEARANCE IN SAN FRANCISCO

### :- SEMBRICH OPERA COMPANY -:-

Commencing Monday Evening Next. "Two Weeks, with Performances, First Week, on Monday and Wednesday Evenings and Saturday Afternoons; Second Week, Tuesday and Thursday Evenings and Saturday Afternoon. Repertolire First Week—Monday Evening, "The Barher of Seville"; Wednesday Evening, "La Traviata"; Saturday Afternoon, "Don Pasquale." Second Week—"Faust," "Lucia," "Pagliacci," "Rigoletto," etc.

Mme. Sembrich will Sing at Every

Seats on Sale at Box-Office. Prices - Orchestra, \$5 and \$3; Dress Circle, \$5 and \$3; Family Circle, \$2 and \$1.50; Gallery-Not Reserved-\$1.

# anushe's D

Smith & Campbell; Techow's Cats; Coakley & Husted;
Bunth and Rudd Company; Beatrice Moreland and Company; Mr. and Mrs.
Mark Murphy; Les Trois
Macagno; Papinta;

Reserved seats, 25C; Balcony, 10C; Opera Chairs and Box seats, 50C. Matinées Wednesday, Saturday, and Snnday.

### CHANNING AUXILIARY ART LECTURES

MR. WILBUR A. REASER

At the First Unitarian Church, Cor. Geary and Franklin Streets,
Thursday Afternoons, 3:30 o'clock.
Second Lecture, March 21st-Suhject, "Some Every-Day Forms of Art and How They Are Produced,"
Course Tickets (Coupon), Six Lectures, \$2.00.
Single Admission, 50c.

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OAKLAND RACE TRACK.
Racing Monday, Tnesday, Wednesday,
Thursday, Friday, Saturday. Rain or Shine.
OR MORE RACES EACH DAY.
Ferry-hoats leave San Francisco at 12 M., and 1229, 1200, 1230, 2200, 2130, and 3200 P.M., connecting with trains stopping at the entrance to the track. Last two cars on trains reserved for ladies and their escorts; no smoking. Buy your ferry tickets to Shell Mound. All trains via Oakland Mole connect with San Pablo Avenue electric cars at Seventh and Broadway, Oakland; also all trains via Oakland Mole connect with San Pablo Avenue cars at 14th and Broadway, Oakland; also all trains via Oakland Mole connect with San Pablo Avenue cars at 14th and Broadway, Oakland. These electric cars go direct to the track in fifteen minutes,
Returning—Trains leave the track at 4:15 and 4:45 P. M. and immediately after the last race.
R. B. MILROY, Sec. THOMAS H. WILLIAMS, JR., Pres.

# San Francisco Jockev Club TANFORAN PARK

Continuous Racing, Commencing February 11, 1901. Six or More Races Each Week Day, Six Stake Events. Three Hurdle Races and Six Steeplechases.

First Race of the Day at 2:10 P. M.

Trains leave Third and Townsend Streets for Tanforan Park at 7100, 10140, 1130 A. M., 1100, 1130, and 2100 P. M. Trains leave Tanforan Park for San Francisco at 4115 P.M., followed after the last race, at intervals of a few minutes, hy several specials. Seats in rear cars reserved for ladies and their escorts.

Admission to Course, including railroad fare, \$1.25.

MILTON S. LATHAM, Secretary.

Enward Power, Racing Secretary.





STAGE GOSSIP.

### The Sembrich Grand-Opera Season.

Marcella Sembrich, the famous soprano, who is on Monday night at the Grand Opera House. Rosina is one of Mme. Sembrich's favorite rôles, and she has created a furor everywhere with her remarkable interpretation of the charming melodies, simple and ornate, phrases of love and passages of exuberance, scales and trills, which she is said to sing with equal finish, tonal purity, and vocal limpidity. The remainder of the cast will be as fol-lows: Bertha, Mme. Mattfeld; Figaro, Signor Bensaude; Bartholo, Signor Rossi; Basilio, Signor Dado; Fiorello, Signor Galazzi; Sargente, Signor

Vanni; and Almaviva, Signor Gaiazzi; Sargente, Signor Vanni; and Almaviva, Signor de Lara.

On Wednesday evening, "La Traviata" will be given, with Mme. Sembrich as Violetta, and on Saturday afternoon she will sing Norina in "Don Pasquale."

For the second and last week of the season, "Faust" will be presented on Tuesday evening, March 26th; "Pagliacci" and "Rigoletto" on Thursday evening, March 28th; and "Lucia" on Saturday afternoon, March 30th.

### Last Week of "La Loie."

De Koven and Smith's "The Highwayman" is a picturesque comic opera, with plenty of life and color and a number of pleasing concerted numbers, notably the "London Town" chorus and dance of the first act, but it is weak in the libretto and contains but one really entertaining character, that of Foxy Quiller, a supid and conceited detective, played with much humor by H. W. Tre Denick. Several years ago Jerome Sykes, who was last seen bere with the Bostonians, made a considerable hit in this rather subordinate rôle, and this prompted De Koven and Smith to contrive a new work for him with the detective as the central figure. This they named "Foxy Quiller," and in it Mr. Sykes is now touring the East with great success. exception of Edmund Stanley as the highwayman, who has a strong, sweet tenor voice of sympathetic quality, Helen Rainsley as Lady Pamala, and Addie Sharp as Doll Primrose, the rest of the cast are little more than medicare. more than mediocre.

However, the four "dances" in which Loie Fuller appears between the second and third acts and at the appears between the second and third acts and at the end of the opera are alone worthy of a visit to the Columbia Theatre. The "Valse La Loie Fuller" and "Naneville Dance du Feu" were given here during her previous visit to San Francisco, and are brilliant in their mingling of rainbow In her two new creations Miss Fuller has invented some startling new color effects. For a few moments in "La Tempeste" she dances against a background representing a grotto glistening with stalactites, which presently changes to a starry firm-ament, pierced with flashes of lightning, and ends a realistic snowstorm.

"L'Archange," Miss Fuller is discovered perched upon a high pedestal, which is ingeniously concealed by the folds of her unique dress of countless yards of fine white Japanese silk. It would be impossible to imagine a more beautiful blending of delicate colors than is displayed when she slowly starts this mass of shimmering silk into motion. The climax is reached when all the bewildering colors slowly fade away, leaving the dainty little dancer completely enveloped in a luminous white cloud of diaphanous drapery, which resembles the fleecy spray of a leaping water-fall bathed in a flood of golden sunshine.

"The Highwayman" and Loie Fuller continue for another week, when they will be followed by "The Little Minister," J. M. Barrie's play, adapted from his novel.

### "The Wedding Day" at the Tivoli.

Commencing on Monday evening next "The Wedding Day," by Stanislaus Stange and Julian Edwards, the authors of "Madeleine," "Brian Boru," and other successful operas, will be produced at the Tivoli Opera House. When this play was brought out at the New York Casino a few years ago by an "all-star" cast, including Lillian Russell, Della Fox, and Jeff d'Angelis, Alf C. Wheelan was in the company, and it is under his supervision that the opera will be presented here.

As the bridegroom, Polycop, Ferris Hartman has an excellent opportunity for comedy work, and Wheelan will appear in his original creation of Planchette. Edward Webb will be the Duc de

Boullon, a general in the Frondist army; Arthur Boyce, his nephew, Raoul; Maude Williams will and Maggie Francis Leavy as Aunt Hortense. The other rôles will be in the hands of Georgie Cooper, lda Wyatt, Cora Harris, Fogarty, and Tom Guise

The Tivoli Opera House has secured in the person of Paul Stiennorff one of the most competent directors in America, and he will assume the baton Monday evening next. He was last here with the Alice Nielsen company.

### The Orpheum's Bill.

Three new specialties are to be introduced at the Orpheum next week. They include Smith and Campbell, who call themselves the "Sidewalk Comedians"; Techow's company of tabby cats; and Coakley and Husted, who will present an original sketch.

Those retained from this week's hill are Beatrice Moreland, who will discard her charming little skit, "The Taming of a Husband," for an adaptation from the German entitled "Poppy"; Papinta, in some gorgeous new spectacular dances; graph: the Bunth and Rudd company, who give an amusing jumble of eccentric dancing, cake-walking, mechanical "big heads," double juggling, bone solos, a well-trained dog, toe-dancing, and an old burlesque magic act, in which an elephant is introduced for a few seconds; Mr. and Mrs. Murphy, in a sketch called "The Seventh Son"; and the Mascagnos, clever acrobats.

### RECENT VERSE

### The Deep Sea Pearl.

The love of my life came not As love unto others is cast : For mine was a secret wound— But the wound grew a pearl, at last.

The divers may come and go, The tides they arise and fall; the pearl in its shell lies sealed, And the Deep Sea covers all.

—Edith M. Thomas in Bazar.

Love the Conqueror Came to Me. Love the Conqueror came to me,— He whom I did long deride: Gave humility for pride,
April voicing
My rejoicing.
—who fancied I was free-Glad to be with garlands tied!

Love the Awakener came to me:
Called my sleeping soul to strife,
Offered gift of fuller life
(Wish, the measure
Of my pleasure);
And the bud that knew no bee
Burst, a rose with beauty rife.

Love the Tester came to me; For the pæan gave the dirge, For caresses gave the scourge (Ay, though Fortune
Did importune),
Till my breathing seemed to be
But the tide of sorrow's surge.

Love the Ennobler came to me, With the cross as his device,
Saying, "Shrink not from the price
{Pain the burden,
Peace the guerdon);
Sorrow bravely borne shall be
Doubly sweet as sacrifice."

Love the Revealer comes to me On this battled height, and shows Yonder river of repose:
"Not by creeping,
But by leaping,
Learns the rill the harmony

That within the river flows."

Robert Underwood Johnson in March Atlantic

### The Pilgrim.

Love, 'tis a strange and a perilous path—
I have trod this way before—
The pitiless rock and the thorn it hath,
The gloom and the closed door; There is dawn that yearns, there is dusk that grieves—
Ay, well doth Love know all!

And the chill of doubt and the heart's bruised leaves,
And the soul's unanswered call.

Mayhap thou shalt thirst where no fountains are-

Mayhap thou shalt thirst where no fountains are—
Love fareth on joy and pain!

And thy desert nights shall be void of a star—
Love's vigils are not in vain;
Ay, though more bitter each mortal breath,
The dream it is sweet, is sweet!
Though its day be woe and its night be death,
Thou canst not stay Love's feet,
Thou canst not stay Love's feet!
—Virginia Woodward Cloud in March Cosmopolitan.

### Model Table Wines

The delicacy, excellence, and absolute purity of P. J. Valckenberg's Rhine and Moselle wines have gained for them the recognition of all connoisseurs.

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— "Knox" Spring styles now open. Korn the Hatter, 726 Market Street.

### The Races.

The big event at the Oakland Track to-day (Saturday) will be the Thornton Stakes for two-year-olds and upward for a purse of \$3,000. The distance will be four miles, and as there are some thirty-one entries, there is sure to be a large field.

The San Francisco Jockey Club also announces an interesting programme for this (Saturday) afternoon at Tanforan Park. The most notable of the special features will be the California Derby for three-year-olds for a purse of \$5,000, of which \$700 goes to second and \$300 to third, fourth to save stake. The distance is a mile and a quarter and the entries number nearly forty.

### A Worthy Benefit.

On Thursday evening, at the Central Theatre, a benefit will be given the dependent mothers, widows, and orphans of the engineers who lost their lives in the disastrous wreck of the Rio de Janeiro, when James M. Ward, the popular Irish comedian, will present Dion Boucicault's romance, "The Colleen It will be given under the auspices of the Engineers' Association, No. 35. Tickets are Marine Engineers' Association, No. 35. Tickets are for sale at all the newspaper offices, banks, and lead-

At a farewell dinner in New York before she left for Europe a few days ago, Mrs. Frank Leslie announced to sixteen guests present that she was now the Baronne de Bazus, and requested that thereafter she be addressed by her title. She did not explain how she came to acquire it, merely saying it was of French origin. Mrs. Leslie's friends declare that the title was not purchased, but came by descent and the romantic discovery of some long-forgotten papers of patent right.

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# TWELFTH SEMI-ANNUAL STATEMENT

OF THE

# Continental Building and Loan Association OF CALIFORNIA

For the Six Months ending December 31, 1900, and Comparative Statement.

| ASSETS.   |               |                        |                |
|---|---------------|------------------------|----------------|
|   | Dec. 31, 1800 | Dec. 31, 1900          |                |
| oans on Mortgages and Stock\$   | 1.327.558.70  | \$                     | \$1,705,419.85 |
| leal Estate   | 52,439.13     | *                      | 140,378.05     |
| fembers' Accounts in Arrears  | 22,998.65     |                        | 29,834.64      |
| urniture and Fixtures   | 1,600.00      |                        | 1.600.00       |
| dvanced Sundry Accounts Secured by Mortgages  | 45,242.70     |                        | 60,340.78      |
| eal Estate Sold Under Contract  | 7.344.79      |                        | 12,789.94      |
| undry Debtors   | 6,558.78      |                        | 5,559.63       |
| asb in Office   | 2,177.52      | 10,254.30              | 5.555 -5       |
| asb in Bank   | 974-25        | 5,600.02               | 15,854.32      |
| Total Assets\$  | 1,466,894.52  |                        | \$1,971,777-21 |
| LIABILITIES.  |               |                        |                |
|   |               | D                      |                |
| L A II II TO II II C II T-st-II-s-a-t St-a-h  | Dec. 31, 1899 | Dec. 31, 1900          |                |
| lass '' A," '' E," '' G " Installment Stock\$  lass '' F " Installment Stock, Free Withdrawal\$ | 339,745.07    | \$ 384,172.55          |                |
| llass "F" Installment Stock, Free Withdrawar  | 187,760.95    | 342,539 96             |                |
| llass "C, "New, Fully Paid (6% guaranteed)  | 319,858.00    | 1,516.00               |                |
| lass "C, New, Fully Paid (% guaranteed)   | 8,500.00      | 42I,408.00<br>8,500.00 |                |
| lass "D," Deposit Fully Paid (5% guaranteed)  | 63,924.75     | 103,004.00             |                |
| lass "D, Deposit Pully Laid (5/6 guaranteed)  | 81,427.00     | 72,659.00              |                |
| Class '' B," Fully Paid.  | 75.388.14     | 100,049.16             |                |
| dvance Payments   | 18.080.21     | 31,216,52              |                |
| -   |               | 3-12-0132              |                |
| Total Due Shareholders\$  | 1,096,444.12  |                        | \$1,465,965.19 |
| Due Banks   | 60.724.06     |                        | 45,000.00      |
| oans Due and Incomplete   | 86,431.90     |                        | 199,782.43     |
| Repayment Account Mortgage Loans  | 28,194.56     |                        | 16,879.40      |
| rofits to Date  | 144,698.19    |                        | 184,365.26     |
| leserve Fund  | 9,924.99      |                        | 14,098.28      |
| undry Creditors   | 2,461.65      |                        | 2,895.85       |
| nterest Due Paid-Up Stockholders (Coupons)  | 9,008.97      |                        | 11,649.74      |
| ife Insurance Reserve Fund  | 27,469.81     |                        | 24,352,82      |
| nsurance Fund   | 1,536.27      |                        | 6,783.24       |
| Total Liabilities\$   | 1,466,894.52  |                        | \$1,971,777.21 |
|   |               |                        |                |

HOME OFFICE, - - 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WM. CORBIN, Secretary.

### VANITY FAIR.

It can not be said that the new army order which ordains that all British army officers shall wear their ordains that all British army officers small uniforms in public, and in theatres and places of entertainment as well, after April 2d, is at all popular. Says the London correspondent of the New Herald: "The general appearance of the British army officer in uniform will indeed be a revolution in his wonted habits of dress. Nothing has been more abhorrent to his nature than to display, when off duty, his calling by his garb. To such an extent has the unwritten law prevailed that it was not 'good form' to appear in regimentals save in the actual exercise of military routine, and this custom of showing preference for civilian clothes has marked off distinctively the British army officer from his confrère in the Continental armies of Europe. social life its effect has been to render much less noticeable the demarkation between the military and civil professions which in Germany and some other countries of Europe is apt to be oppressively defined. An officer in the regular army above a subaltern's rank would as soon think of carrying the outward and visible sign of the service into private life in his wearing apparel as he would of talking the 'shop' of drill within the precincts of mess. Both are equally 'taboo.' The regulation, bowever, ordaining the wearing of the uniform in public places is likely to be the prelude to a series of sweeping changes which may transform the customs, tradi-tions, and training of the British officer. The South African war has found out the weakness of the higher ranks in the army. Fabulous quantities of commissariat luxuries and equipments were said to have accompanied the officers of the crack regiments when sent out to the Cape eighteen months ago. The mess as a social club has received some hard knocks in rough campaigning, and the necessity for a better capacity for acquiring scientific training to cope with the realities of war than for playing polo and hunting is one of the first lessons to make itself apparent."

Commenting on the metbods of New York's most famous cotillion leaders—Craig Wadsworth, Wortb-ington Whitehouse, Elisba Dyer, Alexander Hadden, and Harry Lehr—the Chicago Evening Post says: "Mr. Wadsworth, who is a rough rider and crack yachtsman, as well as a beau, is given to in-troducing athletics into his cotillions, and occasiontroducing athetics into his coulinous, and occasionally causes effete young men to perform 'stunts' that scarcely barmonize with narrow backs and shaky knees. Mr. Dyer fashions his deportment after the lines of the great McAllister, sacrificing effect largely to dignity, and directing the gyrations of his lines and fours and eights with a movement of the eyebrows. Between Messrs. Hadden and Whitehouse there existed three years ago a prodigious but friendly rivalry as to the respective rights of each to the cotillion championship. To decide the matter it was agreed that both should lead cotillions the same evening at one of the assemblies. Mr. Whitehouse was at a disadvantage int of stature, but this was offset by the fact that Mr. Hadden is cursed with concave legs. These, tapering into iridescent hose and razor pumps, would cause any bookmaker to scratch tbe odds. There was some buck-jumping and gallop-ing down the centre that night that will never be forgotten, but Mr. Whitebouse won. Mr. Hadden accepted his defeat in the spirit of a true courtier, and gave his hand to the victor without a qualm. Harry Lehr also leads cotillions trippingly and with finesse—more of them, possibly, than he would if he were not the gazetted private secretary of Mrs.

The French police bave arrested a swindler whose misdeeds are novel, but whose case is chiefly inter esting because of the curious study of character is offers (writes the Pall Mall Gazette's Paris corre-The culprit, one Viaud by name, was employed by a big drapery establishment at Nantes. One of his contrades happened to read out in bis presence the winning numbers at a drawing of City of Paris bonds. The idea occurred to him as a joke to feign wild excitement, and to declare that he was the owner of the bond to which the big prize of forty thousand dollars had fallen. After a moment of skepticism his companions were convinced by his stoutly reiterated affirmations. His good fortune was noised abroad, his name was printed by the local papers, and in a trice he found himself famous. In their desire to bave the handling of his capital many friends offered him advances, there being always some delay in the payment of the winning bonds. It dawned upon Viaud that be could turn his decep-tion to profitable account, and be yielded to the temptation, and, to sustain his character of a mar temptation, and, to sustain his character of a man who had just come in for a fortune, be indulged in extravagant living, and lavished money right and left. This attitude inspired the utmost confidence. Regarded as a sort of local hero, all Nantes was er to accord Viaud credit. He engaged in a multitude of speculations, buying houses and land, floating companies, and taking shares in businesses. His success had turned his head. Then a notary, a little more curious than his infatuated and gullible brother Nantais, looked into the matter and discovered that the forty thousand dollars had been paid in due course to a fortunate wight whose name

followed.

According to the latest dispatches, the Duchess of Marlborough, who, after spending a few days by herself in Paris, joined W. K. Vanderbilt's party at Monte Carlo, has just created an enormous sensa-tion by snubbing the Prince of Monaco with such severity that even Consuelo's most fervent admirers feel compelled to blame her mildly. The prince, whose yacht was detained at Marseilles by the great strike of dock bands, telegraphed to Monte Carlo asking the lady managers to postpone the charity fair for two days, because he wished to attend the opening. Learning that the young duchess had arrived, he also telegraphed to her requesting that she would accept a booth and attend a supper the same night aboard his yacht, the *Princess Alice*. The duchess did not deign to answer personally, but sent curt regrets through her secretary. As soon as he reached Monaco, the little autocrat de manded explanations through the Marchioness of Anglesey, a friend of both parties. Consuelo answered suavely: "Tell him that, prince though he is, there are some people who object to associating with a gambling-hell keeper."

bumorous result of Emperor William's recenvisit to England is evident in the mustaches of the inhabitants of the West End of London. That up-ward and outward twist so associated with the Kaiser's mustache has been extensively adopted, especially by those having pretensions to military appearance. Interviews with West End barbers reveal pearance. Interviews with West End barbers reveal the trouble they are encountering in transforming life-long droops into upward curls

Photographing jewelry as a means of its protection is likely to become popular now that the picture of a valuable diamond brooch led to its recognition and recovery in the East. But it is doubtful if there is one woman among ten who owns costly jewelry that ever thought of taking this precaution. The New York Sun says that one photographer who takes many pictures of women of wealth in New York said the other day that few of them ever had themselves photographed wearing their jewelry, since it had become the style to wear less jewelry than formerly. He looked at random over half a dozen portraits made recently, and there over hair a dozen portraits made recently, and there was scarcely on any of their originals jewelry that amounted to more than a few bundred dollars in value. Yet the majority of these women own jewels worth thousands of dollars. In England the custom of wearing jewelry in photographs is much more prevalent than it is in New York. Pictures of English women of wealth and position usually dis-English women of wealth and position usually display the entire contents of their jewelry boxes, and their tiaras, stomachers, and necklaces are frequently conspicuous enough to be serviceable means of identification were they stolen, although thieves rarely dare to keep such things intact for even the briefest time. American women owning valuable jewelry are not likely to possess any photo graphs of it, unless they were especially taken. And that precaution has so far been observed in few

The strike among ladies' tailors in Paris was ex tended a fortnight ago by about 65,000 dressmakers and seamstresses, employed by 1,950 establishments, going out and joining the cutters and fitters who are for the most part men. It is said that should the strike continue into the season employed in the making of summer clothing, it will seriously affect important woman's clothing houses all over Europe, while the strikers can obtain plenty of profitable work by setting up for themselves, as many of them have already done. Another report is that prepara-tions are heing made in Paris for the establishment of a large union tailoring institution to be operated in opposition to the well-known and fashionable Paris tailors whose employees are out on strike. About 4,000 tailors and tailoresses gathered recently in the Bourse du Travail, where many addresses were read. One woman read out the demands of the women strikers, saying that whatever might be said of other occupations, in tailoring women should receive the same wages as men, if not higher. He demands for herself and fellow-tailoresses were Eight hours a day, for \$2.50; 50 cents per hour for overtime; two hours for luncheon and dinner; the work-rooms to be swept at least twice a day, during the time that the "slaves" were at their meals.

In contrasting the relative comforts of New York and London, Ella Wheeler Wilcox says in the New York Journal: "What America and England need to-day is to learn from each other. We need England's quieter methods, its softened voices, its poli ness in the small matters of daily association, its charming courtesy, its repose. England needs our breadth of view, our insistence on universal rights and privileges, our spirit of progress in the matter of physical comfort and convenience, tempered with its own better taste in the love of order and quiet. We need London's police service. The policemen of London are the most agreeable, best-informed, clear-thinking, direct-minded, and courteous-man nered men in the city. They ought to be running the government. London needs our methods of heating its borribly uncomfortable hotels and houses.

late in the day Viaud's innumerable friends found that they had been swindled. His arrest speedily road carriages and cheaper rates of travel, our electric cars and conveyances. In a pouring rain last night I waited in the arctic lobby of a theatre forty minutes before it was possible to obtain any kind of carriage to return to the hotel, and there was no other way of returning unless I walked. When I hear in the future, as I have heard in the past, my American friends enthuse over the lovely cheap cab-rates of London and its delightful freedom from loud and ugly trolley and cable-cars, it will not be without a response. Expensive, slow, inconvenient, and untidy are the methods of street locomotion in this the largest and one of the oldest cities in the civilized world to-day. Personally, I would rather have my bones broken on a Broadway cable-car than my pa-tience and temper ruined by the London cabs. I have not enjoyed one moment of absolute physical comfort in London, although I have paid large prices to obtain what was offered under its name. have been mentally and spiritually soothed and charmed by the excessive politeness and repose of all classes I have encountered. I have never heard an oath or an angry word in the most crowded streets. Cab-drivers are universally courteous to one another, as well as the most expert drivers in the world. Many Americans could learn good manners from them.

### THE FINANCIAL WEEK.

The transactions for the week ending Wednesday, March 13th, on the Stock and Bond Exchange were as follows:

| DOMUS,                      |                 | Ciosea.       |  |
|-----------------------------|-----------------|---------------|--|
| Shares                      |                 | Bid. Asked.   |  |
| Hawaiian C. & S.            |                 |               |  |
| 5% 5,000                    | @ 1051/2        | 1051/2        |  |
| Market St. Ry. 5% 6,000     |                 | 1211/2        |  |
|                             | (4) 1081/2      |               |  |
|                             | W 108 1/2       | 1081/4 1085/8 |  |
| Northern Cal. Ry.           |                 |               |  |
| 5/ 12,000                   | @ 1117.         | 111           |  |
| Oceanic S. Co. 5%. 12,000   | @ 1051/2-1061/2 | 1053/4 1061/2 |  |
| Omnibus C. R. 6% 2,000      | @ 129           | 130           |  |
| S. P. of Ariz. 6% 18,000    |                 | 1121/2        |  |
| S. P. Branch 6% 20,000      | @ 1321/4        |               |  |
| 5, F. Branch 6, 20,000      | W 13274         | 13158         |  |
| S. V. Water 6% 1,000        |                 | 1121/4        |  |
| S. V. Water 4% 6,000        | @ 103¾          | 104           |  |
| S. V. Water 4% 3ds 10,000   | @ 1021/4-1021/2 | 1021/         |  |
|                             |                 |               |  |
|                             | CKS.            | Closed.       |  |
| Water, Shares,              |                 | Bid. Asked.   |  |
| Cootra Costa Water 330      | @ 69- 71        | 703/4 711/4   |  |
| Spring Valley Water. 775    | @ 901/2- 913/4  | 901/2 91      |  |
| Gas and Electric.           | 0 3-70 3-74     | 3-/- 3-       |  |
|                             |                 |               |  |
| Equitable Gaslight . 365    | @ 31/4- 31/2    | 31/4          |  |
| Oakland Gas 30              | @ 51            | 501/4 511/2   |  |
| Pacific Gas 10              | @ 445/8         | 45            |  |
| S. F. Gas & Electric. 1,110 | @ 473/6- 481/2  | 475/8         |  |
|                             |                 |               |  |
|                             | @ 43%           | 438 434       |  |
| Banks.                      |                 |               |  |
| Bank of Cal 66              | @ 410- 4101/2   | 4111/2        |  |
| Cal. S. D. & T. Co 120      | @ 10534         | 1051/2 106    |  |
| Street R. R.                | 9 3/4           | 103/2 100     |  |
|                             |                 |               |  |
| Market St 60                | @ 691/2         | 69½ 70        |  |
| Powders.                    |                 | •             |  |
| Giant Con 80                | @ 83- 84        | 84            |  |
| *** *                       |                 |               |  |
|                             | @ 3½            | 31/4          |  |
| Sugars.                     |                 |               |  |
| Hana P. Co 135              | @ 81/8- 81/4    | 7 81/4        |  |
| Honokaa S. Co 815           | @ 32%- 33       | 323/4         |  |
| Hutchinson 250              | @ 25- 251/2     |               |  |
|                             |                 | 25            |  |
| Kilauea S. Co 350           | @ 25- 231/2     | 231/2         |  |
| Makaweli S. Cn 355          | @ 43- 44        | 431/4         |  |
| Ocemea S. Co 865            | @ 29¾-30        | 30            |  |
| Paauhau S. P. Co 315        | @ 34- 341/2     | 341/4 341/2   |  |
| Miscellaneous.              | O 34 34/2       | 37/4 37/2     |  |
|                             | 4               |               |  |
| Alaska Packers 375          | @ 119- 121      | 1191/2        |  |
| Cal. Fruit C. Assn 10       | @ 981/2         | 9834 9914     |  |
| Cal. Wine Assn 326          | (d) 100         | 100           |  |
| Oceanic S. Co 605           | @ 4934 - 56     | 491/2 501/2   |  |
| Pac. C. Borax 160           | @ 150- 1521/2   |               |  |
| rac. C. Dorax 100           | W 150- 152%     | 150           |  |

Oceanic still continues weak, and sold off five points to 49%, closing at 49% bid, 50 asked. Spring Valley sold down to 90% and closed at 91 sales, 90½ bid, 91 asked. San Francisco Gas and Electric bas been in good demand, selling up to 48½ on sales of about 1,100 shares, closing at 47% bid and 48 asked. Equitable Gas is in good demand at 3¾ sales and bid. There is also a good demand for the Pool Stock which sold up to 2¾, with none offering. The Sugar Stocks bave been fairly accurate, with narrow fluctuations, and closed about holding their own.

### INVESTMENTS.

ocal Stocks and Securities. Refer hy permission Wells Fargo & Co. and Anglo-Californian Banks,

A. W. BLOW, Member Stock and Band Exchang

A. W. BLOW & CO. Tel. Bish 24. 388 Montgomery Street, 8. F.

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Stocks and Bonds—We buy and sell strictly on commission all first-class Hawaiian Stocks and Bonds. Members of Honolulu Stock Exchange. In General—We are prepared to look after property both real and personal, collect and remit incomes, and execute any business commission for persons residing abroad.

References—Messrs. Welch & Co., 220 Callfornia Street, San Francisco, Cal. Bank of Hawaii, Limited, Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands.

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nate, Call or write for what you want.

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Capital actually paid pp in cash. ... 1,000,000.00
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San Francisco, Cal.

### STORVETTES.

Grave and Gay, Epigrammatic and Otherwisa.

Wheo that very limited monarch, Louis-Philippe, was asked to pardon Barbes, he replied : "He has my pardoo; now I will see if I cao get him that of my ministers."

Dr. Milan Soulé writes that hypnotic suggestion has enabled him to afford complete or partial relief io several iostances. An accomplished and wellknown medical man gravely assured him "that he had frequently cured his wife of seasickness after the acute stage had passed by compelling her attention while he slowly read aloud the first chapter of the Gospel according to St. Matthew.

Senator Vest has been handicapped with poor health for some time, nevertheless his miod is one of the hrightest io the Seoate. Ooe day receotly he sank ioto his chair, saying to his oeighbor: "I am ao old man, aod I'll oever get over this." "Come, come, Vest, hrace up," replied his neighbor; "brace up, and you'll he all right. Look at Morrill over there; he's oearly oloety, and is as spry as a man of forty." "Morrill! Morrill!" said Vest; "he's set for eternity. They'll have to shoot him oo the day of judgmeot."

Two inmates in a Glasgow asylum, working in the garden, decided upon an attempt at escape, Watchiog their opportuoity wheo their keeper was ahsent, they approached the wall. "Noo, bend doon, Saody," said the one, "aod I'll clim' up your shoulder to the top, and theo I'll gie ye a hand up tae." Sandy, accordingly, bent dowo. Tam, mounting his hack, gained the top of the wall, and, dropping over the other side, shouted, as he pre-pared to make off: "I'm thioking, Saody, you'll be better to bide anither fortoight, for you're oo near richt vet.'

Representative John M. Alleo, of Mississippi, ooce heard a pithy fuoeral sermoo delivered by a oegro preacher over a defunct darkey. The dead d been food of attendiog gay parties, where he whistled and daoced, and these practices preacher did oot approve, so he said: "My brethern aod sisters, we are here to pay our last sad respects to our departed brother. he was a good mao and some says he was a bad mao. Where he has gooe to we cao't tell, but io our grief we has ooe coosolatioo, and that is—that he is dead!"

Queeo Victoria's relations to her loog successioo of prime mioisters would furoish an interesting theme for a large chapter io the history of her That she was not at all partial to Mr. Glad-well known. "He talks to me as if I were stone is well known. "He talks to me as if I were a public meetiog," she is reported to have said. With Disraeli she was on the most cordial terms, eveo of personal and almost iotimate frieodship. He was an adroit courtier, and said in the last year of his life to Matthew Aroold: "Every ooe likes flattery; and when it comes to royalty, you should lay it on with a trowel."

Once, wheo an eothusiastic young chairman at a large meetiog io Harlem, New York, was making an earnest and sincere but very flattering speech in introducing the late Heory George, the latter wriggled and writhed as though his character was being aspersed instead of praised. Unable to hear it longer, he suddeoly leaced forward and poked the chairman in the back with a walking-stick be had found beside him. The chairman, in a flood of bellowing eloquence, chopped off in the middle of a word, looked behind him, had a whisperiog coofereoce with the philosopher, turoed back to the audieoce, and said, quietly: "Mr. George don't want me to get the rest of that off," which tickled the assemblage ioto spasms of laughter.

The New York Sun's Pekin correspondent says that ooce during a dry season in China, the viceroy, Earl Li Hung Chaog, called on the American mioister, Mr. Conger, and spoke of the weather. "Yes," said Mr. Cooger, "it seems to he dry everywhere. It is dry io my country, too. I read io ooe of our papers the other day that io maoy places io the West the people were praying for raio."
"What I" said the earl, "do your people pray to
their God for rain?" "Oh, yes," said the mioister, "What!" said the Earl, "do your people pag, to their God for rain?" "Oh, yes," said the mioister, "they ofteo pray for rain." "Aod does their God send it when they pray for it?" asked the earl. "Yes, sometimes their prayers are aoswered aod sometimes they are oot." "All the same like sometimes they are oot." "All the same like Chioese joss, hey?" said the earl, with a grio and a

On the last eight of a series of "protracted meetings" in the Methodist Church of a little Southern California village, the other day, the visiting evao-gelist was making a special effort to ohtain a showiog of anxious souls. He had preached his best sermoo, and reached an emotional fervor that he had seldom equaled. But oobody responded to his iovitation. They sang a hymn, and then the evangelist rose again and called upon the congregation to "enlist for the service of the Lord." A battlescarred, woodeo-legged veterao who had dropped ioto the hack seat, watched the proceedings with io-

terest. For the third time the perspiring evangelist rose and asked: "Is there no one willing to colist in the Lord's army?" Then response came from the back seat: "Draft 'em, parsoo; damn it, draft

Here is a characteristic letter which Andrew Carnegie is said to have received from Mark Twain the other day: "DEAR MR. CARNEGIE: Understanding that you are blessed at present with an un-usual surplus of income, and knowing well your generous spirit and desire to do good to those who will help themselves, I want to ask you to make me a contribution of one dollar and fifty cents. When I was a young man my mother gave me a hymo-book which I faithfully used. It is now, thanks to my efforts, worn out, and I think it should be replaced, and you are the mao to do this. Appreciating to the full the generous deeds that have made your name illustrious in this and other countries and believing that in making me this donation you will he carrying oo the spirit of your work, I am yours faithfully, MARK TWAIN. P. S.—Don't send the hymn-book; send the one dollar and fifty

When Englaod's heir-apparent, the Duke of Corowall and York, then known as "Prince George," was doing his sea-service, he was stationed some time at Halifax, and he used to run out into the surrounding country oo little expeditions. was returning oo one occasion by train from a flying trip to a oear-hy village when Seoator Thomas A. Temple, of York County, New Brunswick, who is koowo as a rather pompous individual, eo-countered him. The secator espied the prince sitting in the smoker surrounded by a pile of papers, and wearing his undress oaval uniform, the cap of which bore some resemblaoce to that woro by the uniformed traio-boy. "Here, boy!" called the senator, sharply; "give me a paper."
The young prince looked up and quietly haoded the lawmaker ooe of his papers. The seoator fished out two of the cumbrous Canadian coppers and held them out. The prince took them gravely and laid them on the seat beside him. The secator's confusion can be imagined when, a few hours later, he learoed the ideotity of the "oewsboy" upon his arrival at Halifax.

### Grant's Last Request of the Government.

Dr. Shrady, while on a visit to ex-President Graot, oo April 3, 1885, expressed a desire for a picture with his autograph. Says the doctor io the Satur-day Evening Post: "Grant turned to his son, Colonel Fred Graot, who was io the room, and said: Bring me one of the Marshall pictures for the doctor.' Colooel Grant came io with a steel-plate engraviog and put it down in front of the general, who, carefully selecting one of the peos that were hefore him, attached his autograph. Colooel Grant, who had been watching his father, then handed him a letter which had been previously writteo at the geoeral's request. This was the ooe, which afterward became famous, asking some future which afterward became famous, asking some future President of the Uoited States to appoint the general's graodsoo, Ulysses, to West Point, Without dipping his peo in the iok agaio, Geoeral Grant attached his name to this letter.

"It was dooe quietly hut, in view of the cir-cumstaoces, the actioo was dramatic. Youog Ulysses—Colooel Graot's eldest soo—was then a mere boy. We all knew that when the letter should be presented General Grant would bave been many vears io his grave. Death was hoveriog over him It was only a question of mooths, perhaps of weeks, wheo the baod that held the pen would be forever stilled. Altogether, it was a situation that had io it much pathos. It meaot a heoedictioo for a future soldier. I believe the others must have beeo impressed with this sceoe, as much as I was, for after the scratchiog of the geoeral's peo had ceased, there was absolute sileoce io his room, while Colonel folded the precious document Young Ulysses has recently been admitted to the Military Academy at West Point oo the strength of the letter sigoed that day by the dying geoeral. The hooor of fulfilliog the last request made by the great soldier to the government he had served so well devolved upon President McKioley. Should young Ulysses ever achieve great deeds in the service of the United States that moment in the sick chamber will become historic.'

### The Teething Perlod

Is the trying time in baby's life. Proper feeding theo is most essential. To secure uniformity of diet use Gail Bordeo Eagle Brand Coodensed Milk. Book "Bahies" free. Bordeo's Condeosed Milk Co., N. Y.

Now Is the Time to Bring Your Friends From the East.

From the East.

If you have frieeds coming to California, write to D. W. Hitchcock, Geoeral Agent of the Uoioo Pacific R. R., No. 1 Mootgomery Street, San Francisco, who will arraoge to secure for them the following special low rates: From New York or Bostoo, \$47.00; Chicago, \$30.00; St. Louis, \$27.50; Omaha, Kaosas City, or Denver, \$20,00; and correspondiogly low rates from all other Eastern cities. These Special Westbound Excursions via the Uoioo Pacific will leave the East weekly until April 30th.

- SOUTHFIELD WELLINGTON COAL; ORDER from any coal-dealer.

THE TUNEFUL LIAR.

Pieceful Sleep. He put a stick of dynamite Inside a stove to heat, He dido't dream at all that night, He dido't dream at all that night, His sleep was calm aod sweet. Some of him slept upon the hill, Some of him in the vale, And some beside the twinkling rill That buhbles through the dale. -Portland Oregonian.

Happiness-A Recipe. Happiness—A Recipe.

To make it: Take a hall, dim lit;
A pair of stairs where two may sit;
Of music soft, a har or so;
Two spoons of—just two spoons, you know;
Of little love pats, one or two,
Or one squeezed haod instead will do;
A waist—the size to be embraced;
And two just live sees read—to taste. And two ripe lips, rose red—to taste; And if the lips are soft and sweet, You'll find your happiness complete.—Life.

On Her Account.

On her account they left the laod Where rich papa's soap factories stand, And, 'mid the Old World's classic show, Mnd, mid the Old World's classic show, Where rank is high, if funds are low, She fought the fight mamma had planned. At that strategic dame's commaod She led her trumps for court cards, and At leogth kiod Fortune did bestow

Oo her a Couot.

And so she's titled, great, and grand;

Mamma is proud, the Couot is bland;

All three are pleased, but this we know Most pleased are those he chanced to owe,
For now he draws with lavish haod
On her account.

—Joe Lincoln in the Century.

### The Shopper.

Grim-visaged, stern of face and mien, She treads the earth to keep it down. From store to store she rushes on, Nor looks behind, to right oor left; Her elbows swiog and stab and jab To clear a path, where idle throngs Would bar her way to windows decked With hose marked down to 49, From 51; or thiogs in tin,
Or lace, or glass, or silk, or mull,
The thing itself she little recks;
The marking down—the price io red—
Ah, that's the thiog that fires her hrain And oerves her limbs to struggle oo— To jab and stah, and tread on corns Of those who first in line had choice Of colors, weights, and shades and lots. Of tolors, weights, and shades and lots.

Of colors, weights, and shades and lots.

She'll pay them back in harsh retort

For ioches gained and bargains lost.

Time flies; her streogth, now failing fast,
Must bear a final rush to where

The sign "Shop worn," a beacon light,
Shows things in green and red and blue;
All much crumbled, some toro and soiled,
But all marked "Choice for 2g."

Night falls. She reels, all speot and worn,
A hat-warped, glove-torn, helpiess thing,
To clutch a strap on homeward train
And smile in triumph as she counts—
A peony saved on this—on that—
Yes, two, no, three—how oice! And this?
Oh, yes, one there, two here; let's see—
That's seven in all—yes, that is right!

Woo't John be glad! My car-fare was,
Ob, my, how horrid, 30 cents!"

—New York Evening Sun.

The worm turned: "Are you going out tooight, dear," said the hushaod to the emancipated womao. "I am. It is the regular weekly meeting of the lodge." "Then I want to say to you"—and there was an unusual defiance in the mild man's tone-"I want to say that if you are not home by eleven o'clock I shall go home to my father.

There is oothiog like a fine brandy, and OTARD heats them all .- Adv.

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# VVQ Scotch Whisky

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Boeton to Liverpool via Queenstown
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Sailing March 13th and April 10th.
S. S. NEW ENGLAND, 11,600 Tons, Length 575 ft.
Sailing March 27th and April 24th.
Portland, Me., to Liverpool
S. S. DOMINION, March 23th.
and S. S. CAMBROMAN, April 3d.

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Nippon Maru. Friday, May 3
America Maru. Wednesday, May 29
Via Honoluln. Round-trip tickets at reduced rates.

For freight and passage apply at company's office, 421 Market Street, cor. First. W. H. AVERY, General Agent.

OCEANIC S.S. CO Slerra, 6000 Tons Sonoma, 6000Tons S. S. Maríposa, for Honolulu, Mar, 16, 1901, at 2 F. M. S. Sonoma for Honolulu, Pago Pago, Anckland, and Sydney, Wednesday, Mar, 27, 1901, at 9 F. M. S. Australla, for Papete, Tahlif, Friday, Apr. 15, 1901, at 4 F. M. J. D. Spreckele & Bros. Co., Agts., 643 Market Street. Freight Office, 327 Market St., San Francisco.

### Pacific Coast Steamship Co.



Steamers leave Broadway Wharf, S. F.:
For Alaskan ports, 11 A. M., Mar. 2,
7, 12, 17, 22, 27, Apr. 1, change to company's steamers at Seattle.
For B. C. and Puget Sound Ports, 11
A. M., Mar. 2, 7, 12, 17, 22, 27, Apr. 1,
and every fifth day thereafter.
For Eureka (Humboldt Bny), 2 F. M.,
Mar. 4, 9, 14, 19, 24, 29, Apr. 3, and
every fifth day thereafter.
For San Diego, stopping only at Santa Barbara, Port
Los Angeles, and Redondo (Los Angeles): Queen—Wed.
nesdays, 9 A. M.
For Santa Cruz, Monterey, San Simeon, Cayucos, Port
Hartford (Sauris Suspo), Gaviota, Santa Barbara,
For Santa Cruz, Monterey, San Simeon, Cayucos, Port
Hartford (Sauris Suspo), Gaviota, Santa Barbara,
Newport (Los Angeles): Corona—Fridays, 9 A. M.
For Mexican ports, 10 A. M. Seventh of each month.
For further information obtain company's folder,
The company reserves the right to change steamers,
sailing dates, and hours of sailing, without previous notice.
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ro Market Street, San Francisco.

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EMPIRE LINE. To Alaska and Gold Fields.

International Navigation Company, CHAS.
TAYLOR, General Agent Pacific Coast, 30 Montgom
Street.

### The Phelan Dinner.

Mayor James D. Phelan gave a dinner on Wednesday night in the Red Room of the Bo-hemian Club in honor of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Sprague, of New Orleans. Mrs. Sprague is the daughter of Hon. William T. Wallace. Others at

Mrs. Eleanor Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Hooker, Mr. and Mrs. Chase, Mr. and Mrs. Oxnard, Mr. and Mrs. Folger, Mr. and Mrs. J. Downey Harvey, Miss Jennie Blair, Mrs. Garceau, Mrs. Belvin, Miss Mary Scott, Mr. Walter Martin, Mr. Frank Michael, Mr. Hermann Oelrichs, Captain Wilson, U. S. A., and Mr. Truxton Beale.

### Notes and Gossip

The wedding of Miss Ethel Dimond to Mr. William R. Sherwood will take place on Wednesday, April 24th. The wedding journey will include a visit to the British Isles.

The engagement is announced of Miss Beatrice Steele, eldest daughter of Mrs. Emma Steele, of and Oak Streets, Oakland, to Mr. Thomas H. Williams, Ir.

The engagement is announced of Miss Helen Temple Crocker, eldest daughter of Mrs. H. A. Crocker, to Mr. Wallace Hanscome Dow, son of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Dow. No date has yet

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Dow. No date has yet been set for the wedding.

The engagement is announced of Miss Gertrude
Tidball, daughter of Mrs. Keeling, of Berkeley, to
Mr. Hugo Toland. Their wedding has been set for

Mrs. Henry T. Scott, Mrs. J. B. Casserly, Mrs. J. D. Grant, Mrs. William Irwin, and several ladies are planning a charity concert which will take place next month at the Mark Hopkins Institute of Art immediately after the close of the spring exhibition of the San Francisco Art Association. It will be remembered that these ladies gave a similar concert in the Maple Room of the Palace Hotel last year, and as a result several charities were greatly bene-fited.

Miss Sarah Collier gave a moonlight party last eek at which she entertained Mr. and Mrs. Robert Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. Macondray, Miss Carrie Taylor, Miss Irene Baker, Miss Cora Smedberg, Miss Sallie Maynard, Miss Mattie Livermore, Miss Bessie Ames, Miss Margaret Collier, Mr. Latham McMullin, Mr. Sydney Salisbury, Mr. Gerald Rathbone, Mr. James Pringle, Mr. W. D. Duke, Mr. Roy McDonald, Mr. Harry Farr, Mr. William B. Collier, and Mr. William B. Collier, Jr. A chartered car carried Miss Collier's guests to the beach, where a supper was enjoyed at the Cliff House

The members of the San Mateo Hunt Club will The members of the San Mateo Hunt Club will be the guests at breakfast this (Saturday) morning, at 8:30 o'clock, of Mr. J. J. Moore at "Mooreheads," his country home at Fair Oaks, and the hounds will be laid on the scent at 10 A. M. Mr. Francis Carolan, M. F. H. of the club, has recovered sufficiently from the injury to his ankle to be able to side. be able to ride

Mrs. Edward B. Young gave an informal reception on Saturday, March 9th, in honor of Mr. Youog's sister, Mrs. Alec Adam, of Melbourne, and Mrs. Henry S. Judson, of St. Paul, Minn. Mrs. Young was assisted by Mrs. L. L. Dunbar, Mrs. Eli Lewelling, Mrs. F. A. Denicke, Mrs. M. E. Stanford, Miss May, Miss Giesting, Miss Bootb, Miss Hazel Cope, and Miss Gladys Stanford.

### Recent Wills and Successions.

The sixtb account of Henry T. Scott and Charles E. Green, guardians of the estates of Charles Templeton Crocker and Jennie Adeline Crocker, the minor children of Charles F. Crocker, has been filed in Judge Coffey's court. The cash on hand for Charles Templeton Crocker, on October 10, 1900, when the fifth account was closed, was \$450,476.69 and on February 28, 1901, it was \$579,048.06. The cash held for Jennie Adeline Crocker in October was \$457,899.14, and on February 28th it was \$588,766.95. As the account shows, the wealth of young Crocker was increased to the extent of about \$129,000 in less than five months, and that of his sister to the extent

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of about \$131,000. The estate's receipts are equally divided between the two by the guardians, but the boy spends nearly twice as much for his personal es as his sister, and so her ready cash exceeds Each of them is now worth several million dollars. Plans are nearing completion for the new hotel to be erected by them on the site formerly occupied by Calvary Church, north-west corner of Powell and Geary Streets, with some additional land recently purchased, giving a frontage of 137:6 feet on Powell Street by 165 feet on Geary Street. It is proposed to have the structure eleven or twelve stories high, and it is to be called the Hotel Crocker.

Edwin Wildman has been granted letters of ad-Edwin Wildman has been granted letters of administration on the estate of his late brother, Rounsevelle Wildman, who was drowned by the sinking of the steamship *Rio de Janeiro*. Application was made by Public Administrator Patrick Boland for letters of administration, but Judge Murasky decided that the dead man's brother bas

the prior right to handle the estate.

Simeon Wenban's will, dated July 17, 1888, has been filed for probate by his widow, Caroline S. Wenban, to whom he bequeathed all of his estate. Mrs. Wenban stated in her petition that her husband owned 252,470 shares of stock in the Tenabo Mill and Mining Company, valued at \$260,000; other personal property worth \$7,000; the Wenban building on the corner of Sutter and Mason Streets; the family residence on Jackson Street and Van Ness Avenue; and an unimproved lot on the north-west corner of Golden Gate Avenue and Van Ness Avenue, all of which realty she valued at \$300,000 making the probable value of the estate less than

Mrs. Mary Ann Henarie's will has been filed in Judge Coffey's department by B. F. Brisar and Mrs. Maude H. Norton, whom she chose to carry out its provisions. In the petition accompanying the will, her estate was valued at \$110,000, exclusive of her claim for part of the estate of her husband, the late D. V. B. Henarie, who died over a year ago. To her adopted daughter, Mrs. Maude Norton, she bequeathed the realty on the north-east corner of Pine and Taylor Streets. The two trustees are to pay to Mrs. Henarie's son, George A. Hosley, between \$100 and \$200 a month during his life, \$100 to be paid while he remains in good health and not over \$200 in case he becomes sick. If he should die be-\$200 in case he becomes sick. If he should die before his wife, Emma Hosley, she is to be paid \$25 a
month during her life. The trustees are to give
Benjamin Norton, son of Mrs. Maude Norton,
\$5,000 when he reaches the age of twenty-three
years, and are to pay Harry Wiggin and Amanda
Wiggin, of Los Angeles, \$800 to aid them in getting
text the Old Boosle's Harry. into the Old People's Home. The residue of the estate was bequeathed in equal shares to Benjamin Norton and the sons and daughters of Mrs. Henarie's three sisters, Lucinda Hartwell, Emily Byam, and Sarah C. Rockwell, and to several chari-

The estate of Miss Josephine L. Sanford, which was worth several hundreds of thousands of dollars, has been divided among the legatees and claimants, Judge Coffey having signed the final decree of dis-tribution, which was as follows: To John A. Stanly's estate, 665.80 acres of the Rancho los Meganos, in Contra Costa County, in satisfaction of the claim of the law firm of Stanly, Stoney & Hayes; to Attorney Garret W. McEnerney and William B. Treadwell, 332.90 acres each, McEnerney baving transferred balf of his claim to Treadwell; to Mrs. Henry L. Wagner, Mrs. Francis G. Newlands, Mrs. Eva Pritchett (formerly McAllister), of Washington, D. C., and Hall McAllister, heirs of Attorney Hall McAllister, 399.48 acres; to Attorney T. I. Bergin, 266.32 acres as surviving partner of the law firm of McAllister & Bergin, and 1,414.82½ acres additional, which were bequeathed to him; to Dr. Charles N. Ellinwood, 1,414.82½ acres, according to a bequest; to Professor George Davidson, 2,829.65 acres; to Andrew S. Moseley, 2,829.65 acres; to Mary Sanford and Huntington Sanford, 2,829.65 acres, subject to a trust, which is to run until 1907. The other property of the estate had been previously distributed. The executors, in addition to their legacies, received large sums as com-

### The Channing Auxiliary Lectures.

"Art and Socialism," the first of the series of Channing Auxiliary lectures, which was to have been given in the parlors of the First Unitarian Church on Thursday last, has been postponed to Thursday, April 25th. Mr. Wilbur A. Reaser contracted a heavy cold on the train and was voiceless when he arrived in this city, and consequently unable to speak. He will, however, be able to deliver his second lecture, announced for Thursday afternoon, March 21st, the subject of which is "Some Every-Day Forms of Art, and How They Are Produced." This lecture will deal with common processes of reproducing pictures—the half-tone, photo agreement. photo-engraving, three-color process, lithograph, and Japanese prints.

Lieutenant-Commander Leonard Chenery, U. S. N., died in New York last week, in his fifty-sixth year. He was very well-known in San Francisco, where he was a member of the Bohemian and Pacific Union Clubs. He was a member of the Union, the New York, and University Clubs of New York.

### Golf Notes

At the Presidio links on Saturday morning, March 9th, the ladies played the second half of their bome-and-bome match, which was begun on Saturday, March 2d, at Oakland, when the resident team won by 44 up. On March 9th the San Francisco team won by 1 up, making the final score stand 43 up in favor of Oakland, Following are the scores :

| Oakland-                 | San Francisco-            |
|--------------------------|---------------------------|
| Mrs. Sherwood o up       | Mrs. R. G. Brown 1 up     |
| Mrs. Tibbetts 8 up       | Miss Mary Scott o up      |
| Miss Bee Hooper 1 up     | Miss A, Hoffman oup       |
| Mrs. Johnson o up        | Miss M. Houghton 9 up     |
| Miss A. Knowles rup      | Miss Caro Crockett o up   |
| Mrs. P. E. Bowles o up   | Miss Alice Hager 2 up     |
| Mrs. F. E. Magee o up    | Miss Sarah Drum 1 up      |
| Miss Marie Deane 2 up    | Miss Florence Ives o up   |
|                          |                           |
| 12 up                    | 13 up                     |
| At Oakland, Mar. 2d45 up | At Oakland, Mar. 2d. 1 up |
|                          |                           |

57 up Oakland wins, 43 up. During the afternoon the final 18 holes of the 36-hole home-and-home match between the two oclass B teams of the rival clubs was played. The Oakland men won by 4 up, which result, added to their previous victory of February 16th, when they scored 11 up, gave them the contest by 15 up and

|   | , , ,                       |
|---|-----------------------------|
| the silver cup. Following are the scores: |                             |
| Oakland-                                  | San Francisco-              |
| P. E. Bowles oup                          | W. E. Lester o up           |
| P. G. Gow o up                            | W. Gregory 2 up             |
| A. Higgins 3 up                           | W. Ames o up                |
| G. W. McNear oup                          | Captain Rumbough 4 up       |
| J. Ames o up                              | J. H. Mee 3 up              |
| H. Smithro up                             | A. Carrigan oup             |
| P. E. Bowles, Jr 7 up                     | H. C. Breeden o up          |
| H. M. A. Miller oup                       | W. H. La Boyteaux 5 up      |
| George Wheaton o up                       | C. F. Mullins 2 up          |
| George De Golia o up                      | L. Chenery z up             |
| T. Rickard r up                           | A. C. Bingham o up          |
|   |                             |
| At Oakland, Feb. 16th 24 up               | At Oakland Fab acth as up   |
| At Oakland, Feb. 16th 24 up               | At Oakland, Feb. 16th 13 up |
| or the                                    |                             |

An interesting team match between the lady goffers of the Presidio links was played on Monday, March 11th, over 18 holes for a silver cup offered by the club. Miss Caro Crockett and Miss Alice Hoffman captained the two teams, which included four on a side, and resulted in a victory of 13 up for Miss Crockett's team. The scores were as follows:

Oakland wins, 15 up.

| Mrs. R. G. Brownzo up | Miss A. Hoffman o u |
|-----------------------|---------------------|
| Miss S. Drum 6 up     | Miss B. Dolbeer o u |
| Miss F. Josselyn oup  | Miss E. Morgan 5 u  |
| Miss C. Crockett 2 up | Miss F. Ives ou     |
|                       |                     |

Total..... Play in the Councils' Cup tournament did not occur last Saturday, owing to the crowded condition

There has just been put in place at Stanford University a monument which Mrs. Stanford has had wersity a monument which Mrs. Stanford has made erected in memory of her brother, Henry Lathrop, who died in February, 1899. It is a copy, beautifully executed in Carrara marble, of the Story's much-admired figure, the "An ef." Years ago one of the Paris Rothschilds and commissioned our great American a cor, W. W. Story, to make for him a fitting memorial to place over her grave. Storey, in bis h .oric studio in Florence, modeled the "Angel of Grief"—one of the most beautiful achievements that grew under his wonderful fingers. The copy was made in studio of the Bernieri brothers in Carra, a, Italy. was cut—the entire monument, the two steps, pedestal and figure—from a single grea, block of Carrara marble. The figure of the angel is of heroic size. If erect it would measure eight and one-half feet in height. The marble, as it is, is seven and one-half feet high, and at its base it measures six feet across the front, and is seven fe from front to back. To transport a work of such size and weight and fragility from Italy to California was no easy task. It took nearly three months and several hundred dollars to get it bere, and the whole thing, set up and finished, will mean an outlay of nearly five thousand dollars.

McKinley and party will arrive in this city on Tuesday, May 14th, and remain one week. He will come from the south, thus completing his visit to Los Angeles and the southern counties before reaching San Francisco. On May 22d, he will leave for Oregon and Washington, making a brief stop at Sacramento. His appointments thus far fixed this city are a public reception at the Mechanics Pavilion on the night of his arrival, a banquet ten dered by the Ohio Society of California on some evening of the week, and the launching of the battleship Ohio on Saturday, May 19th. The President will be accompanied or be met here by the governor of Ohio, the Ohio State officers, and as many of th Ohio delegation in Congress and the Cabinet as ca be spared from public duties. There will be present, during the week, more men of national reputation and authority than have ever before been in

The receipt of two carloads of automatic refrigerators and one of the latest improved White Mountain freezers at Nathan-Dohrmann Co.'s is suggestive of much comfort during the hot weather.

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#### SOCIETY.

#### Movements and Whereabouts.

Annexed will be found a résumé of movements to and from this city and coast, and of the whereabouts of absent Californians:

Mr. and Mrs. Russell J. Wilson will leave about April 1st for San Mateo, where they have taken the

April 1st for San Mateo, where they have taken the Phil Roedel home for the summer months. Dr. and Mrs. C. B. Brigham and Miss Brigham leave shortly for Lake Tahoe.

Mrs. Edith Coleman and Miss Susie Blanding were in Washington, D. C., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Whitney have rented the Paul Jarboe place in San Mateo.

Mr. Ogden Mills arrived from New York last week, and is at the Palace Hotel.

week, and is at the Palace Hotel.

Mrs. John Shaw, of New York, after passing a week with her sister, Mrs. Isaac L. Requa, in Oakland, is making a short stay at the Palace Hotel prior to her return to the East.

Mr. W. F. Herrin and Miss Herrin were in New

York early in the week.

Mrs. Richard Sprague and Miss Sprague have re
turned from their trip to Southern California.

Mr. Peter D. Martin is in New York.

Mr. Peter D. Martin is in New York.
Mr. John Hays Hammond arrived from Colorado
early in the week, and was at the Palace Hotel.
Mr. and Mrs. James Hogg and Miss Mahel Hogg
sailed for the Orient on the Occidental and Oriental
steamship Coptic on Friday, March 8th.
Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Butters sailed from New
York for Europe on Saturday, March 9th.
Mr. H. T. Scott was in New York a few days ago.
The Misses Alice and Marie Oxnard are the
guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Oxnard.
Mrs. W. G. Curtis is home again after an extended
visit to Florida and the Eastern States. She has
taken rooms in San Rafael for the summer.
Mrs. Walter Hobart has returned from a visit

Mrs. Walter Hohart has returned from a visit

Mrs. Watter From Mrs. Telamon Cuyler Smith (nee Barton) are the guests of Mrs. John Barton at the Palace Hotel. After a month's stay on this coast they will proceed to New York, and expect to spend the summer at Hempstead, L. I.
Mr. Joseph D. Redding arrived from New York

Mrs. Remi Chabot and the Misses Chahot salled from Europe for New York on Friday, March 8th. Upon their arrival in the metropolis they will come direct to their home in Oakland. Remi Chahot and the Misses Chahot sailed

direct to their home in Oakland.

Mr. and Mrs. Morton Mitchell have arrived from the East and are at the Palace Hotel.

Mr. Lansing Kellogg has returned from his visit to Southern California.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hungerford sailed for Honolulu last week, on the Oceanic steamship Sierra.

Mr. R. H. Pease, president of the Goodyear Ruhher Company, left on Wednesday for an extended trip through the East.

Mrs. Anson Hotaling, Jr., and her two children returned on Friday after a two months' sojourn at San Diego.

returned on Friday after a two months.

San Diego.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Macfarlane were visitors at

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Macfarlane were visitors at the Tavern of Tamalpais during the week.
Mr. Daniel T. Murphy is in New York.
Mr. Timothy Hopkins was the guest of Mr. H.
L. Middleton, of San José, last week.
Miss Mollie Phelan, after an ahsence of six months, arrived from Europe on Sunday last and has taken apartments at the Occidental Hotel.
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sachs have returned from their bridal trip in Southern California and are staying at the Hotel Granada.
Mr. Covington Johnson left for the East last week, en route to Europe.
Mr. George P. Hall, consul-general of Turkey, salled from New York for Europe on Tuesday, March 5th.

March 5th.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Nichols and Mrs. H. Tuhhs, of Oakland, have returned home after a month's stay in San José.

Dr. Harry Tevis has returned from his trip East.
Mr. and Mrs. Lars Anderson and party, of
Washington, D. C., who are touring California in
their private car, are at the Palace Hotel for a short

their private car, are at the Palace Hotel for a short stay.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Holladay and Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Holladay enjoyed a visit to the Tavern of Tamalpais early in the week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Frank, of Redwood, are residing at the Hotel Granada.

Mrs. Simeon Wenban, Mrs. W. P. Shaw, and Mrs. Walter Magee leave soon for the Wenhan ranch in Carson, Nev.

Mr. Frank D. Bates was in New York early in the week.

the week.

Mrs. J. Lowenthal, of Eureka, is on a visit to this city, and is stopping at the Hotel Granada.

Congressman and Mrs. Julius Kahn, who arrived from Washington, D. C., a few days ago, are at the California Hotel.

Mrs. Dr. Alexander Warner and her daughter, Miss Eleanor Warner, when last heard from, had

Miss Eleanor Warner, when last heard from, had arrived in Paris.

Mr. Neville Castle is practicing law in one of the new mining camps near Nome.

Miss Florence Hayden, Miss Alice Knowles, Miss Futh Knowles, Miss Ethel Valentine, and Miss Crissie Taft, chaperoned by Mrs. Henry Caff, left Oakland early in the week for Southern California. After a week in Los Angeles they will visit San Diego and Santa Barhara.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Bell. of St. Helena, were at

visit San Diego and Santa Barhara,
Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Bell, of St. Helena, were at
the California Hotel early in the week.
Among the week's visitors at the Tavern of Tamalpais were Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hoyt, of Cincinnati, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Hatch and Mrs. L. B.
Griffith, of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Lord, of
Elgin, Ill., Mr. S. A. Dana, of San Luis Ohispo,
Mrs. G. D. Hall, of Alameda, Miss Jessie H. Farwell, of San José, Mr. and Mrs. James Irvine, Mr.
and Mrs. Charles M. Plum, Mr. and Mrs. J. W.
Allyne, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Patrick, Mr. and Mrs.
C. G. Clinch, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Starr, Mrs.

J. J. Burnett, Mrs. A. E. Brooke-Ridley, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Wheeler.

Among the week's guests at the California Hotel were Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Garnsey, of Los Angeles, Mr. H. E. H. Seales, of Truckee, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Fairhanks, of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Thompson, of Logan, Utah, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Seamans, of Sacramento, Mr. W. W. Downing, of Seattle, Mr. J. W. Brockman, of Bakersfield, Mr. W. T. Kirk, of Washington, D. C., Mr. C. M. Gregory, of Santa Barbara, Mrs. E. B. Lindsay, Miss C. Jendrall, and Miss R. Gardner, of Napa, Mrs. P. S. Rossiter, of Manila, Mr. G. H. Kraft, of Red Bluff, and Mrs. H. C. Cahell and Mrs. W. L. Brewster, of Portland, Or.

#### Army and Navy News.

The latest personal notes relative to army and navy people who are known in San Francisco are appended:

Brigadier-General William Ludlow, U. S. A., ac-companied by Mrs. Ludlow and Lieutenant Hal-stead Dorey, U. S. A., arrived from Washington, D. C., on Thursday, and is a guest at the Palace Hotel. He has been ordered to the Philippines, and will sail for Manila on the transport Meade on her

Rear-Admiral Winfield S. Schley, U. S. N., has been detached from the South Atlantic station and ordered home. He will be relieved on April 1st hy Rear-Admiral Bartlett J. Cromwell, U. S. N., who is now in command of the Portsmouth Navy Yard.

Major Richard T. Yeatman, Twenty-Second In-ntry, U. S. A., who arrived last week in charge troops which he conducted from Fort Slocum, has been placed temporarily in command of the first hattalion, Twenty-Eighth Infantry, in camp at the

Presidio.

Among the officers who returned from Manila on the transport Hancock were: General James R. Camphell, U. S. V., Colonel A. W. Corliss, U. S. A., Lieutenant-Commander B. O. Scott, U. S. N., Captain L. M. Koehler, Fourth Cavalry, U. S. A., and Dr. G. H. Richardson, acting assistant-surgeon, U. S. A.

Captain Philip H. Cooper, U. S. N., will he detached from command of the lova on April 1st, and ordered home and to wait orders. He will he succeeded hy Captain T. Perry, U. S. N., who has heen detached from duty as naval secretary of the light-house hoard, Treasury Department.

Colonel Philip H. Ellis, U. S. A., in command of the provisional troops of the new regiments at the Presidio, has received official notification of his promotion to the grade of colonel of the Twenty-Fourth Infantry, vice General H. B. Freeman, retired.

Colonel A. W. Corliss, Second Infantry, U. S. A., who arrived from Manila on Tuesday, is a guest at the Occidental Hotel. Among the officers who returned from Manila on

the Occidental Hotel.

Richworth Nicholson, of Oakland, has gained a commission as paymaster in the navy. Only recently he successfully passed examinations at Mare Island, and received the information that he would he rewarded with an appointment. Mr. Nicholson is a hrother-in-law of Victor Metcalf.

Lieutenant@Commander\_John F. Parker, U. S. N., is at the Palce Hotel.

is at the Palace Hotel.

is at the Palace Hotel.

The J' jed States training-ship Mohican, with two d landsmen aboard, left for San Diego ea reek. From San Diego the Mohican goes galena Bay for target practice, and then on to H "slulu. From the Hawaiian Islands the ship will go to Puget Sound, visiting Seattle, Tacoma, Port Tow isend, Port Angeles, and Victoria, B. C., after which she will come home.

The hayle-ship Wisconsin, under command of Captain Reiter, U. S. N., and fully manned, sailed on Tuesday on her first regular cruise, with Magdalena Bay as her destination, where she will test her gun. When she has finished her official trial, she will Feplace the Oregon on the Asiatic station.

she will replace the Oregon on the Asiatic statio

A change in the time of departure of three important Southern Pacific Company trains took place last Thursday, March 14th, two local and one through now leaving an hour earlier than heretofore. The morning train for Napa, Calistoga, Santa Rosa, Martinez, and San Ramon goes at seven instead of eight o'clock; the afternoon train to Sacramento, Woodland, Marysville, and Oroville leaves at three instead of four o'clock; and the Owl and Sunset Limited for the South leaves at four istead of five o'clock. Those likely to take any of these trains should make note of this and not get

The fashionable apartment house known as the Strathmore, on the corner of Broadway and Fifty-Second Street, New York, was hadly damaged by fire a few days ago. The fire started on the seventh floor. The damage is placed at forty thousand dollars with ample insurance. The huilding is owned by the Hohart estate of California.

— THERE PROMISES TO BE MORE OF A RUSH than formerly for Easter wedding invitations, Messrs, Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, suggest that engraving orders be left as early as possible.

Thoronghly Reliable Establishment To buy precious stones, pearls, fine jewelry, and silverware. A. Hirschman, 10 Post Street (Masonic

Clarence Urmy,
Piano, boys' and men's voices. Address Argonaut.

— Dr. H. W. Hunsaker has removed his offices to Partott (Emporium) Building, rooms 515 and 516, fith floor. Elevator at west entrance, 855 Market Street. Office hours, 12 to 4 P. M.

- "KNOX" SPRING STYLES NOW OPEN. KORN the Hatter, 726 Market Street.

Art Association Spring Exhibition.

The spring exhibition of the Mark Hopkins Institute of Art will open next week, and continue a fortnight. It will include oils, water-colors, and pastels, as well as some sculpture, and while it is not expected that there will be a large display, the picexpected that there will be a large display, the purest that bave already heen sent in assure a very excellent one. The jury, which is composed of L. P. Latimer, C. C. Judson, Robert Aitken, J. A. Stanton, and Miss Evelyn McCormick, is doing its work in a thoroughly conscientious manner, and will preserve the high standard maintained in the

On Thursday evening there will he an opening re ception for memhers of the association, on which occasion a musical programme will be rendered under the direction of Henry Heyman, and on Fri-March 22d, the exhibition will be opened to the

President David Starr Jordan and Dr. O. P. Jenkins, of the physiology department of Stanford, have been deputed by the government to go to Hawaii and superintend a year's investigation of the fishes and fish laws of the islands. They will he accompanied by B. F. Evermann, Stanford '92, and hy several Eastern scientists. Dr. Jordan will leave the university at the close of the present semester, to he gone all summer.

#### Palace Hotel

Every feature connected with the manage ment of this hotel was introduced for the purpose of adding to the comfort, convenience, and

entertainment of guests.

The policy of providing luxuries such as have made the Palace famous will continue in force, and innovations calculated to still further increase its popularity will be introduced.

Desirable location, courteous attaches, un

surpassed cuisine, and spacious apartments are the attributes that have made the Palace the ideal place for tourists and travelers who visit San Francisco.

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Estimates and designs for pure French styles, Interior Decorations and Furnishings. Inspect our Wall-Covers, Tapestry Vel-vets, and Silk Damasks. A newly imported assortment at 25% less than elsewhere.

A Tonic and Nerve Food

## HORSFORD'S Acid Phosphate.

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| g.30 A            | Vallejo, Martinez, and Way Stations   | 5.50 P            |
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| 11.00 K           | dota, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, and   |                   |
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THE ALLEGED HUMORISTS.

He—"1 always say what I think." She—"I notice you are extremely reticent."—King.

"I do not see," said Prince Ching," where you nd I will get any fame out of this." "Tut, tut," and I will get any fame out of this. replied Li Hung Chang, "wait until the historical novelists take up the subject."—Baltimore Amer.

Ambiguous: "My novel is on sale at last," exclaimed young Penner; "did you know it?" "Yes, indeed," replied the old curmudgeon, "and I assure you I lost no time in reading it."—Philadelphia Record.

Only one theory: "How in the world did she ever come to marry a man with one leg?" "I don't know, unless it can be traced to her strong liking for damaged goods that come cheap."-Chicago Times-Herald.

Exposure: "Where are you rushing so fast?"
'Up to the health office to get vaccinated." "Eh! Been exposed?" "Yep. Telephone girl this morning gave me the pest-house number hy mistake!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"What's all that crowd of women over there at Bargen's?" "Shoppers who read Bargen's 'ad.'"
'But that's an unusually large crowd for so early in the morning." "I know, but the 'ad.' said: 'Come early and avoid the crowd.'"—Ex.

Awe-struck visitor—" It must be very difficult to produce such an exquisite work of art." Dealer— Nonsense. Almost anybody can paint a picture, but finding a victim to huy it after it is painted is where the art comes in."—Fit-Bits.

Tainted: "I hear you want to sell your dog, Pat. They tell me he has a pedigree." "Shure, an Oi niver noticed 11, sor. Auyhow, he's nothin' but a puppy yit, an Oim thinkin as how he'll he afther outgrowin' it. sor."-Philadelphia Bulletin.

An Irishman, who was indulging in the intellectual feast of reading a newspaper and sucking raw eggs, chanced to swallow a chicken. It chirruped as it slid down his throat, and the Irishman politely observed: "I feel sorry for you, but yez spoke too late."-Ex.

His first thought: " What would you say," hegan the voluble prophet of woe, "if I were to tell you that in a very short space of time all the rivers in this country would dry up?" "I would say," replied the patient man, "Go thou and do likewise."— Philadelphia Press.

"What can I do for you?" asked the druggist, who had been aroused Irom his sleep by the violent ringing of the night-bell. "Why, m' Ir'en'," said De Kanter, "I want look atyer city direct'ry, an' shee what my 'dresh ish, sho I can go home,"— Philadelphia Press.

Fatal process: "Gazzam has heen going without his hreakfast for a month, to reduce his flesh," said Twynu. "With what effect?" asked Triplett. "He is losing two pounds a week and is very much tickled over it." "Well, if he keeps on at that rate he'll be tickled to death."-Detroit Free Press.

Cause of the feud: Mr. Meddergrass - "Hi Slocum an Bill Hocorn ain't speakin' now." Mrs. Meddergrass—' Do tell! What's up?" Mr. Meddergrass—' Hi claims his th'mometer averages ten degrees lower'n Bill's in winter an fifteen degrees higher in summer."—Baltimore American.

Admiral—" Have the warrant-officers put on dress-suits, clean shirts, white neckties, patent-leather boots, and kid-gloves, and are their opera-hats on straight?" Sailor—" Aye, aye, yer honor!" Admiral—" Then let them open fire upon the enemy; I am going ashore to a society reception."
—Trans. Tenics. -Town Topics.

"No, I can make you no contribution; I don't believe in sending out foreign missionaries." "Buthe Scriptures command us to feed the hungry. The man of wealth shrugged his shoulders. "Well, I'd feed them something cheaper than missionaries," he rejoined, with the brusquerie that characterizes bis class .- What to Eat.

Quite another matter: Aarons—"Did you hea dot latest aboud Finkelstein?" Jacobs—"No. Va vas it?" Aarons—"Vy, he gave twendy-five tou-sand dollars last Friday to dot leedle poy vat vas run over mit dem sthreet-cars." Jacobs—"Is Finkel-stein gone grazy already? Vot ails him dot be do such a ding?" Aarons—"Oh, he vas on der jury."

— Dr. Parker's Cough Cure—a sovereign remedy. One dose will stop a cough. It never fails. Try it. Price, 25 cents. George Dahlbender & Co., 214 Kearny Street.

A Wisconsin newspaper refers to a man who was caught by an eight-foot cave in of snow as " a little bit under the weather."

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Thile the powers are gradually proceeding toward an agreement with China for reparation and indemnity on account of the recent Boxer oot-ASTERN AFFAIRS. rages, in which the delicate questions of eedom for Oriental trade and territorial preservation of e empire continue to serve as diplomatic shuttlecocks, a w cause of alarm has arisen to disturh negotiations and reaten concerted actioo, in the recent Manchurian aggreson charged agaiost Russia.

One of the important outlets of the Siherian railroad consists in the lines through Chioa's northern province, for which Russia has loog held concessions. A new agreement has now heen prepared by Russia, and, it is claimed, China has heen notified that, io default of her early aquiescence, harder terms will he required. What the exact terms of the new convention are has not come to light. It is reported to include the complete cootrol of Manchuria under Russian military force, while conceding nominal civil authority to the Chinese. It is also said to demand the degradation of high officials implicated io receot disturbances; the exclusion of persons of other nationality from holding official positions in Manchuria; and the prohibition of foreign drill-masters for Chinese soldiers anywhere in Northern China.

Great Britain naturally sees in this only a step on the part of the Czar toward the ultimate annexation of Manchuria, and a coosequeot raoid disintegration of the empire through a division of territory among the powers. Japan, like England, is jealously watching the movement, and prepared to demand its slice of the empire, if that is to he the outcome. Germany is not likely to sit quietly and see her interests sacrificed in the same hehalf.

Explanations demanded of Russia have only elicited the reply that the oew agreement is oothing more than additional guarantees calculated to insure and preserve the concessions already acquired. The mysteries of Russiao diplomacy have, however, heen so long objects of suspicion on the part of her natural antagonists among the powers, that the answer is far from satisfying. No one seems to doubt that Russia will eventually absorb Manchuria by a process of gradual deglutition, and the fear is pronounced that it will create a panic io which other nations will he tumhling over each other to secure equal plums in carving up the Chinese

It is evident that there will he a strong protest from the powers against any modifications of Russo-Chinese compacts of a territorial nature, while the negotiations of the Chinese settlement are still incomplete. In such a protest it is prohable that Japao and the United States would join with England; Germany is doubtful; while France would stand hy Russia. The attitude of the United States has been clearly outlined in favor of the preservation of Chinese territory intact, requiring indemnity for the outrages and a permanent agreement insuring freedom for Oriental trade a position now confirmed by the order withdrawing al troops from China, except a small legation guard.

The long silence that has prevailed concerning the whereahouts of the Filipino leader, Aguinaldo, must have puzzled many readers. The newspapers have speculated as to whether he was in hiding, a fugitive over seas, or dead. They incline toward the latter helief. Some light is shed upon the matter hy the following dispatch:

"INDIANAPOLIS, IND., March 13th .- Frank W. Vaille, who has just "Inflamapolis, Infl., March 13th.—Frank W. Vaille, who has just returned from the Philippines, where he was director-general of posts, said General Otis had told him he did not want to capture Aguinaldo. 'It is better for him to be in the bush,' Mr. Vaille quotes General Otis as saying, 'than for him to be in the hands of the American army posing as a martyr.'''

It is evident from this that the unfortunate Aguinaldo is the victim of a conspiracy almost mediæval io its cruelty It is the conspiracy of sileoce. For, to the leader of an insurrection, notoriety is as the hreath of life. Yet hy this conspiracy of silence the Filipioos are kept utterly unioformed as to the whereahouts of their leader. The Springfield Republican, the New York Evening Post, and other anti-imperialist journals, as is well known, circulate freely throughout the archipelago. They are taken hy all the leading Filipinos, and those who can not read absorb their contents hy the graphophooe. Yet these journals now are silent concerning the Filipino leader. All these facts are notorious. By Geoeral Otis's diaholical scheme of suppressiog all news of Aguinaldo the iosurrectioo is dying out. It has no head. But what an inhuman method of procedure toward a deserving revolutiooist. It is almost akin to the course pursued toward Philip Nolan in Dr. Hale's story, "The Man Without a Country." The unhappy Aguinaldo is said to he waodering from post to post, uosuccessfully heggiog to he captured. He is not treated with violence very much to the contrary. Stalwart lieutenaots tremhle wheo they encouoter him, and pleadingly say: "Go away, please." It is known in the army that the man who is so unfortunate as to capture Aguinaldo will he courtmartialed and dismissed in disgrace. As a result, the luckless Filipino leader is still wandering in the wilds of Luzon, without any followers, without any martyrdom, and without any type-writer. His fate, like that of Gilhert's hilliardplayer, is indeed extremely hard-harder than being doomed to dwell in a dungeon cell, oo a spot that is always harred. General Chaffee, who is to take command io the Philippines presently, is a somewhat quick-tempered soldier; but he will he warned not to commit the unpardonable blunder of arresting Aguinaldo. Altogether, the government's patieot policy toward Aguinaldo hids fair to he extremely successful. It is faiotly reminisceot of Minister Thiers's policy toward the Duchesse de Berri when that lady was conspiring against the government of Louis-Philippe. Thiers got her wings clipped, and then treated her with the most distinguished coosideration, but allowed nature to take its course. The lady was a widow, and her hushand had heen dead more than a year. Ridicule kills. It was the end of the duchess's conspiracy.

The Oregon Bar Association has issued in a haodsome pamphlet the address delivered in Portland hy Horace G. Platt on John Marshall Day, February 4, 1901. The address is a schol-ENDURING? arly and eloquent effort, as Mr. Platt's addresses usually are. But to one of the eloqueot attorney's remarks we must take exception. In his speech he said:

"The fame of lawyers, however learned and eloquent they may be, is ephemeral. The reputation of judges is but little less evanescent."

Yet Mr. Platt's whole address would seem to prove the cooverse of this proposition. Few can remember the names of prominent clergymen, merchants, or politicians contemporaneous with John Marshall. Yet his fame has endured, and his name is sufficiently well known for a celebration to he given io his hooor extending throughout the whole United States. It is so with other great lawyers and judges of America. The names of Chancellor Kent and Justice Story are koown to all Americans. Knowledge of their names is not confined to members of the har. Going further hack, to the mother country, what English-speaking person has not heard of Sir William Blackstone, of Sir Edward Coke, and of Sir Thomas Littleton? Yet the latter died hefore Columbus discovered America. There are meo who, though not lawyers, will he looger known hy reasoo of their connection with the law than hy any other title. Wheo the great gilded dome of the lovalides shall have fallen upon the magnificent mausoleum of Napoleoo in the crypt heneath; when the triumphal Arch of the Star shall no longer span the hill at the head of the Champs-Elysées; when the tall column hearing his victories shall no longer lift its head to heaveo in the Palace Veodome; when there may even he, as Archhishop Whately quaintly prophesied, historic doubts as to whether a great soldier called Napoleoo ever really did exist or no-there will always exist the mighty code of laws to which he gave his name. And yet, this code was hut a codification of preceding codes. It was a lineal descendant of the Justinian Pandects. And when, thousands of years from now, historians are scanoiog the scrolls of dim past ages, they will record with doubt the possible existence of a mighty emperor, one Justioian, who, tradition says, was wedded to a heautiful yet infamous empress, Theodora. They will question the truth of the statement that for nearly half a century he ruled the entire Western world. But they will oot deny the existence of a great law-giver called Justinian, hecause the code called after Justinian will even then, as it does to-day, endure.

All things human are fleeting. All the works of mao are ephemeral. Those things huilded hy the hands of men pass the soonest. Great cities have heeo horn, have lived,

and died, and men know not where they stood. To-day antiquarians squabble over the sites of Cartbage and of Sidon, of Troy and of Tyre. Where now the great cities of London, of Paris, and of Cbicago stand, some day there will again be lonely marsbes, over which will sound the boom of the bittern and the cry of the crane. Where now the vast tides of buman millions roar through London's Strand and pour over Thames's bridges there will some day be silence. Far down below the foundations of the Tower Bridge, built but yesterday, there are Roman ruins. Below these Roman ruins there are the kitchenmiddens of Lacustrine dwellers in the mud. Manhattan Island, which once was rock and swamp, will again be swamp and rock. More millions have perished upon this continent, and now make up the soil beneath our feet, than live upon this continent to-day.

Of that which comes from the spiritual side of man rather than from his manual and material side, only a little more remains. But it does remain. Not so with his cities, his monuments, his buildings. Out of his handiwork, tombs and temples have melted into the sands from which they sprung. In Farther India one may see stately temples, ruins that once were temples, mounds that once were ruins. So rank and luxuriant is tropical vegetation that the powerful plants grasp at the stones with roots and boughs and pull them from their places. Who has not seen a ruin in the tropics does not know what a ruin is. Yet in this ancient land of ruin the sacred books of the Vedas have been for countless ages handed down by word of mouth. From ancient Greece the books of Homer have been handed down also by word of mouth. Yet modern historians can not tell with certainty who Homer was, and some men deny that he ever existed. Yet that which Homer wrote - if Homer lived - endures to-day. This shows the vitality of human thought even when it be not yet the written word. But when human thought is the written word, when it is the law, when it is the written law, then indeed does it become coeval with the race. The written law remains. For law is the crystallization of what the race

There is no one above or below the law. It enters into every domain. It may penetrate to the chamber where the rich man is being made putative father to an heir. It has a right at the bedside where his testament is being signed by his clammy hand. In every life there are points of contact with the law. Aggregations of buman beings are subject to all manner of feverish movements. Crazes at times pass over peoples like cyclones over the lands on which they dwell. Out of periods of great disorder, followed by bloodsbed and bursting into savage cruelty, sometimes good may come, as in the days during and following the French Revolution. But however feverish may be the impulses of a people during these periods, they are cooled and chastened when these impulses are crystallized into their laws.

There bave been many bad laws in the history of the buman race. There are bad laws now. But the genius of the law is ever toward justice, and it is one of the great triumphs of the English law that it admits and strives to cure its own defects; that as codes and statutes at times are inequitable, by reason of their inelasticity, it corrects this inelasticity by equity. There is no great lawyer, great jurist, or great law-giver who bas not left the world better than be found it. Even Napoleon, with all his crimes, gave to France an inestimable gift in his code, and it will be, in our opinion, his chief title to immortality.

Again we say that we regret we can not agree with Mr. Platt when he says that "the fame of lawyers, however learned and eloquent they may be, is ephemeral." Possibly, however, it is merely a personal and prophetic melancholy which possesses him, as he looks with lugubrious eye on his future niche in the Hall of Fame.

There is no lack of business enterprise in the North-West, and in matters of public interest there is PUGET SOUND little difficulty in securing concerted action. ARMY SHIPMENTS. A Seattle firm made a bid for the construction of one of the vessels to be ordered for the navy, but its figures were a hundred thousand dollars too high. delay, the citizens subscribed an amount sufficient to make up the estimated loss to the ship-building firm and enable it to secure the contract. Nothing is overlooked that promises development of resources or advantages. Just now an organized effort is being made to divert government shipments of troops and supplies to the Philippines from the San Francisco route to that by way of the Puget Sound ports. The senators and representatives of Washington, Idaho, Montana, North and South Dakota, and Minnesota have joined in a memorial to the War Department setting forth many alleged advantages possessed by the northern route, and Senator Foster, of Washington, is in charge of the movement at the capital. Some time ago a request was made for the establishment a depot quartermaster's office on Puget Sound, but the War Department did not consider it necessary to incur the

extra expense, as the facilities in San Francisco are good. So far there is no indication that Secretary Root will change his present policy of forwarding troops and supplies. But the North-West will not easily relinquish its hope of securing at least a part of the army business.

During the past year there has been in Congress a great deal of Democratic denunciation of the Republican policy toward the Philippines, and a great deal about the national "bonor." said to be seriously concerned in our relations with Cuba. It has been contended with apparent conviction that the very foundations of the republic were being uprooted, our institutions destroyed, and the way paved for a western empire by the policies of the administration having charge of Philippine and Cuban matters. So common has been this line of denunciation and doleful prediction, that some new phase of it has been presented every time a Democratic orator or editor opened his mouth or dipped his pen in ink. The effect of so much "windy suspiration of forced breath" has almost been to convince the skeptical that there still existed a Democratic party-united, cobesive, earnest, patriotic, and not yet deprived of the power to wield a minority opposition

If there was anything in all this expulsion of heated air except a desire to pose before the voters of the country. what became of it when the Spooner bill and the Platt resolution were passing through the Senate at the close of the late Congress? Those two measures contained the very offenses which Democrats have so rantingly criticised. One authorized the "imperialism" of the President in the Philippines, and the other practically contravened the Teller resolution in favor of free and irresponsible Cuba. There sat the great leaders of the great Democratic party and let those resolutions slip through with the merest show of opposition on their part. Where slept their thunderbolts, and why? They can not hide behind the impuissance of a minority. Senator Carter was not a majority, but he slaughtered the river and harbor bill single-handed. There was no closure rule to prevent their using the same tactics.

The trutb appears that having posed as the party in whom rested the salvation and bonor of the country, its leaders have been willing to exchange their vaunted patriotism for a few petty appropriations. The bitter foes of "imperialism" and the champions of "honor" have winked at the one and betrayed the other for a mess of pottage. A mess, indeed, they have made of it. With what face will they hereafter oppose the policies for which they have tacitly become responsible? There could be offered no better proof of the demoralized condition of the Democratic party. Without a principle, and without the power unitedly to evolve and defend one, they are now chargeable with insincerity or dishonesty, or both.

Notwithstanding the world bad become somewhat familiar CARNEGIE'S with the liberality of Andrew Carnegie in building libraries in the cities of the United BENEFACTIONS. States during all the years since he first endowed such an institution at Allegheny, Pa., people were scarcely prepared to bear of bis latest benefaction without manifest surprise. The gifts particularly referred to are those just made to Pittsburg and New York. Together they aggregate more than \$10.000.000.

The donation to Pittsburg takes the form of an endowment fund of \$4,000,000 for the benefit of disabled and superannuated employees of the Carnegie Company. It is to be entirely distinct from the savings fund which that company has conducted for fifteen years for its workmen; in this there is now nearly \$2,000,000 upon which the company pays interest, besides loaning its employees money to build their own homes. In the same gift Mr. Carnegie adds to the four millions another million to be used for the support of the Carnegie libraries already established in Braddock, Homestead, and Duquesne—all suburbs of the city of Pittsburg.

The gift to New York prepares the way for establishing the greatest system of public libraries ever known. The plan embraced in Mr. Carnegie's offer is to bave sixty five branch libraries constructed, providing for every district of the greater city. Each building is to cost \$80,000, exclusive of the site—which is to be furnished by the city, or by public-spirited individuals—making a total of \$5,200,000 which Mr. Carnegie agrees to provide if the city guarantees maintenance. It is estimated that the cost of maintenance would be \$500,000 a year. The circulating library is to consist of 500,000 volumes, and the period of completion for the forty branches required for the central boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx alone is set five years hence.

Almost on the heels of these princely benefactions it is announced that Mr. Carnegie proposes to give the sum of \$25,000,000 for the erection of the necessary buildings and the endowment of a technical school in the city of Pittsburg. If this develops into certainty it will indeed be the

most remarkable monument which a man has ever builded to witness his gratitude and perpetuate his name. The school would be devised to instruct in every feature of technology, by the greatest scientists and the best tutors the world can supply.

St. Louis has lately been offered the funds for a milliondollar library under the usual conditions made by Mr. Carnegie, so that bis benefactions announced within the last two weeks aggregate in round numbers more than thirty-six millions of dollars.

Mr. Carnegie has been singularly fortunate in that even his retirement from business has been no financial sacrifice. The method of it was a stroke which made millions in itself. Not every millionaire can unbuckle the traces and give the balance of bis life to charitable deeds. Most of them must toil on to the end for the good of those who depend upon their business.

The Argonaut does not wish to be irreverent, and it trusts that it will not shock any loyal Englishman, but we can not conceal our belief that the ROVAL MUMMERY. pageantry and ceremonies over the accession of Edward the Seventh are deliciously, uproariously, and excruciatingly funny. It is the greatest joke of the century - which, it is true, is only two months old. How any person with a sense of humor can look at the London pictorials without laughing we do not understand. To see pictures of a short fat man with a protruding abdomen waddling beneath enormous royal robes; to see him seated in an elaborately carved mediæval chair with his abdomen reposing on his knees: to see this short fat person covered with jewels, hung with orders, blazing with diamonds, bewrapped with ermine, and begirt with gold; to see around him tall thin men in petticoats, short fat men in bath-gowns, baldheaded solemn men in wrappers, bewigged and beperuked funny little men in tea-gowns, bearing Caps of Maintenance, Imperial Crowns, Royal Rods, and Court Keys to Back Stairs; to see the foolish face of the Marquis of Winchester in mediæval garb, with a modern monocle stuck into his starboard eye, carrying on a tea-tray a tinsel crown; to see this amusing medley, looking something like the the jacks of clubs and spades and something like a cheap masquerade; to reflect that these men are of the same blood as we are, and that this is the twentieth century; to believe that they believe that the short fat man is their ruler because of the accident of birth - to contemplate this amazing spectacle is too much for one's gravity. When we remarked, on the death of Queen Victoria, that monarchical ideas had received a shock, one of our readers took a column to convince us we were wrong. All the same, we remain unconvinced. If this solemn mummery is one of the great jokes of this century, it will not be one of the jokes of the

A preliminary report of the investigations made to deter-INVESTIGATIONS mine the most feasible plan of irrigating the THE PROBLEM arid land in this State was recently presented of Irrigation. to Congress. The work has been carried on during the last year by the federal Department of Agriculture and the Water and Forest Association of this State, acting in cooperation. A total of about seventeen thousand five hundred dollars has been expended upon the work, the local association having contributed about one-half of the expense, exclusive of the publication of the report, which is placed at seven thousand dollars. Each of the principal water supplies in the State was investigated by an expert, who made an individual report, and then a conference of these experts was beld, where conclusions were compared. The principal conclusions agreed upon as presented in the report were: that it is the duty of the State to fix priority and limitations of every existing right to water, whether based on ownership of riparian lands or on beneficial use; to determine the volume of unused and unappropriated waters; to declare unappropriated water State property, and define the procedure whereby rights may be acquired; to exercise adequate control and supervision where new appropriations are sought; to provide an office in which shall be kept a complete record of each perfected right, of each application, and of each permit for a new diversion and use; to divide the State into administrative divisions and districts based upon drainage lines; and to provide an efficient administrative system with proper officers for the distribution of the water supply among those entitled to its use. In other words, the commission expresses the opinion that the regulation of irrigation is a concern of the State and not of the federal government. There will be found many who will object to this conclusion. Among them is Representative Needham, who has been working to secure federal assistance for the construction of irrigation works in this State. He found that cooperation among the advocates of irrigation was impossible, and so introduced a bill on his own personal initiative. This bill provides for the expenditure of one million dollars out of the

agount received for the sale of public lands in the construcon of irrigatioo works. It seems peculiarly appropriate at a part of the money received for public lands should he peoded in reodering those lands fruitful.

'1e figures which make op the vast appropriations for the expeoses of the government, as made hy the (VERNMENT Fifty-Sixth Coogress, just ended, have been tahulated, and are worth coosideriog. The nount appropriated by this Coogress io its first sessioo was 10,150,862, and, in its second session, \$729,911,683, aking a total of \$1,440,062,545. If these figures are comred with those of the preceding Coogress, it will appear at they are exceeded by \$128,150,092, since the approprions of the Fifty-Fifth Coogress were \$1,568,212,637. ne latter Congress made the appropriations for the exoses of the Spanish war. Another comparisoo can be ade with the expenses of the Congress before the war. ne appropriations of the Fifty-Fourth Congress were ,044,580,273, or \$395,482,272 less than those of the fty-Sixth.

The iocrease in the second session of the last Congress er the first, amounting to about \$20,000,000, is accounted hy the iocrease of \$10,124,450 on account of the postal rvice, and by \$13,513,057 provided for the maintenance of e oavy, and for the construction, armor, and armament of w ships. Some of the causes of the general increase in the t two years are the unusoal provisioo for the postal sere, which io the last session amounted to \$123,782,688, d the sum of \$53,000,000 for the sinking fund. This kiog fund, though appropriated, is not oecessarily exoded. It is expected that more than half of it will he at by the surplus reveoues of 1902.

The increase of expeoses on account of the military helps swell the figures. For the two years prior to the war the ny cost us somethiog over \$46,000,000. For the two ars since the war, 1901 and 1902, the period for which appropriations of the last Coogress were made, the ny is expected to cost us nearly \$230,000,000. The oavy, the years 1897-1898, cost \$63,562,000, while for 1901 d 1902 the appropriations for that arm of the service sount to nearly \$144,000,000. For the payment of peoons the appropriations show an increase of nearly \$8,000,o for the two years.

The reduction of expenses by \$128,150,001 over those of e last Congress made it possible to reduce the war taxes the sum of \$41,000,000, but this sum would have heeo dly overshadowed and the expense bill run up above any evious Coogress in bistory only for the absence of any rislation for the 1sthmian Caoal, the failure of the river d harbor and ship-subsidy bills, and the unusual curtailent of ouhlic building bills.

a recent number the Examiner has an ioteresting paragraph concerning the organization of a Veracity Club " among the students of the University of California. That journal eaks approviogly of this step toward a higher standard ere, although we were oot aware that the university was ted for its lack of accuracy. We suggest to the Extiner that it would take io a broader field and find maial infinitely more rich in promise among the newspaper orkers thao among the college students. Why not found "veracity cluh" made up entirely of oewspaper men? ne idea would be so novel-oot only the idea of a veracity h but the idea of veracity as applied to the oewspaper sioess-that it would meet with universal favor among wspaper readers; as to the newspaper meo, we are oot so rtaio. However, the experiment is well worth trying.

In organizing such a club, but one oame can be conlered for the presidency; it rises iostinctively to the lips every man who reads the oewspapers. The person for head of the Veracity Club is Mr. James Creelman, the ost valued contributor to Mr. Hearst's three veracious wspapers-the New York Journal, the Chicago American, d the San Francisco Examiner. In oewspaper veracity, c. Creelman is easily first. No ooe can dispute his title to position of presideot of the Veracity Club. If it be asidered advisable to take io men outside of the newsper busioess, we would suggest Mr. Nikola Tesla as first e-president.

Some deserving gentlemeo may be excluded from the h if the newspaper rule be made striogent; however, re might be a remedy for that. 10 London there is a unior" Army and Navy Club whose members some day pe to be elected to the parent institution. Duriog our eeo-minute Cuban campaign, numbers of deserving young itlemen won their spurs as newspaper correspondents. nong them Mr. Frederick Remington, Mr. Richard Hard-Davis, and others. While perhaps oot wbolly eligible members of the Newspaper Veracity Club, these gentlen showed traits in that campaign which make them

teotially eligible. They should be classed io a "Junior

Veracity Club" with every expectation of some day being veracity veterans. There are many ideas that would naturally occur to the members of the Veracity Club coocerning its decoratioo. There should be paiotings and husts of famous veracious persons of former times, such as Baron Munchausen, Marco Polo, Sir John Mandeville, Mr. Ananias, and Mrs. Sapphira. True, their efforts were crude, yet for their age and generation they did very well. But in these days of telephones, telegraphs, and grape-vine cables, their work beside that of the Newspaper Veracity Club would seem but poor, cold, hald, unadorned veracity.

It is evident that a constitutional amendment providing for the election of United States Senators by direct vote of the people can he secured only through a convention to be called by Coogress on application of the legislatures of two thirds of the States, as provided for in Article Five of the Constitution. Many efforts have been made by representatives io Coogress for such an ameodment; four times a resolution proposing this change has been passed by the House and sent to the Senate, only to be defeated or ignored. The legislature of Pennsylvaoia has taken the matter up io the practical way, and, hy unanimous vote, issued an appeal to the legislatures of the States to joio io a request for a coovention to propose the desired amendment. The appeal should be acted upoo. Dead-locks, cootested elections, and legislative scaodals growing ont of the present method of choosing senators have become ever-present evils. The question has heeo suhmitted to popular vote io California, and the proposed change received a majority of 174,616 out of 201,300 ballots. There is little room for doubt that the decision of the people in its favor would be as emphatic in every State.

In his capacity of secretary of the board of trade, Mr. J. A. Filcher has been traveling through the coast THE COMING couoties, ioqoiring ioto the crop prospects. PROSPERITY. He fieds the cooditions more than satisfactory; io fact, for this time of year, they have oever looked so well. It is yet too early for any detailed estimate of the crop of this year, but should it exceed that of last year, and present indications point in that direction, it will be enormons. Last year this State exported one billion pounds of fruit, the pruoe export heading the list with ooe bundred and tweoty million pounds. Had the entire amouot been transported by one train, that train would have been two bundred and eighty-five miles in length, allowing thirty feet for each car. In other words, it would have reached from San Fraocisco to Fresno and seveoty-eight miles heyood. Or, oo the other lioe, the eogioe would have crossed the State line and gooe forty miles beyond Reoo, in Nevada, before the last car had started out of this city. The soil of the State bas proved itself generously productive; it responds ahundantly to the labor of the agriculturist. What is oeeded is people to work the soil and make bomes for themselves. The evidence points to the fact that they are coming.

The productioo of what is known as the Freoch pruoe has PROMOTERS AND attained large proportions in this State. Particularly io the Santa Clara Valley, THE PRUNE. thousands of acres bave been planted for the production of this particular variety of fruit. The result has been that production has largely exceeded demand. The limit of possible coosumption in this State was long since passed, and a market must now be sought io the Eastern States. The difficulty that has been eocountered there is a lack of knowledge of the product. To overcome this a campaign has been inaugurated by the growers' associatioo. Advertising is geoerally recognized as the life of husiness, and the association is determined to iofuse this vitality into the industry. A man thoroughly familiar with advertisiog methods has heeo eogaged as maoager of this department. Advertisements that will attract atteotioo are to be placed io the leading Eastern periodicals - daily, weekly, and monthly. Thus the product is to be made knowo. But this work is to be supplemented. Information is to be spread concerning the methods of preparing the pruoe as a palatable food. Young ladies are to be employed io the various cities to praise the desirable qualities of the prune. Thus it is expected that a demand will he created for the choicer grades, while the smaller prunes will he used otherwise, probably in the production of fruit brandy.

R. B. Whiteside is a man whose thrifty ways have enabled him to acquire a fortuoe. With a part of A MAN OF this fortune he purchased an option upon the Calaveras grove of big trees, and his ambition now is to make this option a source of increased wealth. The desire for accumulation is a worthy one, but it may be carried to an extreme, and this seems to be the case with Mr. Whiteside. The bill hefore Coogress, which was

side-tracked by Speaker Heoderson, and so failed of passage, proposed to pay one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars for the grove. This was a liberal price for the laod, eveo considering the commercial value of the timber. But Mr. Whiteside is oot satisfied with any such insignificant sum. He has accounced that he will part with his optioo for five hundred thousand dollars, and for oothing less. He should remember that the laod can be condemned by the exercise of the right of eminent domaio.

Apropos of the duel between Conot Castellane and Editor Rodays, of the Paris Figaro, the San Fraocisco Examiner publishes an amusiog poem, EDITORS. uoder the heading, "A Bas l'Editenr," which phrase also constitutes the refrain to each stanza. Not the least amusing thing about this most amusing poem is the fact that the Freoch word "éditeur" has oothiog to do with the Eoglish word "editor" and that French éditeurs have oothing to do with French newspapers. The persoo called in Eoglish an "editor" is io Freoch denominated a "rédacteur." What we call a newspaper publisher the French call a "gérant." The term "éditeur" is applied io Freoch exclusively to a book publisher.

Terrific strides have been made in iron-mining in the past Terrific strides have been made in iron-mining in the past five years. An article by Waldoo Fawcett in the Century Magazine for March enlarges upon some of the more striking achievements in that iodustry. Twenty million toos, which constitute the yearly output of the Lake Superior region at the opening of the new century, is more than dooble the product of any other iron-mining region in the world during any single year in history. The first ore-diggers went to work there nearly forty-five years ago, and yet one-third of all the ore which has been produced there during the four and a half decades has been mined since 1896. What might be termed the financial side of the iron-mining industry easily constitutes one of its most interesting miolog iodustry easily constitutes one of its most interesting phases. Here is a commodity which, in its raw state, adds nearly \$25,000,000 to the wealth of the country every year ao aggregate greater than that of the gold and silver of the nation. There are mines in the territory horder-iog on the world's largest fresh-water lake which have, in a single year, cetted their owners a profit of \$1,500,000, or half as much again as the authorized capital of the company controlling them, and it is nothing unusual to hear of a mine which has paid for itself in a single season.

A San Fraocisco *Chronicle* correspondeot says of the climate of Southern Enrope :

climate of Southern Europe:

"There has been a good deal of cold and rain all through France this winter, especially the latter, and as I sat in the depot one morning on the chilly hill in Marseilles waiting for the train for Nice, I was glad to get close to a lively coal fire, graciously beaming from a capacious grate—although, in fact, the winter weather in this section reminds one of that of California, except that it is never so radiant, so equable, so hygienic, or so generally acceptable. . . . There is much to glorify in sea and sky and sunbeam along this picturesque and fragrant Riviera, and I can account for the escatsay of the English poets and historians on entering this glistening seaboard direct from the surly atmosphere of fogs and sleet and cold of England, Scotland, or Wales. . . Not any of these rapturous scribes had seen or heard of California, whose conditions of clime are truly as much more equable, radiant, and rejuvenating than those of the Riviera as the climatic conditions of the latter are superior to those of the British isles. Fires are needed here all the mornings and evenings of the winter months; rains are much more frequent and of longer duration than in California; cold winds from the Maritime Alps and humidity prevail forty days out of the hundred, and much of the sunshine seems to be intermittent escapes from objecting clouds."

Dr. W. A. Koflewski, chairman of the special committee appointed by the public library board of Chicago to coosider the advisability of sterilizing the books in the library for the purpose of preventing the spread of disease, reported to the trustees at a receot meeting, exhibiting several tubes filled with germs taken from the pages of library books examined. The bacilli represented a hnodred different poisons and germs of disease. He said that all of the fifty books examined by him during the investigation were found to he more or less infected. He said there was no doubt that disease was spread by the books, and advised that a system of sterilizing the volumes by the dry process he adopted immediately. The interesting question of the liability of library authorities for diseases contracted through use of books was raised.

The first font of type known as "Typewriter" was cast August 3, 1883. It was originated by the Ceotral Type Foundry, St. Louis, Mo. This type is but seventeen years old, and has had a larger sale than any face hefore produced. As immense demand sprung up for it as soon as the first specimen sheets were sent out to printers. Fortythree foundries io different parts of the world are to-day making typewriter type, and it has been turned out in nearly two bundred different styles, sizes, and languages. The standard process for making circular letters to imitate original type-writer work was pateoted in 1889. T are sixty-eight known processes for this purpose. To-day there

Edward H. Thompson, American consul at Progreso, Mexico, has reported to the Secretary of the Treasury that io order to test the truthfulness of certaio complaints he purchased in the open market two cans wrapped with the lahels of a certain oyster caooery in the Uoited States. One of these tins was half filled with oyster-juice in which floated one small oysters. Mr. Thompson says that the cannedgoods trade of the United States was increasingly rapidly in
that district, and that a few more such examples of bad faith
as the nine small oysters illustrate would undo the work
faster thao he could hope to remedy the evil thereby in-

#### "THE HERITAGE OF UNREST."

Extracts from Gwendolen Overton's Novel of Frontier and Army Life-Her Heroine a Daughter of an American Scapegrace and a Half-Breed Mescalero Mother

Those who have enjoyed Gwendolen Overton's many charming sbort stories in the Argonaut will welcome her first novel, "The Heritage of Unrest," which has already been well received by the Eastern press. She has laid the scene of her story in the South-West, at the time of the serious Indian troubles under Geronimo, in the late 'seventies and 'eighties, and chosen for her heroine Felipa Cahot, a daughter of the soil, whose father was a dissipated trooper, and whose mother, on one side, was a half-hreed, descended from an Apache Indian.

When but a child, Felipa's father died, leaving her dependent on his childhood friend, Lieutenant Landor, U. S. A., who provided for her until she neared the end of her teens, when she threatened to run away from school if she was not taken away. At the advice of Mrs. Camphell, his confidant in all troublous matters, he consented to allow her to join him at Grant, where he was stationed, and as there was no railroad to Arizona, she had to travel hy amhulance from Arizona with the troops which were changing station:

from Arizona with the troops which were changing station:
Pending her arrival, Landor hrought himself to look upon it as his
plain duty and only course to marry her. It would save her, and any
nan who might otherwise happen to love her, from learning what she
was. That she might refuse to look at it in that way did not much
enter into his calculations. It required a strong effort for him to decide it so, but it was his way to pick out the roughest possible path before him, to settle within himself that it was that of duty, and to follow
it without fagging or complaint. He dreaded any taint of Apache
hlood as he dreaded the venom of a rattler. He had seen its manifestations for twenty-odd years, had seen the hostile savage and the civilized one, and shrank most from the latter. But he had promised
Cahot to do his best hy the waif, and the hest he could see was to
marry her. There was always before him, to urge him on to the sacrice, the stalwart figure of his boyhood's friend, standing forsaken in
the stretch of desert, with the buzzards hovering over him in the hurning sky. He permitted himself to hope, however, that she was not too
ohviously a squaw.

When the day came he rode out with most of the garrison to meet her :

to meet her:

He was anxious. He recalled Anna of Cleves, and had a fellow-feeling for the king. By the time they came in sight of the marching troops, he had worked himself to such an implicit faith in the worst that he decided that the wide figure, heavily hlue-veiled and linendustered, on the back seat of the "Dougherty" was she. It was one of the strongest arguments of the pessimist in favor of his philosophy, that the advantage of expecting the disagreeable lies in the fact that, if he meets with disappointment, it is necessarily a pleasant one. Felipa Cabot proved to be a lithe creature, who rode heside the amulance with the officers, and who, in spite of the dust and tan antraces of a hard march, was heautiful. In the reaction of the moment Landor thought her the most heautiful woman he had ever seen. But she froze the consequent warmth of his greeting with a certain indefinable stolidity, and she eyed him with an unabashed intention of determining whether be were satisfactory or not, which changed his position to that of the one upon approbation. If she had been less bandsome, it would bave been repellent.

In due time Landor proposed to her, hut she hegged for

In due time Landor proposed to her, hut she hegged for time, saying she was too young. Still, she openly showed her preference for him, and in a decided manner silenced an ardent lover, Lieutenant Brewster, who, after ceaseless efforts to win her love, one day made known to her that she bad Apache hlood in her veins:

Apache hlood in her veins:

"What is Laodor to you?" he asked.

She thought for a moment before she answered. Then she spoke deliberately, and there was a purring snarl under her voice, "It is none of your husiness that I can see. But I will tell you this much, he is a man I respect; and that is more than I have said of you when I have been asked the same question."

"It is not only my business," he said, overlooking the last, and hending more eagerly forward—" it is not only my business; it is the business of the whole post."

She sprang to her feet so suddenly that her arm struck him a hlow in the face, and stood close in front of him, digging ber nails into her palms and breathiog hard. "If you—if you dare to say that again, I will kill you. I can do it. You know that I can, and I will. I mean what I say—I will kill you. And she did mean what she said, for the moment, at any rate. There was just as surely murder in her soul as though those long, strong hands had been closed on his throat. Her teeth was bared and her whole face was distorted with fury and the effort of controlling it. It was she who was leaning forward now, and he had shrunk back, a little cowed. "I know what you are trying to do," she told him, more quietly, her lips quivering into a sneer; "you are trying to frighten me into marrying you. But you can't do it. I never meant to, and now I would die first."

He saw that the game had reached that stage where he must play bis trump-card, if he were to have any chance:

"You are a mean little thing," he laughed. "It is the Apache blood, I suppose."

She sat for a moment without answering. It was less astonishment than that, she did not understand. She knitted ber hrow in a puzzled

thao that she did not understand. She killing the control of a drunken frown.

But he mistook her silence for dismay, and went on.

"It is only what one might expect from the daughter of a drunken private and a Mescalero squaw."

She was still silent, but she leaned nearer, watching his face, her lips drawo away from her sharp teeth, and her eyes narrowing. She understood now.

In his growing uneasiness he blundered on rashly.

"You didn't know it? But it is true. Ask your guardian. Do you think be would have you for a wife?" He gave a short laugh. "He bates an Apache as he does a Gila monster. Very few men would be willing to risk it."

She leaned back in her chair, tapping her foot upon the floor. It

bates an Apache as he does a Gila monster. Very few men would be willing to risk it."

She leaned back in her chair, tappiog her foot upon the floor. It was the only sign of excitement, but the look of her face was not good. Brewster avoided it, and became absorbed io making the tips of his fingers meet, as he pressed his hands together.

'Still,' said Felipa, too, quietly, "I would rather be the daughter of a drunken private and a Mescalero squaw than the wife of a coward and a sneak."

He stood up and went nearer to her, shaking his finger in her face. "You had better marry me, or I will tell your birth from the house-tops." But he was making the fatal mistake of dealiog with the child that had been, instead of the woman he had aroused.

She laughed at him—the first false laugh that had ever come from her lips. "You had better go now," she said, rising, and standing with her arm at her side and her head very erect.

He besitated, opening bis moutb to speak and shutting it again irresolutely.

When Landor came in again she told him what Brewster had said, and when she learned that her father had left ber penniless, she informed her guardian that she was ready to marry him whenever he wished. Accordingly, they were married hy a passing Franciscan priest, and for some time

their married life was peaceful and serene, until one day appeared Cairness, a young scout whose early life and educa-tion in Australia and Europe had not eradicated the strain of recklessness and the roving tendency bequeathed him by

a lawless English ancestry.

Landor, her husband, learned of their love in a peculiar manner. While scouting, he came upon two dead hodies, in the pockets of one of which he found considerable coin, in gold and silver, and some papers—among them a letter from Cairness to Felipa. Immediately his suspicions were aroused, hut as his wife had never lied to him, he decided to take the stained letter to her:

She was sitting in her room, sewing. Of late she had hecome domesticated, and she was fading under it.
he saw it more plainly than ever just now. She looked up and smiled.
Her smile had always heen one of her greatest charms, hecause it was
rare and very sweet. "Jack," she greeted him, "what have you done
with the hread-knife you took with you, dear? I have been lost with-

t. I have it," he said, shortly, standing heside her and holding out

"I have it, it is said, stated the letter.

She took it, and looked from it to him, questioningly.

"What is this?" she asked.

Then it was the first, at any rate. His manner softened.

"It smells horribly," she exclaimed, dropping it on the floor; "it smells of hospitals—disiofectants." But she stooped and picked it up

smells of hospitals—distofectants." But she stooped and picked it up again.

"It is from Cairness," said Landor, watching her narrowly. Her haod shook, and he saw it.

"From Cairness?" she faltered, looking up at him with frightened eyes; "when did it come?" Her voice was unsteady as her hands. She tore it open and hegan to read it before him. He stood and watched her lips quiver and grow gray and fall helplessly open. If she had been under physical torture, she could have kept them pressed together, but not now.

"Where did you——"she began; hut her voice failed, and she had to hegin again. "Where did you get this?"

He told her, and she held it out to him. He started to take it, then pushed it away. She put down her work and rose slowly to her feet hefore him. She could he very regal sometimes. Brewster knew it, and Cairness guessed it; but it was the first time it had come within Landor's experience, and he was a little awed.

"I wish you would read it, John," she said, quietly.

He hesitated still. "I don' doubt you," he told her.

"You do doubt me. If you did not, it would never occur to you to deny it. You douht me now, and you will doubt me still more if you don't read it. In justice to me you must."

It was very short, hut he held it a long time hefore he

It was very short, hut he held it a long time hefore he gave it back

It was very short, but he field it a long time helore he gave it back:

"And you do care for him, too?" he asked, looking her straight in the eyes. It was a very calm question, put—he realized it with exasperation—as a father might have put it.

She told him that she did, quite as calmly. Her manner and her tone said it was very unfortunate, that the whole episode was unfortunate, but that it was not her fault.

He went over to the window and stood looking out of it, his hands clasped hehind his hack. Some children were playing tag around the flag staff, and he watched a long-limhed small daughter of the frontier dodging and ruoniog, and was conscious of heing glad that she touched the goal.

It was characteristic of Felipa that she forgot him altogether and reread the letter, her breath coming io audible gasps.

"I give this to a friend," it ran, "to be delivered into your hands, because I must tell you tbat, though I should never see you again—for the life I lead is hazardous, and chance may at any time take you away forever—I shall love you always. You will not he angry with me, I know. You were not that night hy the camp-fire, and it is not the uowaveringly good woman wbo resents being told she is loved, in the spirit I have said it to you. I do not ask for as much as your friendship in return, hut only that you remember that my life and devotion are yours, and that, should the time ever come that you need me, you send for me. I will come. I will never say this to you again, even should I see you; but it is true, now and for all time."

Landor turned away from the window and looked at her.

Landor turned away from the window and looked at her. It was in human nature that she had never seemed so heautiful hefore. Perhaps it was, too, hecause there was warmth in her face, the stress of life that was more than physical, at last:

Itul hefore. Perhaps it was, too, hecause there was warmth in her face, the stress of life that was more than physical, at last:

It struck him that be was coolly analytical while his wife was reading the love-letter (if that bald statement of fact could he called a love-letter) of another man, and telling him fraokly that she returned the man's love. Why could not be have had that love, he who had done so much for her? There was always the suhconsciousness of that sacrifice. He had magnified it a little, too, and it is difficult to be altogether lovable when one's mental attitude is "see what a good boy am I." But he had never reflected upon that. He went on telling bimself what—io all justice to himself—he had never thrown up to ber, that his life had beeo one long devotion to her; rather as a principle than as a personality, to be sure, but theo. And yet she loved the fellow whom she had not known tweoty-four bours in all—a private, a government scout, unnoticeably below ber in station. In station, to be sure, but not in birth, after all. It was that again. He was always brought up face to face with her birth. It was not ber fault, and he had taken knowingly, chaocing that and the consequences: that she was sitting rigid helore bim, staring straight ahead, with the pale eyes of suffering and breathing through trembling lips.

But she would die before she would be faithless to him. He was sure of that. Only—why should he exact so much? Why should he not make the last of a long score of sacrifices? He bad been unselfish with ber, always, from the day he had found the little child, shy as one of the timid fawns in the woods of the reservation, and pretty in a wild way, until now when she sat there in front of him, a womao, and his wife, loving, and heloved of another man.

He went and stood beside her and laid bis hand upon her hair. She looked up and tried hard to smile again.

"Poor little girl," he said, kindly. He could not help it that they were the words of a compassionate friend, rather than of an injure

husband.

She shook her head. ''It is the first you have known of it, Jack,'' she said; ''but I have known it for a long while, and I have not been unhappy.'' 'And you care for bim?''

She nodded.
''Are you certain of it? You have seen so very little of him, and you may be mistaken.'

If he had had any hope, it vanished before her uobesitating, positive ''No; I am not mistaken. Oh, no!"

Then Landor offered her freedom-a divorcegratitude and Roman Catholic teachings forhade her taking such a course. Several times under strange circumstances she saw Cairness. Once when he was on his way to join the scouts who were hunting down the Apache renegades, he met her :

he met her:

She was quite alone, wandering among the trees and bushes in the creek hottom, and her haods were full of wild flowers. She had pinned several long sprays of the little ground blossoms, called "babyblue eyes," at her throat, and they lay along her wbite gown prettily. She stopped and spoke to him, witb a note of lifelessness in her high, sweet voice; and while be answered her question as to what he had been doing since she bad seen bim last, she unpinned the "baby-blue eyes" and held them out to him. "Would you like these?" she asked, simply. He took them, and she said "Good-by" and went on.

She war broken to the acceptance of the inevitable now—he could see that, any one could see it. She had learned the lesson of the ages—the futility of struggle of mere man against the advance of men. That it bad beeo a bard lesson was plain. It showed in her face, where patience had given place to unrest, geotleness to the defiance of

freedom. She had gained, too, she had gained greatly. She was oot only woman now, she was womanly. But Cairness did not need to be told that she was not happy.

He went on the next day with his scouts, and eventually

joined Landor in the field :

joined Landor in the field:

Landor was much the same as ever, only more gray and rather more deeply lined. Perhaps he was more tactiurn, too, for heyond necessary orders he threw not one word to the chief of scouts. Cairness could understand that the sight of him was naturally exasperating, and, in some manner, a reproach, too. He was sorry that he had heen thrown with his command, but, since he was, it was better that Landor should behave as he was doing. An assumption of friendliness would have been a mockery, and, to some extent, an ignohle one. . They were to go down a narrow path for close on a mile, between two rows or rife-barrels, and that not at a run or a gallop, but at a trot at the most, for the lava was slippery as glass in spots. They were willing enough to do it, even anxious—not that there was any principle in was part of the chances of the game.

They were not destined to get heyond the first fifty yards, neverthe less. The rifle that had fired at Landor as he came upon the malpai weot glisteoing up again. There was a puff of blue-hearted smoke in the still air, and Cairness's hronco, struck on the flanks, stung to frenzy, stopped short, then gathering itself together, with every quiverners, the still air, and Cairness's hronco, struck on the flanks, stung to frenzy, stopped short, then gathering itself together, with every quiverners, and the straight of the straig

weot glisteoing up again. There was a puif of blue-hearted smoke in the still air, and Cairness's hronco, struck on the flanks, stung to frenzy, stopped short, then gathering itself together, with every quivering sinew in a knot, after the way of its breed, bounded off straigh in among the jagged howlders. It was all done in an instant, and almost hefore Landor could see who had dashed ahead of him the horse had fallen, neck to the ground, throwing its rider, with his head against a point of stone.

Landor did not stop to consider it. It was one of the few impulses of his life, or perhaps only the quickest thinking he had ever dode. Cairness was there among the rocks, disahled and in momentary dan ger of his life. If it had been a soldier, under the same circumstances Landor might have gone on and have sent another soldier to help him It was only a chief of scouts, but it was a man of his own kind, for all that—and it was his coemy. Instinct dismounted him before reason had time to warn him that the affair of an officer is not to succor his in feriors in the thick of the fighting, when there are others who can het ter he spared to do it. He threw his reins over his horse's head an into the hands of the orderly-trumpeter, and jumped down hesid Cairness.

When the sergeant reported it to the major afterward, I When the sergeant reported it to the major afterward, he said that the captain, in stooping over to raise the chief o scouts, had heen struck full in the temple hy a hullet, and had pitched forward with his arm stretched out. On private had heen wounded. They carried the two met back to the little cahin of stones, and that was the casualt list. But the dash had failed:

list. But the dash had failed:

They laid Landor upon the ground, in the same patch of shade had glanced at in coming by not five minutes before. His glazed eye stared back at the sky. There was nothing to be done for him. Bu Cairness was alive. They washed the hlood from his face with wate out of the canteens, and bound his head with a wet handkerchie And presently he came back to consciousness and saw Lando stretched there, with the bluing hole in bis brow, and the quiet ther is no mistaking on his sternly weary face. And he turned back his head and lay as ashy and almost as still as the dead man, with a look on hi own face more terrible than that of any death.

After a time, when a soldier hent over him and held a flask to his teeth, he drank, and then he pointed feelily, and his lips framed th question he could not seem to speak.

The soldier understood. "Trying to save you, sir," he said, a little resentfully.

The soldier understood. "Trying to save you, sir," he said, a little resentfully.

But Cairness had known it without that. It was so entirely in keep ing with the rest of bis fate, that every cup which ought to have hee sweet should have been embittered like this.

He rolled his cut and throbhing head over again, and watched the still form. And be was conscious of no satisfaction that now there wanothing in all the world to keep him from Felipa, from the gaining the wish of many years, but only of a dull sort of pity for Landor an for himself, and of a real and deep regret.

Cairness had heen a valuable scout to General Crook settling the Indian question, and was treated by him as equal. But after his marriage to Felipa, he was snubbe even by the general:

even by the general:

And it hurt bim more than any of the slights and rebuffs he his received since he had married Felipa. He had, like most of those wis served under the general, a sort of hero-worship for bim, and set gre store by bis opinion. It was only because of that, that he had le Felipa alone upoo the ranch. It had heen their first separation, a almost absurdly hard for two who bad lived their roving lives.

The next two days he kept to himself and talked ooly to his Apad scouts, in a definite return to his admiration for the savage characte A Chiricahua asked no questions and made no conventional reproache at any rate. He was not penitent, be was not even ashamed, and would not play at being either. But he was hurt, this last time me of all, and it made him ugly. He had always felt as if he were of it army, although not in it, not by reason of his enlistment, but by reason of the footing upon which the officers had always received him up the present time. But now he was an outcast. He faced the fact, at it was a very unpleasant one. It was almost as though he had be court-martialed and cashiered. He had thoughts of throwing up to whole thing and going back to Felipa, but he hated to seem to reaway.

Accordingly he remained with the army until the Apach were under control again, and then he returned to his rand and set his hack upon adventure for good and all:

"Crook will be gone soon," he said to Felipa; ''it is the beginn of the end. And even if he were to keep on, be might not need

any more." she asked, with a quick suspicion of the drearioess scaught in his tone.

He changed it to a laugh. "A scout married is a scout marred, am a rangber how. It behooved me to accept myself as such. I ha outlived my usefulness in the other field."

Here we must hring our extracts to a close, and allow t reader to learn for himself of their two happy years of m ried life and Felipa's last long ride for love and death, horsehack, through the night to save her hushand. M horsehack, through the night to save her hushand. M Overton has been especially happy in her descriptions Arizona scenery, and incidentally gives one a hetter idea the Indian question, and of the disheartening difficult with which General Crook and his campaigners had to do than one could get from any history. "The Indian wars the South-West," she says, "have heen made a very sm side-issue in our history. The men who have carried the on have gained little glory and little fame. And yet the have accomplished a hig task, and accomplished it w They have subdued an enemy many times their own nu her—an enemy armed, since the 'seventies, even better the her—an enemy armed, since the 'seventies, even better the troops, and familiar with every foot of the country.

Then throw into the scale the harassing and conflict orders of a War Department, niggardly with its troo several thousand miles away, wrapped in a dark veil ignorance, and add the ever-ready hlame of the territoritizen and press, and the wonder is not that it took a sc of years to settle the Apache question, hut that it was e settled at all."

Puhlished hy the Macmillan Company, New York; pr

#### A REMARKABLE DUEL.

How a God-Fearing Soldier Wiped Out an Iosult.

The duel hetween Count Boni de Castellane and Fernand e Rodays, fought in the Parc des Princes in Paris on aturday, March 16th, in which the famous editor of Figaro as wounded, recalls a tragic duel which occurred at Nantes

1853, and is graphically described by Maurice Mauris.
Olivier Fontaine, lieutenant in a light-infantry regiment tationed there, helonged to an old Toulouse family. His other, to whom he was devoted, had educated him in the tationed there, helonged to an old Toulouse family. His other, to whom he was devoted, had educated him in the lost orthodox fashion. He fulfilled his religious duties in e regiment as regularly as though he had heen tied to her pron-string. The Bishop of Nantes, who in his youth had een a cavalry officer, used to say that Lieutenant Fontaine ould have made a hetter hishop than himself. He was a lood and amiahle companion, as well as a loyal, active, and utiful soldier. He was idolized hy all his fellow-officers expiting one, Lieutenant Trouillefou, who owed his commission to the Revolution of 1848. Trouillefou was a perfect pe of vulgarity and ignorance, and a declared enemy of Il that was nohle, delicate, and refined. He continually oasted of a slight wound received in a fight at the harriades. In his eyes there was no glory heyond that gained revolutionary wars. Like most ignorant men, Trouillefon anted to pass as a learned man. His historical hlunders were ithout parallel. One day, while the glories of the French rmy hefore the Revolution of 1789 were heing discnssed hy group of officers seated at a table of a café, the name of larshal Saxe was mentioned. "What do you talk ahout?" interrupted Trouillefou. Marshal Saxe was not hefore the Revolution." The offiers looked at each other in astonishment. "Don't you now that he was killed at Marengo?"
"True," Fontaine replied; "hut at Marengo the name of e Saxe was pronounced Desaix."
From that day Trouillefou's hatred for Fontaine increased, te never missed an occasion to insult the religious feelings f his comrade. He called him a canting priest, a nun, and

the never missed an occasion to insult the religious feelings f his comrade. He called him a canting priest, a nun, and milar names. Fontaine for a time hore good-naturedly ese idiosyncrasies, hut at last requested Trouillefou to stop em. Trouillefou complied with the request, and Fontaine regetful of his unpleasant remarks, treated him with cordial orgetion of his unpleasant remarks, treated him with corollary. Two months later, several officers were gathered around table in the same aff. One, recently returned from a trip o Switzerland, was speaking of Thorwaldsen's monument of the martyrs of the Swiss revolution of 1772.

"The poor Swiss!" exclaimed one of the party. Really, they have always had had luck. Even in our revisions they converted our first blows."

"It is true," added Fontaine. "It was also against them

"It is true," added Fontaine. "It was also against them hat, in 1658, the Parisians, under the Duc de Guise, contructed their first harricades."

Lieutenant Fontaine had hardly uttered the word "harri-ades," when Trouillefou, who was smoking at the next table, ades," when Trouillefou, who was smoking at the next table, nd apparently perusing a newspaper, arose from his seat nd struck the speaker in the face. There was great excitement. Trouillefou was asked why he had struck his comade. With flushed face, hloodshot eyes, and foaming lips, e said: "He has spoken disrespectfully of harricades, for the purpose of again insulting me. No one shall insult me without a hlow."

Fontaine was as white as a sheet. He tremhled. Two arge tears stole down his cheeks. He kept his eyes on Frouillefou; at his nonsensical remark he wiped them, covered his head with his military cap, hurled at Trouillefou the rords, "You are an ass and a coward," and left the coffeeords, "You are an ass and a coward," and left the coffee-ouse. Comrades offered to accompany him, hut he de-lined their offer. He walked straight to the chapel of the irgin, fell upon his knees, and huried himself in prayer. here he remained two hours. When he left the church he as as calm as though nnthing had happened. Nearly all be officers of the regiment offered their services as seconds. Ie thanked them, hut declared that he had sought advice rom One "whose wisdom and love had never deceived him," ad that he had irrevocably determined not to challence nd that he had irrevocably determined not to challenge ronillefou. The officers were astounded. Some remarked 'ronillefou. The officers were astounded. Some remarked hat military honor required that he should fight. He replied hat Christian honor forhade it; that Jesus had set an exmple of forgiveness that no Christian ought to disregard. Varned hy others that he would he suspected of cowardice, Varned hy others that he would he suspected of cowardice, e answered that he helieved he could offer hetter evidence f his courage hy obeying God than hy yielding to human rejudice. If the army and the world misjudged his motives, e did not care, for God read his heart.

Although esteemed and loved hy all his comrades, Lieumant Fontaine could not convince them of the correctness f his views. His refusal to fight created such a commotion the regiment that the colonel deemed it prudent to intertable the summoned the officer to his presence. "Is it

re. He summoned the officer to his presence. "Is it ue," he asked, "that you have heen slapped in the face hy ieutenant Trouillefou?"

"Yes, colonel," he replied.
"Have you asked for satisfaction?"
"No, colonel."

"No, colonel."

"You must ask for it without further delay."

"I shall not, for three reasons," was the reply.

"Let us have your reasons," rejoined the old officer.

"Because dueling is opposed to human law, to divine law, ad to common sense."

"Is that all?" the colonel inquired.

"Yes, colonel."

"Well, Monsieur Fontaine, if hefore the end of the week ou do not challenge Trouillefou to a duel, I will expel you om the regiment."

Fontaine remarked that only soldiers guilty of some crip.

om the regiment."

Fontaine remarked that only soldiers guilty of some crime eserved expulsion. The colonel rejoined that to stain the niform of a regiment with cowardice was a crime, and reeated his threat. Fontaine left without flinching in his etermination.

The general then intervened. As he loved the officer

dearly, he entreated him to fight, for the honor of his regidearly, he entreated film to fight, for the honor of his regiment. The lieutenant firmly replied: "Order me to give up life in hehalf of my country, of society, of religion, of any noble cause, and I will willingly encounter death. But ask me not to disohey the gospel."

Fontaine, however, could not resist the treatment of his comrades and snhordinates. He tendered his resignation. The minister of war replied that it could not he accepted under the circumstances. He could only he dismissed in disgrace. That filled the measure. One evening Fontaine again walked into the Café Camhronne, where his comrades

again waised into the Care Campronne, where his comrades were assembled.

"Gentlemen," said he, "you were witnesses of the insult received from Lieutenant Trouillefou. I intended to forgive it, hecause my religion teaches me to forgive. You will have it otherwise, and I ohey yon. God, who has witnessed the struggle of my heart, will allot to each his share of responsibility for what may happen. You force me to fash, I will hility for what may happen. You force me to fight. I will fight. I make two conditions. First, that all who were present at the outrage shall witness the reparation; second, present at the outrage shall witness the reparation; second, that the latter he proportionate to the offense. I want a duel to the death, with pistols, and only one of them loaded, the distance to he fifteen feet. Do you accept, Lieutenant Trouillefou?"

The latter hesitated, hut finally stammered, "All right." "To-morrow, at six o'clock in the morning, in the Forest of Chavandière, by the cross road of the Trois-Louvards," said Fontaine.

roar of applause greeted his words.

A roar of applause greeted his words. The officers crowded around him to congratulate him upon his determination, and to protest their friendship.

"Wait until to-morrow, gentlemen," the lieutenant replied.

"You have suspected me of heing a coward. Before protesting your friendship, you had hetter see me on the ground;" and he withdrew.

At the appointed time the officers of the regiment were at the Trois-Louvards. The colonel leaded one of the pistols.

At the appointed time the officers of the regiment were at the Trois-Louvards. The colonel loaded one of the pistols, enveloped them in a silk handkerchief, and requested Fontaine to choose a weapon, as he was the insulted party. The comhatants were placed fifteen feet from each other. The officers silently formed in two lines, on the right and left of the duelists, and the colonel gave the word.

Trouillefou was the first to fire. His pistol carried no hulest the stages of the stage was the selection of the stages of the stage was the selection.

He staggered as though already wounded. Fontaine now forgive. But his Christian feeling had given way could now forgive. could now forgive. But his Christian feeling had given way under the pressure of hitter sarcasm. He calmly leveled his weapon, fired, and Trouillefou fell, with a shattered sknll. There was a cry of horror. The spectators rushed toward the dead duelist. But hefore they reached him, Fontaine was at his side. He dipped his hand in the blood of the dead officer, and with that blood washed the cheek upon which he had heen struck, exclaiming: "Well, gentlemen, do you think the insult sufficiently washed away?" Then, and you think the insult sufficiently washed away?" I hen, running like a linatic, he disappeared in the forest, and was seen no more at Nantes. Years afterward he was discovered in a monastery at Rome, where, under the religious name of Frà Pancrazio, he was still praying for the remission of his sins, and for the eternal salvation of the man whom he had killed.

Some of the reasons for the rapid advance of America to a foremost place in the industrial world (according to a writer in Cassier's Magazine) are, on examination, seen to he the same as those which gave Great Britain the primacy for a long time. These include great supplies of mineral resources and a special development of certain lines of manufacture, which seemed seemed to be a supplied to the termination. ufacture which seemed specially adapted to the country. Even now, in nearly all the lines of ship-huilding, Great Even now, in nearly all the lines of snip-huliding, Great Britain retains her supremacy, and very largely hecause certain firms have limited themselves to special classes of vessels. Note that Yarrow and Thornycroft huild only torpedo craft and shallow-draught vessels; other firms hulid only cargo-hoats, and others, still, only yachts. The firm of which the late Thomas Mudd was managing director stuck to machine the cargo vessels and even the secret extent of the control of the control of the control of the cargo vessels and even the cargo vessels are cargo vessels and even the cargo vessels are cargo vessels and even the cargo vessels and even the cargo vessels are cargo vessels. to machinery for cargo-vessels, and even, to a great extent, one size. Competition with work so specialized was simply out of the question unless similar specialization was adopted

Senators Perkins and Bard, on the second day of his ficial term, presented to Vice-President Roosevelt a gavel and desk from the electoral college of San. Francisco. Colonel Rnosevelt will not use this gavel in the Senate chamher. It has a handle to it, and there is a tradition that gavels with handles must not be used in the Senate. All Vice-Presidents have gavels given them, but they always use the little ivory gavel with the handle taken off, which has been on duty in the Senate for many years. Should Colonel Roosevelt attempt to use this California gavel with its handle on there might be a protest from the old senators.

The Pope has signalized his ahandonment of all projects for regaining temporal power hy force (according to a cahle from Rome) hy cleaning out his armory. Ahout one hun-dred and fifty thousand fire-arms, ancient and modern, are now heing destroyed in a furnace especially constructed at the Vatican grounds. The hronze and copper fittings are melted down, while the steel swords and halherds are broken and sold as old iron. The only arms still retained for use at the Vatican are those of the Palatine Guards.

Dr. Joseph Lutz and Miss Belle Reed, society leaders of Smith Center, Kas., were married hy megaphone a few days ago. Both are sick with smallpox, and are in quarantine. The minister stood on the opposite side of the street from the home of the hride, and shouted the ceremony through a megaphone.

Census returns show that the city of Bomhay has 770,000 inhalitants, a decrease of 50,000 in ten years, mainly due to the exodus of the last two months on account of the plague. Partial returns from the rural districts show large decreases in population through famine.

#### THE GILMAN MILLIONS.

Begioolog of the Contest for the Fortuoe of the Great New York Tea Merchaot-Acciect Quarrel of the Brothers-Mrs. Blakely Hall's Claim.

To hate one's relatives deeply and at the same time lavish kindness and material henefits on friends made among casual acquaintances, is not an unfamiliar course, hut few men ever pursued it more steadfastly than George Francis Gilman, the millinnaire merchant who died in his secluded home near Bridgeport, Conn., a few days ago. He fought his hrothers and half-hrothers for the fortune left hy his father, and successfully, though the contest was waged thirty rather, and successfully, though the contest was waged thirty years in the courts. Only the more persistent secured a few thousand dollars, while the hulk of the million and a half or more which old Nathaniel Gilman had accumulated in shipping and foreign trade remained in the hands of his oldest son. And that million and a half had heen increased more than twenty-fold when its holder followed his father into the forgetfulness of the tomh.

George Gilman was a money-maker, as well as a good hater and stuhhorn fighter. He established, one after another, tea-stores in New York and other cities and towns, till they reached the number of two hundred and eighty-five. He was the Lipton of America. When he died his income was more than a million dollars a year. And he spent his money freely, for his own pleasure—selfishly, yet hundreds henefited hy it. At Bridgeport, the fashionable houses are along the shore of the Sound. Gilman hought a thousand acres away hack from the town, hordering on a swamp and an arm of the sea. Here he huilt a great house, furnished it reachly and then heavy to extensive in the table to the sea. an arm of the sea. Here he huilt a great house, furnished it regally, and then hegan to entertain in state those whom his fancy led him to invite, but they were not his neighbors or Bridgeport people. He had grown old, hut not willingly. He dreaded old age, he had a morhid fear of death and all of its suggestions. His favorites were the young, the gay, the hrilliant ones of the musical and theatrical world. More

the hrilliant ones of the musical and theatrical world. More than one great actor, numbers of great singers, students from Yale, parties of handsome young women, came to Black Rock to enjoy his hospitality. His dinners were triumphs of culinary art, and they were enjoyed with decorum. But, in spite of his wealth, his gay friends, his many distractions, his aversion for clocks that would show the march of time, his hanishment of mirrors that would picture his whitening hair and stooping form, death came to him. And he was only a little more than seventy fig. He might home whitehing hair and stooping form, death came to him. And he was only a little more than seventy-five. He might have lived longer had not selfishness and hate mixed acid with his blood. When the news spread that he was lying cold and still in his Black Rock hnuse, no longer ahle to resist appeals or assaults, the relatives who had heen beaten in their fight for Nathaniel Gilman's gold came forward ready to inght for Nathaniel Gliman's gold came forward ready to stringgle for the estate of the son whom they helieved had cheated them out of it. No will could he found. And this developed a serious difference in the laws of two States. In Connecticut, half-relatives can not claim a share in property not devised by will, when there are full relatives. In New York, half-relatives are not shut out. The courts will be called on to decide whether George Erroric Cilipse did. called on to decide whether George Francis Gilman died a resident of Connecticut or New York. Theophilus Gilman, of Brooklyn, heads the list of full hrothers and their heirs; Frazier Gilman, of North Dakota, is spokesman for the halfhrothers and a long roll of nephews, nieces, and grand-nephews. Then there are husiness associates, favored friends, and expectant heneficiaries. One George W. Smith was for years the old man's especial favorite, but he had heen deposed, and can hope for nothing if there is no will

will.

In the mansion at Black Rock, however, there is one to be reckoned with, who is likely to share in the thirty-odd millions, though no ties of hlood connect her with the Gilman family. This person is Mrs. Helen Blakely Hall, who for three years or more has heen his close friend and confidant, and the head of his household. Mrs. Hall is a young and heautiful woman, accomplished and clever, and she is virtually in possession of the Gilman home. The servants take their orders from her, and though legal representatives of the heirs have established themselves in the honse they are received as Mrs. Hall's guests, and no order has heen issued. having for its purpose her dispossession. Mrs. Hall was not unknown when she came to Black Rock. She came from the West, had seen experience in the theatrical world, and met Mr. Gilman at Saratoga. She says that a temporary disagreement with her hushand led her to leave him and accept the offer of a refuge at Black Rock. She calmly asserts her right to a share in the Gilman millions, and declares that she possesses documents which will establish her claim. Just what the papers can he is a matter of speculation, as Mrs. Hall refuses to show her hand. There are hut two reasonable suppositions: One is that she possesses a will in her favor; but in this case there appears no good reason why it should not he produced at once, though it may he filed for prohate any time hefore April 3d. The second possibility is an acknowledgment of adoption by the eccentric possimily is an acknowledgment of adoption by the eccentric millionaire. Mrs. Hall denies the imputation that she hecame Gilman's wife, as she has a hushand living, and says that the rumor that her daughter was adopted by the old man is not true, as she never had a child.

man is not true, as she never had a child.

Whatever the claim Mrs. Hall has set up, the indications are that the heirs will recognize it. The caution with which they approach all communication with the lady shows that her position has strength. Counsel for the relatives affect to laugh at her assertion of confidence, hut Frazier Gilman, for the half-relatives, says frankly that she will get a share. This half-hrother is the most striking figure of the many claimants. He is a grizzled frontiersman, recently in from the West, and his memory of his last visit to New York previous includes a savage assault hy George Gilman's coachman, who was hired to protect his master. The man nearly killed the half-hrother, who had come to ask for some of the money he helieved to he his hy right of inheritance.

NEW YORK, March 15, 1901.

FLANEUR.

#### ANNALS OF THE BOHEMIAN CLUB.

A Humorous Description of the Affairs of a Brilliant Coterie Men-Typical Jinks Circulars-Purchase of the Redwood Grove Near Guerneville-The Salvini Dinner.

"I'd rather live in Bohemia than in any other land."---John Boyle O'Reilly.

The Bohemian Club of San Francisco is one of the few clubs in existence whose fame extends to the four corners of an admiring earth. It is known in New York, London, Paris, Berlin, and St. Petersburg, of course, but it is also known in Mandalay, Tien-tsin, Cape Town, and the Hawaiian known in Mandalay, Tien-tsin, Cape Town, and the Hawaiian Islands. Mr. Horace J. Platt, one of the club's former presidents, said of Senator Cbauncey Depew, in his much-quoted speech at the banquet given to the distinguished New Yorker here some time ago, "his fame looms up like one of the sky-scrapers of his own city, and, like those sky-scrapers, it is built story on story." So it is with the Bohemian Club—its history is a succession of stories, each sparkling with fun and originality. Only the Bohemian Club lived and enacted all its stories before they became history, and the joy of such an experience may be faintly guessed by the perusal of these annals.

The club was organized in San Francisco in 1872 by certain men who made their living by the practice of the arts. These men—writers, painters, musicians, and actors—drawn together by a similarity of tastes, met as occasion drawn together by a similarity of tastes, met as occasion served at each other's rooms, or studios, or, as was most frequently the case, in subterranean places where beer was sold at "a bit" the glass and the drinking of it enlightened by an orchestra and vocalists. After midnight, when the morning papers went to press, the company at these places would be augmented by a glad rout of newspaper men just out of bondage. Then would there be a stir among the waiters bearing trays of mighty sandwiches of bologna sausage and cheese and huge schooners of beer to these hungry midnight toilers, who each and all had a good story, or a song, crowding at their teeth. It was these newspaper men who, finally, out of patience with the procrastinating spirit of their artist companions, founded the club, pointedly excluding all but journalists. Eventually they were induced spirit of their artist companions, rounded the club, pointedly excluding all but journalists. Eventually they were induced to admit the painters and musicians and other artists, who, like the foolisb virgins, came and clamored at the door at the eleventh hour. "And this," according to the first the eleventh hour. "And this," according to the first volume of the annals, "was the beginning, and thus may these gentlemen of the press be regarded as the leaders of the great movement—the Moses & Co., as it were, who led the art tribes out of the Egyptian land of commerce into the art tribes out of the Egyptian land of commerce into the promised land of Bobemia. Although, like all great prophets and reformers, they did not know the extent of their following, nor the real meaning of the procession, nor how in its triumphal progress, delighting and amazing all who beheld it, it would gather to itself untold treasures of wit and wisdom, even as the emperors of ancient Rome, in their triumphal progress, used to gather in all they could lay their hands on."

There is in the by laws of the club a rule forbidding the

There is in the by-laws of the club a rule forbidding the giving out for publication anything that occurs within its four walls, but there is also a rule providing for a historiographer whose duties, as embodied in severely parliamentary language, are to preserve all documents and maintain a record of all matters of interest pertaining to the club. In an inof all matters of interest pertaining to the club. In an in-troductory note to the first volume it is explained that, being "Bohemians," not one of the many historiographers appointed by the directors has ever done any of these things, nor does it appear that anybody ever expected that they would. As a consequence of this singleness of purpose much of the early history of the club is lost in the obscurity of the

But the Bobemian Club is a place of surprises, and after more than a quarter of a century had passed and no history had been written, a historiographer suddenly appeared in the person of one of its early members, Captain Robert H. Fletcher, the author of several well-known books, who salvaged from oblivion the first ten years of the club's life and put it safely between covers. The Argonaut gave an extended review of this work at the time of its publication. And now, two years later, volume two from the same pen is issued, dealing with the years 1881–1887.

It was during this period that the club occupied rooms on Pine Street, over the California Market, the San Francisco Art Association, which came into existence the same year as the club, being a co-tenant on the same floor. Among other historical incidents of interest mentioned in this relationship was one in connection with the substitution of gas for coal-oil lamps in the club billiard and jinks room. No sooner had this change been made than the Art Association gas bills began to grow most unaccountably and the board of discussions. began to grow most unaccountably and the board of directors of that institution, appalled at the financial condition, indulged in much speculation as to the cause. It was not until a year later that the discovery was made that the club billiard-room fixtures had been connected with the Art Asso-

billiard-room fixtures had been connected with the Art Association meter. If this had happened in the early days of the club's career, it might have been difficult for that poor, but virtuous organization to have kept itself free from the breath of calumny. As it was, the gasman bore the brunt of the revilings and the club paid the accumulated bill.

At the time to which this second volume refers, the club had passed through its early struggles with poverty and emerged into a comtortable period of prosperity. The club's motto, "Weaving spiders come not here," was no longer strictly interpreted, and the membership comprised not only all the most notable men in the city in the various walks of music, literature, the drama, sculpture, and paint. walks of music, literature, the drama, sculpture, and painting, but also a good number of men of other professions including the army and the navy, not to mention merchants and capitalists, some of whom indeed proved themselves quite as talented Bohemians, in an amateur way, as their professional brethren.

But this luxurious condition of affairs caused dissatisfaction among some of the latter class, who declared that the

present day was not as the past days, that the salt had been the " Pandemonium":

the "Pandemonium":

They hired a room on the south-east corner of Stockton and Morton Streets, their landlord heing the proprietor of a grocery store beneath. This groceryman, with the sordid spirit of his class, demanded the first month's rent in advance. This the members of the Pandemonium borrowed from certain capitalist friends of the Bohemian Club, whom they had been denouncing, and paid with righteous indignation, at the same time establishing on the strength of the payment an unlimited credit for beer and tobacco. The floor of the new club-room was sanded, and the furniture limited to a few wooden chairs and a table, while the adornments consisted of sketches contributed by the artists and tacked upon the wall. Invitations were sent out for a grand opening night, on which occasion crackers and cheese, heer and clay-pipes from down-stairs, were liberally provided. No one was permitted to smoke anything but a pipe, for this was none of your sik-plush imitation Bohemian clubs; this was the genuine article, if you please. The consequence was that the unaccustomed Bohemian mouth was so parched, and cracked, and pipe-clayed the next morning that it could not tell what it had for breakfast. Otherwise, the night was brilliant with song, and story, and oratory, and was surcharged with wit and sarcasm, directed principally against the parent institution and its capitalist members. But after a few days the latter-day Bohemians began sliding back to the fleshpots of Pine Street, and long before the passing of the month for which rent had been paid, the Pandemonium gave up the ghost.

The principal interest in the club centres around tbe jinks,

The principal interest in the club centres around the links. a musical and literary entertainment presided over "sire" appointed by the board of directors. The su "sire" appointed by the board of directors. The subjects chosen for the evening are as varied as life itself: "Bachelors," "Gossips," "Ignorance," "The Old and the New," "Utopia," "Drama," "Frauds," etc. A "Truth" jinks is followed by one on "The Devil." Colonel Henry Brady was the sire of the latter and invited his fellow clubmen to "a highly respectable Walpurgisnacht," "the exercises to commence at 9 P. M.":

commence at 9 P. M.":

The nusic was from "Faust," Boito's "Mefistofele," "Der Freischutz," "Robert le Diahle," and "Orphée aux Enfers," Mr. Tippett and Mr. Dungan sang, the latter the rollicking "Fünf Hundert Tausend Teufel." Then the leading baritone from the grand opera sang the magnificent "Dio dell'or," and in response to the enthusiastic applause, Mephistopheles's serenade from "Faust." By way of contrast, or as some one suggested, by way of "hedging," the leading reellist in the orchestra, which was composed of the hest musicians in the city, played Gounod's "Ave Maria," and the first violin the "Preghiera" from "Der Freischutz," while the club's double quartet and chorus sang the "Angelus" from "Maritana." Papers were read by the sire, the late E. L. G. Steele, Major Bender, Colonel Hawes, and Charles Warren Stoddard. The cartoon was done by Mr. Humphrey Moore. It represents the temptation of Martin Luther by the devil, who has sent two lovely young women to do the business while he himself looks on benignly from the elevation of the window casement. The learned doctor, in whose features the sire is portrayed, is indignantly about to hurl his inkstand at one of his temptresses, a historically correct procedure. In fact, the interior of the room is also historically correct, being reproduced from a photograph of Luther's apartment, "Auf der Wartburg," brought from Germany just in the old nick of time by that wandering minstrel, Mr. Henry Heyman.

A typical invitation to a jinks, or "Jinks Circular," as it

A typical invitation to a jinks, or "Jinks Circular," as it is called, is found in one issued by the late Daniel O'Connell, the brilliant journalist and author of "Poems of Bohemia." Mr. O'Connell was one of the founders of the club, and is one of those who has contributed most largely to its reputation for wit and humor. His call is for a "low jinks," which, in the vernacular, is an informal gathering following the more pretentious and dignified high jinks:

tbe more pretentious and dignified high jinks:

"BROTHER BOHEMIAN: From the dim and solem cloisters of this Bohemian cathedral, from the gloomy graveyard of bad debts and neglected I. O. U.'s, from the weird and bat-frequented corridors of this heel tap haunted club (where never a heel-tap hath been spared), I summon ye, deacons and sub-deacons, canons, choristers, sextons, penitents, saints, sinners, duns, debtors, creditors, and capitalists, to attend our cathedral services, Saturday, July 30th, at IP. M. Come with those offenses ye can not remember, written on your blank washlists, for at our church-warden low jinks shall be regeneration in the baptismal font of beer, and incense from the long clays of the anointed. Come not in garments of pride, ready-made, or hand-medown, but rather clad in the inferior flour-sacks of Andrew Mc-Farland Davis, and crowned with the ashes of Paul Neumann's cheap cigars.

cigars.
"Canon Ben Clark will arrange the chants, and send wounded harmony shricking through the melancholy aisles of this house of worship.

Daniel O'Connell, Dean of the Chapter."

An invitation of a more serious cast is for the annual Thanksgiving jinks:

Thanksgiving jinks:

"My Children: The great bell of Time sounds out 'Thanksgiving Day, eighteen hundred and eighty-six.'

"The year is growing dusk.
"Light the lamp and draw the curtain, and let us gather around the fire—that fire where friendship burns, good-fellowship, and tender memories—that household fire of the Bohemian Club, its old and gentle custom of high jinks.
"Some say it has gone out of late, this mystic fire. But I, your venerable sire, do tell you no, it is not so. It has died down, perhaps. Though, if 'tis true, alas! that some bright sparks have sailed aloft through Death's dark chimney, or the clink of falling ashes too often hath been heard as friends have left us, still I say the fire has not gone out.

hath been heard as friends have left us, still I say the fire has not gone out.

"So, come now, like good fellows all, and with a lusty hreath we'll blow its smoldering embers into life.

"Are you happy? Then come and share with us your joy.

"Are you unhappy? Then come, and in the light of kindly eyes, and the warm grasp of friendly hands, your griefs shall be forgotten.

"And lest the happy be too much elated, and the unhappy unreasonably cast down, I will bring you all to one same level by a question. This it is: Is life worth living?

"And yet I beg you not to he alarmed by its solemnity. Our wits will play upon the theme only as the moonlight glimmers on the distant window of a dark and silent house.

"Nor will we be diffuse or bookish in our talk. No superannuated sayings will we have, no venerable maxims, with meanings bleared and letters rotted from their dribbling words.

"Our thoughts will be our own, new-born and sturdy, delivered naked as they come, not swaddled past all recognition in long embroidered sentences.

"So come, my children, come!

So come, my children, come l

children, come:

"Gusts of music shall dispel
The mists of dissertation;
Songs we'll sing and tales we'll tell,
In gentle dissipation.
'Is life worth living?' I don't know,
But know you'll all agree
That whether life's worth living or no,
Worth living this night will be."

Here is another from Mr. John Howson, the well-known actor. The duties of gentlemen of this profession made it impossible for them to attend bigh jinks, and, consequently,

when they were appointed sire, it was usually for a low jinks, which began near midnight:

MAC-How now, you secret, black and midnight jags!\* What is't you do?
"ALL-A jinks without a name."-Macbeth, Act IV., Scene I.

"Att—A jinks without a name, —mueren,
"But—dear hrethren—
"Not without an aim, whose only secret is amity, whose black pur
pose is mirth, and whose midnight is its opportune necessity—Bromley
in his 'Anatomy of Melancholy, 'says—and oh! so sweetly:

"'Boys and girls, come out to play—
The moon doth shine as bright as day,
Come with a whoop, come with a call,
Come with good will—or not at all.'

"The forecast as to be horn with a 'caul,' but any o

"We are not all so favored as to be horn with a 'caul,' but any ous can give hirth to a 'whoop.'
"Come, then, dear brother, and—whoop!
"JOHN HOWSON, Sire."

On the occasion of Mr. George T. Bromley's departur for Tien-tsin, to which place he had been appointed consu a grand reception in the nature of a jinks was held. M Bromley was and is the high priest of Bohemia:

Along toward midnight there was a supper, and after supper ther was a sort of Miracle Play, which purported to forecast the future anportray the reception that would be given to the new consul to Tien
tsin on his arrival in the Chinese Empire.

The ceremonies of the evening were concluded by the presentatio
of a very heautiful silver loving-cup, on which were inscribed the fol
lowing lines by Jerome A. Hart:

"Friend, yf Thou meete me at a feast
Drynk deepe unto Bohemia's Priest;
I am his chalyee and God wot,
I scorn ye manne yt drains me not."

It has been the custom of the club for many years to hole its midsummer jinks in the redwoods, when a camp i formed with all the paraphernalia of a perfect *cuisine* an service. Quite recently the club has purchased the grow but only after proposing to do it for twenty years:

service. Quite recently the club has purchased the grow but only after proposing to do it for twenty years:

Reference was made in the first book to this custom that was it augurated at the first midsummer jinks—this custom of proposing, it he enthusiasm engendered by the country air, to buy the grove it which the club was encamped, and then not doing it. On this occ sion the club came very near breaking through this time honore custom, and actually buying the grove. A meeting was called, a usual, to consider a proposition of purchasing. The owner of the patch of woodland, a farmer who lived in the neighborhood, we present and had named fifteen thousand dollars as his price. A sull scription was started by Mr. Eugene Dewey and Mr. George Ive and while it was being circulated, General Barnes, the Hon. W. Morrow, and other noted orators were called upon to awaken enthus siasm in the good work. Accordingly these spell-binders called utheir most poetic imagery, their choicest tropes and most brillias metaphors; they dealt out tralatitious, catachrestical, and allegoric figures of speech as though they were common nouns. They spoke a the heauty of this sanctuary in the wilderness; of the tranquil rismirroring the blue ocean of heaven with its feets of white clouds; the little brook that went leaping and laughing through the tall recent and slender ferns, and over the shining pebbles on its way to triver; of the hills and valleys carpeted with grass, and sweet princedles, and the rustling leaves of the scarlet madrone, soft beds finosy bowlders; of the graceful bracken within whose leafy depti wild things loved to hide; and best of all of the great trees who mighty shafts upheld in day the green roof the temple, and at nigli lost their dusky capitals in the light of the little stars.

And all the time the farmer who owned the place was gaping at the revelation of the magnificence of his domain; and when the committee came to him at last with happy faces and said that the amount be hear with his horty fingers, and fin

In vain did the committee protest; the farmer held his decision, and the members, recalling how annually the club had striven to buy a grove and failed, vowed that the time the club should realize its dream:

club had striven to buy a grove and falled, vowed that to time the club sbould realize its dream:

So they took heart and went to work again to stir up the dregs of I enthusiasm, the orators were once more impressed into service, an explaining matters, hesought their brethren of the Bohemian Club to let the cupidity of the rural heart defraud them of their birthrigh What was a thousand dollars, compared to the beauty and majesty these God-given trees, this noble river, these bosky glades and ba bling brooks? This, indeed, was the pearl of all groves, fit tabernar in which to perform the rites of Bohemia, and its like did not exist all the four corners of the earth!

And again the farmer stood open-mouthed, listening with large ea and when the committee finally came to him a second time with gl. smiles and the anouncement that they were ready to accept his teru, he grasped his sunburned beard in his freckled hand, and, expector ing a quantity of tobacco-juice into the babbling brook, he drew it back of his other hand across his mouth and said, apolgetically: "S yere, gentlemen, I hope ye won't think me trifling, but the fact o' t matter is, I al'lays did have a suspicion that this yere patch o' tim lay over anything of its size in this part of the country, and since been talkin I've come to the conclusion that it 'ud be plumb robb for me to let it go for less than seventeen thousand."

It was useless for the committee to argue; the owner was obdura and, finally, the committee, recognizing the fact that the agrarian mi responded more readily to the fascination of eloquence than did to lub members themselves, the project was reluctantly abandon. And thus narrowly was the good old custom of proposing to bu grove and not doing it saved from destruction, and one of the cherist readitions of Bohemia perpetuated.

Probably one of the greatest events in the history of

Probably one of the greatest events in the history of was the Salvini dinner:

Probably one of the greatest events in the history of the club was the Salvini dinner:

To begin at the beginning, it was in the early part of this year the great Italian tragedian, Tommaso Salvini, accompanied by his s Alessandro, and his company of players, came overland to San Freisco to fulfill an engagement at the Grand Opera House. Now, in happened that Mr. Redding was returning home on the same triat bore Salvini. Mr. Redding was introduced to Mr. Salvini in smoking room, and the actor, learning that he was from San Francis asked through his interpreter nany questions about the city and Cornia in general. He mentioned, incidentally, that he had a letter introduction to the president of the Bohemian Cluh, an organizat of which he had heard much that aroused his interest. Whereul Mr. Redding, of course, told him that he had the honor of being president of that club, which coincidence surprised and pleased Salv and led to quite an intimacy between the two. One day, as they looking out upon the scenery of the Sierras, Salvini lighted a black cigar, and, under the combination of influences, grew remi cent, and talked of Italv and his early struggles in the pursuit of art. He spoke of his childhood, of his boyhood, and of a friend had shared his griefs and his joys in those by gone days—the frienthis youth, the comrade of his heart—dead, now! And he heave great sigh, and meditatively tipped the ash from his cigar with little finger. Al ! he was an artust, that friend, per Bacco! a gen And he kissed the tips of his fingers in the air, and sadly shook head. At one time he wrote for him (Salvini) a love-song, a serena it went thus—and in his magnificent, rich voice he softly sang! love-song of his youth—that serenade. And as the great man, los his musical reverie, warbled the air, Mr. Redding, with the pen nition of genius, stealthily wrote the score on his cuff.

\* "Jags-From the Pictish: Pipe his jags! Stawg his neehs! and o

Arrived at San Francisco, the Bohemian Cluh promptly sent Salvini the freedom of its domain, and an invitation to he present at this annual dinner decreed by the president:

he present at this annual dinner decreed by the president:
But the famous actor was not feeling very well, and was rather disinclined toward festivities, and it was not without considerable urging by
his friend, Mr. Redding, and other members of the club that he finally
consented to attend. It was then that the proposed dinner took on its
real character of an ovation to Salvini. On the appointed night three
hundred men gathered in the club-rooms to greet the famous tragedian.
The banquet was spread in the adjacent sketch-room of the Art Association. The table was arranged in the shape of a horseshoe, the
centre being directly under the skylight, which makes an arched recess
in the ceiling. From this recess depended a large globe of flowers and
trailing vines, while on the walls and in the corners were branches of
palm and orange, and rich draperies, flags and hanners. Plaster Hercules and Jupiters, Venuses and Apollos, fauns and satyrs, that did
duty in the day-time for Virgil Williams's art classes, now peeped out
from leafy coverts, while floral designs and muttoes were everywhere,
most prominent of all being the greeting, "Salve Salvini!"

After the formal reception in the club-rooms, at a signal

After the formal reception in the cluh-rooms, at a signal an orchestra of twenty pieces, ambushed in the greenery at one end of the apartment, struck up a march and the mem-hers filed into the room and took their pre-arranged places, remaining standing :

remaining standing:

The lights were lowered, and servants holding flambeaux stationed themselves around the walls. Then President Redding, accompanied by the board of directors, attired in improvised rohes of office, consisting of red silk gowns, conducted Salvini into the room. At this point the music changed to a more solemn character, and, as Salvini was escorted to his seat, a chorus began chanting:

"Oh, Brethren of Behemia,
We have gathered together here to-night For Wine and Song:
Naught of Care and naught of Sorrow Shall mar this occasion, And don't you forget it!"

During the singing of this exordium, Salvini reverently bowed his bead, and, at its conclusion, crossed himself, evidently under the impression that it was some sort of religious ceremony. The lights were then turned up and every one was seated.

Each course made its appearance with a certain degree of

Each course made its appearance with a certain degree of pomp and pageantry suited to its degree:

Each course made its appearance with a certain degree of pomp and pageantry suited to its degree:

The entrées came in to the music of overtures; the baron of heef was borne in on the shoulders of stalwart enoks, arrayed in white caps and aprons, to the stately notes of a march; while the pastry and ices were served to the sound of light and frivolous waltzes. The general conversation was intermitted with instrumental solos, songs, and speeches. Among the latter were several hrilliant orations, notably by Mr. Redding, who delivered the address of welcome, General Barnes, who repiled to the toast of "Shakespeare," Mr. Crittenden Thornton, Colonel Stuart M. Taylor, and Mr. M. M. Estee, all of which were duly translated to the guest. But the event of the night in this field was a speech made by Virgil Williams, in Italian. It will he remembered by those who had the gond fortune and patience to read the first book of these remarkable annals, that Virgil Williams had lived some ten years of his art-student life in Rome, that he loved the ancient city, and took a joy and pride in his knowledge of the language and of the ways of the Roman; and this, after the fashion of the dwellers in Bohemia, had procured him some gentle raillery. Douhts were expressed as to whether he really had ever been in Rome, or, even so, if he had learned to speak the language correctly. And now was his opportunity. His name had been put down on the programme for the speech of welcome in the guest's native tongue, and prohably there was no man, far or wide, who was, by reason of his artistic genius, generous heart, or intellectual qualities, more capable of welcoming Salvini, the great apostle of Art, than Virgil Williams. And it is equally safe to say that there was not a true Bahemian among the three hundred who sat there and listened who was not equally pleased at Virgil's triumpb. Salvini was enthusiastic in his congr. rulations, while the rank and file, who had nnt the least idea what it was all about, thundered applause.

The music was as varied and excellent as the speech-

Mr. J. E. Tippett and Mr. Samuel D. Mayer sang, Mr. Henry Heyman played a solo on the violin, Mr. Mundwyler on the oboe, and Mr. Radcliffe, one of the guests, a well-known performer on the flute, played that instrument. Much of the music, both vocal and instrumental, had been composed for the occasion. One of the songs, called "The Salvini Chorus," was particularly effective. It was set to the music of the song of the "Lord High Executioner," in Sullivan's "Mikado." It went somewhat as follows:

the music of the song of the "Lord High Executioner," in Sulivan's "Mikado." It went somewhat as follows:

Solo—We have a guest to night most royal,
A man whose name and fame are known throughout the land;
Although to Italy he's loyal,
We gladly welcome him within Bohemia's land.
CHORUS—Salvain! Salvin!
To Bohemia's Halls we welcome thee,
Salvain! Salvin!
Solvain! Salvin!
Solvain! Salvin!
To Bohemia's Halls we welcome thee,
Solo [by the President in this most dramatic manner]—
Una voce poco fa!
CHORUS—By a set of curious chances,
President—Di provenza de la mar!
CHORUS—By a set of curious chances,
President—On his own recognizances.
Refrain [by corybody]—
Salvini! Salvini!
To Bohemia's Halls we welcome thee,
Salvini Salvini!
To Bohemia's Halls we welcome thee,
This chorus was really magnificent. The three hundred men stood with their glasses uplifted, and when their voices united on the word "Salvini," if produced a volume of sound that fairly made the building vibrate. As for the subject of this tribute, when the doggerel Italian reached his ears, he first looked with polite surprise at President Redding, and then gazed inquiringly at Mr. Wertheimer, his impresario and interpreter. Then the humor of the whole thing seemed to dawn upon him, he caught the essence of Bohemia, and from that moment he threw aside all reserve, and entered into the spirit of the occasion.

But the great artistic touch of the evening was the introduction of the "Serenade":

duction of the "Serenade":

At a private signal the members at the table allowed the busy bum of conversation to die out, and then, very softly, the orchestra began playing the melody that Salvini had bummed on the train, and which Mr. Redding had written on his cuff, and had afterward arranged for the orchestra. Then Tippett, who was concealed in an alcove, began singing, very softly, words which had been written for the music. Salvini at this time was engaged in animated conversation with Virgil Williams, and when the notes of the Italian "Serenade" which had been composed for him, and for him alone, by the friend of his youth, had been composed for him, and for him alone, by the friend of his youth, and which he had not heard for forty years, stole softly into the room, he suddenly stopped talking and looked up with a startled air. Louder and fuller came the song; whereupon, half rising from his chair, he clapped bis hand to his forehead, and crying out, "Dio mio!" be sank back into bis seat, the tears rolling down his cheeks. Later in the evening, when Mr. Wertheimer explained to him bow this song had been obtained and arranged for the occasion, he threw his arms around Redding's neck, and, in his impulsive Italian fashion, kissed bim on both cheeks.

The grand climax of this notable affair meanth.

The grand climax of this notable affair was the introducthe punch-howl:

When coffee and cigars were served, a trumpet-call pealed forth, at which the lights were turned low. Then the distant sound of chanting was beard, gradually increasing in volume, until presently a body of a dozen monks entered the room, and slowly pacing its length, they entered the inner circle of the tables and surrounded a stand decorated with flowers which occupied the centre. Here kneeling, they lifted their bands to the globe of flowers and vines which, it will be remembered, formed part of the decorations of the skylight. In response to this supplication, the sphere slowly descended, discovering itself to be a punch-bowl, with blue flames merrily dancing on its delicious surface.

As a matter of fact, the flames did not emanate from the punch, hut from a shallow tin receptacle around the sides, containing the ordinary alcohol of commerce, set fire to by a confederate hidden in the skylight; but no one hut Mr. Unger, who contrived this ingenious device, and Mr. Chris Jorgensen, the confederate aforesaid, were aware of this, so it did not matter. When the precious freight was safely landed on the floral altar, the monks arose and changed their tune to a jolly drinking-song, while from under their gowns they produced great ladles, with which they proceeded to serve the punch.

Salvini's manner changed parcentible during the content of th

Salvini's manner changed perceptibly during the course of this wonderful dinner:

of this wonderful dinner:

The man's artistic nature was gradually aroused; his sense of humor, his sense of the dramatic, his sense of the beautiful, were being constantly appealed to, with the result that he emerged from the reserve of the stranger guest, as has been said, and allowed his real nature full play. And his magnificent personality under such circumstances was something to be remembered. He made a short hut beautiful speech. His wonderful voice, one of the greatest ever possessed by mortal man, rose and fell with the deep tones of a cathedral organ, arousing his hearers to enthusiasm before his words were translated to them. He departed about midnight, and the whole company of Bohemians fell into line and escorted him down the stairs to the front door, singing as they marched, the song of welcome, "Salvini! Salvini! To Bohemia's Halls we welcome thee."

The youtme is hondesomely printed and hound in cloth

The volume is handsomely printed and bound in cloth, uniform with volume one, the wide margin containing sidenotes and thumh-nail sketches, while numerous full-page illustrations reproduce the cartoons and pictures of the period. The edition is limited to six hundred numbered copies, and is sold only within the Bohemian Club. Price, \$3.50.

#### THE FLUTES OF THE GOD.

Oh, that I knew where to find thee,-to fall and encompass thy

knees,—
Thou, as thou art, austere, with thy turrets and dungeoning keys,
Thou with the frontage of oak, that enshadows thy grave, straight
brows!
I would cling to thy knees till thou wouldst absolve the Coryhant's vows.—

Even his vows, who was mine, ere the voice from the forested hill, With the flutes and the cymbals, he followed, and them he followeth still!

He follows, he dreams, with wide eyes all bare of the curtains of sleep; He heeds not the dawn on the height, nor the shadows as upward

He heeds not the dawn on the height, nor the shadows as upward they creep,—

If the arrows of winter be forged, or the flame of the summer be fanned!

He feels not the thong of the priest, nor the blade in the lean, wild hand;

Crimson the thorn-set path where the fool unsandaled hath trod. He stayeth for none he shall meet,—he hears but the flutes of the God!

The mother that bare him, the father that guided afield his young

feet,
Into the wilderness journey, they come to thy desolate seat.
At the foot of a fir-tree they find him. Trembling, their knees
and their speech:
Come away, thou, our support! Like the vine in the wind we

Prop have we none; we are stripped, we are shaken by every gust; Withers unripened our fruit, and we stoop to be gathered to dust. Leave thy dark seat hy the fir-tree, and hear us while yet thou mayst hear! "
Their voices die off on the waste, and the girt of the fire trees the off on the waste, and the girt of the fire trees the off on the waste, and the girt of the fire trees the off on the waste, and the girt of the fire trees the off on the waste, and the girt of the fire trees the off on the waste, and the girt of the fire trees the fi

mayst hear!"
Their voices die off on the waste, and the sigh of the fir-tree comes drear.
They wait for the voice in response; he uprears his thin form from the sod:
What say ye? Who speaketh? I hear—I hear but the flutes of the God!"

I was the maiden betrothed, and "Surely," they said, "thou shalt go,
Shalt touch his dead heart into life, and his eyes shall regain Shalt touch his dead heart into life, and his eyes shall regain their lost glow!" Breathless, I trod the lone ways. Among the mad priests, as he

Breathless, I trod the lone ways. Among the mad priests, as he ranged,
I heheld whom I loved, but ah! I beheld him how changed, how estranged!
I had drawn him apart from their throng, I had whispered the words that are charms.
Had touched his dead heart into life, and pillowed his head in my arms;
But farther and farther aloof, to the notes of wild music he trod,
Who follows?" he cried,—"who follows? I hear hut the flutes of the God!"

Oh that I knew where to find thee! Whether, 'mid autumn's increase,
With the young of the year around thee, thou givest them plenty
with peace;

with peace; Or whether, dark-thoughted, remote through the waste, thy deity

Or whether, dark-thoughted, remote through the roves,
And the eyes of thy lions glance fire, in the twilight of dells and of groves.
Bright are their eyes impatient, the blast of the desert their hreath;
Who crosseth their path, without thee, shall surely be doomed unto death.
Yet, mother of gods and of men, of the broods of the earth and the rocks.—
Thou, Berecynthia, hear I by thy love, by his dark flowing locks, By the smile on his lips, by the dream in his eyes, thou sendest at will,

Thou, Berecynthia, hear to the dream in most,

By the smile on his lips, by the dream in most,

at will,

By the soft-drawn sigh while thou watchest his slumber amid the

By the soft-drawn sigh while thou watchest his slumber amid the bigb hill!

Thine Atys thou hast, though a sleeper; the care from bis fore-head is smootbed;

But be whom I love never sleeps, and his wild eyes never be sootbed!

sootbed I
Give him but peace and my arms, and quiet supreme, in the end;
Bid some old fir-tree his branches above us in shelter extend;
Then, the life to the air, the frail substance that beld it awhile to

clod: the clod: all he waken and madden no more to the flutes of the God!—Edith M. Thomas in March Atlantic Monthly.

The people of the thriving town of Limoges, France, whence is snipped much of the finest table porcelain used in the United States, are up in arms against Mlle. de Noualhier, one of the most heautiful aristocrats of the place. With the lady charity has become a mania, and she sympathises with consumptives so actively that the whole town is imperiled. She has a *château* in the heart of the town, and there she She has a content in the heart of the town, and there she takes by hundreds patients in the last stages of tuherculosis. They are cared for, and finally huried gratis. In Limoges cemetery, which had to be enlarged twice on that account, there are over three thousand graves of imported consumptives. At last, induhitable signs of the general infection of the town by the germs of tuherculosis was noticed the observations. Theorems of tuherculosis was noticed than the content of the people demanded. by physicians. Thoroughly aroused, the people demanded that the private hospital he removed. Mlle, de Noualhier defied the authorities, and when a crowd of angry people made a demonstration against her she demanded police protection, which was granted.

#### INDIVIDUALITIES.

The Duke of Cornwall and York, Lord Roberts, and Lord Averstone have heen elected honorary members of the London Savage Cluh. The only other honorary members are Mark Twain, Sir H. M. Stanley, and Dr. Nansen.

Wherever the German emperor goes he is accompanied by a short-hand writer, Herr Engel, chief of the Reichstag staff of stenographers. He has enjoyed the distinction of reporting all of the seven hundred speeches made by the German emperor since 1889.

The small literary contingent in the British civil service has suffered a serious loss in the resignation of Maurice Hewlett as keeper of records in the department of woods and forests. His departure will leave Austin Dohson and Edmund Gosse the chief representatives of literature in the civil service. Mr. Hewlett will now devote himself exclusively to literature.

Archdeacon Barker, the Anglican rector of Ladysmith, proposes to commemorate the historic siege by erecting a handsome church to replace the hattered huilding which had hecome too small to accommodate his rapidly increasing parishioners. In the new church will he placed tablets con taining the names of all British soldiers who fell in th various engagements fought in the neighborhood of the heleaguered town.

The initial edition of Mrs. Carrie Nation's paper, Smasher's Mail, published in Topeka, Kas., is interesting. It is a four-column sixteen page paper of neat appearance, and in her salutatory Mrs. Nation says: "I have no apologies to make in having Nick Chiles for the publisher of the Smasher's Mail. Our Saviour ate with publicans and sinners to do them good. The servant is not above his Lord. This paper shall he as its name, the *Smasher's Mail*. I shall put I get from across the water. Those wishing to say anything through the columns of the Smasher's Mail must put it in the form of a letter and use hrevity, the soul of wit." On the fourteenth page is found a picture of Nick Chiles, the negro publisher. Underneath are the lines: "Business Manager of the Smasher's Mail and the Plaindealer, who went to the relief of Mrs. Nation when deserted by the lawand order people." The half-tone of Mrs. Nation. The first page contains an excellent

Russell Sage, who is still active in Wall Street at the age of eighty-five, thinks Andrew Carnegie retired from husiness too soon. "I don't helieve in quitting husiness as Mr. Carnegie did. I am going to stay in harness to the end. The older a person gets the more valuable is his experience. I owe it a person gets the more valuable is his experience. I owe it to myself and to those connected with me in husiness to keep at work. I know Mr. Carnegie. I've met him a number of times. He's a nice man—a very nice man. But he's not a great man. He made a hig fortune. Yes; he got in a fortunate husiness. He couldn't help making money. The growth and development of the country insured that." As to Carnegie's gift of \$5,000,000 to New York for a new system of libraries, Mr. Sage said: "Mr. Carnegie is very generous, indeed. I commend him for his generosity; we all do. But," and the great Wall Street magnate winked slyly, "he might have made his chârities a little less ostentatious. I helieve in charity, you know, hut—well, I think it ought to he done very quietly." -well, I think it ought to he done very quietly."

In speaking of the late Benjamin Harrison, Colonel W. H. Rossington assigned a new cause for the sudden resignation of James G. Blaine from the office of Secretary of nation of James G. Blaine from the office of Secretary of State, the information having heen given him by the late George M. Pullman. Mrs. Blaine, it appears, called at the White House and sent for the President. Without any ceremonies she hegan a tirade of ahuse. She told him that by putting her son, Walker Blaine, at arduous, humiliating, and impossible tasks, he had driven him to resign from the office of Assistant-Secretary, and that his death was due to the systematic persecution of the President. Now, hy the same methods, the President was trying to force her hushand to resign. She told Harrison he was jealous of Blaine, and had put himself in her hushand's way to the Presidency. The President, in a cool and dignified manner, informed her that it did not become one of his position to discuss such a question with a member of her sex. He left her to find a way out of the huilding. "That was the cause of Mr. Blaine's resignation from the Cahinet," declares Colonel Rossington, "and the people have for years helieved that he was impelled by selfish motives."

On account of injuries sustained in a railway accident, which occurred during his recent American tour, Eduard Strauss, the famous director of the Vienna court orchestra, has heen forced to resign his position. He was injured on the night of Fehruary 7th, in a rear-end collision of passenger-trains in the Allegheny yards of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne, and Chicago Railway. Strauss was thrown from his herth against another, and his right arm and shoulder were so hadly bruised that the next evening, at his farewell concert at Washington, he was obliged to conduct his orchestra with his left hand. Strauss is the third of the famous family, and the directorship and title of "Waltz King" descended to him from his snip and title of "Waltz King descended to him from his brother Johann, son of the first Johann. He has held this important post for thirty years, and will receive a pension equivalent to his full salary. His son, who will succeed to the vacant directorship, is Johann Strauss the third, a young man in whom the talents of his predecessors seem to he preserved. More than three hundred compositions in the preserved. More than three nundred compositions in the lighter vein, chiefly dance and operatic music, are the work of Eduard Strauss. No living musician has been more highly honored. He is commander, officer, or knight of twelve orders in principal European countries. It is said that the railway company responsible for the accident has signified its willingness to pay heavy damages to the injured

#### SIR JOHN MILLAIS.

His Life and Letters in Two Volumes by His Son-The Story of an Artist and a Man-Frederick A. Stokes Company's Handsome Work,

This memoir of Millais one does not read for its style. Mr. John G. Millais is a dutiful son, but he is not a skillful writer. Still, the story practically tells itself, and it is unfolded by hundreds of Milters. Like his son, he was not a skilled Unlike his son, he was a skillful painter. As is the case with so many great men, he has not transmitted his gifts, for the son is neither painter None the less the book serves its turn. It is biographic material, and some day it will serve as a basis for an adequate biography of Millais.

The story of the life of Millais is told in his pic tures as well as in his letters, for the book is richly illustrated. It contains ten photogravures of the more famous of the artist's pictures, and several hundred other illustrations, including caricatures of some of Millais' famous pictures, and his rough sketches and studies. Among the most interesting of these are the studies for the famous picture, "The Of this there are some five studies, all Huguenot." differing radically; only the last approximates measurably to the finished picture. This picture, by the way, which is so persistently called "The Huguenot Lovers," is erroneously so called, for only one of the lovers is a Huguenot—the man. The woman is binding the white scarf upon his arm to lead her faction to believe that he is a Roman Catholic—to which artifice he refuses to be a party.

The book gives an elaborate history of the origin of the Pre-Raphaelite brotherhood, or the "P. R. B.'s," as they called themselves, and of the bitter onslaught made upon Millais and the other "P. R. Bis." It is scarcely credible now, but forty years ago Millais was so bitterly assailed by the critics of the day that he was utterly disheartened, and threatened to lay aside his brush. His ultimate success was due to his indomitable perseverance. It is a strange commentary on the commercial worthlessness of "art criticism" that the pictures which then were lampooned and ridiculed by the newspaper critics now sell for sums in five figures. This must not be understood as meaning that every thing that Millais did was faultless. But the critics of the day asserted that he had nothing but faults. As a matter of fact, there is a steady improvement to be noticed in the artist's work, and the most interest-ing feature of these volumes is the gradual growth of his skill, as shown in the reproductions of his paintings. Some of the earlier ones, such as Isumbras" (1857), furnished excellent materia İsumbras'' (1857), furnished excellent material for caricature. The horse which the knight bestrides is unlike any animal ever bestridden by mortal knight. forty years afterwards-in 1892 to be precise—the artist borrowed the picture and remodeled the horse. It was of this animal that John Ruskin pithily wrote, "This is not a fiasco but a catastro-

Apropos of Ruskin, his former wife, as all the world knows, became the wife of his former bosom friend, Millais. These volumes being by that lady's son, naturally little is found in them concerning the second marriage of his mother. The son writes: "both good taste and feeling seem to require that no detailed reference should be made to the circumstances." As a matter of fact, little reference is made by contemporaneous writers to this remarkable affair. The latest memoir of John Ruskin (M. H. Spielmann's) does not mention it at all. What has seen the light in print about it has generally been in the pages of scandal-mongering newspapers. It is probable that its secrets will not be laid bare until the generation which follows the participants shall have died. The circumstances were very delicate.

In these two handsome volumes appear the names of nearly all the famous men and women of Great Britain who lived between 1830 and 1890. To mention them would be merely to make a catalogue of notables. But let us select from these notables some of the most notable: Matthew Arnold, Edwin Abbey, Lord Beaconsfield, Sarah Bernhardt, Rosa Bonheur. Charlotte Bronte, Burne Jones, Wilkie Collins, Charles Dickens, Kate Dickens his daughter (who sat for the woman in "The Black Brunswicke"). George du Maurier, W. P. Furniss, Gladstone, Holman Hunt, Landser, Andrew Lang, Mrs. Langtry (who sat for Effic Deans), John Leech, Mario (the tenor), Monckton Milnes (Lord Houghton). Cardinal Newman (who sat to Millais), Adelina Patti, Queen Victoria, Lord Rosebery, Christina Rossetti, D. G. Rossetti, Rubinstein, John Ruskin, Sir Arthur Sullivan, Swinburne, Alma adema, Tom Taylor, Dorothy Tennant (now Mrs. H. M. Stanley, who sat for the famous picture No"), Tennyson (who was painted by Millais),

Thackeray, Anthony Trollope, Fred Walker (who was the original of "Little Billie" in Trilby), Whistler, and many other artists including G. F. Watts, who declined a baronetcy while Millais accepted

These volumes contain the story of a man of many parts who lived a long life and rounded out a career full of years and honors. It is the story of the life of a youth, the life of a lover, the life of a husband, the life of a father, the life of an artist, the life of a man.

#### SUPPLEMENTARY ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Publishers' Notes of Books Ready or Coming from the Press, Crowded Out of the Literary Supplement-New Fiction, Biography, and Essays.

#### Herbert S. Stone & Co.

GRAUSTARK, by George Barr McCutcheon. The story of Mr. Grenfall Lorry who meets his fate upon the East-bound express from Denver, helps her out of a bad hole, loses her on an ocean greyhound, and follows her to the ends of the unknown earth. Price, \$1.50.

EZRA CAINE, by Joseph W. Sharts. Price, \$1.25.

THE INN OF THE SILVER MOON, by Herman . Viele. A new edition, illustrated by Cucuel. Price, K. V \$1.25.

THREE PLAYS FOR PURITANS, by George Bernard Shaw. This new volume includes "The Devil's Disciple," to which Mr. Richard Mansfield has so gracefully and skillfully given vitality in this country, "Caesar and Cleopatra," and "Captain Brassbound's Conversion." Price, \$1.50.

ANIMALS, by Wallace Rice. Illustrated in color. Price, \$2.50.

CHAPTERS FROM ILLINOIS HISTORY, by Edward G. Mason. Price, \$2.00.

MEXICO CITY, An Idler's Note Book, by Olive Percival. Illustrated. Price, \$1.25.

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THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA, by Captain A. T. Mahan, U. S. N. Eighteen full-page drawings in color by Remington, Thulstrup, Reuterdahl, and many others. Price, \$5.00.

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L'AIGLON. The only English Edition. Price \$1.50.

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THE ANATOMY OF MISERY: Plain Lectures on Economics, by John Coleman Kenworthy. With an introduction by Count Tolstoy. Price, \$1.00.

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Edward H. Sothern's Prompt Book on Hamlet, as it was prepared for his own successful production for the first time at the Garden Theatre, New York, on September 17, 1900, is to be brought out in book form soon. Sixteen half-tones will illustrate the volume, eight of which show Mr. Sothern and Miss Harned as Hamlet and Ophelia, the rest exhibiting whole scenes in the play

Ernest Seton-Thompson's next book will be called "Two Little Savages in the Woods," and will give the experiences of two boys who go camping in the woods and live in the open for an entire year in an Indian tepee. The work will be in a sense autobiographical, since the author himself was one of the "two little savages."

Mrs. Hugh Fraser, the author of "Palladia" and other novels and of a delightful collection of "Letters from Japan," was, like her brother, Mr. Marion Crawford, born in Italy. She lives in Rome. She is the widow of an English diplomatist of high rank, and one of her sons was wounded in South Africa.

It will be remembered that Arthur Lawrence published sometime ago a volume entitled "The Life-Story, Letters, and Reminiscencess of Sir Arthur Sullivan," written with the composer's authority. He is now at worl on a complete biography, which will be entirely re-written, and contain much new matter.

Gabriele d'Annunzio has delivered to his publisher the MS, of a new work. It consists of one thousand lines of blank verse, and is entitled "Garibaldi's Song. It is a complete description of the hero's life—in America as well as in Italy—and it is mentioned (of course as "powerful."

Booth Tarkington has dramatized his successful nove "Monsieur Beaucaire," and Richard Mansfield will giv the stage presentation of it early next fall.

#### THE LONDON STAGE.

opular Actors Who May Be Honored by King Edward-Players Who Will Visit America Next Season.

London theatrical people expect that King Edward fill soon confer the title of Sir Knight on an actor-nanager (says the New York Sun). Sir Henry anager (says the New York Sun). rving is the only one now holding that distinction neen Victoria did not seem disposed to make an ther choice. But the new monarch, with his ardent we of theatrical amusement and his personal counove of theatrical amusement and his personal coun-nance of the dramatic profession, is counted on to ake an early selection for knighting. If he should o so, the honor would undoubtedly fall on Charles Vyndham, Beerbohm Tree, or George Alexander. hose three men have done a great deal hesides dis-nguishing themselves as leading actors and manaers to deserve royal recognition. They have vied ith one another in charities, responding to every asonable demand for their own and companies' rvices to raise money for benevolence, and often ntributing liberal money out of their pockets. yndham, who recently moved into the new Wyndam's Theatre, and retains control of the Criterion, an American hy hirth, and was long ago a member f the Wallack company, but he has lived so long in ndon as to have become thoroughly English in ndon as to have become thoroughly English in anners and traits. His sister is the wife of Bronon Howard, the New York playwright. He is a ondon favorite, and though nearly sixty years old ill takes leading rôles, though not usually those alling for a young aspect. He is now enacting the awyer in "Mrs. Dane's Defense." He is understood to be weetly. d to he wealthy.

Mr. Tree is a German, his real name being Beerhm. But he, like Wyndham, has long been a aturalized citizen of England. He has rivaled aturalized citizen of England. He has rivaled rving in the sumptuous production of classical and ther plays at his theatre, Her Majesty's, his current chievement being "Twelfth Night," in which he is he Malvolio. He is prosperous financially, though e is thought to have strained his resources in his ostly enterprises. Mr. Alexander's theatre is the is. James, the equal and possibly the superior of ree's and Wyndham's houses in fashionable Lonon esteem. He has been the original actor of sevon esteem. He has been the original actor of sev-ral rôles which John Drew has introduced to us. He has just brought out Haddon Chamhers's new Irama, "The Awakening," in which he portrays a ast gentleman who puts on the moral hrake and ast gentleman who puts on the moral make and lows up. He has made large amounts of money and spent them, too, so it is said. Each of these hree actor-managers is socially familiar with King Edward, and it may emharrass him considerably to

hoose among them.

Another illustration of the caddishness of some ondon first-night audiences was given when Marie Cempest appeared as Peg Woffington in " Masks and Paces" a few weeks ago. When the actress reponded to calls she was "hooed" and told to go ck to the musical stage. The manager appeared answer to calls for the author and was admonished o "do better next time." Phyllis Rankin had to et an understudy finish her part in "Florodora," he other day, because the hooting by some rowdies frowned her songs. So eminent an author as Henry Arthur Jones, who should be regarded with pride hy is countrymen, never comes before the curtain on he first nights of his plays, and George Alexander had to apologize for reprimanding an audience that and insulted a woman dramatist who came hefore a ad insulted a woman dramatist who came hefore a urtain. Mr. Lowenfeld's way of escaping first-night nostility was to open the Apollo Theatre and produce. The Belle of Bohemia" to an invited audience. Two years ago when he hrought out. "The Coquette" at the Prince of Wales, the applause and 'booing" were evenly divided at the end of the play. He stepped forward, and asked the gallery that it had to "boo" at. No reply was given and what it had to "boo" at. No reply was given and Mr. Lowenfeld said: "You may draw your own conclusion." Thereupon a man arose in the audience and an animated discussion followed in which the manager said that if the gallery-gods were dis-satisfied none had lost more than a shilling, while he

and risked many thousand pounds.

Four companies, headed hy distinguished London players, are sure to visit America next season, and inal decisions have not been given hy Mr. and Mrs. Kendal, Mrs. Patrick Campbell, and George Alex-Forbes Rohertson has signed a contract to nake a tour with his hride, Gertrude Elliott, in 'Hamlet' and "Othello," They may use some new plays scheduled for London production soon, and appear, also, in "Romeo and Juliet." Martin Harvey recently had a success with "A Cigarette-Maker's Romance," so his American tour is Maker's Romance, so his American tour is ssured. Charles Frohman will bring Charles Haw-trey in "A Message from Mars," and Sir Henry Irving and Ellen Terry in "Coriolanus," which they are to produce at the London Lyceum Theatre about the middle of April. The play will be divided into three parts, ending, respectively, with the triumph of Coriolanus hefore the Senate, his hanishment from Rome, and his death in the Volscian camp. Hawes, Craven & Harker have been painting the pictures from designs by Lawrence Alma Tadema.

The American productions for London this spring are reduced to three. "The Girl from Up There" will leave this country on April 10th. Augustus Thomas's "Arizona" will be given there next month, and Alice Nielsen will act her original part in " The

Fortune Teller" at the Shafteshury with an English company. No less than five theatres have asked Charles Frohman to send Maude Adams to them in "L'Aiglon," but Mr. Frohman, for reasons that he does not explain, has refused all the offers. Edward H. Sothern, owing to the burning of his scenery and to his own ill-health, has decided to postpone his foreign début in " Hamlet.'

#### POVERTY OF THE TROPICS.

That the tropics are really poor in natural resources instead of heing rich is the argument of Dr. Semeleder, of Cordoba. Mexico. His arguments are especially interesting just now, when so much attention is being attracted to the hot regions of the world as places for exploitation. The doctor, in a letter to the Medical Record, says:

world as places for exploitation. The doctor, in a letter to the Medical Record, says:

"All men dream of the marvelous riches of the tropics, of the hirds with rainhow plumage, of the extravagant flowers, of the elegant tree-ferns, of the hanana and palms, with waving leaves, and of the cocoa-palm, which furnishes man with everything necessary for life. Indeed, we pity him who has never seen a tropical landscape, as we pity him who has never seen the sea. Then we think of the enormous treasures the English, Spanish, and Dutch have harvested from their tropical colonies, and, naturally, we think that the tropics are the richest regions of the world. All this may be true, yet, nevertheless, in another sense, instead of being rich, the tropics are fatally poor. Unahle to secure the necessaries of life, the people of tropical countries are like the man in whose hand everything turns to gold, yet who perishes of hunger and thirst.

"Of all the hreadstuffs necessary for man the tropics furnish only corn and rice, and these only to a limited extent. They have ro wheat, rye, or potatoes. The banana may be, as Humboldt says, 133 times more productive than wheat, and 44 times more and corn alone, nor on hananas and palm-nuts. Native tropical foods can only hold body and soul together, as they furnish but little vigor, energy, and power. No machine can do good work with poor fuel. A man who has neither hread nor meat can not get life and strength and push from tea, coffee, sugar, vanilla, and all the precious spices. Tropical products are merely commercial luxuries, and if the inhabitants of cold climes did not huy them the people of the tropics would lack the necessaries and comforts of life and would yet choke with their own riches.

saries and comforts of life and would yet choke with their own riches.

"If we wish to know the effects of the poor diet of the tropics combined with the effects of the heat, we have only to look at the inhabitants of these countries. As a general rule they are thin, poorly built, and unfit for intellectual or physical labor. Occasional exceptions will only confirm the rule.

"Even the foods which are produced are insufficient in amount, so that the least interference with the annual corner results in former as it the core in

heient in amount, so that the least interference with the annual crops results in famines, as is the case in India to day. Indeed, India has always heen the land of fahulous riches of a few and of famines of the millions. Until recently in the cold countries there were none of fahulous wealth and but few

Everything in hot countries is harmful to man the ground, the water, and the air, swarming with miasma and vermin, and with torment and danger. Life is as much a torment as a pleasure, for whatever makes life worth living is lacking. They depend for indispensable necessaries upon the temperate zones, to which they furnish only the luxuries."

#### The Smart Set for April.

The April number of the Smart Set will contain many articles and stories that command public in-terest. The leading novelette is entitled "The terest. The leading novelette is entitled "The Taming of Sylvia," and is hy "Elizabeth Duer," who is hetter known to New York society as Mrs. James G. King Duer. "Julien Gordon" (Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger) contributes a long short story, "In Palace Gardens," that was awarded two hundred and fifty dollars in the recent prize contest in this magazine. It is a story of Americans in Florence, where Mrs. Cruger sojourned during the past year, and is written with much power.

Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood has an interesting arti-

cle of reminiscences, entitled "Certain Patriotic Exiles," on the American colony in Paris, and there are stories by Mrs. Poultney Bigelow, Clinton Ross, Douglas St. George Huntington, Guy Somerville, Francis M. Livingston, Kate Jordan, Katharine de Wolf, Marvin Dana, and H. A. Keays.

Wolf, Marvin Dana, and H. A. Keays.

The number is especially rich in verse, with poems
by Edgar Fawcett, Guy Wetmore Carryl, Charles
Henry Wehh, Edith Sessions Tupper, Katharine La
Farge Norton, Martha McCulloch-Williams, and Carolyn Wells,

A London lawsuit divulges some of the inner history of "Charley's Aunt," the farce which has played nearly three years there continuously. Comedian Penley got it from the author, Brandon Thomas, but lacked the money to put it on the Emily Brinsley Sheridan, an actress, induced Edward Hartmont to provide \$5,000 for the venture, Penley and Hartmont were to share the profits equally, except that Miss Sheridan was to receive five per cent. of it instead of a salary for playing a part. She was subsequently dismissed, but enforced her claim in the courts, and now some incidental litigation brings out the fact that the farce cleared \$300,000 in London alone, with probably half as much more from use on tours. The net income in England and America must have been in excess of \$500,000

#### RECENT VERSE.

The "Bride" of Leith.

The "Bride" o' Leith swings out to sea, Breasting the snow-white foam,
And the pier is thronged with waving hands,
For she has far to roam;
Her sails are white in the morning light; God send her safely home l

The captain's wife is lone at home, She spins full wearily,
And night and morn she kneels and prays,
(So slow the moments flee),
Gnd prosper all good mariners
That sail upon the sea!"

The "Bride" o' Leith steers home again.
Not lightly does she ride,
There's goodly cargo in her hold,
There's blood upon her side;
In the trough of the sea her laden keel
Rolls in the plunging tide.

There are folk who watch for a ship that ne'er There are note who watch for a ship that he Comes up within their ken,
Who watch for a goodly merchantman
That shall ne'er come home again;
There are maids in Portsmouth town to-day That weep for murdered men.

The night was dark and the waves ran high, And loud the storm-wind's roar, And, white and aghast, with one accord The frightened seamen swore They saw thro' the mist-rack and the rain A ship that went before.

No lights shone out from her looming side, No lamp at her masthead; No hail came over the boiling surf From the vessel of the dead; And a dead man stood at the helm and steered,
And the waves in her wake were red.

And, cowering down on the wave-swept decks,
Betwixt the night and morn,
They saw the hull of a drifting ship
Close on them swiftly borne,
That the "Bride" o' Leith robbed days agone,
And left to sink forlorn.

The "Bride" o' Leith lies sunken deep, 

#### Fog in the City.

It creeps upon us softlier than snow Ohtrudes itself, insinuates its white Ohtrodes itself, instituates its white And vapory drift until like late twilight The high noon seems, around, above, helow. Through the thick veil the sudden gas-jets glow Faintly, as if they fain would sink from sight; And hark, their notes of warning and affright Shrilly afar the dolorous whistles blow!

The languid water laps about the quays, The languid water laps about the quays,
And here and there a solitary mast
Rifts like a spectral finger the wan gloom.
God pity those upon the hroad, hlind seas !
To-night how many a one will sail his last,
Driving e'en now, undreaming, upon doom !
—Clinton Scollard in Smart Set.

A huilder's yard, a ship upon the ways, The groan of straining planks, the snap of stays, The cheering of a crowd: "She moves!" "She's

And with a sudden rush and splash the great ship

Leaves the wharf.

A storm-swept, foam-tossed sea, a howling gale, A ship half lost in foam, a rag of sail, The tolling of a bell, now lost, now clear— The shore! the shore! "—she strikes in crash-

#### Waves to disappear.

A summer's eve, a calm and wailing tide,
A dismal stretch of sand that tries to hide
The bones of some great vessel, prow on high,
Outlined against the sunset's last faint glow
Athwart the sky.
—Julian Hinckley in Outlook.

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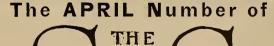
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There have been dark intimations in the air of frosty weather at the Grand Opera House during the Sembrich season, but there was no evidence what ever of the kind on the opening night. Instead of adverse conditions, there was a very large audience present, who greeted the great soprano, and even the lesser lights of the company, in a spirit of kindness and hospitable welcome, and, as the brilliant qualities of Mme. Sembrich were discovered, ended in a gale of enthusiasm. Although a certain Lenten sobriety was evident in the opera costumes, as compared to the jewel sown glitter of the greater number during the Grau season in October, the audi ence came in a joyous boliday mood, and were moved to a spontaneous expression of delight early

Mme. Sembrich selected, in the part of Rosina, the heroine of Rossini's sprightly "Il Barbiere," a rôle which is particularly suited to her, both temperamentally and vocally. She has an arch, merry face, and her vivacious style of acting carries out the promise made by her features. As to her voice, the first notes sung by the invisible Rosina in response to the amatory warblings of Almaviva, were, while sweet and clear, rather disappointing. I said to myself, "The young roundness of tone has forever fled." This verdict, however, on account of the astonishing manner in which Mme. Sembrich's voice strengthened and warmed and glowed into vocal brilliancy with each fresh call upon it, proved to be premature. It was another case, of the many which we see upon the stage, of how strangely the nental stimulus and intoxication, which is the sponse of the artistic temperament to the applause nd appreciation of an enthusiastic audien dispel the languor and weakness caused by physical ailments, for Mme. Sembrich was still suffering from the effects of the cold which had caused her, a week or so before, to annul her engagement at Salt Lake City. Before the evening was over she had demonstrated to a remarkable degree how thoroughly she is mistress of vocal technique to its last and most delicate shade, and how brilliantly that mastery could serve her in her need. At first it seemed to be a case of inconceivably skillful skating over thin ice, but later one wondered, as the voice rounded and the singer laughingly triumphed over apparently in-surmountable obstacles, that one had thought of danger where none existed.

Mme. Sembrich would probably be reckoned as one of a group of the ten great singers of the world. Her style is that of the purely Italian school, and, as so of ten happens with singers in that school, her high standing is partly due to her skill in weaving that brilliant vocal lace-work which Wagner has banished from his operas, but which those who are faithful to Italian traditions still love. This style of singing, while making no appeal to the deeper emotions, rouses a generous and uncontrollable delight at the vocal dexterity and technical genius of the singer. It was thus that Mme. Sembrich affected her audience. Added to this, she bas an engaging address, a vivacity of manner which does not seem merely stage training but the expression of an abounding warmth and cheerfulness of temperament, and she is, or at least was, in the  $r\delta le$  of Rosina, a skillful and expressive actress. In the lighter, as well as in the heavier of the old Italian operatic róles, there is always to be expected a certain amount of stereotyped, routine acting, for histrionic genius may not burn into flame while the singer winds her de-vious way through twenty minutes of *floriture* at a

Mme. Sembrich, who started out in life to be a piano virtuoso, is still constant to her early love, nd, in responding to an encore, occasionally favors a particularly appreciative audience with a song sung to her own accompaniment. She did so Monday night, and instantly revealed in movement and pose the inborn love she has for the piano. Her fingers caressed the music from the keys; her expression and attitude were those of one at ease with a familiar and well-loved comrade; indeed, for the time being, she and the instrument were one. In one of the numerous encores she gave—in which it is whispered the generous and perhaps imprudent little woman ran counter to a prohibitory marital frown across the footlights—she sang a beautiful little German lullaby with a lingering sweetness and sympathy which showed her capacity for the expres sion of dreamy tenderness. "Ah non giunge" revealed also to those of us who were unfamiliar with her versatility, and who had classified her among the singers of light and surface rôles, an unexpected power for emotional expression.

Signor de Lara, as Almaviva, proved to be one of

those Italians who have been nursed in the lap of

tradition. Every movement is as premeditated and expected as the coming of spring millinery. Signor de Lara's feet consistently maintained the customary heel-tilted position which all self-respecting Italian tenors invariably affect. His hands wandered from his heart to his sword-hilt, from his hilt they pointed to the lattice of his lady-love. Somebody used the customary expression, and said he was "a perfect stick." But when he sang, his voice, although light and in places almost thin, had a tone of unusual sweetness which was quite out of the traditions. He sang the deliciously sweet and melting love-lyrics of the count with a sympathy and melodic charm which banished the dissatisfaction of those who criticised his acting.

The whole support is good—not great, as in the Grau company, but, regarded merely as a support, good. Each member did his share in winning favor. Bensaude, who assumed the rôle of Figaro, is a good looking, well-built man, with a round, compact, well-managed, although not particularly resounding, He is a lively and agreeable actor, and pours forth the rapid buffo patter of the merry barber with great fluency and spirit.

The two other members of the cast were, each in

his own way, very good. Rossi, as Bartholo, introduced with discretion a few extraneous touches to enliven the venerable, moss grown comicalities of rôle, and Dado was discovered to be a basso with a voice of tremendous volume, and with an assured method that enabled him to use the great organ with such ease and mastery that he quite cap tured the house, apparently to his own naïve surprisand pleasure, when he sang the stormy Calumny aria. His great bass rolled and rumbled like the voice of the tempest. In fact, this great aria set in the midst of the joyous music of Rossini's carnival opera, which has been likened to a burst of laughter, seems like the sudden rising, the raging climax and lull of a thunder-storm over a smiling summer land-

It now transpires, since the above writing, that both Mme. Sembrich and a second tenor in reserve, Signor D'Aubigne by name, will be prevented by colds om making their Wednesday night appearance in Traviata," which was to have been the second bill. This is unfortunate; but, in the meantime, it will perhaps begin to penetrate people's minds that we have with us one of the celebrated artists of the day, whose wide European experience has hitherto prevented her from having become as well known in our country as her brilliant vocal abilities entitle her

There is a kind of tacit feeling here, on account of our remoteness from the world-centres, that for five or seven dollar opera we want a world-wide celebrity to yield us a handsome interest on our investment. *Impresarios* generally recognize this fact, and, with a thoughtful eye to their own pockets, they are pretty sure, in their infrequent visits, to bring to our coast some bearer of a great name who has not hitherto been here. When Manager Grau next comes, it would, for instance, be a piece of business prudence on his part to secure Emma Eames or Jean de Rezké. People who can struggle along very comfortably without grand opera will peril their immortal credit to see a celebrity. Hence if Mme. Sembrich's American reputation was as old and well-established as her name and fame in Europe, people would be standing in line before the Grand Opera House. As to her merits, they will take care of themselves. Musical people always spread tidings of such import among their own

Since I seem to be in the way of giving advice to Manager Grau, I will drop some further friendly counsel into his ear. Novelty of attraction stimulates the nimble dollar as much in operatic attractions as anything else. The "Niebelungen Ring" was a novelty to us here, and, in consequence, we all set our teeth, and determined to see it or die. To such indeed, that it saved the season. ager Grau comes here again, it would be wise to recognize that fact, and, profiting by the intense in terest felt in Wagner's most advanced works, to produce "Tristan and Isolde." Verdi's "Falstaff" is another opera which has never been produced here, and which a profitably large number would thirst to IOSEPHINE HART PHELPS.

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The Races

The six races which will be run at Tanforan Park this (Saturday) afternoon are as follows: Purse of \$400, of which \$70 to second and \$30 to third, for three-year-olds and over, distance six furlongs; purse \$400, of which \$70 to second and \$30 to third, for three-year-olds which have started three or more times since November 3, 1900, distance six furlongs; handicap steeplecbase, distance about two and one. half miles; handicap for three year-olds and over, purse \$750, and distance one mile and a furlong; selling race for four-year-olds and over, for \$400 purse, distance one mile; and a selling race for \$400 purse for four-year-olds and over at seven furlongs.

The Oceanic steamship Sonoma arrived from Australia, New Zealand, Samoa, and Hawaii on Tuesday, with a large passenger list, the total number being 247. In the cabin were Major General Sir Stanley Clarke, next in succession to the position of equerry to King Edward of England, and Lady Clarke, who are returning from a trip to Australia. Colonel George Stone, chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, was among the passengers from Honolulu. The Sonoma distinguished herself by making a record run of less than twenty days to

Game: "Here," sang out the Express Bullet, as it entered the caribou's anatomy, "is where I get into the game."-Detroit Journal.

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This Afternoon, March 23d. First Time in San Fracisco in Many Years, Donizetti's "Don Pasquale.

MME. SEMBRICH as Norina.

MM. De Lara, Bensaude, Rossi, Callazzi,
Repertoire Last Week-Monday Evening, Mar
25th, Verdis "La Traviati." Mme. Semhrich as Vietta. Wednesday, March 27th, Last Evening P.
formance, Donizettis "Lucia." Mme. Semhrich
Lucia di Lammermoor.

Saturday Matinée, March 30th—Last Perform he Announced. Conductor, Signor Bevignani.

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THE RACE-TRACK WAR.

Prince Poniatowski Sells Out Tanforan and logleside to Thomas H. Williams for Six Hundred Thousand Dollars.

A curious quarret and a sensational sale have grown out of the recent attempt to re-open the Ingleside race-track, which is within the county limits of San Francisco. There are two race tracks near the city-one at Emeryville, a suburb of Oakland, and Tanforan Park, just over the line of San Mateo County, south. A war recently broke out between the managers of the associations owning the tracks, and for a time patrons of "the turf" had a choice of attractions, racing going on every weekon both courses, where formerly the programm had been arranged for alternate weeks. On Monday, March 4th, the San Francisco supervisors passed an ordinance framed to permit annually passed an ordinance framed to permit annually hirty-six days of racing, with book-making accom-paniment, at Ingleside, which had been closed for two years on account of restrictive legislation. The San Francisco Jockey Club, of which Prince Poniatowski is the president, at once began preparations to move from Tanforan to Ingleside, which is more easily reached by San Franciscans even than Emery ville. The ten days given the mayor for considera-tion of an ordinance expired at midnight Saturday, March 15th, when the new act became a law either with or without Mayor Phelan's signature, unless he had vetoed it.

It is claimed by the daily papers of the city that at midnight of Friday the mayor had given out no in-formation concerning bis intention to veto the ordinance. This Mayor Phelan denies. On Saturday racing began at Ingleside, and five races had been run, only one remaining on the card, when police officers appeared carrying the news of the mayor's veto and demanding that the speed contests and book-making be stopped at once. Extracts from newspaper reports and interviews show the progress of the quarrel that ensued.

The Chronicle of Monday, March 18th, said :

"Prince Poniatowski was surprised and indignant at the suggestion that he knew of the veto when he ordered racing to begin at Ingleside. . . . In the conference with the mayor and Prince Poniatowski were Charles Fair and Alfred Bouvier, and both agree with Poniatowski as to the purport of the meeting."

This is the opening paragraph of Mayor Phelan's

retort:

"My position on Ingleside opening is clear, and there is no necessity for a misunderstanding. When Ingleside was closed, two years ago, I approved the measure by signing it at once. Unrestricted betting had produced a crop of embezzlements and crimes. The city treasury, the United States internal revenue office, business houses, and individuals were its victims. Later, Tanforan was opened in San Mateo County, and Emeryville, near Oakland, outside the city's jurisdiction, yet patronized almost exclusively by our own people. The present board of supervisors, in the same spirit of checking gambling, passed an ordinance against book-making on prizevisors, in the same spirit of enecking gambing, passed an ordinance against book-making on prize-fights, which I approved, and the people, at the election, ratified it. In my message to the board in January, 1900, I condemned unrestrained gambling as a great public evil. I stand by that."

Mayor Phelan's statement in the same document concerning the giving out of information about his veto is positive

"I decided to veto the bill, and did so on Friday, "I decided to veto the bill, and did so on Friday, the last day, giving the racing people all the time possible for me to give them. They were notified by telephone at six o'clock Friday that the bill was vetoed. I consented to see Mr. Bouvier that evening, and he unexpectedly brought Prince Poniatowski and others, which merely resulted in a long interebange of views. They knew at six o'clock that the bill was vetoed."

According to the Chronicle report, Prince Ponia towski is equally emphatic in his denial that either he or any one connected with him knew of the veto Friday night:

"I know that the veto was not filed Friday evening, he explained, 'for I had men go to the office of the supervisors all evening and they told me it bad not reached there. When Pbelan sent for me to meet him at the Bobenian Club Friday evening, be did not say that be had vetoed the ordinance and talked to me from ten-thirty to two o'clock Saturday morning, trying to fix up a deal between Williams and myself. Fay told me that the veto bad not been filed and asked me to meet the mayor. If he bad filed the veto wby should I meet him? Why should we talk for three bours about something that bad already been done." "' I know that the veto was not filed Friday even

In an extended statement to the members of the San Francisco Jockey Club, Prince Poniatowski spoke in this way of the mayor and his position:

spoke in this way of the mayor and his position:

"He then expressed great dismay at the idea that
the signing of his veto message was going to guarantee to the city of San Francisco an unlimited racing monopoly, and that he was the one person in this
city bringing about such a result. The poor little
fellow was a pitiful sight at this stage, complaining
of the difficulties of the case, which he admitted to
be the worst he had ever had to contend with."

As was to be expected, Mayor Phelan expressed himself with freedom when be read the statement.

The Examiner quotes bim as follows:

"I am greatly surprised at Prince Poniatowski. I fear he is not a real prince. True princes are generally presumed to be gentlemanly. At any rate, he is not like the princes we read about in fairy-books. He seems to have much of the Oriental nature which

deals only in half-truths. The statements made in this interview are absurd. The prince says that my veto was due to political reasons. Why, I am told that in disapproving that race-track ordinance, I did very bad politics. I am greatly surprised at the prince, really "

To this Prince Poniatowski retorts, in a letter printed in all the daily papers :

"You fear that I am not a 'real prince—at any rate, not like the princes you read about in fairy-books.' I fear, my dear Mr. Phelan, that you will soon realize that the peculiar condition of affairs above stated is due to the fact that the people have come to the conclusion that 'you are not a real man—at any rate, not like the men the people care to have their grandchilden read about in the history of have their grandchildren read about in the history of this country.'

And as one of the consequences of this difficulty Prince Poniatowski has sold for the San Francisco Jockey Club to T. H. Williams, Jr., for \$600,000, the race-track at Tanforan, and is out of the busi Should this deal be carried through successfully, Mr. Williams, who acts for the California Jockey Club, will be in control of all three racetracks-Emeryville, Tanforan, and Ingleside.

#### STAGE GOSSIP.

#### Last Week of Sembrich.

Mme. Sembrich has entirely recovered from her slight cold, and will positively appear this (Saturday) afternoon at the Grand Opera House as Norina in Donizetti's "Don Pasquale," which bas not been beard here in many years. She will have the support of MM, de Lara, Bensaude, Rossi, and Galazzi and a splendid orchestra and chorus, the former under the direction of Signor Bevignani. Speaking of Mme. Sembrich in this rôle, the Boston Globe recently said

"Sembrich is a constant pleasure for the eye and ear. She sang the sparkling tunes with a perfection of art that is known only to her when she is full mistress of her resources. Her voice was in admirable condition and in the simplest recitative as mirable condition and in the simplest recitative as well as in the most dazzling colatura she sang with inimitable grace and finish. Her impersonation of the coquettish woman who makes a plaything of the amorous don was charming in its assumed innocence, shrewish temper, extravagant teasing, wit, humor, and vivacity. Never has she looked more charming, never bas she shone more resplendently here in song."

Particular attention is called to the fact that the evening performances next week will take place on Monday and Wednesday evenings, instead of Tuday and Thursday, as previously announced. On Monday evening the only performance of Verdi's "La Traviata" will be given, with Mme. Sembrich as Violetta, and on Wednesday evening she will be heard as Lucia di Lammermoor in Donizetti's 'Lucia." The opera for the final performance, on Saturday afternoon, March 30th, will be announced later in the daily papers.

#### Barrie's "The Little Minister."

After having waited three years, San Francisco is to see James M. Barrie's dramatization of his own novel, "The Little Minister," at the Columbia Theatre on Monday night. It is to be regretted that we will not have the pleasure of seeing Maude Adams in the rôle of the fascinating Babbie, in which she made her stellar debut in New York three which she made her stellar acout in New York three years ago, for it is a character singularly suited to her dainty personality. Miss Adams's success in Barrie's play was little short of phenomenal; it ran to crowded houses in New York throughout an entire season and proved a strong drawing card on tour, being finally discarded this season in favor of Louis N. Parker's English adaptation of Edmund Rostand's "L'Aiglon."

However, we are asssured that Charles Frohman has sent us a strong company in place of the original, and that the production will be complete in every respect.

Success of "The Wedding Day."
Stange and Edwards's tuneful opera, "The Wedding Day," has been elaborately revived at the Tivoli Opera House, and promises to run for several weeks The music is easily the best that this com poser bas written, and the book is replete with amusing situations and humorous lines. The new director, Paul Steindorff, has won universal commendation by his thoroughness and precision handling the orchestra and company, and, on Monday night, received an ovation from his many admirers in the audience.

Hartman and Wheelan, who are jointly responsible for the fine staging of the piece, are well cast in the opera, Hartman's topical songs being received with enthusiastic applause. Maude Williams appears to advantage as Lucile d'Herblay, a highly dramatic rôle; Annie Myers is charming as the bride, Rose Marie; Bernice Holmes makes an excellent scheming Mme. Montbazon; and Maggie Francis Leavy is amusing in the character part of Polycop's aunt. The lesser parts are all well bandled, and the ensemble work is good. Victor Herbert's "The Idol's Eye" is to be the

#### Marie Wainwright at the Orpheum.

The bright particular star at the Orpheum next week will be Marie Wainwright, one of the latest re-cruits to the vaudeville stage. Miss Wainwright,

who was last seen here with Wilton Lackaye, has always been a San Francisco favorite, and won success at the head of her own company in many nota-ble Shakespearean productions and standard classic plays. She will be supported by Edward Elsner, and will present "Lady Dye's Escapade," a com-Dye's Escapade, edietta written for her by Justin Huntley McCarthy.
The other new-comers include Callahan and Mack, Celtic comedians, and Scott and Wilson, who have an original acrobatic comedy act.

Those who will be retained from this week's bill are Smith and Campbell, who are bright and enter-taining in their "side-walk" conversation; Techow's even more clever than on their last visit here; Coakley and Husted, in a novel singing and dancing act; Papinta, who enters on the last week of ber engagement at the Orpheum; and a series of new biograph pictures.

The Mt. 'Tamalpais Railway is well-named the "crookedest railroad in the world." It bas no steep inclines to make one's hair stand on end and it is not a "cog-wheel" road, but a standard broadgauge railroad, with steam-traction locomotives. With each of the two hundred and seventy-seven curves, there is a gradual rise and a constant shifting of the panoramic view of the surrounding coun-

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#### VANITY FAIR.

Many people who attended the inauguration cere-monies in Washington, D. C., on March 4th, are writing to their home papers and criticising the ex-tortion which was practiced on them by the hotels. Says one of them in the New York Sun: tional capital may not be up with New York as a commercial centre, but in hotel enterprise I think a glance at the following list of prices for two persons for two days of the inauguration ceremonies may he instructive. One room at the Riggs House for two people must be taken for a week, charges, \$175; at the Shoreham for one week, \$20 a day; the Metropolitan, \$50 to \$75 for four days; the Ebbitt, \$10 for one week; at the Willard, five days, \$10 a
A San Francisco daily, in commenting on these plaints, suggests that " if those prices are to prevail it will be cheaper for the republic to hold in guration ceremonies in San Francisco, since patriots from the remotest East could come here, spend a week, and get back home for less than is required to pay a hotel bill for two days at Washington. Several authorities estimate that there were expended for the inauguration parades and festivities upward of \$4,000,000. There are doubtless many cities in Union that would undertake the show for half

But the hotels are not the only sources of complaint. Although the inaugural ball was a profitable one, hetween \$1,500 and \$2,000 heing left in bank to be donated to local charities, it was far from a social success. Says the Washington correspondent of the New York Times: "The chief reason why the President did not march the length of the ballroom on Monday night was hecause the committeemen were more deeply concerned in getting possession of the President and his party than they were in making a harmonious job of the reception. These ambitious but not executive persons call each other harsh names, very much as other ambitious gentlemen did four years ago, and possibly as others did eighty years ago, at the first showy outdoor inauguration held in this city. The hall was very expensive, and not a very enjoyable event. The minent people who attended it barely put off their wraps and put them on again, and there was a steady stream of home-going carriages passing car-riages hound for the hall as early as ten o'clock. The dancers were not conspicuous in society at the capital—at least were not persons seen in the parlors of the north-west section. Now that it is over, and Pension Commissioner Evans can speak his mind, he declares that in salaries alone, paid to clerks who could not work while the hall was in control of the inaugural committee, it cost the country about \$30,000, and it threw back the work of the office veral days, and so deprived applicants of pensions that would have been received earlier. The mis-management at the ball also led to the arrest at the to the upper floor of Governor Odell and Mrs. Odell by an attendant who would not take the governor's word for it, and the refusal to pass sev eral ministers who did not happen to he known peronally to the persons in charge of the passageway Among Grand Army men here there are many who greatly regret the part the old soldiers had in the parade, and insist that the chief reason why the President was pestered to put them where they did not belong on the inauguration day was that an officer who enjoys posing before the public used the Grand Army for his purpose—the officer heing a very vain as well as persistent person.

The luckiest man on inauguration day (according to the Washington correspondent of the New York
Mail and Express J, was the one who laid in a stock of cheap umbrellas. During the morning hours he was willing to sell them at 50 cents each for sunshades, but by noon, when the storm came up and the rain fell, he raised the price to \$1, and before the day was over was selling all be could supply at \$2 and \$3. The enterprising proprietor of a shoe-store laid in 900 pair of ruhher shoes in anticipation of weather, and although he sold quite a number on March 4th, the good weather of the days preceding resulted in a loss on his speculation. His illfortune, however, was not as great as that of a philanthropic lady who conceived the idea of making money for charity hy selling sandwiches on the street. On Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, hefore the inauguration she, together with a number of her woman friends, made 6,000 ham sandwiches, and on Monday morning started out a squad of colored men with trays to sell her wares. Whether it was on account of the rain, or whether the strangers came prepared with lunch, the sandwiches did not the proverhial "hot cakes," and when the day was over and her venders returned they reported total sales of twenty-five. The philanthropic lady consequently had 5,975 sandwiches on her hands, and nothing in the way of cash to turn over to charity. She distributed the sandwiches among the charity. She dis

A San Francisco girl, writing from Cairo, gives this interesting account of a Turkish wedding she attended in a Turkish home, which gave her a rare chance to study the women and customs of the sentals: "The groom was a Turk and a governor one of the nomes of Egypt, the bride a distant ative of the Khedive. "We left our hotel at 8:30

P. M. each armed with a houquet — the proper thing we were told — which we presented to the bride. The bride's home was on a small street, entirely canopied over for the occasion with Oriental emdroideries and festooned with green and red glass The street thus inclosed formed a long room. Clean sand covered the ground, and the musicians—a European and an Egyptian hand—were placed in this improvised hall (not a had idea to adopt for our teas). The street running at right angles to this street was also hrilliantly illuminated and festooned with flags. Musicians, with tom-toms, placed there welcomed the guests as they drove up. The groom received the gentlemen on the ground floor of the house—the ladies were ushered upstairs. On the stairs, eunuchs gave notice of our arrival by clapping of hands. Another lot of musicians at the head of the stairs commenced such a clatter on their tom toms and gave such vigorous cries of welcome that we were nearly deafened. The bride's mother met us and was most gracious, giving us the hest seats in the room. The room soon became crowded with women and young girls, some of them exceedingly pretty, but most of them too fat-they were of course unveiled, being indoors. They were loaded with jewels, coronets of diamonds on their hair, ropes of pearls and other jewels about their necksenormous diamond brooches-oh, they were splen-When all were asssembled, ahout a hundred or more, a sheet was spread on the carpet in our midst and the presents displayed—the servants making a hideous noise all the time. The groom's niece, who spoke French and explained everything to me, said they shouted so to make it gay for the bride. It was enough to scare the devil away had he been on hand. The bride was very pretty, wore a dress of pink gauzy stuff with threads of gold, and was ushered in by dancing girls with tambourines and castanets. Four young girls accompanied her as hridesmaids. She was seated on an improvised as Information and then singing-girls sang quite sweetly and dancing-girls gave us a very Oriental dance. The latter wore jewels that would ransom a king-

The strike mania, which has been spreading over France the last few weeks, has now reached the Paris Opéra House, where the ladies of the ballet are on the point of revolt. They, strange to say, are not demanding an increase of pay, but strongly object to what they describe as the tyranny of M cratic as the Czar of Russia, and distributes fines One little woman found her last month shrunk to ten francs, the rest having gone for fines. The gay dancers threaten to shake the dust of the historic opera-house off the toes of eir white satin slippers unless satisfaction is given. The strike of the Paris dressmakers' employees is practically ended, almost entirely to their own dis advantage, though they continue to hold daily meetings. The funds of the association have been exhausted and the enthusiasm of the members has worn away. The patrons have not yielded a point in the long contest, and, as near as can be observed. the only result likely to be registered is that of the improvement of sanitary conditions in the work-rooms. The strike of dock-laborers at Marseilles is becoming more and more serious. France's boasted Mediterranean port is always threatened by the ever increasing importance of its Italian rival, and now that the Marseilles strikers are daily driv ing many ship-loads away to other ports, the general opinion is that Marseilles will require many years in which to recover her losses.

New Yorkers are laughing over the amusing dispute hetween Zoltan Doeme, who is better known as "Mme. Nordica's husband," and the manager of the Hotel Majestic. Mme. Nordica, her Hungarian husband, and her manager live at this hotel hecause they like the view of the park, but they prefer to board in Haan's restaurant near hy. Frequently they have given dinner-parties at Haan's and for post-opera refreshment have exhibited a decided preference for the restaurant, returning to the hotel to sleep. From dining after the opera at Haan's, Mr. Doeme got to ordering his lunch sent from Haan's to his hotel. The hotel people pride themselves on their cooking hut they couldn't suit Mr. Doeme. Recently he telephoned to Haan's for luncheon to be sent to the Majestic. This time he wanted Hungarian rostbraten, a cut of the rib roast, fried just a little and smothered in onions. rostbraten was sent from Haan's, four blocks due south and one avenue block due east, to the service entrance to the Majestic. Then the rostbraten returned over the same course hecause the hotel man-agement announced that it was not going to lose face any longer just to suit Mr. Doeme. The hotel had made up its mind that its guests needn't trouble restaurants half a mile away to feed them. When the rostbraten got back to the range that had fried it, telephone inquiry was made by Haan's steward and he learned just why the *rostbraten* couldn't get into the Majestic. In twenty minutes Mr. Doeme was, and when he learned what the hotel management had done to preserve its face, he told Haan's to send the lunch over again. This time Mr. Doeme met the rostbraten at the service entrance and with his own fair hands carried it up on the elevator to his rooms, thus defying the hotel management and

winning his point. When the facts hecame public, the Majestic management said that the matter too insignificant to talk about, and declared that Mme. Nordica was very nice and never made any

The Grand Duke Michael of Russia and his morganatic wife, the Countess Torhy, a granddaughter of Russia's most celebrated poet, Pushkin, are to make their home in England. The grand duke, who is a son of the only surviving brother of the murdered Alexander the Second, was at one time on the point of marrying Princess Victoria of Wales, hut the match was broken off at the last minute Soon after, without obtaining the consent of his cousin, Alexander the Third, who was then on the throne, he contracted a morganatic marriage, and was accordingly hanished from the empire and deprived of all his honors and dignities. Since the accession to the throne of Emperor Nicholas, all his former honors and dignities, including his military rank have been restored to him, and the law of banishment repealed. The Czar, however, declines to recognize the grand duke's marriage, even as a morganatic alliance, and owing to this the countess is barred not only from the court of St. Petershurg, likewise from all other courts, the emperor's consent being necessary to render valid the marriage of any of the members of his house. The warm wel-come which the Countess Torby has received from English society is said to be the main cause which has induced the grand duke to establish his home in

OTARD's is the standard of excellence in brandies. Connoisseurs agree on this.

#### THE FINANCIAL WEEK.

The transactions for the week ending Wednesday, March 20, 1901, on the Stock and Bond Exchange were as follows:

| change were as follows:     |                |            |      |
|-----------------------------|----------------|------------|------|
| Bo                          | Closed.        |            |      |
| Shares                      |                | Bid. Aske  | d.   |
| U. S. Coup. 3% 500          | @ 1111/4       | 111        | 3/4  |
| Contra C. Water 5%. 5,000   |                | 1083/4 100 |      |
| Hawaiian C. & S.            | G,             |            |      |
| 5% 15,000                   | @ 1051/2       | 1051/2     |      |
| Los An. Ry 6% 2,010         | @ 1121/2-113   | 102        | 14   |
| Market St. Ry. 5% 1,000     | @ 1201/4       | 1203/4     |      |
| N. Pac. C. Ry. 5% 8,000     |                | 1081/4     |      |
| Oakland Water 5% 12,000     |                | 100 100    | 1/4  |
| Oceanic S. Co. 5% 6,000     |                | 1051/8     | -/-  |
| S. P. of Ariz. 6% 10,000    |                | 1121/2     |      |
| S. P. of Cal. 6% 1905 8,000 |                | 111        | 3/6  |
| S. P. Branch 6% 5,000       |                | 1313/4 133 |      |
| S. V. Water 6% 1,000        |                | 112% 113   |      |
|                             |                | 1031/2     | ,    |
|                             |                |            |      |
|                             | ocks.          | Closed.    |      |
| Water. Shares               |                | Bid. Ask   | ed.  |
| Contra Costa Water 335      |                | 71 7       | 2    |
| Spring Valley Water, 400    | @ 91- 94       | 931/2 94   | 4    |
| Banks.                      |                |            |      |
| Bank of Cal 6               | @ 4101/2       | 410        | 01/2 |
| Cal. S. D. & T. Co. 510     | @ 1053/4-1061/ | 106 106    | 53/4 |
| Street R. R.                |                |            |      |
|                             | @ 6g1/2        | 691/2      |      |
| Gas and Electric.           | G 09/2         | 09/2       |      |
|                             | (2) -1/        | -11        | -11  |
|                             | @ 31/4-        |            | 31/2 |
| Oakland Gas 25              | @ 51           | 50 5       | Z    |
| Sac. Elec. Gas &            | (m ==          |            |      |
| Ry. 5% 60                   |                |            | 0    |
| S. F. Gas & Electric. 1,190 | @ 461/8- 473/4 | 46 1/8 4   | 6½   |
| Powders.                    |                |            |      |
| Giant Con 55                | @ 83           | 83 8.      | 4    |
| Sugars.                     |                |            |      |
| Hawaiian C. & S 15          | @ 78- 801/8    | 8          | 5    |
| Honokaa S. Co 810           |                | 321/4      |      |
| Hutchinson 1,760            |                | 233/4      |      |
| Kilauea S. Co 1,095         |                |            | 21/2 |
| Makaweli S. Co 210          | = ::           |            | 2    |
| Onomea S. Co 315            |                |            | 0    |
| Paauhau S. P. Co 205        |                |            | 31/2 |
| Miscellaneous.              | G 33           | 33 3       | 3/2  |
|                             | @ **** ***     | 100        | -1/  |
|                             |                |            | 21/4 |
| Cal. Fruit C. Assn 125      |                |            | 01/4 |
| Cal. Wine Assn 81           |                | 100        |      |
| Oceanic S. Co 1,075         |                |            | 2¾   |
| Pac. C. Borax 30            | @ 150-         | 150        |      |

Spring Valley Water has been strong and advanced three points to 94, closing 93½ sales, 93½ bid, 94 asked on small sales. Contra Costa Water advanced one point to 72, and closed 71½ bid, 72

asked.

The market for the sugars has been fairly active, and over 4,000 shares traded in with narrow fluctuations, the prices being slightly mixed, Hawaiian selling off to 78 and closing at 80 asked. Hutchinson selling down to 23½, ex-dividend, and the balance of the line ahout holding their own. The decline in Oceanic still continues, the stock selling as low as 42½, with seller offerings as low as 42½. The assessment of \$10 per share will be delinquent on March 23d.

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Capital actually paid up in cash...... 1,000,000.00
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532 California Street.

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 \$27,881,798

 Paid-Up Capital.
 1,000,000

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 223,451

 Contingent Fund
 464,847

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#### THE STORY OF A JOKE.

A Witticism that Failed to Win Appreciation.

Like a flash of heaven-horn inspiration that joke came into my mind. I am not a punster; I am not given to making jokes; still less am I given to repeating other people's jokes or newspaper witticisms. without preliminary study or But when, thought, that joke came into being in my brain, I koew it was the best joke I had ever heard, or rather, since I had not spoken it, and therefore had not yet heard it, I knew it was better than any joke I had ever heard or read.

it was absolutely original. No train of thought had led up to it, no previous conversation had suggested it; like Minerva, it sprang full-armed from a great head.

Being my own joke, and such an exceptionally good joke, I hegan to thiok over my acquaintances with a view to selecting one worthy to be its first

Beauchamp was my dearest friend, but then Beauchamp was an Englishman, and so, of course, could not be expected to see the point of a purely American joke like mine. Dorothy, my fiancle, was a perfect dear, but, well, that pretty curly head of hers really had no room in it for anything but her frivo-lous pleasures and her love of me. Dawson was the editor of a comic paper, so he was out of the question. Parker, my hrother-in-law, was a minister, and a man of really good taste in jokes, but somehow, I felt sure my joke was in a class above his. And so I thought over all my friends until I came to Ferris.

" Just the one," I said to myself. " Ferris writes such delicate, witty verses, he'll appreciate the full flavor of an exquisite joke like this of mine."

I had just concluded that I would go at once to

Ferris's house, and give him the treat I had in store for him, when my sister Eleanor entered the library, where I was sitting. Now, my sister is an extremely up-to-date young woman, and as the day was a trifle cloudy, she was wearing a trim cloth skirt, which held itself proudly aloof from all earthly con tact, and a hat, gloves, and hoots which I would have been glad to own.

I was unable to resist the temptation to try my joke on her, although Eleanor is so very progressive that she takes even her own mentality seriously.

"Sister," said I, with a touch of severity in my "for street wear nothing is more improper than a rainy-day skirt."

Eleanor's eyes blazed. "How ignoraot you are!" she exclaimed. "Everyhody wears them, and they are entirely correct. I have no patience with a woman who would drag a cloth train along a muddy sidewalk, or tire herself out trying to hold it up. Neither have I any patience with a man wbo can approve of such an old-fashioned, mistaken And with a progressive slam of the streetdoor, she was gone.

I chuckled softly to myself over the humor-blindness of women, and with a certainty of a more successful experiment, I betook myself to Ferris's

"Ferris, old mao," said l, without preamble, "I've made a joke, and, as it's the hest joke ever made, I'm going to tell it to you first of anybody."
"Do," said Ferris, looking intelligent, as he often

Well," said I, slowly and very soberly, " it's a fashion note, you know, a burlesque fashion note, and it's this: For street wear nothing is more improper than a rainy-day skirt."

"Go on," said Ferris.

"Go on?" I cried. "There's nothing more; that's all there is to it."

"But you said it was a joke," said Ferris, the in-telligent look dying out of his face.

"It is a joke! Ob, don't you see the point?"

"There isn't any point," said Ferris, calmly,
and, besides, it isn't true. Lots of things are far
more improper. Look at the ladies' evening dress of to-day

Evening-dress isn't worn in the day-time, said, cuttingly, and with great disgust at Ferris's stupidity, I went away.

As I walked down the street I met Daisy Day, and, with a sudden determination to tell that joke to every person I should see until somebody appreciated it, I turned, and walked by her side.

"Good-morning, Miss Day," I said, and glanced severely at her smart rainy-day suit. "Don't you know that for street wear nothing is more improper than a rainy-day skirt? It's a joke," I added hastily, for I saw an expression of mortal offense stealing over her pretty, babyish face.

"Oh, it's a joke!" she exclaimed, her face clea ing, and her dimples springing into life. "And what a good one! Oh, Mr. Abbott, you are so clever ! I just love your jokes, Do tell me another. But wait until I learn this one, so that I can quote it correctly. 'It isn't correct to wear a rainy-day suit in the rain.' Oh, that is so funny ! What ! are

Shi in the rain.

you going in here? Oh, good-morning."

I stifled my laughter and strolled into the club.

The first one I saw was old Hollister, a jolly, genial man, quite capable of appreciating a joke, unless, iodeed, he had fallen a victim to the epidemic of stupidity that seemed to be making itself known

For street wear nothing is more improper than a

rainy-day skirt. How's that?"
"Ha, ha!" roared Hollister. "Great! Capital! Oho, that's funny! I must tell Baggs. I say, Baggs, listen to this: For street wear there isn't

anything so improper as a rainy-day dress."
"I don't see anything funny in that," observed Baggs, without showing much interest.

Of course you don't, of course you don't," cried Hollister. "That's just it; you have no sense of humor. That joke's a test of a man's sense of humor, a real humorometer, like the man who rubbed lettuce on his hair and said he thought it was spinach. Oh, Abbott, you're a wit, a true wit, and no mistake."

turned wearily away, and hegan to wonder whether my joke was really no good, or whether it was simply too subtle for any one to whom I had as yet submitted it. On my way home I met Smith. Now, Smith is a freak and a crank, and some people think he's almost an idiot, but in sheer despair I told the joke to him.
"Hush!" he said, lifti g a warning forefinger and

shaking it in my face—" hush! Breath it not aloud, the wild winds must not hear it. It's great, old man, it's fine, but you shouldn't have told it, even to me, uotil you'd sold it. Here's my rule for jokes :

"Always sell 'em Before you tell 'em; For if you tell 'em Before you sell 'em, To whom you tell 'em Will run and sell 'em."

I left Smith, laughing at his funny, cautious notions, but glad that I had at last found one who really appreciated the greatness of my joke, and hy the peculiar twinkle in his eye I koew that he had really done so.

That evening I went over to Dorothy's, as usual. On the veranda sat a merry crowd of young people, and, as I arrived, Dorothy called out

Oh, Jack, is that you? Come here, quick: I want to tell you the hest joke you ever heard. It's the very latest. Mr. Harper just told it to me, and Mr. Ferris told it to him. Oh, Mr. Ferris is so clever. Listen: For rainy-day wear, nothing is more improper thao a short skirt. Is n't that funny? clever. Why, how blank you look 1 I don't believe you see the point at all. Nothing is more improper. See? Wouldn't it be? / thiok the whole joke is slightly improper, but it's so good that I can't help telling

I managed to manufacture a hearty laugh for occasion, but I registered a secret resolve that here-after I would be guided by Smith's rule for jokes. —Carolyn Wells in the March Century Magazine.

#### Trials of the Country Postmaster.

The fourth-class postmaster is brought in closer relatiooship with his patrons than the postmaster of a salaried office, and trials and tribulations are about the extent of his pay for this. He is expected to be ready for a social chat with them; to answer all questions: to write many letters for those who can not write or have left their spectacles at home; to advise them as to the hest papers or magazines for wbicb to subscribe, and so on, and so on. Besides this, he is to blame for all the mail lost or delayed. and there are always one or more women who accuse

him of opening their letters.

A writer in the Indianapolis News tells of a case where time and again the Postal Department bad been made aware of gross irregularities in the management of one office away in the wilds somewhere. At last an inspector was ordered out to look up the matter.

At the wayside station nearest this post-office the inspector learned that it was kept by an old moun-taineer named Saunders, who owned everything in sight around it, and on this account could hold the office against all applicants. The inspector was forced to wend his way afoot to the place. Its general wildness caused a slight feeling of apprehension in his mind, and he approached it with some stealth, taking an inventory of it from behind a tree. The office was a rough pine structure, in front of which sat a man, as rough-looking as the shanty, tilted back in a splint-bottomed chair, placidly smoking a pipe. Presently he laid his pipe down, and, push his hat back from his eyes, peered over in some bushes hevond the office, calling out as he peered 'I see you, Jim Larkin; you needn't come sneakin' aroun' here. I've tole an' tole you thet you can't hev no mail as long as you owe me for them taters you hought las' fall. Now, git 1"

From behind the hushes a shaggy head now popped up, and a voice said, pleadingly: "Saunders, I've heern there's now two letters bere fur me thet one thet come three months ago, an' one their come the t'other day. I'd like to hev 'em; I'ni feered some of my folks is sick or they wouldn't he

'Nary a letter do you git till them taters is settled The postmaster's voice was decisive.

"I've got part of the money to pay you, an' Mary said fur me to not dar' come home without them letters of 1 had to wallop you to get 'em." And now Larkin advanced, holding out some silver, and disclosing himself as something akio in build and age to Saunders. The postmaster took the money, and going into the house came out with one letter.

"There's half yer mail, Larkin," he said; everywhere.

ef you want the t'other half you'll hev to do what

"Hollister, old boy," said I, "here's the latest: Mary said fer you to do, Come on."

The next moment, without any preliminary skirmishing, at one another they went. In less than two minutes Larkin was completely knocked out.

"There I" said the postmaster, brushing the dust from off his check-shirt and overalls; "I need jis a leetle sich exercise ev'ry day to keep me in good health. 'I'ell Mary I feel so good over wallopin' you that ef she comes over herself, she kin hev that letter, an' 1'll scratch the rest of that tater money off'n the book."

The inspector, feeling that in this case discretion was the hetter part of valor, turned tracks for home without interviewing Saunders, and reported him at Washington as: "Running his office on strict husiness principles."

#### THE TUNEFUL LIAR.

lts Component Parts.

Round the chopping-howl they go And into it deftly throw Beefsteak from the evening meal, Which defied the eager steel Of the hungry hoarders, who Vowed 'twas all too tough to chew; Turkey from the New Year's spread, Cracker crumhs and crusts of hread, Cold potatoes, fried and hoiled, Cold potatoes, fried and hoiled,
Scraps of ham that might have spoiled,
Mix them up and chop them small,
As into the bowl they fall.
Now some onions quickly slice,
Add the oatmeal and the rice,
Part of Monday's chicken-pie,
Mutton chop, a little dry.
Seems that's nearly all the stuff, But then, I guess it makes enough.
Pepper, salt, and water add
And here's some hash that won't be had. Double, double, toil and trouble ! Burner blaze and skillet hubble !- Ex.

#### A Simple Spring Hat.

If my muse is propitions I'm going to sing Of a very remarkable sort of a thing:
'Tis the structure the women this year call a 'It might be 'most anything, so why not that?

And if any woman who's got half a will in her Would like to know how she can he her own mi Would like to know how she can be her own milliner, And thus possess one of those wondrous confections, She has but to follow these simple directions:

First, take for the ground-work what's known as a

frame
(The shape doesn't matter; no two are the same),
Then take lots of ribhon, and make into bows,
Wide, narrow, red, yellow, mauve—everything goes.

Next scatter these ribbon hows over the crown, In front and behind, wrong side out, upside dow If you put them on hlindfold, you'll get an effect That the leaders of fashion will cry is "correct."

Then gather gay garlands of marvelous hue, Green roses, pink lilacs, and poppies of blue, And place them in bunches wherever there's room, Till you've built up a hower of fanciful bloom.

The hat, if you've carefully followed my words, Is now ready for adding occasional birds, Two wings, a few feathers, a pompon, some lace And three jeweled hat-pins to keep it in place.

Wou now have a bead-gear that no one would know Was not a creation of Madame Virot;
And if you've good taste, you will bide it away,
And buy a neat "sailor" to wear every day.

—Bazar.

#### An Exentsion

Into the country, out camping, fishing, or just a p nic, will be incomplete in outfit unless supplied wi Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. In te coffee, and many summer beverages it is delicioud Don't buy unknown hrands.

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From the East.

If you have friends coming to California, write to D. W. Hitchcock, General Agent of the Union Pacific R. R., No. r Montgomery Street, San Francisco, who will arrange to secure for them the following special low rates: From New York or Boston, \$47.00; Chicago, \$30.00; St. Louis, \$27.50; Omaha, Kansas City, or Denver, \$25.00; and correspondingly low rates from all other Eastern cities. These Special Westbound Excursions via the Union Pacific will leave the East weekly until April 30th.

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S. S. NEW ENGLAND, r1,660 Toos, Length 575 ft.
Sailing March 27th and April 24th.
Portland, Me., to Liverpool
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aod S. S. CAMBROMAN, April 3d.

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Hongkong Maru.....Tnesday, April 9
Nippon Maru......Friday, May 3
America Maru......Wednesday, May 29 

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S. S. Sonoma for Honolulu, Pago Pago, Auckland, and Sydney, Wednesday, Mar. 27, 1907, at 9 P. M.
 S. S. Mariposa, for Hooolulu, Apr. 6, 1907, at 2 P. M.

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A. M., Mar. 2, 7, 12, 17, 22, 27, Apr. 1,
and every fifth day thereafter.
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Mar. 4, 9, 14, 19, 24, 29, Apr. 3, and
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For San Diego, stopping ooly at Santa Barbara, Port
Los Angeles, and Redondo (Los Angeles): Queen-Wed.
nesdays, 9 A. M. Santa Rosa—Sundays, 9 A. M.
For Santa Cruz, Monterey, San Simeon, Cayucos, Port
Hartford (San Luis Ohispo), Gaviota, Santa Barbara,
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TAYLOR, General Agent Pacific Coast, 30 Montgon

#### SOCIETY.

Dinoer of the Founders of the Bohemian Ctub. The annual dinner of the founders of the Bohe-mian Club took place in the Red Room on Saturday evening, March 16th, and was attended by eighteen members of "The Old Guard," as they are called. Although the membership is yearly growing less, the entbusiasm of the survivors still prevails. "Uncle" George Bromley presided, and the following were present: Colonel Alexander G. Hawes
Mr. Barton Hill, of the old California Theatre Company, Mr. Hugh M. Burke, Mr. George Malter, Mr. Sidney M. Smitb, Colonel Samuel D. Mayer, Mr. Warren Payne, Mr. Charles A. Low, Mr. H. R. Bloomer, Mr. John D. Landers, Mr. David Bush, Mr. Harry Marshall, Dr. Benjamin R. Swan, Commodore I, Gutte, Dr. George Chismore, Mr. Peter Robertson, Mr. Clay M. Greene, and Mr. Josepb N. H. Irwin.

President Hadley's Visit to Catifornia

President Arthur Twining Hadley, of Yale Uniresident Artiff Fulling Hadley, of fall from New Haven on Wednesday, are guests of Professor Thomas R. Bacon, in Berkeley. The primary object of President Hadley's visit to California is to object of President Hauley system to canonina is a deliver the charter day address at Berkeley this (Saturday) morning at balf-past ten o'clock in the university gymnasium. He will speak on "Govern-ment by Public Opinion," treating largely of trusts and the great combinations now being formed

and the great combinations now being formed.

During bis stay on this coast President Hadley will be extensively entertained. On Thursday evening, the Yale Alumni Association gave a banquet in his honor at the Palace Hotel, and on April 2d, he is to meet, in Los Angeles, the Yale Alumni Association of Southern California. On Friday afternoon, President and Mrs. Wheeler received at Hearst Hall, from two o'clock to six, in honor of President and Mrs. Hadley.

#### Notes and Gossin.

The marriage of Miss Charlotte Cunningham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert B. Cunningham, to Lieutenant Percy M. Kessler, Artillery Corps, U.S. A., will take place at St. Luke's Church on Wednesday evening, April 10tb, at half-after eight o'clock. Miss Charlotte Ellinwood, Miss Cunningham's cousin, will be the maid of honor, and the bridesmaids will include Miss Lizzie Lindsay Milton, daughter of Commander Milton, of the Wisconsin U. S. N.: Miss Lillie M. Ries: Miss Pratt, daughter of Major Sedgwick Pratt, Artillery Corps, U. S. A.; Miss Jean Hopkins, daughter of Major Hopkins, U. S. A.; Miss Katherine Dillon, Miss Leontine Blake man, and Miss Mary Polhemus.

dding of Miss Katherine Eleanor Baurbyte and Mr. Lawrence Sinclair Vassault took place the home of the bride's uncle, Mr. Albert H. Baurbyte, at Catskill, N. Y., on Saturday, March 2d. The bride is the daughter of the late Captain 20. The bride is the daughter of the late capitaln Robert H. Baurhyte and a sister of Mr. William Baurhyte, secretary of the Pacific Gas Improvement Company. The groom is the son of Mrs. Ferdinand Vassault; he was for several years a member of the Argonaut staff, and is now an associate editor of the Cosmopolitan Magazine. They will make their home at Irvington-on-Hudson, N. Y.

The engagement is announced of Miss Margaret c. Collier, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William B. Collier, and Mr. Royal P. Macdonald, son of Mr. J. H. Macdonald, of Oakland. No date has yet been set for the wedding.

The engagement is announced of Mrs. Anna C. McLean, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Wilson, to Lieutenant Harry E. Knight, Fiftb Infantry, U. S. A. Lieutenant Knight was in this city last September with the first battalion of his regiment, and is now on duty in the Philippines. The wedding will take place as soon as he is granted a home

Mrs. F. Marion Smith held the last of her series of informal "at homes" at "Arbor Villa" on Thursday, March 14th. Many callers arrived during the afternoon and were presented to Miss Loie Fuller, who has been Mrs. Smith's guest.

Mr. Harry R. Macfarlane gave a dinner on Mon-Mr. Harry K. Maccarlane gave a dinner on Monday night at the California Hotel at which he entertained Mrs. George W. Macfarlane, Miss Macfarlane, Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Dutton, Miss Polly Dunn, Mr. Edward H. Sheldon, and Mr. H. A.

otbers present were: Mrs. William S. Wood, Mrs. Cutter, Mrs. Marion Morse, Mrs. Harry Goodwin, Mrs. Louis F. Monteagle, Mrs. Willis Davis, Mrs. S. W. Van Sicklen, Mrs. Hoskins, Miss Jean Hoskins, Miss Mary Josselyn, Miss Florence Josselyn, Miss Helen Smith, Miss Cora Smedberg, Miss Edith Pillsbury, Miss Ella Morgan, Miss Frances Moore, Miss Sarab Drum, Miss Edith Livermore, Miss

Charlotte Ellinwood, Miss Leontine Blakeman, Miss Charlotte Field, and Miss Schussler.

Mr. Thomas H. Williams, Jr., wbo was married to Miss Beatrice Steele in Oakland on Friday, was the guest of honor at a dinner given at the Pacific Union Club on Thursday evening, March 21st.
Among those at table were Mr. Hermann Oelrichs, Mr. James W. Byrne, Mr. Alexander Hamilton, Mr. Walter S. Martin, Mr. Truxton Beale, Mr. Thomas McCaleb, Mr. C. S. Givens, Mr. J. N. Burke, Mr. Charles E. Paxton, Mr. H. H. Veuve, Mr. Louis Lissak, Mr. Robert R. Grayson, Mr. Harry T. Creswell, Mr. W. S. Leake, Mr. Tbomas Binny, Mr. Edward B. Haldan, Mr. Charles H. Haswell, Jr., Mr. Joseph M. Quay, Mr. Charles G. Lyman, Mr. F. R. Webster, Mr. Carroll Mercer, and Mr. Walter J. Martin.

#### Opening of Spring Art Exhibition.

The forty-third annual spring exhibition of the San Francisco Art Association opened at the Mark Hopkins Institute of Art on Thursday evening, March 2rst, with a reception and promenade con-cert for members only, from eight to eleven o'clock The orchestra, under the direction of Henry Heyman, presented the following programme:

man, presented the following programme:
March, "Liberty," Sousa; overture, "William
Tell," Rossini; gavotte, "In Nature's Garden,"
Berliner; waltz, "Artists' Life," Strauss; Largo,
Handel; selections, "Tannhäuser," Wagner;
intermezzo, "Salome," Loraine; "The King of
Love" (cornet solo, Mr. A. Arriola), Gounod;
waltz, "I Love Thee," Waldteufel; selections,
"Wizard of the Nile," Herbert; popular, "My
Sunflower Sue," Bratton; march, Clauder.

The exhibition will be open daily for a fortnight and vocal and instrumental concerts will be given on Thursday evening, March 28th, and Thursday evening, April 4th.

#### A Worthy Charity.

The ladies connected with the Presbyterian Orphanage at San Anselmo, Marin County, are arranging to give a charity tea and musicale at the residence of Mrs. John Dempster McKee in this city, north-east corner of Washington and Laurel Streets, on Saturday afternoon, March 30th, from two to six o'clock, at which an admission of one dollar will be charged.

The tea will be given under the patronage of the following ladies, who are interested in the orphanage:

Mrs. N. D. Rideout, Mrs. T. D. Brown, Mrs. Robert McKenzie, Mrs. John Hemphill, Mrs. J. A. Weston, Mrs. L. A. Kelly, Mrs. George E. Goodman, Mrs. F. S. Bartsow, Mrs. R. S. Belcher, Mrs. L. McLaine, Mrs. Robert Dollar, and Mrs. H. L.

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish and party, including Mr. and Mrs. Lanfear Norrie, Mr. and Mrs. Barklie Henry, and Mr. James Henry Smith, of New York, passed tbrough San Francisco during the week. They are crossing the contineat in a train of magnificently appointed coaches, boudoir-cars, sleepingcars, dining-cars, observation-cars, and other cars. They left New York March 9tb. Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, one of the most noted leaders of New York ociety, is the chaperon of the party and has in hand society, is the chapterol of the party and has in hand the social guidance of Mr. J. Henry Smith. "Mys-terious" James Smith they call him in New York. He is forty-five years old, a broker and a bachelor, and worth \$50,000,000. He inherited that wealth a few months ago from an uncle, George Smith, who died in England. Last month Mr. Smith gave a grand ball in New York and Mrs. Fish managed the affair, upon which she spent nearly \$50,000.

The numerous suits over the ownership of the Blythe property have at last been finally decided, and, as a result, the property is now in the market.

The United States Supreme Court, through Justice Peckham, rendered a decision recently which said, among other things: "The right of the defendant Dunn, Mr. Edward H. Sheldon, and Mr. H. A. Widemann, of Honolulu. Later Mr. Macfarlane's guests were driven to the Grand Opera House where they occupied a loge, and witnessed the opening performance of the Sembrich grand-opera season.

Mrs. Horace D. Pillsbury recently gave a cardparty in honor of Mrs. Charles Taylor and Miss Stedman, of Boston, who are visiting her. Among in error to this property has been in litigation for more than fifteen years, many years after courts of

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#### INTAGLIOS

The Song of a Buddhist Lover, Wander from star to star, but when thy roaming Hath wearied thee,

Come beavy-winged and earth-drawn in thy boming,
To love and me.

Scale heaven on heaven, a higher zone attaining At each rebirth; My lonely soul shall follow thee, its plaining Draw thee to earth.

Seek not Nirvana, where, all passion ended, Sweet longings cease; Better a world where loving souls are blended,

And joy, than peace.

-Charlotte Elizabeth Wells in March Harper's

Ex-President Harrison's Home Tribute. Bowed midst a universal grief that makes Columbia's self a stricken mourner, cast In tears beneath the old flag at half-mast, A sense of glory rouses us, and breaks Like song upon sorrowing, and shakes The dew from our drenched eyes that smile at last. In childish pride—as though the great man passed To his most high reward for our poor sakes Loved of all men—we muse—yet ours he was; Choice of the Nation's mighty brotherhood—Her soldier, statesman, ruler—aye, but then, We knew him—long before the world's applause, And after—as a neighbor, kind and good, Our common friend and fellow-citizen.

—James Whitcomb Riley. In tears beneath the old flag at half-mast,

The Chilean steamer Tucapel, of the Compania Sud-Americana de Vapores Line, arrived from Valparaiso and the principal ports of South and Cen tral America and Mexico early in the week. The Tucapel is the newest as well as the finest of the vessels connecting San Francisco with the southern continent. At a cost of five hundred thousand dollars she was completed last July at Glasgow by John Reed, and sailed direct for Valparaiso, under com-mand of Captain Samuel Moffett, who has been with the Chilean company for the past twenty years. The Tucapel is a fifteen-knot steamer, and is a type original with the Chilean company. There are acoriginal with the Chilean company. There are accommodations for ninety-eight first-class passengers and an unlimited number of deck or steerage passengers. Throughout the two upper decks there is evidence of a lavish expenditure of money. Diningsaloon, social hall, smoking-room, and ladies' parlor are all richly furnished, and bath-rooms are numerous. In every detail the steamer is strictly up to date. There are facilities for converting the steamer into a troop-ship for the Chilean Government, should the occasion arise, and positions for rapid-fire guns.

By his recent purchase of the Curtis-Muir property, on the north side of Post Street, 60 feet west of Powell Street, Edward W. Hopkins becomes possessed of a frontage on that street of 137.6 from the north-west corner of Powell Street, with depth varying from 48 feet facing on Powell Street to 137.6 at the west end of his property. A short time ago he bought the corner piece, 48 feet on Powell Street by 60 feet on Post Street, from Douglas L. Watson, for \$85,000, and his next move was to obtain possession of the Curtis-Muir parcel, 40 x 72, on Post Street, intervening between his late purchase and the 37.6 front lot on Post Street, which had been owned by him for several years. For this last purchase Edward W. Hopkins is to pay \$50,000. As the corner is leased for two years he will not immediately improve, but his intention is ultimately to erect a large store-building.

Mrs. Jane K. Satber, of Oakland, recently made a gift of ten thousand dollars to the University of California for the endowment of a library fund, and in all the books purchased with the interest on this money will be inserted a book-plate, which has been designed by George T. Winterburn, of the department of drawing of the university. The central idea ment of drawing of the university. The central idea of the book-plate is a glimpse of the Golden Gate overhung with clouds, through which pierce the rays of the setting sun. In the foreground are an oak and the portico of a Greek temple.

The third concert of the Twentieth Century Club e given at Metropolitan Hall on Friday even ing, March 29th. The artists who will take part in the concert are Professor Herman Genss, piano; Mr. Paul Egry, violin; Mr. Arthur Weiss, 'cello; Mrs. Mulcahy and Miss Lyon, sopranos; Miss Bruntsch, Miss Forde, and Miss Whiteley, contraltos; Mr. John Plageman, baritone.

The next Channing Auxiliary lecture which will be given by Mr. Wilbur A. Reaser in the parlors of the First Unitarian Church, takes place on Thursday evening, March 28th, and will be devoted to "Hopes and Fears for American Art."

— WHAT CORSET GIVES ERECT MILITARY CAR-riage? The 'theo," sold at Samuels Lace House Company is the correct one.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW INVOICE of applique leather, in a choice selection of frames, table mais, and many other artistic novelties. Lundberg and Lee, Jewelers and Silversmiths, No. 232 Post Street,

Pretty boxes and odors are used to sell such soaps as no one would touch if he saw them undisguised. Beware of a soap that depends on something outside of it.

Pears', the finest soap in the world is scented or not, as you wish; and the money is in the merchandise, not in the box.

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WHITE SEAL (Grande Cuvee) is unsurpassed in quality, dryness, and flavor.—NEW YORK TIMES.

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#### Movements and Whereabouts.

nnexed will be found a resume of movements to si from this city and coast, and of the whereahouts absent Californians

Ar. John D. Spreckels, Miss Grace Spreckels, at Mrs. Walter D. K. Gibson have just left Sydney, stralia, on their return trip. They will make a srt stay at Honolulu and are due in San Francisco

and Mrs. Francis Burton Harrison (née ocker), Mrs. Burton Harrison, and Mr. Frederick, Jauteville, of New York, arrived in San Matco fm Mexico in their special car on Tuesday, March and are the guests of Mrs. Easton at "Up-

I.ds."

Ar. and Mrs. Henry T. Scott have taken up their ridence at their country place at Burlingame.

Ar. and Mrs. J. R. K. Nuttall have returned in their European trip.

Ar. and Mrs. Oscar Luning will leave next month a six months' trip through Europe.

Ar. Edward M. Greenway was in Portland, Or.,

irs, Charles J. Deering will sail on Wednesday, irch 27th, on the Oceanic steamship Sanoma for nollulu, where she will visit her parents, Judge I Mrs. M. M. Estee.

I Mrs. M. M. Estee.

Ar. Covington Johnson sailed from New York
Naples on March 18th.

Ar. and Mrs. John Johns / nee Peyton) are ocying their new home at San Mateo.

Ar. and Mrs. Joseph Marks have arrived in New
rk, en route to Europe. They go direct to Frank-

t.

dr. and Mrs. Charles Josselyn and the Misses
try and Florence Josselyn will leave for their
ntry home at Woodside about the first of April.
Mrs. Julie Rosewald was in New York early in
tweek.

dr. and Mrs. Rudolph Spreckels expect to leave

Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Spreckels expect to leave on for an Eastern trip.

Bishop Potter, of New York, will be the guest of and Mrs. William H. Crocker during the Episal convention which will he held here next fall. and Mrs. Pierpont Morgan, at the same time, loccupy the George Crocker residence.

Mr. Latham McMullin left for the East last week, i will be absent until the middle of April.

Mrs. Remi Chabot and the Misses Chahot were Paris last week

Paris last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Taylor will spend the nmer with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hopkins, at it country home at Menlo Park.

Dr. George F. Shields was in Washington, D. C.,

t week. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Pringle have moved from fir residence on Jackson Street to 1911 Pacific

enue.
Senator George C. Perkins, who returned from ashington, D. C., last week, has been confined to collar to the concessing from an attack of grippe.
Dr. and Mrs. W. Seward Webb and party, includy Mr. and Mrs. James Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. orge Bird, Miss Metcalf, and Miss Dixon, of New the work, who have been traveling in Southern Calinia in their special train, made a short stay in San ancisco early in the week, and then departed direct New York.

na in the same and so an ancisco early in the week, and then departed direct Ncw York.

Mr. John Tarn McGrew, of Honolulu, is at the cidental Hotel with his mother. He arrived from ≥ islands on Monday for a brief visit in this city, Mr. W. W. Foote and Mr. T. T. Dargie, of Oakid, are the guests of Captain Taylor in San Luis

ispo.
Mrs. Belle Sprague has been visiting her parents, dge and Mrs. William T. Wallace.
Miss Metha C. Peterson has returned from a visit Mr. and Mrs. A. Hornby, of Redlands.
Mr. Ben Holladay has returned from the East, d is at the Hotel Richelieu.
Mr. and Mrs. Peter Spreckels and Miss Agnes reckels, who are on a tour from Germany, arrived in the East on Thursday, and are staying at the lace Hotel. lace Hotel.

e Hotel.

and Mrs. Willard V. Huntington and Miss
Marie Huntington will leave on Tuesday for w York City.
Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Yerington, of Carson, Nev.,

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Yerington, of Carson, Nev., re at the Palace Hotel during the week. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Feigenbaum and Mr. Sand Feigenbaum have moved from Golden Gate enue, and are now occupying their new residence 2713 Clay Street, between Pierce and Scott. Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hampton, of Los Angeles, to have returned from a trip to Honolulu, were at 2 California Hotel a few days ago. Mrs. Caroline Ashe, accompanied by Mrs. Sewell, visiting in Napa.

Mrs. M. Philips, of Honolulu, accompanied by r son and daughter, are staying at the Hotel anada.

anada, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Stafford were visitors at the wern of Tamalpais last week, Miss Mabel Bacon left this week for a visit to

pan, Mr. W. H. Mathews, proprietor of the Democrat d Chronicle, of Rochester, N. Y., and Mrs. athews, who are visiting the Pacific Coast, were at the coast were at the coast.

athews, who are visiting the Pacine Coast, were at 2-California Hotel during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Bruch, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. ighton, of Cleveland, O., and Mr. and Mrs. orge Reeves, of Alliance, O., who are visiting lifornia, are making a short stay at the Hotel

anada. Among the week's arrivals at the Tavern of imalpais were Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Lindsey, of ilwaukee, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Babcock, of Oakid, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Dixon, of Chicago, Mr. d Mrs. J. W. Low, of Evanston, Ill., Mr. and rs. J. C. Reilly, of Pittsburg, Pa., Mr. and Mrs. H. Flint, of Andover, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. James teen and Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Fuller, of Kansas ty, Miss Louise Hoffacker, Mrs. R. B. Dallam,

Mr. W. R. Knight, Mrs. C. B. Buck, Mr. J. T. Sullivan, Mr. C. S. Givens, Mr. W. P. Haddock, Mr. C. R. Wright, and Mr. N. J. Brittan.

Among the week's guests at the California Hote were Mrs. F. L. Miner and daughter, of Honolulu, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Porter, of Denver, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Layton, of St. Louis, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Barnes, of San Diego, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Barnes, of Toledo, O., Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Sharpeton, of Los Angeles, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Sharpeton, of Los Angeles, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Bills and Mrs. and Mrs. D. D. Brooks, of San José, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Gordon, of Spokane, Mr. and Mrs. W. Van Allen, of Santa Rosa, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Bowman, of Chicago, and Mr. V. S. McClatchy, of Sacramento.

#### Army and Navy News.

The latest personal notes relative to army and navy people who are known in San Francisco are

appended:

Colonel Joseph P. Sanger, Inspector-General, U. S. A., who was Brigadier-General of Volunteers during the Spanish war and afterward took the census of Cuba and Porto Rico, left Washington, D. C., on Tuesday for this city. He is en route to Manila where he will assume the duties of Inspector-General of the division of the Philippines, succeeding Brigadier-General George W. Davis, who has been appointed Provost Marshal General of Manila, commanding a separate brigade of provost grards.

commanding a separate brigade of provost guards.
Commander Thomas S. Phelps, Jr., U. S. N.,
who has been in Washington, D. C., for some
weeks, arrived here on Wednesday, and is a guest at

weeks, arrived nere on vectorescay, and is a guest at the Palace Hotel.

Major William F. Lewis, Surgeon, U. S. A., has been ordered from the Philippines to Fort Leavenworth, relieving Major Adrian S. Polhemus, U. S. A., who will proceed to Manila.

Chaplain Joseph A. Potter, Fourth Infantry, U. S. A., has been granted a fortnight's leave of absence.

S A., has been granted a fortnight's leave of absence.

Mrs. Allyn J. Capron, Jr., will go to Manila with the Fifth United States Cavalry, sailing from San Francisco. Mrs. Capron goes to join the Red Cross Society in the Philippines, desiring to devote herself entirely to charitable work.

Captain Charles W. Hobbs, Artillery Corps, U. S. A., has been transferred from Alcatraz Island to Fort McDowell for temporary duty.

Lieutenant.Commander Walter S. Hughes, U. S. N., has been detached from duty as navigating officer of the Philadelphia and ordered to duty as executive officer of that vessel.

Commander D. D. V. Stuart, U. S. N., accompanied by his wife and son, is at the Palace Hotel. They will soon leave on the steamship Pekin for the Philippines, where Commander Stuart will report for duty at the Cavite Navy Yard.

Lieutenant Jeremiah C. Burnett, U. S. M. C., retired, has been detached from the naval training station in this city and ordered to duty in charge of the branch hydrographic office, Portland, Or., April 1st, as relief of Lieutenant Albert N. Wood, U. S. M. C.

M. C. Commander Charles P. Perkins, U. S. N., has been detached from the Washington Navy Yard, and will take command of the Adams on March 25th, his orders to proceed to the Cavite naval station having been revoked.

The cruiser Newark, which has been ordered home from the Philippines, will proceed direct to San Francisco, and later will be overhauled either at Mare Island or at Puget Sound naval station. Captain Bowman H. McCalla, U. S. N., who was ordered detached from the command several days ago, will come to San Francisco as her commander, instead of on a passenger steaner, as contemplated, instead of on a passenger steamer, as contemplated, and Captain James H. Dayton, U. S. N., who was assigned to succeed him, will await the arrival of the Newark on the Pacific Coast.

Lieutenant-Commander Leonard Chenery, U. S. N., retired, who died in New York on March 10th, was born in California, and before entering the Naval Academy, on December 12, 1861, was a student at John Swett's, then the Rincon Hill School. He was graduated from Annapolis on September 25, 1865, with high honors, being number four in a large class. Among his class mates were Captain Willard H. Bronson, Captain Charles N. Stockton, and Rear-Admiral Bradford. He was promoted ensign in 1866, master in 1868, lieutenant in 1869, and commissioned lieutenant-commander on November 1, 1879. While in command at the Mare Island Navy Yard his health began to fail, and in January, 1881, he was retired. Since then he had lived almost continuously in New York.

The will of the late Charles Fox Tay, president of the George H. Tay Company, was admitted to pro-bate on Monday. Decedent's estate is not large, but is sufficient to pay expenses of probate and some small legacies. Shortly prior to his death, Mr. Tay gave most of his fortune to his wife. This action was taken by him in contemplation of an operation for appendicitis, which resulted fatally.

— THERE PROMISES TO BE MORE OF A RUSH than formerly for Easter wedding invitations, Messrs, Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, suggest that engraving orders he left as early as possible.

A Thoroughly Rellable Establishment To buy precious stones, pearls, fine jewelry, and silverware. A. Hirschman, 10 Post Street (Masonic Temple).

Clarence Urmy,
Piano, boys' and men's voices. Address Argonaut.

- "KNOX" SPRING STYLES NOW OPEN. KORN the Hatter, 726 Market Street.

The Loring Club Concert.

The Loring Club will give the third concert of the twenty-fourth season on Tuesday evening, March 26th, at Native Sons' Hall. On this occasion it will be assisted by Mrs. E. F. Schneider, a noted soprano, who will make her first San Francisco appearance. She studied in Berlin with Mme. Joachim and at Bayreuth with Frau Cosima Wagner. The members of the club who will appear in solo work are Dr. J. F. Smith, Mr. H. E. Medley, and Dr. F. Schalkhammer, while the quartet work will be sung by Mr. J. H. Davies, Mr. J. S. Murdock, Mr. H. E. Medley, and Dr. G. L. Bean.

The largest works on the programme are Mendelssohn's "To the Sons of Art" and Templeton Strong's "The Trumpeter," while among the music to be rendered in San Francisco for the first time are two of Browning's "Cavalier Tunes" set to music by Granville Bantock. The concert will be under the direction of Mr. David W. Loring.

An effect spoiled: "After the ceremony the bride wept." "Grief at leaving her home?" "No; she forgot herself, and held up her beautiful, long satin train going down the aisle of the church."—Detroit Free Press.

#### Palace Hotel

Every feature connected with the manage ment of this hotel was introduced for the purpose of adding to the comfort, convenience, and entertainment of guests.

The policy of providing luxuries such as have made the Palace famous will continue in force, and innovations calculated to still further increase its popularity will be introduced.

Desírable location, courteous attaches, un-surpassed cuisine, and spacious apartments are the attributes that have made the Palace the ideal place for tourists and travelers who visit San Francisco

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## HORSFORD'S Acid Phosphate.

When exhausted, depressed or weary from worry, insomnía or overwork of mind or body, take half a teaspoon of Horsford's Acid Phosphate in half a glass of water.

It nourishes, strengthens and imparts new life and vigor by supplying the needed nerve food.

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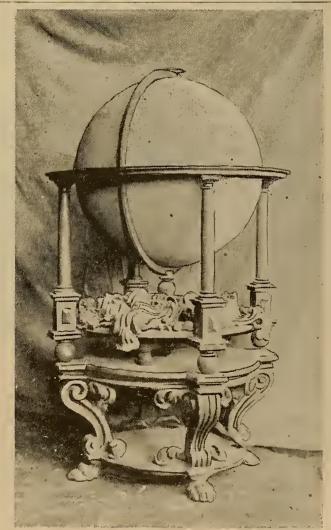
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Branch in Venice and Paris.

## GAP CLOSED

The operation of through trains between San Francisco and Los Angeles, via Surf and Santa Barbara, will begin on SUNDAY, MARCH 31, 1901

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| 7.30 A            | Martiner, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa, Calistoga, and Santa Rosa.  Benicia, Snisnn, Elmira, Vacaville, Rumsey, and Sacramento.  Davis, Woodland, Knights Landing, Marysville, Oroville.  Atlantic Express—Orden and East.  | 7.55 P            | a        |
|                   | Marysville, Oroville  | 7.55 P            |          |
| 7.30 A<br>8.00 A  | Niles Livermore, Tracy, Lathron,  | 12.25 P           |          |
| 8.30 A            | Stockton  | 7 25 P            | b        |
|                   | (for Bartlett Springs), Willows, Red<br>Bluff, Portland   | 7 55 P            | Į Į      |
| 8.30 A            | Bluff, Portland   | , ,, -            |          |
|                   | ville, Chico, and Red Bluff<br>Oakdale, Chinese, Sonora, Carters<br>Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations.<br>Los Angeles Express — Martinez,   | 4.25 P            | I        |
| 8.30 A            | Oakdale, Chinese, Sonora, Carters   | 4.25 P            | n        |
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| g.co x            | Oakdale, Ubinese, Sohora, Carters  Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations.  Los Angeles Express Martinez,  Tracy, Lathrop, Stockton, Merred,  Fresso, and Los Angeles  Vallejo, Martinez, and Way Stations.  The Company of Martinez, and Carters.  Niles, Stockton, Sagramento, Mendora, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, and  Protexville |                   |          |
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| g4.00 P           | Calistoga, and Santa Kosa.  Sunset Limited, El Paso, New Orleans, and East.  The Owl Limited, Tracy, Fresno, Bakersfield, Saugus for Santa Barbara, and Los Angeles.  | 9.25 A            | Λ        |
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|                   | Bakersfield, Saugus for Santa Bar-  | II.25 A           | d        |
| 4.30 P<br>5.00 P  | Haywards, Niles, and San José   | †8 55 A           | Ъ        |
| 5.00 P            | bara, and Los Angeles. Haywards, Niles, and San José. New Orleans Express—Bakersfield, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Dem- ing, El Paso, New Orleans, and East Niles, Livermore, Stockton, Lodi. Haywards, Niles, and San José   |                   |          |
|                   | ing, El Paso, New Orleans, and East   | 7.55 A            |          |
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| 13 -              | Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek,   |                   | to       |
|                   | Stations  | 10.50 A           | ba<br>al |
| 4.15 P<br>49.30 P | Newark, San José, Los Gatos<br>Hunters' Excursion, San José and   | 8.50 A            | S        |
|                   | Way Stations  CREEK ROUTE FERRY. N FRANCISCO—Foot of Market St. (5  | 17.20 P           |          |
| From SA           | N FRANCISCO—Foot of Market St. (5   | Slip 8)-          |          |
| 17.15             | g.oo 11.00 A. M., 1.00 3.00 5.<br>KLAND—Foot of Broadway— 6.00  | 15 P. M.          | ne       |
| †8.05             | 10.00 A, M. 12.00 2.00 4.00 P. M.   | 18.00             | lo       |
| CO                | 10.00 A. M. 12.00 2.00 4.00 P. M.  DAST DIVISION (Broad Gauge (Third and Townsend Streets.)   | ).                | fc       |
| †6.02 A           | Ocean View, South San Francisco.  | †6.30 P           | W        |
| 17.00 A           | Ocean View, South San Francisco<br>San José and Way Stations (New   | 10,30 %           | w        |

THE ALLEGED HUMORISTS.

Trimmed: "Plain drunk, I presume?" said the "Wit' delirium trimmins, yer anner!" said the officer .- Detroit Journal.

Necessary discretion: "I suppose you'll be telling people that I'm a fool." "No, dear; there are some things we must keep to ourselves."—*Tit-Bits*.

German landlord (to agent for firm of wine-growers)—"How is it you sell your red native wine dearer than your white?" Agent—"Do you think we get the color for nothing?"—Ex.

Blue-grass aristocracy: "And is she reckoned one of the aristocracy in Kentucky?" "Oh, decidedly! Her family feuds with the very best people there!"— Detroit Journal.

Mrs. Sleepyize—"Henry, the alarm-clock just went off." Mr. Sleepyize (half asleep)—"Thank goodness! 1 hope th' thing'll never come back."—Columbus (Ohio) State Journal.

Quickly adjusted: Reporter—" There's a news-boy on the street yelling out a lot of sensational stuff that isn't in the paper." Great editor-" Gee Whittaker! Then put it in."—New York Weekly.

Hully geel: Ske-"I wonder who it was who wrote ' Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes.' " He

"Maybe it was the same fellow who invented the ion: 'Here's looking at you.'"-Philadel-

The following call for professional services was sent by a local resident to a doctor in a neighboring town: "DEAR DOCTOR: My wife's mother is at death's door. Please come at once and see if you can't pull her through."—Kansas City Journal.

Too much of a good thing: Jimson —" What became of that man who had twenty-seven medals for saving people from drowning?" Dock worker—
"He fell in one day when he had them all on, and
the weight of 'em sunk him."—New York Weekly.

"Oh, no, they haven't always had money; they are mere upstarts—got rich during the boom period."
Indeed? How did it happen—trust or gold mine?"
It was more sudden than anything of that kind; ner father wrote a historical novel."-Chicago Times.

Double-hurry call : Little Freddie-" Please, Mr. Druggist, papa wants a bottle of liniment, and mamma wants a bottle of china cement, right away."

Druggist—" All right; what's wrong?" Freddie— "Mamma hit papa with the sugar-bowl."—Balti-nore American

"I see it is maintained by some people that miracles still occur." "So they do. One happened at our house last night. My wife discovered after it was too late to do any ordering that we didn't have thing in the way of refreshments around the house and nobody called."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Quite proper: Miss De Style-"Oh, I've just lanned the sweetest Easter bonnet. It's to be Mrs. De Style (reprovingly)—"Fie. I should think during Lent, at least, you would refrain from dwelling upon earthly things." Miss De Style—
'Earthly! My gracious, mamma, this bonnet will e perfectly heavenly."— Philadelphia Press.

In a moment the injured girl opened her eyes. Where am I?" she gasped. I was about to where am 1?" she gasped. I was about to an-wer, with the street and number, when my wife illenced me with a look. "Here!" whispered my wife, bending over the couch. "But why am I here?" "Because!" A look of sweet content-nent came over the girl's face now, and presently he fell asleep, - Detroit Journal.

"Good-evenin', ma'am," said the tramp, present ag bimself at the back door, hat in hand. "Oh, ou're after somethin' to eat, I suppose?" said the ady, wiping her chin with ber apron. "No, na'am; you're wrong, lady; I don't want nothin' o eat. All I want is the privilege of sleepin' in your arm overnight. Since these kidnapers have been bout nobody can feel safe outdoors."—Yonkers

Funston's dilemma: "What are we going to do ow?" asked his chief of staff. "I hardly know what we ought to do," replied General Funston, ooking at the broad and rapid stream that lay beore them; "if we swim it, the Washington Post will say I am merely playing to the galleries, and if we don't it will say I can't swim. Sometimes," added the general, with deep anxiety, "I feel almost like giving up the job of trying to please that paper."—Ex.

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First immigrant (at Ellis Island)—"Dissa flood of immigrationa shoulda be stoppa." Second immigrant—"Yah, das is so. Omeryga for Omerygans."- New York Weekly.

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## THE SOCIAL STRUGGLE.

By David Starr Jordan.

Being Unused Fragments Extracted From a Private Note Book.

A sound, free, civilized country must be so competent to govern itself that private enterprise and save individuals by bringing them into obedience private ownership shall be safe and profitable to the owners and safe and just to others.

The unskilled laborer is simply the primitive man. The rascals of the world are the heirs to all rascality as we are the heirs to all wisdom. The tyrant is able to grind primitive man to the dust as the brute is able to drive a horse to death. We must train men and women so that they cannot be ground to dust nor driven to death. This is our only protection, to be strong within ourselves. The law cannot do much. The greatest rascals in the world keep within the statutes. Only the reckless or insane rascals are hung or sent to prison.

The most unhappy people of our day are the people who belong to other days and who would have been adapted to a civilization which makes fewer



David Starr Jordan, LL. D., President of Leland Stanford Junior University.

attempts than ours. The common man of our day must be up and doing, else he has misery thrust upon him.

There can be no greater injury to the cause of labor than that arising from movements which aim to destroy both fair treatment and loyalty. The "sympathetic strike," for example, takes no account of fair play, being directed against those who have given no grievance. It breaks up the feeling of loyalty, as it forces men who have no grievance of their own to rise in insurrection against those in whose service they are.

In perfectly free competition the wages of men would be just what they should be. The tyranny that forces wages down, when it exists, lies as much in the weakness of the men and in their lack of interest and loyalty as in the "tyranny of capital" or of those to whom capital is a slave.

Right action based on wrong information may to some natural law they would otherwise have violated. Nevertheless in the long run each community pays dearly for every illusion of its people, for every sick man healed at Denver or Lourdes ten men who might have been well will be made sick. The faith-cure and the patent medicine mania are all phases of the same disease. For every Schlatter who is worshipped as a saint, some equally harmless lunatic will be burned as a witch.

Many men look upon the struggle for existence as merely the effort to avoid struggling. Such effort is always difficult and its rewards are uncertain and ephemeral. But the struggle for existence is not necessarily the source of pain or strain to the individual. Life is gentle and sweet to him who lives under the law of the gods. It is as easy to do great things as small if one only knows how.

The demand for the equality of men, as distinguished from justice, is a disguised hatred of the the capable, the wise, and the fortunate. Good and bad fortune is a sort of injustice. Inequality of honest usefulness is the very essence of justice. As men differ in powers and faculties so will their positions in life be different.

Absolute equality of rights cannot be and should not be, for all men are equal only in the grave.

The only place where all men are of equal height is the land of pigmies; where all have equal brain power, the asylum for incurable idiots. Equal voice is common only to the dumb; equal insight to the blind. "In the dark," says the Spanish proverb, "the mole has eyes."

The change from "status to contract" means the change from a position fixed by heredity and tradition to one fixed by effort. In other words it is giving to each individual the benefits of free competition. These benefits constitute the only equality man can ask or secure.

In Socialism equal voice is impossible because in any organization which carries on a consistent policy the minority can have no voice at all. If the minority could struggle as in political affairs until it became the majority, then the collective action of the whole would be subject to vacillations of all sorts. Such vacillation is bad enough in the narrow range which politics controls at present; if all industry and all the affairs of life were concerned, it would be intolerable.

The freedom a man cannot hold is not freedom. It is mere license which others may take away from

The "natural rights" of each man are derived

from his own nature. Statutes can give him noth-

Through forms of statute men play at government, but in the long run these count for little in human development. Government by the people can be successful only as it becomes at last government by law and not by statute.

No Government is good except the self-government of the individual. The character of the government depends on the character of the people. But some governmental forms tend to make the people of the future worse; some help to make them better.

Government can only make itself just by removing the injustice which is itself a creature of government. It has no way of helping a man permanently by making conditions easier. The only way to help a man is to direct conditions so as to improve the quality of life and to relieve him from unnecessary obstruction.

Collective crime is always committed whenever a mob is brought together. In a mob there will be deeds of crime impossible to any one of its members alone, just as in the army there will be at times deeds of collective bravery impossible for any single member; but no army or mob or union or aggregation ever devised a plan or crime. All effort of genius is individual even in crime. There is no display of intelligence in social groups. While they may display cruelty, or virtue, or weakness, it is folly to look to Parliament or social organizations to do new things well. It is puerile to look on mass meetings or Congress to deliver a country from difficulty. There must be personality of some sort for a mob can have but one idea at a time; a person is full of resources.

grows older is a sort of compromise with the common man, to the man who is rising but is not yet risen. We do wrong to lower our own standard of life in our efforts, conscious or unconscious, to raise the life of others. The leveling up of evolution is natural; it is necessary; it is good. The leveling down that goes with it, though equally natural, perhaps equally necessary,

rise again, for man is no longer denied the benefits of .ree competition, and in the lower classes are the strong men of the future. We in our generation can do little for ourselves; we can only build for

Among the duties man owes to himself and to society are those which preserve his moral, physical, and intellectual vigor. One of the great needs of our times is the need of social vitality. The burden of civilization is very heavy and without this vitality the burden cannot be sustained.

In the word potentiality, as here used, I would not imply that results in evolution are predestined from the beginning. Forms arising in evolution are the resultants of many forces, the so-called "factors in organic evolution." These forces determine which of millions of possibilities shall be actuality. They decide that impossibilities shall never become

It is often said that what is evolved must at some previous time have been involved; whatever comes out in the development of anything must exist in it in potentiality. Then, if potentiality can be taken away from anything, it must be something tangible existing in it. In a piece of wood exists potentiality-a graven image, a bootjack and a salad fork. I make of it a salad fork; that destroys the potentiality of the bootjack or the graven image. If I make of it a graven image the potentiality of the salad fork yet remains. Is it true that as I evolve one or another of these potentialities that something is brought out that must have been involved in the first place? Has anything been taken away when the potentiality is lost? It must be said that all these are possibilities connected only with the environment. The piece of wood is a piece of wood still and nothing was involved in it except that it should be a piece of wood, which it is in all these The worldly wisdom that increases as a man conditions. A growing tree comes from the seed. It has the potentiality of growing into a broad form, a tall form, into the form of a hedge or the form of a vine, by the response of its internal forces to conditions acting from without. It may become firewood, basket stuff, a flag-staff or shingles. These are all potentialities of the tree. Is it true then that when any potentiality is lost something has been taken away? As one potentiality is achieved others is in itself bad. The leveling down of standards must be lost. The potentialities of man are the posin morals and tastes should not follow as a necessary result of the extension downward of civilopment. The end is in a sense predestined from ization and of opportunity, through barriers of the beginning because it is involved in the law of rank and caste. When the lower classes rise and heredity. There is one predestined end only after take possession of civilization, morals and taste all other possibilities have been removed.

## THE BOOKS OF THE YEAR.

#### Volumes of Especial Merit.

The reading public grows in numbers steadily, the table, only 34 works appearing, but these figbut its demands increase in even greater propor-Newspapers had a larger circulation in 1900 than ever before, through popular interest in the wars and the national election, periodicals of all kinds were generally prosperous above previous records, and more books were produced and sold than in any twelve months preceding. Statistics of the publishing trade show that 6356 works were brought out during the year, a gain of more than twenty per cent over the total for 1899. The new books alone were not more numerous, but with the new editions of favorite authors added, an increase was marked in every department of literature. Of fiction alone 1278 different works were published, and the sales of some of the productions of the novelists exceeded all earlier records. Next in importance is the department of education, which had a total of 641 hooks. In literature and colhad a total of 641 books. In literature and collected works there were 543 issues, and 527 books were printed for juvenile readers. There were 257 historical works, 274 different volumes of biography and correspondence, and 192 books of travel and rescription. Humor and satire are at the foot of escription. Humor and satire are at the foot of of a true heroine. The hero falls sadly from the

ures represent an increase in that department larger than the proportion for the complete list.

#### NOVELS.

Among American novels of the year, "The Reign Law," by James Lane Allen, deserves a place in the front rank. It is a frank, engaging study of a man and a woman worth knowing, and the author has pictured their surroundings in Kentucky fields and forests, in spring, summer, and winter, with an art above that of the many. "The Touchstone," by Edith Wharton, is an introspective novel, of originality and power. "To Have and to Hold," by Mary Johnston, a tale of Jamestown and its colo-Mary Johnston, a tale of Jamestown and its colonists, is the most striking of recent American historical novels. "The Life and Death of Richard Yea-and-Nay," by Maurice Hewlett, is not only the greatest novel of the year, it is the greatest story of Richard, the Lion-Hearted, that was ever written. "Tommy and Grizel," by J. M. Barrie, the sequel of "Sentimental Tommy," has some bitter with its sweet, but it is welcomed for its picture of a true heroine. The hero falls sadly from the

place he earned as a "masterful" boy and as a dauntless youth who purposed to conquer the city and conquered it. "The Cardinal's Snuff-Box," by Henry Harland, is a departure from the author's early style, but it is a nearly perfect bit of literary art. "Eleanor," by Mrs. Humphrey Ward, is a story of interest and power, but it is not equal to either of its noted predecessors from the same pen. The historical novels are no more numerous pen. The historical novels are no more numerous than was to be expected after the success won by those of the year before. Among them may be noted as something more than readable, "The House of Egremont," by Molly Elliott Seawell; "Philip Winwood," by R. N. Stephens; "In Circling Camps," by J. A. Altsheler; "Alice of Old Vincennes," by Maurice Thompson; and "The Duke of Stockbridge" a posthumous story from Cling Camps, by J. A. Altshelet, Thick of the Vincennes," by Maurice Thompson; and "The Duke of Stockbridge," a posthumous story from the pen of Edward Bellamy. "Eben Holden," a story of Northern New York county life, by Irving Bacheller, has achieved a great popular success. "Senator North," by Mrs. Gertrude Atherton, is not the first invitation of cooled and political life in the table for its pictures of social and political life in the national capital. "The Web of Life," by Robert national capital. "The Web of Life," by Robert Herrick, is a study of depressing conditions in a great city, and with more than one moral, though they are not too obvious. "The Last Lady of Mulberry," by H. W. Thomas, a story of the Italian quarter in New York, is the work of a close observer who has descriptive power and humor. "Monsieur Beaucaire," by Booth Tarkington, is a distinct departure from the style of his first book, but has won nearly as great favor. "Dr. North and His Friends," by Dr. S. Weir Mitchell,"



Winston Churchill, author of " Richard Carvel." Published by the Macmillan Company.

touches the highest mark yet reached by this author, and will continue to be a favorite. "Robert Orange," by Mrs. Craigie, is a sequel of "The School for Saints," and no less striking. "Unleavened Bread," by Robert Grant, is a faithful delineation of life in ambitious Western towns, and its heroine a composite picture of aspiring women of restricted advantages. "Quisanté," by Anthony Hope; "The Waters of Edera," by "Ouida; "The Hosts of the Lord," by Flora Annie Steel; "Lying Prophets," by Eden Phillpotts; "The Mantle of Elijah," by I. Zangwill; "Sigurd Eckdal's Bride," by Richard Voss; "An Eagle's Heart," by Hamlin Garland; "Mooswa, and Others of the Boundaries," by W. A. Fraser; and "The Redemption of David Corson," by C. F. Goss, are novels that in less prolific years might have won a wider recognition, for they are worthy. "The Bath Comedy," by Anne and Egerton Castle, is a dainty story of a fashionable resort in early days. "Hard-Pan," by Geraldine Bonner, a first book, is a charming love story, with many deft touches of local color. "The Golden Book of Venice," by Mrs. Lawrence Turnbull, is a romance that is made brilits heroine a composite picture of aspiring women Lawrence Turnbull, is a romance that is made brilliant by reflections of a glory now passed away.

#### SHORT STORIES.

Many volumes of short stories have been brought out, but few will outlast the season in popular favor. "The Son of the Wolf," by Jack London, a book of Alaska sketches, introduced a new writer to the public, and the force and beauty of his work prove that he is entitled to immediate recognition. "The Soft Side," by Henry James, holds no surprises, but is a web of intricate plan and gossamer lightness.

"Wounds in the Rain," by Stephen Crane, a volume of war stories collected and published since his death, shows some of the author's most striking effects. "The Man that Community To " effects. "The Man that Corrupted Hadleyburg," by Mark Twain, and "Afield and Afloat," by Frank R. Stockton, are two delightful books, each one R. Stockton, are two delignitud books, each one presenting a number of sketches that are always humorous and sometimes satirical. "The Bewitched Fiddle," by Seumas Mac Manus, is a collection of good Irish stories. "The Lane That Had No Turning," by Gilbert Parker, holds a number of stories of Canadian life. of the quality shown in the earlier sketches that first demonstrated his power.
"Machfield the Observer." by Egerton Castle, "Mashfield, the Observer," by Egerton Castle, is impressive if not always pleasing. "The Queen versus Billy," by Lloyd Osbourne, is a volume of versus Billy," by Lloyd Osbourne, is a volume of stories of life in the South Seas, written with a sure hand. "Cupid's Garden," by Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler; "White Butterflies," by Kate Upson Clark; and "Smith College Stories," by Josephine Dodge Daskam, are worth a second reading.

#### HISTORY.

Some notable works have been added to the department of history, and a large number of an ephemeral character have been called out by the military operations in South Africa, the Philip-pine Islands, and China. "The Transit of Civiliza-tion from England to America in the Seventeenth tion from England to America in the Seventeenth Century," by Edward Eggleston, is the most important single volume of the year. The fifth volume of Professor J. B. McMaster's great "History of the People of the United States" has appeared; two more volumes will complete the work. "The History of America Before Columbus," by P. de Roo, and "The American Slave Trade," by J. R. Spears, are monuments of research. "The Mississippi Valley in the Civil War," by John Fiske, adds another worthy volume to his studies of notable periods in American life. "McLoughlin and Old Oregon," by Eva E. Dye, is an interesting and valuable story of a pioneer and his success in Stateable story of a pioneer and his success in State-building. "Rulers of the South, Sicily, Calabria, Malta," by F. Marion Crawford, is a study of people and customs, made entertaining by the art of the author, but it is authoritative in its historical record. Among the books calculated to meet the demand of the hour for information concerning countries and conditions suddenly brought into prominence are "The Problem of Asia and Its Effect upon International Policies," by A. T. Mahan: "Intimate China," by Mrs. A. J. Little; "The Yangtze Valley and Beyond," by Mrs. Isabella Bird Bishop: "China, the Long-Lived Empire," by Eliza S. Skidmore: "China's Open Door," by Rounsevelle Wildman; "The Boers in War," by Howard C. Hillegas; "Ian Hamilton's March," and "London to Ladysmith," by Winston Leonard Spencer Churchill; "With Both Armies in South Africa," by Richard Harding Davis; "From Capetown to Ladysmith," by G. W. Steevens; "Inhabitants of the Philippines," by F. H. Sawyer; "The Filipino Martyrs," by R. B. Sheridan. tries and conditions suddenly brought into promi-

#### REMINISCENCES.

Reminiscences of people and events of importance furnish material for some of the most attractive volumes of the year. "Literary Friends and Acquaintances," by W. D. Howells, heads this list. "Our Presidents and How We Make Them," by A. K. McClure, follows. "The Story of the Soldier," by General G. A. Forsyth, and "Recollections of a Missionary in the Great West," by Cyrus T. Brady, are records of experiences in different fields, but they are alike in their truthful portrayal of scenes out of the ordinary course of life.

#### BOOKS OF TRAVEL.

Among descriptive works and books of travel, "Paris of To-day," by Richard Whiteing, will take a prominent place through the admirable collabora prominent place through the admirable collaboration of author, illustrator, and publisher.

"Through the First Antarctic Night," by F. A. Cook, would be notable even if it treated of a region better known. "Italian Cities." by E. H. and Eva Blashfield, and "Falaise, the Town of the Conquerer," by Anna Bowman Dodd, are historical and artistic studies. "Biography of a Grizzly," by Ernest Seton-Thompson, and "Sport and Travel, East and West," by F. C. Selous, are breezy, attractive works of outdoor life, and the first-named is tive works of outdoor life, and the first-named is lightened by the fancy of the author, that makes all the wild things of the woods creatures of feeling and charm. "Sailing Alone Around the World," by Captain J. Slocum, is a personal record of pe-culiar interest. "Argonaut Letters," by Jerome A. Hart, has been received with favor as unconventional impressions of European travel, recorded with candor. "Glimpses of Three Nations," by G.

The essayists have been stimulated to fresh endeavor by a revival of interest in serious subjects, Scientific and political questions have been treated by many writers, and some of their books have met with wide favor. Literary topics, as ever, have received their full meed. "Literary History of Amerby Barrett Wendell, is a work whose importance was assured from the first announcement of its appearance. It has been vigorously criticised,



Thoto by Floride Green. Copyrighted

Joaquin Miller, author of "Songs of the Soul." Published by the Whitaker & Ray Co.

but a literary history that would suit all critics is unthinkable. "Book for All Readers," by A. R. Spafford, gives advice to book lovers worth reading. "Rudyard Kipling." by Richard Le Gallienne, is an essay of unprejudiced criticism that presents some new views of the popular author. "Sleeping Beauty, and Other Prose Fancies," from the same pen, is more in Mr. Le Gallienne's earlier efforescent style. "Oriental Rugs," Kimberly Mumford, is an exhaustive work fully illustrated on an interesting subject about which little had been previously written with knowledge. "The Modern Farmer," by E. F. Adams, and "Protection and Progress," by J. P. Young, are informing and thorough, and marked by cogent Putnam reasoning. "The Strenuous Life," by Theodore Roosevelt, "The Gospel of Wealth," by Andrew Carnegie, and "The Wall Street Point of View," poems.

W. Steevens, contains some of the best work of by Henry Clews, are three volumes on political that brilliant correspondent, whose work was too soon ended.

ESSAYS AND STUDIES.

Written from intimate acquaintance with their influences. "The Biography of a Baby," by Milicent W. Shinn, is a sympathetic yet scientific study of child-life with a serious object.

#### VOLUMES OF VERSE.

Few notable volumes have come from the poets. "An American Anthology, 1787-1900." edited by Edmund Clarence Stedman, is the long-expected work that rounds out the compiler's labors in the poetical fields of England and the United States. It is notable for its selections, its omissions, and its illuminating preface. There will be no more satisfactory volume of the kind for many years. "Herod," by Stephen Phillips, a tragedy in blank verse, reaches without doubt the highest point of verse, reaches without doubt the highest point of achievement among the poems of the year. Among the pleasing collections may be noted, "Last Songs of Vagabondia," by Bliss Carman and Richard Harvey; "Fortune and Men's Eyes, "by Josephine Preston Peabody; "A Book of Verse," by Robert Loveman; "The Mountain Maid, and Other Poems of New Hampshire," by Edna Dean Proctor: "Idyls of Eldorado," by Charles Keeler; and "Some HomelyLittle Songs," by A. J. Waterhouse. house.

#### NEW EDITIONS AND REPRINTS.

There has been a flood of new editions of old favorites during the year, and many new and complete editions of the works of standard authors. Macmillan's Library of English Classics is prom-Macmilian's Library of English Classics is prominent among these. Bacon, Sheridan, Malory, Sterne, Boswell, Carlyle, Lockhart, and Cervantes are represented in the volumes issued. The J. B. Lippincott Company have brought out an illustrated edition of Hogarth's works which will appeal with force to art lovers. Charles Scribner's Sons have completed the beautiful Shenandoah edition of Frank R. Stockton's works, offer a new edition of Byron, prose and verse, and have begun the New and Authentic Edition of Dickens, with the original illustrations. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. have issued complete editions of Holmes, Bret Harte, T. B. Aldrich, and Sir Walter Scott. Little. Brown & Co. have completed a library edition of Edward Everett Hale's works, revised by the author, and have in progress a complete edition of Daudet's works. T. Y. Crowell & Co. have brought out five editions of Robert Browning, Balzac, and Tolstoi. Harper & Brothers have published new editions of the works of the Bronte Sisters. Putnam's Sons have made a complete edition of Macaulay's works. Dodd, Mead & Co. have brought out a new edition of Mrs. Browning's

#### SOME RECENT MEMOIRS.

#### By Jerome A. Hart.

To the lover of letters and memoirs, it is remarkable that so many readers should follow with such interest in novels the lives of fictitious personages when there is always ready to their hands contemporaneous memoirs of the lives of real persons. How much more absorbing is the study of a real man or woman than that of a fictitious one. Even the analysis of a morbid and introspective young person, like Marie Bashkirtseff is of deep interest. If the life of a woman who died in early youth can interest thoughtful persons, how much stronger the interest which attaches to the lives of men who have lived long terms of years, who have filled prominent places in the public eye, and who have rounded out famous careers.

The past year has been unusually prolific in the publication of memoirs, lives, and letters of more or less famous men. Some of these volumes see the light for the first time, some are reprints, and others are new editions. A few of them will be reviewed in this number.

#### ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON.

Alfred Lord Tennyson: A memoir, by his son. Published by The MacMillan Company, New York. The Mind of Tennyson: His thoughts on God, Freedom and Immortality by E. Hershey Sneath, Ph. D. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York; price

\$1.25.
Tennyson, Ruskin, Mill and other Literary Estimates, by Frederic Harrison. Published by the MacMillan Company, New York; price \$2.00.
Memoirs of the Tennysons, by the Rev. H. D. Rawnsley, Honorary Canon of Carlisle. Published by James Mac Lehose and Sons, Glasgow; price, \$2.25.

Not long ago Edward Everett Hale remarked that while he wanted to read a memoir of Tennyson he did not want to read one of a thousand pages. This crisp saying was brought forth by the first edition of the Tennyson memoirs in two ponderous octavo volumes. It must be confessed that these two tomes so appalled many on their first appearance that most readers did little more than skim them. Now, however, there comes from the press a handsome edition of "The Life and Works of Tennyson" (MacMillan's) which includes the memoir by his son. It fills four volumes, but is not so portentous in duodecimo as in royal octavo. While it will be read with interest, most people, like

Edward Everett Hale, will think it over-long.

The chief merit of these minute memoirs is that they shed such a clear light upon the inner life of Tennyson. He was wedded to the muses from his He won a prize at college for a poem, and published a thin volume of verses while still an undergraduate. It was at college that there began the friendship with Arthur Hallam which became so romantic an attachment. The engagement of Hallam to his sister, Emily, and the untimely death of his friend, made a marked impress on Tennyson's life. His most tamous poem "In Memoriam" sprung directly from that friendship, and in fact was begun immediately after Hallam's death. It was in incubation for some sixteen or seventeen years, and when it was at last published it met with an enthusiastic reception from the somewhat elegiac age of Victoria. It seems scarcely credible that the loss of a college chum should leave so deep a wound in

ing over the death of Hallam for more than fifty years after that young man had passed away. It would perhaps be harsh to question the sincerity of such acute grief enduring after the lapse of half a century. Yet when one reflects that graveyard records show that fathers are forgotten by sons, mothers by daughters, and husbands by wives, inside of thirty years, it would seem that Tennyson, in matters of mourning, had a dramatic as well as

The matters of mounting, had a dramatic as wer as a poetic temperament.

We have spoken of the poet's devotion to the muses from his youth. Indeed he showed no commercial spirit whatever, and once declined an offer



Rurton E. Stevenson, author of "A Soldier of Virginia." Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co

of a thousand guineas from George Smith for a poem of a few lines. He merely said he did not wish to write then and did not want the money. little infusion of this uncommercial spirit might serve as a tonic to some of the lesser bards of our day who pay agents to tout for their wares and hire attorneys to battle with publishers over copyrights. Throughout these long memoirs there is no trace of a money-making spirit in Tennyson, save once in youth when he ventured his patrimony in a patent wood-carving business—and lost it all.

In youth, Tennyson seems to have suffered great-

ly from fits of depression, and like other great men, notably Abraham Lincoln, there was a long period of melancholy prior to his marriage, which resulted in a broken engagement with a subsequent re-adjustment of relations and a wedlock that was followed by unalloyed happiness. Probably Tennyson's depression was constitutional. He seems to have suffered all his life from gout, which, in some of its protean aspects, mimics melancholia. Tennyson's attacks of depression took him to sanitariums several times during his life, which caused busy-bodies at one time to raise doubts as to his mental condition. If his mental condition came from going

to sanitariums, many people might frequent such institutions with advantage.

It was during the decade from 1850 to 1860 that Tennyson won the attention of the court. He had been made Poet Laureate in 1850, owing chiefly to Prince Albert's admiration for "In Memoriam." Royal recognition so impressed the loyal British public that it at once became necessary to issue new editions of all his volumes, and he set to work revising them. From this time on he basked in the favor of the court, and the Prince Consort visited him at Farringford. In 1861 the Prince Consort died and Tennyson wrote the lines dedicating the "Idyls" to his memory. It was in consequence of this that the queen granted the poet an interview, and from that time or they focuse the consequence of and from that time on they frequently exchanged and from that time on they frequently exchanged letters. In 1873 the queen, through Premier Gladstone, offered the poet a baronetcy, which he declined, but unsuccessfully begged that it be given to his son. Again in 1874 the queen, through Premier Disracli, offered a baronetcy to Tennyson, which was again declined, with the request that it be conferred, after his death, upon his son. This, Disraeli said, was "contrary to all precedent." It was in 1883 that the queen offered him a peerage, Gladstone being again premier. This time the poet accepted. His again premier. This time the poet accepted. His reluctance to assume a title greatly pleased his American readers and probably the English middless—although there one may be in error: an Englishman dearly loves a Lord. There are titles higher than any worn in any House of Lords, and "Alfred Tennyson" was one of them. There are even fam-

the bosom of a mature poet who was a husband and father by the time "In Memoriam" was fairly before the world. Yet Tennyson is depicted as mourning that the family of Sir Watkin William Wynne, than that of an unbroken male line for hundreds of years. The family of Sir Watkin William Wynne, it is said, has always refused a peerage. Had Tennyson stood steadfastly by his first refusal he would have better pleased the world.

In these memoirs are found all the letters that passed between the queen and Tennyson. The letters of the queen are kindly, ingenuous, simple. To show how ingenuous and how simple, here are extracts from two of them:

"I send you my new book, which perhaps you may like to glance at. \* \* \* What a wet winter we have had. Hoping that you are well and wishing to be remembered to Lady Tennyson,

"Ever yours truly,

"V R I"

The ingenuous letters of the queen contrast most oddly with those of Tennyson to her. His are colored with a lofty and somewhat fantastic courtesy, like that, say, of a Spanish grandee of the fifteenth century writing to Isabelia the Catholic. In acknowledging the queen's book he writes:

"This beautiful morning has brought me the pleasant surprise of your Majesty's most gracious letter and gift. I need scarcely assure you, Madam, of my gratitude at receiving the volume from Your Majesty's own hands. If I may venture to say so, I am certain beforehand of anding the lofty and tender sentiments and the hearty enjoyment of nature expressed in pure English which can not fail to make a book interesting. Believe me, dear Madam

Madam,
"Your Majesty's loyal and affectionate servant,
"Tennyson."

There is much that is interesting in these memoirs concerning the genesis and composition of his poems. But the son handles the tather's work with too reverent a touch to call it critical.

Since Hallam Tennyson's memoir of his father, the Tennyson literature is increasing. Professor Sneath's book (Scribner's) is one of the more highly specialized volumes, discussing what may be called the religious side of Tennyson's mind. Professor Sneath labors strenuously (and unnecessarily) to show that Tennyson was earnestly interested in "the deeper and profounder problems of the human mind." This is indisputable. Few men of heart and mind are uninterested in those problems. But in his nearly two hundred pages Professor Sneath fails to prove that Tennyson was more than many other earnest, honest men-struggling with doubts other earnest, honest men—struggling with doubts that will not down. He was the son of an Anglican clergyman. Several of his relatives were in holy orders. Some of his closest friends were high dignitaries of the Church of England. And yet Tennyson's writings do not seem to us to say "Lord, I believe." They rather indicate the strenuous struggle—"Help thou my unbelief!"

Frederic Harrison says of him with much justice:

"The theology and philosophy of the Managing."

Frederic Harrison says of him with much justice:

"The theology and philosophy of 'In Memoriam' \*

\* \* are exquisitely graceful restatements of the current theology of the Broad Churchman of the school of Jowett. They are an admirably tuneful versification of ideas current in the religious and learned world. Does 'In Memoriam' teach anything or transfigure any idea which was not about that time common form? \* \*

\* \* Tennyson embodied these discussions, theories, and pious hopes of Broad Churchmen in lovely phrases \* \* \* Tennyson only again for the thousandth time reechoes most musically our sense of ignorance. For a century ten thousand pulpits have been echoing the same cry \* \* about what we shall find \* \* \* \* behind the veil', but we get no further."

Mr. Harrison has admirably and epigrammat-

Mr. Harrison has admirably and epigrammatically summed up the lack of substance in Tennyson's religious philosophizing. He tells in a few lines how utterly Tennyson's philosophy fails to satisfy the philosophical mind. Professor Sneath, although a Yalc professor of philosophy, has had hard work trying to prove that Tennyson's philosophy is philosophical. It seems to us that Tennyson's philosophy is philosophical. phy is philosophical. It seems to us, that Tennyson's religious philosophy can be most fitly summed up in his own pathetic quatrain:

"So runs my dream: but what am I?
An infant crying in the night;
An infant crying for the light;
And with no language but a cry."

And the last word concerning Tennyson's thoughts on immortality may be put in his own words from his poem "Crossing the Bar." For this fine poem, while strongly tinged with hope, is also strongly tinged with doubt:

"" Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me;
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea. \* \* \*

"For the from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar."

"Memories of the Tennysons" is one of those volumes devoted to unimportant anecdotes of important persons. It points out the particular oak which inspired such a poem, and the spot where grew the primrose that inspired such another. It indicates the particular tomb in the special church where the poet read the epitaph of some dead and gone Norman knight. It carefully maps the spot whereon "the poplars four" stood upon which the poet used to gaze from his bed-room window when a boy. It tells anec-dotes of "my aunt Sophia" with whom Tennyson danced at a ball in 1834. Altogether it is a volume that would be adored by the adoring curates of whom Frederic Harrison speaks. The most interesting things in the book are the pictures, which include two taken aboard the Bordeaux Steamer Leeds in 1830. In these, Tennyson and Arthur Hallam are shown sprawling on the deck at the feet of some pretty girls. The young women are crowned with gigantic coal-scuttle bonnets, while the young men wear pantaloons, straps, gaiters, stocks, military cloaks, and tall bell-crowned beaver hats-rather a curious sea rig. Fancy wearing a tall hat on an Atlantic liner nowadays, running into a fifty knot breeze with the ship making twenty knots. Hallam is depicted as reading the latest novel by Walter Scott then the popular novelist of the day. The book contains a number of other interesting pictures of scenes connected with the life of the Tennyson family, and reproductions of several striking portraits.

Of all recent writers, the most subtle insight into Tennyson's methods is that of Frederic Harrison in his study of the poet. He speaks of the effect that the court had upon Tennyson, and remarks: that the court had upon Tennyson, and remarks: "King Arthur is a courtiers' portrait of the late Prince Consort." Mr. Harrison says that Tennyson's Arthurian legends are "incongruous, unnatural, and impossible"; that "Arthur's knights talk and act in ways impossible in real mediæval knights"; that in the old epic of Malory the "knights and dames love, fight, slay, rob, and do deeds of true love, legal or illegal, like hot blooded men and women in fierce times;" that "in Tennyson's "Idyls" there is a good deal of fighting, but the knights are almost too polite to kill each other; son's "Idyls" "there is a good deal of righting, but the knights are almost too polite to kill each other; that "if the ladies do commit faux pas, their artifices or compunctions are those of the novel or the stage." Harrison calls the "Idyls" "an hermaphrodite kind of work," and says it would be pure poetry "if we could forget the incongruity of making belted knights with fairy mothers talking modern morality." He further remarks that "gushing and esthetic young ladies have been heard to talk as if the 'Idyls of the King' stood on a level with as if the 'Idyls of the King' stood on a level with Paradise Lost." But he compares Tennyson's blank verse with that of the elder poet, and quoting some of Milton's fine lines says, "in all the tens of



Herbert Bashford, author of "Songs from Puget Sea." Published by the Whitaker & Ray Co.

thousands of Tennyson's blank verse he never once sounded this organ note." "The music of Trennyson's loveliest songs is somewhat languorous, a little cloying. 'In all his songs we faint under the dulcet sounds of harp and flute, but we miss the trumpet and bassoon." Still he does not fail to place Tennyson in the foremost rank of our lyrists and quotes:

"The moan of doves in immemorial elms And murmuring of innumerable bees."

"saying that it is assuredly the most felicitous bit of imitative music in modern poetry." If critical, Mr. Harrison seems to be just to Tennyson. He says that "he is not a Dante or a Milton" and he denies to him the deep thought of Shakespeare, Chaucer, and Spenser. In fact, he doubts if Tenny-son will ultimately at all overtop Burns, Words-

crown of consummate mastery of poetic diction." And of his love for nature, he remarks: "He is the poet of flowers of trees and birds." Mr. Harrison closes his remarkable essay with this eminently just sentence: "If we cannot claim for Tennyson the supreme place of a poet of man's destinies, or as one of the creative masters of our literature, he has forever clothed the softer aspects of the world of man and nature with a garment of delicate fancy and of pure light,"

Mr. Harrison might have included more than

blank verse in his comparison between Milton and



William Hannibal Thomas, author of "The American Negro." Published by the Macmillan Company.

Tennyson. If Milton was a greater master of that noble form of verse than the later poet, he was also a greater poet in occasional and personal poems. Tennyson is called a master of elegiac verse. But what has he written to compare with Milton's great epitaph on the greatest poet of them all?

"What needs my Shakespeare for his honored bones,
The labor of an age in pilêd stones?
Or that his hallowed relics should be hid
Under a star-y-pointing pyramid?"

If comparisons be made between the religious sentiment of the elder and the younger bard, compare the genteel dubiousness of Tennyson with the forthright utterances of Milton. There was no uncertain sound to Milton's muse when he wrote on the Protestant massacre:

the Protestant massacre:

"Avenge, O Lord, thy slaughtered saints, whose bones Lie scattered on the Alpine mountains cold; Even them who kept thy truth so pure of old, When all our fathers worshiped stocks and stones, Forget not: in thy book record their groans Who were thy sheep, and in their ancient fold Slain by the bloody Piemontese that rolled Mother with infant down the rocks. Their moans The vales redoubled to the hills, and they To Heaven. Their martyred blood and ashes sow O'er all the Italian fields, where still doth sway The triple tyrant; that from these may grow A hundred-fold, who, having learned thy way, Early may fly the Babylonian woe."

Compare Milton on Shakespeare with Tennyson

Compare Milton on Shakespeare with Tennyson

"Oh mighty-mouthed inventor of harmonies." "God-gifted organ voice of England."

This, like

"Oh you chorus of indolent reviewers,

is merely an experiment in meter. Milton in writing on Shakespeare thought first of Shakespeare and what he should say of him. Tennyson in writing of Milton thought first of meters and what he should do with them.

Probably translation is the truest test of true poetic worth. It has been said that the judgment of foreign nations upon us is the verdict of contemporareous posterity. That which is purely verbal is poraneous posterity. That which is purely verbal is in translation utterly lost. Of translators, the Ital-ians say truly "Tradutore, Traditore." It is impossible for rhyme and meter to be transmuted in the alembic of the translator. Only the thought remains, the rest is slag and ashes. Of our own poets. Shakespeare, with all his quips and quirks and verbal conceits, bears translation best. He is known o many men of many tongues, and even our riends, the German critics, are good enough to ap-prove of him, and kind enough to say that they

days to sneer, can be found in many translations in many languages. Not so with Tennyson. His poems are difficult to translate. With the translation his rhythm and rhyme and meter disappear, and with these gone, what is there then remains?

PROFESSOR HUXLEY.

Life and Letters of Thomas Henry Huxley. By his son Leonard Huxley. In two volumes. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York; price \$5.00.

The feature which most impresses one in the huxiey letters is the astounding amount of work which that scientist accomplished. The "Life and Letters" is edited by his son and very little of it is written by the editor. The two volumes of nearly one thousand pages are made up almost entirely of Professor Huxley's letters. With much good taste, the son has confined his functions to filling in the gaps between the letters sufficiently to make them When one reflects that these pages very probably form but an inconsiderable portion of the letters that Huxley wrote during his busy life, the wonder grows all the greater. These letters are in touch with nearly every side of human life, and naturally, as they are from the pen of a great scientist and naturalist, they discuss scientific problems not comprehended of the layman. cuss politics, the chit-chat of the day, and light lit-erature; they turn from scientific and literary controversies to the homely affairs of his friends and immediate relatives; together with these topics, there is much concerning journeys to Switzerland and other countries, taken for health or pleasure. Huxley had a strong love for children, too, as is evident from many pages in these letters.

Methodical industry and a capacity for hard work

were evidently two of the leading traits in Huxley's character. With these there went a strong love for battle, for he was essentially combative. Milder scientists, like Darwin and Spencer, were content to let the clerics whack them on the mazzard and turn the other cheek as if they were more Christian than the muscular Christians who had smitten them. Not so Huxley. If he had no stomach for digestion he had a stomach for fighting, and he had his fill of it. When he had no fight of his own on his hands he would rush to the defence of the much assailed Darwin, who always had plenty. Even in old age, when he was a retired war-horse, Huxley snuffed the battle from afar off, and once with a fierce joy fell upon Gladstone in newspaper controversy, and routed the Grand Old Man, horse, foot, and

We have spoken of Huxley's dyspeptic tendency. He was a man of profound learning, a physiologist and biologist; his early training was that of a medical student; he had sailed as a surgeon in medical charge of one of Her Majesty's ships; he had spent years in the study of animal life, human and other—yet, profound as was his knowledge, he showed the most profound ignorance of himself. For by almost criminal negligence of the most simple rules of diet, exercise, and hygiene, he broke down at a comparatively early period, and for many years was a semi-invalid. Although himself a Doctor, his lectures betray a belief in the efficacy of pills and potions which is amusing yet pitiful. If a man of his brains could believe that health could come out of a bottle or a box, lesser people may be pardoned for clinging to this ancient superstition. As a matter of fact, he was overworked, and when he gave his overworked brain and body a rest, his body first began to improve and then his brain. This is shown plainly in the sequence of these letters. It is also shown in the letters of Carlyle and those of other hard worked literary men during the Victorian age. It is an old saying that the stream can rise no higher than the source, but from these wise men's letters we may learn that which they themselves apparently did not know.

While on this subject of health it is not without interest to note that Huxley suffered from repeated attacks of influenza, an unusually severe return of which led to his fatal illness. It was so with Tennyson and with other famous Englishmen. This malady, which is one to be dreaded anywhere, seems to be much more fatal in the severe climate of England than in the milder one of the United

Toward the end of Huxley's life he was offered one of the pensions that the crown of Great Britain confers upon artists and literary and scientific men. Like Tennyson. Matthew Arnold, and others, he hesitated about accepting. But like the other scrupulous gentlemen, he accepted in the end. scrupulous gentlemen, he accepted in the end. Doubtless their scruples did them honor, but their and his romances. To the lovers of Stevenson

worth, Byron, and Shelley. But Mr. Harrison speaks in the highest praise of his technical skill as a verse-maker. In this regard, he says of him:

"Tennyson is destined to share with Milton the"

know him better than we do. So with the great coyness, their struggles, and their final fall are none the less amusing. This pension made pecuniary needs press more lightly upon Huxley toward the end of his life, and his declining days were easier.

All through these letters there runs a vein of delightful humor. Here is a characteristic extract: His younger son Harry, elopes and marries clandes-tinely. After a few days the father forgives him and writes, "We are as happy that you are happy as you can be yourself, though from your letter that seems saying a great deal. I am prepared to be the young lady's slave. Pray tell her that I am a model father-in-law, with my love. By the way, you might mention her name. It is a miserable detail, I know, but would be interesting."

It will interest smokers to know that Huxley reached the age of forty-two before he began to smoke, and then became a slave to tobacco. he was forced to give up the habit by reason of de-clining health, and the end of his life, like his early years, was spent without the comfort of nicotine.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

The Letters of Robert Louis Stevenson to His Family and Friends. Selected and edited, with notes and introduction, by Sidney Colvin. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York; price, \$5.00.

Some six years before he died, Robert Louis Stevenson gave his family a sealed paper to be opened after his death. It contained a request that his letters should be edited and his life written by Sidney Colvin. The wish of the dead author has been partially carried out, and his letters have been selected and edited by his friend. Stevenson's further desire that Colvin should write his biography has been thwarted by his friend's lack of leisure, and the biography is now being prepared by Stevenson's cousin Graham Balfour. An independent biography is now announced in England by another hand but it is without the advantages of Stevenson's literary remains and without the sanction of his family.

In selecting his editor Stevenson chose wisely. Mr. Colvin has accomplished his difficult task with due reticence and yet without undue suppression. He has divided the letters into groups or periods of years, preceding each one by a brief introduc-tion designed to make nicknames, allusions, and catch-words intelligible.

The years which Stevenson spent in California, his Pacific voyages and his life in Samoa are of peculiar interest here. Apropos of the Monterey letters, here is an instance of unconscious cerebra-



John Fox, Jr., author of "Crittenden." Published by Charles Scribner's Sons.

tion, evolved by Stevenson's strange story, "The Pavilion on the Links." Although the scene of the story is on the Scottish coast, the writer of these lines, while reading the story, was haunted persistently by recollections of the coast at Monterey. He has read the story several times and invariably Cypress Point, Carmel Bay, and Point Pinos rise up before him. Now from these letters he learns that the story was written there. Stevenson wove into his story some of the color of the sand dunes and the wind-swept waste of Monterey.

Aside from the details concerning Stevenson's life and travels there is in these letters much matter about his literary work. In fact, the letters are a

his stories are interesting, how much more interesting they become when one may read in these letters how they were made.

For it was Stevenson who in our days revived the ancient art of story-telling. A number of years ago the Argonaut reprinted an occasional story from the English magazines, coming from a new writer. One of the most striking of these was "Thrawn Janet"—an uncanny Scotch story of a woman possessed of a devil. It was unsigned. Others followed—also unsigned. A number of these we reprinted—not knowing who the writer was, but convinced that they were from the was, but convinced that they were from the same hand. Among these earlier stories were "Will of the Mill," "The Treasure of Franchard," "The Sire de Maletroit's Door," and the "Pavilion on the Links." It was gratifying to find, when these and other stories appeared in book form over the name of Robert Louis Stevenson, that we had been correct in our judgment-to-wit, that they were all from the same pen. Upon our shelves there stand a score of volumes,

which include the stories, the essays, and the poems When his collected works appeared, of Stevenson. the essays, too, turned out to be old friends. the essays, too, turned out to be old friends. They appeared anonymously in the pages of the English, and Scottish magazines. Who could forget such charming sketches as "Crabbed Age and Youth," "On Falling in Love," "Talks and Talkers," "A Gossip on Romance," "A Penny Plain and Two Pence Colored," "Samuel Pepys," and "Francois Villon, Student, Poet, and Housebreaker"? Of his poems we can only say, as an English reviewer said of Oliver Wendell Holmes, that we prefer his poetic prose to his prosaic poetry.

But it is by the charm of his stories that he has most moved the world. It took time. Stevenson can not be said to have won the public ear unti' he published "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." This certainly is not his best work. But it was the work that won the most attention. It was a little irritating to one who knew and loved his Stevenson—who had made the "Inland Voyage" with him, who had fled with him and errant Prince Otto, who had sailed with him in the stanch schooner Hispaniola to Treasure Island, who had wandered through miles of gas-lit London streets with him and Prince Florizel of Bohemia—it was irritating, we say, to such a one to be asked: "Oh, have you read 'Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde'? It's by a new writer, Stevenson, and it's not half bad." But such was the experience of many of his early admirers, and it was largely due to the vogue won by "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" that Stevenson ceased to be a struggling author. Yet some of his most charming work was done before that book appeared.

One of the striking phases of Stevenson's art is his power of materializing his pictures, so to speak. A recent writer has said that whenever he thinks of "Treasure Island," he can always see the scene where one-legged Long John Silver kills Sailor Tom on Treasure Island. They are talking, and Silver tries to win Tom over to the mutineers:

" 'Silver,' said Tom, and his voice shook, like a tau

"Sliver, said 10th, and his voice snook, like a taut rope, 'as sure as God sees me, I'd sooner lose my hand. If I turn agin my dooty—"

"And then, all of a sudden, he was interrupted by a noise. Far away, out in the marsh, there arose a sound like the cry of anger, then one horrid, long-drawn scream. The rocks reechoed it a score of times; the whole troop of marsh-birds rose, darkening heaven with a simultaneous whirr; and long after that death-yell was still ringing in my brain, silence had reestablished its empire, and only the rustle of the redescending birds and the boom of the distant surges disturbed the languor of the afternoon.

of the distant surges disturbed the languor of the afternoon.

"Tom had leaped at the sound, like a horse at the spur; but Silver had not winked an eye. He stood where he was, resting lightly on his crutch, watching his companion like a snake about to spring.

"John Silver,' said the other, 'in heaven's name tell me what was that?'

"That?' returned Silver, smiling away, but warier than ever, his eye a mere pin-point in his big face, but gleaming like a crumb of glass. 'That? Oh, I reckon that'll be Alan.'

"Alan!' cried Tom. 'Then rest his soul for a true seaman. And as for you John Silver, long you've here a

gleaming like a crumb of glass. 'That? Oh, I reckon that'll be Alan.'

"'Alan!' cried Tom. 'Then rest his soul for a true seaman. And as for you, John Silver, long you've been a mate of mine, but you're a mate of mine no more. If I die like a dog.' I'll die in my dooty. You've killed Alan, have you? Kill me too, if you can. But I defies you.'

"And with that he turned his back and set off walking for the beach. But he was not destined to go far. With a cry, John seized the branch of a tree, whipped the crutch out of his arm-pit, and sent that uncouth missile hurtling through the air. It struck poor Tom, point foremost, in the middle of his back. His hands flew up, he gave a sort of gasp, and fell. Silver, agile as a monkey, even without leg or crutch, was on the top of him the next moment, and had twice buried his knife up to the hilt in that defenseless body. From my place of ambush, I could hear Lim pant aloud as he struck the blows.

"For the next little while the whole world swam away from before me in a whirling mist: Silver and the birds, and the tall Spy-glass hill-top, going round and round and topsy-tury before my eyes, and all manner of bells winging, and distant voices shouting in my ear.

"When I came again to myself, Silver had pulled him-

self together, his crutch under his arm, his hat upon his head. Just before him Tom lay motionless upon the sward; but the murderer minded him not a whit, cleansing his blood-stained knife the while upon a wisp of grass. Everything else was unchanged, the sun still shining mercilessly as the steaming marsh and the tall pinnacle of the mountain, and I could scarce persuade myself that a human life had been cruelly cut short a moment since before my eyes."

Another rivid scene is that aboard the brig Coverage of the mountain of the brig to the prior to the pri

Another vivid scene is that aboard the brig Covenant, where Alan Breck defends the round-house door with his dirk and claymore against Captain Hoseason and his entire crew armed with cutlasses. So, too, is the scene on the heather, where Alan and David have a bitter quarrel, although the red-coats are after them, a price upon their heads as the sup-posed murderers of "The Red Fox," Colin Roy Campbell, kinsman of the great Duke of Argyle.

If the scenes are vivid, so are the personages lifeike in Stevenson's stories. They stand out from the page in high relief. No book of his should ever be illustrated. No artist can ever picture to the eye Stevenson's creations as the reader pictures them upon the camera of the brain. And what marked types of human beings live, and speak, and move throughout his pages! Dreamy Prince Otto, who reigned over the by-gone state of Grünewald; red-nosed Doctor Gotthold, very fond of books and inordinately fond of Rhein wine, cousin and friend of Otto of Grünewald; the Princess Seraphina, loved of Otto; the Countess von Rosen, who has the ichor of conspiracy in her blood; David Bal-Shaws" when they were alone, but who, when introducing him, "rang it out like a herald;" Squire Trelawney, Dr. Livesey, and Captain Smollett, stout-hearted Cornishmen all; Billy Bones, Black Dog, Israel Hands, and Pew, the blind pirate; Long John Silver, with his "black heart and smiling, blonde face"; Ben Gunn, who has been marooned for years on an uninhabited island, and who spends his nights dreaming of civilization and cheese— principally of cheese; Dr. Desprez and Mme. Desprez, in "The Treasure of Franchard"—that genial doctor, who drank daily at dinner half a bottle of good Burgundy plus one glass, while madame drank the other half of the bottle, minus one glass that dear doctor, who grew pettish if she took the extra glass; Will o' the Mill, who spent his life watching the river go toward the sea, "where the great cities are"—Will, who thought he loved pretty Marjory but never thought to tell her so; and last, but not least, Theophilus Goodall, of the Bohemian Cigar Divan in Rupert Street, Soho, once the debonair Prince Florizel, Lord of Seaboard Bohemia.

But the list would be long were we to continue. here are few women in it. Ca triona, the Princess There are few women in it. Ca triona, the Princess Seraphina, Miss Grant, Uma—they are shadows compared to the men. Stevenson believed that this is a man's world. By preference he wrote of rovers. The commonplace people who sit down and live commonplace lives, and do the same things every day, did not please him. He speaks of them some-

where as "anæmic and tailorish persons." Dislike begets dislike. As he did not like them, they did not like him. "Anæmic and tailorish persons" do not like the works of Stevenson.

But he was a strong and virile writer, and he founded a school. For there was a gangrene eating into modern fiction—a thing called realism—something typified by Flaubert, Zola, and the Brothers Goncourt in France, George Moore and his school in Great Britain, and Howells and James in America. These prophets sang a dirge over the death of romance. The Anglo-American branch of the brotherhood wrote volumes in which nothing in particular occurred. The followers of the Zola clique of this cult, headed by Mr. George Moore in Great Britain, carried their "realism" to such an extent that at times it affected the stomach instead of the heart. Zola, as one of his contempora-ries crisply expressed it, became the apostle of "ce It was at this period of danger to letters that Stevenson's romances came before a weary and a waiting world. The old love of the story in the human heart—that love which can never be extinguished by unnumbered Howellses, by innum-erable Jameses—sprang at once to life. The sucerable Jameses—sprang at once to life. The success of Stevenson inspired others. To-day the most successful English-speaking writers are the band of younger men who have followed in the foot-steps of Stevenson It is remarkable, in reading these letters, to see how valiantly Stevenson struggled against disease. From them it would seem that there was scarcely a day in which he did not suffer. That his work should be so copious, so healthy, and so virile, when he himself was always a semi-invalid, often an invalid, and not seldom at death's door, is indeed matter for marvel.

This fine writer, whom posterity will call great, died in the South Seas through which he had sailed for so many thousand miles. He tells in one of his own stories of Death coming in the night for one who did not expect him. "One of the servants awoke, and heard the noise of horses pawing before he dropped asleep again; all down the valley that night there was a rushing as of a smooth and steady wind descending toward the plain; and when the world rose next morning, sure enough Will had at last gone upon his travels." So death came to him. For, much as he had suffered from disease these letters show that he did not expect the

summons when it came.

Always in his letters, as in one of his books, he speaks, with affection of the sea. "I have never," he says, "seen the sea quiet around the island. The sun might blaze overhead, the air be without a breath, the surface smooth and blue, but still great rollers would be running along all the coast, thun-dering and thundering by day and night."

So will the breakers beat and the surges roll around the island where he made his home and

where will rest his bones. From the top of Mount Pela, where lies his grave, a thousand feet above the beach, he can hear the sound of the sea which he loved so well, and its surge and thunder will lull him to a long and dreamless sleep.

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As Charles Kimherly Mumford says himself, in the preface to his sumptuous volume, "Oriental Rugs," it goes, the first, into a field as empty as it is extensive. It is indeed remarkable that in this day and generation so little should he known of the art of carpet weaving in the East—an industry which dates hack to the heginnings of history, and yet one ahout which ahsolutely nothing of practical use seems to have heen written. In his undertaking, Mr. Mumford is a pioneer. He has heen the first to systematize and present in comprehensive form an adequate treatise on the Oriental rug—the real complexity of which confused and confusing subject only one who has lived in the Orient can understand. It is difficult to see why this lahor was not undertaken hy some one long ago, the field is so hroad and the subject so interesting. But it was not, and of Oriental rugs and the weavers of them a most profound ignorance prevails to this day in Occidental countries. To dispel this ignorance, to throw light upon the life and work of the weavers, to consider the deep and enjoyahle meaning of Oriental floor-coverings, and to give an idea of what constitutes the true value of and the means of distinguishing the various weavings—these have heen Mr. Mumford's objects in preparing this exhaustive work. That it will he eagerly received there is little douht, for the increase in the yearly importations of Oriental rugs to this country in the last ten years has heen enormous, and the interest in them has increased in proportion. From an average annual importation in 1892 of ahout \$300,000 worth, the value of the importation has grown to more than \$3,000,000, and this despite a forty-per-cent. ad valorem duty and ten cents per square foot direct tax.

In view of this annazingly rapid increase in the use of Oriental forms of carpeting—accounted for, Mr. Mumford



Albert Sonnichsen, author of " Ten Months a Captive Among Filipinos." Published by Charles Scribner's Sons.

says, on hygienic no less than on artistic grounds—his hook will supply a much-felt need, for it adequately covers the ground. Aside from the strictly utilitarian standpoint, the hook is of equally absorbing interest from other points of view. The author is a man of wide reading and keen observation, and has introduced into his treatise upon rugs, their weavers, dyers, and designs, much of the history of Oriental peoples and countries; while of the illustrations it would he difficult to speak without expressing the well-deserved and enthusiastic admiration they inspire. Sixteen of them are reproductions in color of rare Ghiordes, Kahistan, Tahriz, and other rugs, heautifully executed by a Detroit firm, after repeated failures by some of the hest color-printers in the East successfully to hring out by any practical process the myriad rich color-effects. The work is a marvelous piece of color-reproduction, unsurpassed even by the much admired and highly artistic work of the Prangs. And the most marvelous feature of its execution is that the by the much admired and highly artistic work of the Prangs. And the most marvelous feature of its execution is that the texture, quality, and lustre of the rare old rugs are as faithfully reproduced in these heautiful illustrations as are their soft and harmonious colorings. It is said that the plates were each three months in preparation by this new secret process. But however much time and care have heen expended upon their preparation, the results are highly artistic and satisfactory. The other illustrations in hlack and white —eight of which are full-page artotypes of rugs, and eight photo-engravings of subjects connected with the rug-making industry, in addition to a number of simple cuts illustrative of the different knots and tools employed—are scarcely less interesting. They follow the text closely and add immeasinteresting. They follow the text closely and add immeasurably to its graphic style.

In treating his subject, Mr. Mumford takes up, first, the history of rugs and of rug-weaving peoples. He entertainingly engine.

ingly explains:

Ingity explains:

In strictly Oriental furnishing, carpetings are not suhordinated to the value merely of hackground, as with us. . . . They have always constituted well-nigh the whole equipment and adornment of the apartment. They cover the floor, they cover the divans . . . they take the place of ceiling and wall-paper, and their picturings have always been employed to do what paintings, plaques, and etchings do upon our Western walls. The reason for the last-named utilization of the carpet may be found, in part, at least, in the emhargo which the Mohammedan canons lay upon the use of pigments, and, further, in the even

more stringent rules of the orthodox portion of Islam which forbid, as well, all depiction in art of the human figure or even of hirds and beasts. Thus the art of the East has been mainly confined to textile fahries, and, except in Persia and parts of Central Asia, where the rigor, ous Sunnie doctrine does not maintain, its expression has not gone outside the realm of conventional and cabalistic designs. . . . It is small wonder, then, that the fabrics are rich and varied. They embody, perforce, all that the Oriental knows of color, form, symmetry, the exaltation of faith, and the delight of living. . . . How prominent a feature



D. M. Delmas, whose orations and addresses will soon be published by A. M. Robertson.

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The Bible, from Genesis to Revelation, is filled with allusions to them. Their colors brighten the pages of Homer. Herodotus and Strabo bear witness to the use of gold and silver carpets upon the floors in Persia. . . The iron age has contrived machinery to do the work of myriad fingers and designers, the hest the schools of two continents could furnish bave fed gorgeous patterns to the flying wheels in hope to conquer the judgment and favor of the world. And still the dusky weavers of Daghestan, Kirman, Sehna, Kurdistan, and Tabriz are knotting before their rude frames the most splendid fahrics on the globe, and the Occident, coin in hand, waits upon their weaving.

Mr. Mumford regretfully admits the present decoders.

Rurdistan, and Tabriz are knotting before their rude frames the most splendid fabrics on the globe, and the Occident, coin in hand, waits upon their weaving.

Mr. Mumford regretfully admits the present decadence in Oriental fabrics, from the old standards of design, color, and execution, saying that the weavers seem to have learned from the West the demoralizing lesson of haste, and to have developed the attendant vice of carelessness. The patterns are heing Occidentalized, as it were; the colors are already, to a great extent, the product of the lahoratory, and the characteristic heauty and strength of the Eastern rugs are even now far on the way to extinction. As to the so-called "genuine antiques," Mr. Mumford advises his readers to heware of them. For the purpose of the collector, he says, the word "antique" is usually interpreted to mean a fabric which has not less than fifty years of actual age. But the number of those which reach this country is so very small that for husiness purposes rug-dealers have come to count as antiques "all fabrics which, in respect of dyes, materials, patterns and texture, are constructed in anything like similarity and equality to the rugs of half a century hack." It is from among these "practical antiques" that he advises the reader to make his purchases. He says:

The wisest course is to purchase fabrics which are confessedly new, but which conform minutely to the highest standards; which have the requisite number of knots to the square inch, the colors of which have the requisite number of knots to the square inch, the colors of which have the requisite number of knots to the square inch, the colors of which have the requisite number of knots to the square inch, the colors of which him out run when attacked by water, and the patterns of which are purely the patterns of the East. . . . The astute venders of the East, and undoubtedly some in this country, take shrewd advantage of every blemish in a rug, and employ unnumbered tricks of chemical and other treatment to add the a



Frontispiece of "A Cabinet Secret," by Guy Boothby. Published by the J. B. Lippincott Company.

ence been made to undergo many processes. It may have been treated with lemon juice and oxalic acid, for instance, to change its flaring reds into old shades; or with coffee to give it the yellow of years. Its lustre may be born of glycerine. It may have been singed with hot irons. Its hues have perhaps been dulled by smoke. It may have been buried in the ground and then renovated, sand-papered hack and front to give the thinness of old age, and, for the sheer decrepitude of an almost sacred and invaluable antiquity, hammered and

combed at the sides and ends, and on spots over its surface. There is no end to these devices, and not much cure for them.

Throughout the East the whole husiness of rug-making, Mr. Mumford says, except where it is conducted by large

Mr. Mumford says, except where it is conducted by large firms, is controlled by the head merchant of the town:

This extraordinary person has a finger in every enterprise. He is in many cases mayor, store-keeper, lawyer, notary, farmer, and whatever else offers a margin of money and influence. . . . People who make rugs in their own homes are none the less in the tudjar's power. He provides them with wool, sees to the paying of the dyer, advances to them whatever groceries and other supplies they need, and keeping a studious eye on the progress of their work, appropriates the carpet when it is finished, and adds it to his store of merchandise to be taken to the next fair for sale. Monotonous and profitless and hopeless as this system is, the Oriental people cling to it. They have a weavers' guild, but it never undertakes to regulate wages. Its chief function is to protest—and that heartily—against any innovation upon this old method of procedure, to lift up its voice in rebellion when any mention is made of the importation of European machinery to aid in the spinning or dyeing of the yarn.

Save in India, the hurden of the rug-weaving in all the carpet countries falls to the women, though in some parts of Anatolia and Persia the great demand in Western markets has driven men to the loom:

has driven men to the loom :

has driven men to the loom:

But in the more remote sections, and among the nomads, the women do all the weaving. They are the designers, too. They invent from year to year all the modifications of the old patterns. The head woman, the traveler Vambery relates, makes a tracing upon the earth, doles out the wool, and in some of the tribes chants in a weird singsong the number of stitches and the color in which they are to be filled, as the work goes on. As lattle girls of six or seven years the women begin to work about the looms, rolling and passing the yarn then learning, to beat down the rows of knots after the weft has been thrown across. The first actual weaving they do is on the broad central fields of solid color; and from that they work up to the handling of complex patterns. The borders are the final test of skill. The girl's first earnings are spent in self-adornment—the purchase of ornaments, such as she must wear her whole life through. At sixteen she must be skilled enough at her trade to begin thinking of a husband. It would be harsh to say that the girl is sold into the servitude of providing this lord with food, clothing, and his modicum of tobacco and rakh, that the terms of marriage make clear the purely business nature of the transaction. A contre dot, to phrase it mildly, is paid by the hushand to the father of the bride. If her first spouse be called away by death from the enjoyment of such an arrangement, the next



Stanton H. King, author of "Dog-Watches at Sea." Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

who weds her must pay more. Repeated bereavements only serve to augment her value. This rule is plainly based on the theory that with each new year of experience at the loom she becomes able to earn more money by her weaving.

more money by her weaving.

Before the importation of chemical dyes hegan, the hushand often tilled a little land for a field of dye products:

With digging alizarin root in the winter months when the sap is down, gathering the yellow seeds, valonias, and gallnuts in the fall, and the many flowering shrubs and berries in their seasons, the weaving woman's husband could fill in a good share of his year. . . . But the old dyes are out of fashion. The anilines are about six-sevenths cheaper, and require no long process of compounding. . . . So the male of the carpet-making family idles and is happy therein.

the old dyes are out of fashion. The anilines are about six-sevenths cheaper, and require no long process of compounding. . . . So the male of the carpet-making family idles and is happy therein.

The Eastern governments warred energetically against the introduction of chemical dyes, and in one part of Persia it was ordered that a dyer convicted of using aniline preparations should have his right hand cut off hy way of punishment. The present Shah has taken the matter up. On the fifteenth of January, 1900, he issued an edict strictly prohibiting the importation of the chemical dyes, and had this law printed in French as well as in the Persian dialect, so that it might he thoroughly understood hy foreigners as well as natives. The subject of the dyes is an intensely interesting one, especially as it is so thoroughly covered hy Mr. Mumford. It amazes one to contemplate what a very great variety of materials are employed in producing the old Oriental colorings, and what a high degree of skill is required in the hlending of them. But the dyes of the present day do not compare with those of past generations—some of which, unfortunately, are obsolete, as, for instance, the royal purple of Tyre, formerly extracted hy some forgotten means from the mollusks of the seas.

Mr. Mumford throws considerable light upon the confusing system of nomenclature employed for Oriental rugs. He himself uses those names that are in vogue among the rug-traders of Smyrna and Constantinople. Some of the names indicate a town, some a tribe, others are devised to mark a quality. There is a weave of Persian manufacture which is sold under the name Kinari. This is the Persian name for long strip-carpets or "runners," and has no reference to the place of manufacture. In telling of the almost universal ignorance of rug-traders regarding their wares, Mr. Mumford relates a most amusing anecdote. He was examining a certain rug in a New York establishment one day, when the hefezzed Oriental in charge hegan to urge its purchase:

"It is a fine rug,

"It is a fine rug, that," he said; "a very rare variety."
"Of what variety is it?"

"That," he responded, with impressive gravity, "is a Lulé."
"Ah! A Lulé. And from what does the name come?"
"From the old city of Lulé in Persia," he answered; "my father was born there; it is a fine old town."
It was plain he was going on to tell the threadhare narrative, as venerable as the city of Lulé and as fictitious, of how this particular hit ofcarpet was more than a century old—was, in fact, an heirloom in his fa mily; of how his father had died just after bringing it all the way to this country, and it could now he had for the wretched sum of fifty dollars, hecause its associations made him so sad. As a matter of fact, the name Lulé is a corruption of the French roulex, and is given by Levantine dealers, whose husiness is largely transacted in Gallic, to a class of carpets so thick, so tightly woven, that they can not be folded, but must of necessity he rolled up for shipment. But the part of this anecdote most germane perhaps to the present discussion is that the rug was not in the least a "Lulé," but a somewhat down-at-heel Kurdish product from the sand-hill districts of Mosul.

Quite frankly Mr. Mumford admits that there are rugs in

Ouite frankly Mr. Mumford admits that there are rugs in Quite frankly Mr. Mumford admits that there are rugs in every trade collection which defy identification. But it is with types bis book essays to deal, and he claims that usually with a little study the place of production can, within a wide area, be generally ascertained. However, the study is a confusing one. In many cases the Turkish, Persian, and Caucasian elements are wrought into one and the same rug by prisoners in the East Indian jails. Then, too, the designs are often jumbled to suit a market demand. Mr. Mumford gives a careful tabular classification of all the types of Oriental rugs under the four leading heads—Cau-Mr. Mumford gives a careful tabular classification of all the types of Oriental rugs under the four leading heads—Caucasian, Turkish, Persian, and Turkoman. Each variety under these heads is considered separately and its distinctive features noted. Among the best known of the Caucasian fabrics are the Daghestans, Kabistans, Shirvans, and Kazaks. The names "Turkish" and "Persian" are often applied to these rugs, though the territory from which they come has been an undisputed Russian possession for almost a century. Prior to that time parts of it had changed hands from time to time between the Turks and Persians, hence the origin of the misnomer. The proper Daghestan rugs, Mr. Mumford maintains, can be the most easily singled out of all the Oriental rugs. Only bear in mind that they are made in imitation of jewels, or, as some say, of mosaics, and the task will be an easy one. They are designed on geometrical lines, and their common feature is the angular hook—the so-called "latch hook"—seem-



Will Payne, author of "The Story of Eva." Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

ingly an outgrowth of the Chinese fret. The Daghestans were probably the first of the Oriental rugs to become popular in America, but their quality has now deteriorated unmistakably. One of the most interesting plates in the book is that of a "Nomad Rug of the Caucasus." In its exaggerated use of the latch-hook it shows the Daghestan influence. The Tartar mark is upon it in the large medallion devices. Its thickness resembles that of a Kazak, and altogether it bears witness to the tribal wanderings of its weavers. gether it bears witness to the tribal wanderings of its weavers. Another of the plates shows a Kabistan strip (from a Caucasian district) which adopts the Persian emblem of the

Another of the plates shows a Kabistan strip (from a Caucasian district) which adopts the Persian emblem of the pear for its central field.

Under the heading "Persian," Mr. Mumford places the Tabriz, Kurdistan, Sehna, Saraband, Feraghan, Shiraz, and Kirman rugs. Especially in the Saraband and Shiraz are the pear designs found. In plate nineteen a beautiful modern Shiraz is shown, in which the pear design of the field is used again, in most ornate form, for the border. Besides the pear design the inedallion centre is very largely a type of the Persian. The finest rugs come to day, as they always have, out of Persia, Mr. Mumford asserts very positively, and he is convinced that with sufficient inducement and encouragement the Persian weaver of to-day could be got to equal the best efforts of his predecessors, if not to excel them. He speaks of the mountain districts south, east, and west of Tabriz as the regions where there is good workmanship and where fast dyes are used as formerly. Great confusion exists as to the nomenclature in this district, for in Western markets the type of rug which has come to be known as representative of Tahriz bears the name of "Kermanshah":

The greatest drawback at present to the success of the Tabriz fabries it a varieties of the success of the Tabriz fabries it a varieties of the success of the Tabriz fabries it a varieties of the success of the Tabriz fabries it as varieties of the success of the Tabriz fabries it as varieties of the success of the Tabriz fabries it as varieties of the success of the Tabriz fabries it as varieties of the success of the Tabriz fabries it as varieties of the success of the Tabriz fabries it as varieties of the success of the Tabriz fabries it as varieties of the success of the Tabriz fabries it as varieties of the success of the Tabriz fabries it as varieties of the success of the Tabriz fabries it as varieties of the success of the Tabriz fabries it as varieties of the success of the Tabriz fabries it as varieties of the success of the Tabriz fa

manshah":

The greatest drawback at present to the success of the Tabriz fabrics is a suspicion of looseness in some of the dyes, notably the blue. I made this matter the subject of some inquiry and observation, and though the criticism on the durability of the colors seems overdone, it is plain that Mr. Benjamin, former United States minister to Pergia, spoke wittingly when he bewailed the lost art of making Pt. an hlue. The dyers in the great Persian-rug centres frankly addit their inability to make the old-time colors. In Tabriz they lay the addit their inability to make the old-time colors. In Tabriz they lay the addit their inability to make the old-time colors. In Tabriz they lay the additionally the properties of the same, and with some appearance of reason, to the water, which though brought from the outlying districts, gathers a large amount of impurity in its flow, and in Tabriz is dirty as well as unhealthy.

In regard to the Kirman weavers, Mr. Mumford says that those of the present day are engaged in making almost exclusively medallion rugs, in size about four feet by seven, and of floral design. The workmanship in many of them shows haste, and the colors are not all fast by any means. Of the Sehnas, he says that in the single matter of fineness of texture few rugs equal them. They are fully equal to the Tabriz in quality, perhaps better, but in design, texture, and color-theory they are of an altogether different order.

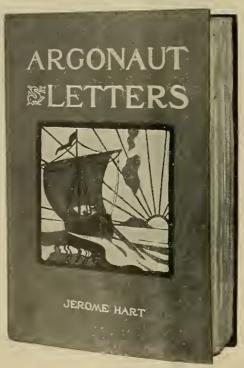
The chapter on the Turkish class of rugs is not a long one, for the number of its varieties, Mr. Mumford says, is



Jean N McIlwraith, author of "The Curious Career of Roderick Campbell." Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

small. It is a misnomer to call them Smyrna rugs, as so many rug-sellers do, since in Smyrna no rugs are made for many rug-sellers do, since in Smyrna no rugs are made for the market. Smyrna is essentially a mercantile capital, and next to Constantinople is the chief point of export for Oriental rugs. Those weaves which are properly called Smyrna, are usually large enough to be classed as carpets, and they are all made for the market. About fifty miles north of Smyrna lies the rug-making town of Ghiordes—believed to be the ancient Gordium, the home of the Gordian Knot. In the fine old Ghiordes prayer-rug, shown in the frontispiece, Mr. Mumford points out that its delicacy and fineness of appearance is secured by using cotton instead of wool for the whites—a trick often employed by the Ghiordes weavers to produce certain effects. Fine examples of these most renowned of the Anatolian fabrics have been used as mats in the framing of pictures. The body of the rug is cut out and the border left to do service as a frame. But however effective it may be as a picture-frame, the mutilation of ever effective it may be as a picture-frame, the mutilation of a Ghiordes would seem to us a desecration.

In considering the Turkoman weavings—that is, the fabrics coming from that large area extending from the Cas-



Book Cover Design from Payot, Upham & Co

pian Sea to the Chinese frontier and from the Aral Sea to Afghanistan and Persia—the author first takes up the so-called "Bokharas," which he says are found in almost tiresome plenty. Their hard and fast division into squares and oblongs and the unvarying octagonal devices invariably identify them. Another common feature, shared, however, by other fahrics, is the weh, sometimes ten or twelve inches deep on the \$7.50 net.

ends. This is a Turkish device, and has traveled with the race. Reds and bronzes prevail in most Bokharas. Those sold in America as blue "Bokharas" are in reality Beluchistan rugs made in a blue tone. The so-called "Royal Bokharas" are made no more, Mr. Mumford says, and probably never will be. The Yonuds are a tribe of Turkomans who have horbe. The Yomuds are a tribe of Turkomans who have horrowed largely from the Caucasus, and with the red schedule of the "Bokharas" they have combined a variety of alien hues originating a rug which bears their name. In it the latch-hook is often found. A common feature which seems to be found only in their rugs is the coarse side selvage of alternate red and blue. The Afghans and Beluchistans also have their distinguishing features, but their quality has declined amazingly since their manufacture for exportation hereas. gan. The irregularities to be observed, especially in all of these Turkoman carpets—as in many other Oriental fabrics, though not so invariably—are not accidental, but deliberate, the intention being to divert the evil eye and insure good luck.

The smooth, hard coverings known as Khilims, Mr. Mumford dismisses with a brief chapter. He considers it probable, from the general character of the stuffs, that they present more nearly the primitive fashion of weaving. The patterns are chiefly the geometrical ones of Turkestan and the Caucasus, though they are made in all the rug-weaving

The rugs made in India are not included by Mr. Mumford in his tabular classification, for the reason that:

in his tabular classification, for the reason that:

With the exception of two or three varieties, those sold to-day are wholly modern creations. As now woven they are not the original products, but are made in grades arranged merely upon a trade basis. The details, therefore, are much allike in all. . . It is a new and wholly commercial manufacture that has sprung up. Availing themselves of the fahulously cheap labor to be had without limit in India, the English, French, and, latterly, American houses have established there factories for the making of rugs according to their own conceits, or following in some sort the designs of Persia. Provisions of the law interfere with the importation of the prison made fabries to America, but the output of the prison looms at Lahore and other places has fairly flooded the English market for years. . . In parts of India the lack of wool had always heen a drawback to carpet weaving. . .

In India the women do no weaving. The great majority of the



Cyrus T. Brady, author of "When Blades Are Out." Published by the J. B. Lippincott Company.

weavers are boys ranging in age from six to fifteen years, and most of them under twelve. . . The maximum wage of one of these child weavers is about five cents a day. Skilled adults work by the thousand stitches, and a great day's earning is about twenty-five or thirty cents.

them under twelve. . The maximum wage of one of these child weavers is about five cents a day. Skilled adults work by the thousand stitches, and a great day's earning is about twenty-five or thirty cents. So extensive has now become the trade in Oriental rugs that it is difficult for us to realize tbat until lately, in Oriental countries, rugs were not made for the market, but solely for specific personal purposes. Among the various kinds made for specific uses in all the Eastern countries there is a general type resemblance in the kinds. For instance, the namazlik, or prayer-rug, can always he distinguished by the point or niche at one end, representing the niche of the Mosque. This is its most significant feature, and is preserved throughout all the Moslem countries. It is the one piece of property which every faithful Mohammedan must own. It is his constant companion, and when the call to prayer comes he spreads his rug upon the ground, with the apex of the niche toward Mecca, and prostrates himself in prayer. The bath-rug, or hammanlik, is usually presented to the bride hy her parents on her wedding day, though it is, in nine cases out of ten, woven by the girl herself. Its shape is unique. As a rule it is almost square. The hearth-rug is the most precious of all Eastern family treasures, and in the matter of color it is usually more brilliant than any of the others. It may be recognized by the pointed formation of the field at both ends. It can never be confused with the prayer-rug, for that is pointed at only one end of the field. There are also grave carpets, saddle-bag covers, and covers for low divans—what we call "runners." The berdeliks are hangings made wholly for the adornment of the walls and for portières—never for floor coverings. All the silk rugs fall in this class.

But of these Mr. Mumford's volume does not treat. He confines himself strictly to rugs that are floor coverings, and concerning these his treatise is as interesting as it is exhaustive, as we have endeavored to show. It is a book

which no lover of rugs, whether he be dealer or purchaser, can afford to be without.

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tions of San Francisco interests and views, its color and fragrance, are above and beyond the art of most story-tellers. Not alone to those who are familiar with its scenes and the memories they hold will the romance appeal, but to all who find an interest in the drama of real life, where mirth is never far from sorrow, and the rewards of truth and patient endeavor come only after many delays

The hook is built on the acquaintance, friendship, and love of John Gault and Viola Reed. He is a wealthy business man whose fortune had been won in an era later than that which made and unmade millionaires weekly in California. She is the daughter of Colonel Ramsay Reed, who, in those bonanza days, had been a prominent figure, had made and spent his millions, and now existed on their mem-ories. There are other figures in the story, well drawn and convincing-Mortimer Gault and his wife; Mrs. Gault's sister, Letitia Mason; and Tod McCormick, the insignificant heir of great wealth and little intellect. The scenes of the dramatic situations are in the residences of Pacific Avenue, the once fashionable homes of Rincon Hill, and the houses of North Beach that have fallen still lower in public esteem. There is a hurried flight from the city to Sacramento, where Viola and the remorse-stricken colonel hide for a time, and some of the picturesque features of the State capital are as carefully drawn.

Colonel Reed, whose greatest success had come with little care and less expectation, is not cast down when all his possessions except a single hare-walled house are swept away. He is still jaunty, dignified, but loquacious. In his days of wealth his purse had heen open to all who came; in his poverty he looked for equal generosity on the part of former friends and acquaintances, and often he was not disappointed. He horrowed with no thought of receiving charity—it was to be repaid in overflowing measure when his star of fortune was once more ascendant, And his own treasure, held at its true worth, loved and defended in his chivalrous, improvident way, was his daughter. B it that daughter's great happi-ness was almost hlighted in the blossom by the father's inconsiderate methods. There are few passages in the fiction of the year that deserve to rank with those that describe Viola's discovery of her



George C, Hazleton, author of " Mi. tress Nell," Published by tress Nell." Puotos.
Charles Scribner's Sons

father's indehtedness to her lover and her tender hut unhesitating arraignment of the culprit.

The story is not faultless, but its directness, strength, and beauty overshadow all that may be criticised fairly. There are descriptive phrases here and there whose illuminative truth will compel a second and more careful reading when the interest has once been followed to the happy ending, Puh'shed by the Century Company, New York;

ome Letters and Essays by E. R. Sill.

A vittle volume that will appeal to all who keep green the memory of a poet and essayist whose price, \$2.50.

personal charm pervaded nearly every line of his writings is "The Prose of Edward Rowland Sill: With an Introduction Comprising Some Familiar Letters." The introduction, containing a brief Letters." The introduction, containing a brief biographical sketch and the letters, fills some fifty pages, and then follow twoscore of the characteristic bits of prose which in many instances are fragbits of prose which in many instances are frag-ments rather than essays, yet never without a message. The selections vary in length from a single page to thirty pages, and they are grouped by topics under the headings, "Nature." "Liter-ature and Criticism," "Music," "Psychology and Ethics," "Education," and "Life." Among the more striking and best remembered of these fugitive pieces, which have been callected from

Among the more striking and best reinfiliable to these fugitive pieces, which have been collected from many depositories, are "Our Tame Humming-Birds," "Shakespeare's Prose," "Principles of Criticism," "The Invisible Part of this World We Live In," and "Should a College Educate?" Criticism of this genial artist's work is not required. at this time. It is enough to say that those who have read even the two best-known of his poems, "The Fool's Prayer" and "Influences," and recognized their melody and tenderness, will find in this collection many thoughts as musical and as touching, and some that show the bright side of his nature still better.

Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co , Boston ; price, \$1.25.

#### Gifted Women of Colonial Days

Among recent studies of the social life of early days in the United States there are few so distinctive and valuable as "Salons Colonial and Republi-can," by Anne Hollingsworth Wharton. The word "salon" has been used in this work to designate the drawing-rooms described, because no other term so fitly represents social circles presided over hy cultivated women as that which was first applied to the brilliant coteries gathered together by the famous French women of the seventeenth century, who knew so well how to combine intellectual ability with womanly grace and charm.

The first chapter of the hook gives many remi-niscences of Elizabeth Graeme-better known as Mrs. Hugh Ferguson, who was during the latter half of the last century easily the most learned woman in America—and notes of her home in



Maurice Hewlett, author of "Richard Yea-and-Nay." Published by the Macmillan Company.

Philadelphia, the colonial town containing at that time more literary and scientific people than any other. The social etiquette of the first administration in New York, later pictures of life in Washing-ton, and the salon of Mrs. James Rush in Phila-delphia are leading topics in the following chapters, and throughout there is a wealth of anecdote and personal mention.

The volume is handsomely printed, and illustrated

with more than fifty portraits from paintings and miniatures of rare heauty and interest. A complete index is one of its attractive features, making any allusion of easy reference.

Published by the J. B. Lippincott Company Philadelphia; price, \$3.00.

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in the declaration that the one order, method, purpose, running through nature—the reign of law—is all that is known of the great Author, the woman does not reject him. She is serene in her trust, she has no doubt of the realities of her religion, and yet she believes in bis truth and honesty, and the two

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mance of a Mule-Car" than is usually found in the Stockton short stories, but it is a charming sketch

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quarter of the volume, but none of the favorite passages bas been taken away. Here are three

"I started off at a canter across the short, springy orf. The Hirschwald is an enchanted place on

such an eveoing, when the mists lie low on the turf and overhead the delicate, bare branches of the silver birches stand out clear against the soft sky, while the little moon looks down kindly on the damp November world. Where the trees thicken into a wood, the fragance of the wet earth and rotting leaves kicked up by the borses' hoofs fills my soul with delight. I particularly love that smell—it brings before me the entire beoevolence of nature, forever working death and decay, so piteous io themselves, into the means of fresh life and glory, and sending up sweet odors as she works

"December 7th.—I have been to England. I went fir at least a month and stayed a week in a fog and was blown home again in a gale. Twice I fled before the fogs into the country to see friends with gardens, but it was raining, and except the beautiful lawns (not to be had in the Fatherlaod) and the infinite possibilities, there was nothing to interest the intelligent and gardeo-loving foreigner, for the good reasoo that you can not be interested in gardens under an upphrella. So I went hack to the fore.

intelligent and gardeo-loving foreigner, for the good reasoo that you can not be interested in gardens under an umbrella. So I went back to the fogs, and after gropiog about for a few days more, began to long inordinately for Germany. A terrific gale sprang up after I started, and the journey both by sea and land was full of horrors, the trains in Germany being heated to such ao extent that it is next to impossible to sit still, great gusts of hot air coming up under the cushions, the cushions themselves being very hot, and the wretched traveler still hotter. But when I reached my home and got out of the train into the purest, brightest snow-atmosphere, the air so still that the whole world seemed to be listening, the sky cloudless, the crisp snow sparkling under foot and on the trees, and a happy row of three beaming babies awaiting me, I was consoled for all my torments, only remembering them enough to wooder wby I bad gone away at all."

to wooder why I bad gone away at all.

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a dramatic one hut not new, for similar situations occur in "Wild Animals That 1 Have Known." A harassed creature driven to self destruction by a more subtle foe is the theme, and though it is handled with much art, it is too abnormal a manifestation to he used often.

A less pardonable lapse is the Yellowstone Park pisode. Wahh, man-hater and man-killer, to whom the very secot of man at a distance was enough to throw into a rage, was not the hear to he moved hy flippant curiosity or impudent hravado. Not he, but some other grizzly, penetrated into the park hotel, and to make him the hero of the adventure is out of keeping with his character and too much in the style of Mark Twain's reckless inconsequence when he is rounding off a funny story.

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which the duke is a prisoner in the hands of the Frenchmen. Godfrey Golde, an English miller, and Margaret Ferris, a lion-tamer and menagerie queen, are the guardian spirits of the duke, though hy accident, and the girl is the more heroic figure of the two. A hattle in a light-house, ending with the hurning of the structure while the two would-be rescuers are hiding in the lantern far up above the sea and rocks, is hut one of the many thrilling situations depicted. The duke is no mean figure in the record, and it is his suggestion, when the danger is past, that hrings the honest miller to a realization that a reward is his for the asking.

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Fourth in the list is presented Laurence Sterne, and the two volumes sent out from the press in March contain "The Life and Opinions of Tristram Shandy, Gentleman," "A Sentimental Journey through France and Italy," "A Political Romance," and the brief "Memoirs." In his modest note prefacing the first volume, the editor includes no critical acing the first volume, the editor includes no critical paragraphs, but speaks of the surprises and curious history of "Tristram Shandy." Sterne offered the whimsical tale to a firm which had undertaken to bring out his sermons, asking £50, or \$250, for the work, but the offer was refused, and he had the book printed at York at his own expense. The few copies placed on sale were so eagerly purchased that the firm reconsidered its refusal, and paid for the right to republish the work and the sermons £480, or \$2,400. The part of the story published, however, contained only about one quarter of the work as known to-day, and the seven volumes following came out at intervals during a period of eight years, the story breaking off, finally, in 1767.

Boswell's "The Life of Samuel Johnson, LL. D., in three volumes, was issued in April, and the im-

mortal Liography has never appeared in a more advantageous form. The sub title of this work, from the original quarto edition, is not the least worthy paragraph from the biographer's pen: "An account of his studies and numerous works, in chron ological order; a series of his epistolary corre

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That great work whose loss in the manuscript at



Edith Wharton, author of "Crucial Instances The Touchstone." Published by Charles Scribner's Sons. and " The Touchsto

chapters of literature, is given in the May issue of the Library Series, in two volumes. Carlyle's "The French Revolution" was completed for the second time in January, 1837, and not until twenty years afterward did the author attempt any revision of the work, and the edition of 1857, which contains the true version of the sinking of the Vengeur as an appendix to the false, has been followed in this reprint.
"The History of Tom Jones, a Foundling," by

Henry Fielding, was published in February. 1749, and the demand for the work became so great when and the demand for the work became so great when the first copies were put on sale that it was impos-sible for the binder to furnish completed books, and many sets were sold sewed in "blue paper and boards." The success of the book was so considpaid Fielding an additional hundred pounds above the price set for the copyright, £600, or \$3 000. The edition issued in June, in this series, is in two volumes, following the copy of the third edition,

which was the last revised by its author.

The quaint "Travels of Sir John Mandeville," with their old-time theological flavor and amazing legends, and illustrated by three narratives from Hakluyt's "Navigations, Voyages, and Discoveries," make up the eighth book in the library. Gilbert White's "Natural History and Antiquities of Sel-borne, in the County of Southampton," the work of a learned and patient observer, that has been a model of descriptive essays since its publication in 1789, is the ninth volume. J. G. Lockhart's "Memoirs of Sir Walter Scott," in five volumes, follow, and this work, which is one of the two greatest biographies in the language, has been carefully prepared from the edition of 1839, including the alterations and additions made by the biographer for his abridgement of 1848.

The History of the Valorous and Witty Knight-Errant, Don Quixote of the Mancha," by Miguel de Cervantes, translated by Thomas Shelton, published in three volumes, is the November addition to the The bibliographical note of the editor, prefacing the work, has most to do with the trans-lator, whose version was issued in 1612, only five years after the original work made its appearance in



E. W. Hornung, author of "The Sha of a Man," Published by Charles Scribner's Sons.

Spain. Shelton's translation preceded any other foreign version of the story, and it still remains unique for its exactness and its uniformly racy and untrammeled style.

Published by the Macmillan Company, New York; price, \$1.50 per volume.

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or ins two great victories, and the revenge of his enemies after his death, turning aside only here and there for comment and historical parallels.

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to the work:

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"The Lane That Had no Turning," by Gilbert Parker, is a volume of short stories, the first of which gives its title to the book. These stories deal with the Canadian types of character with which Mr. Parker's readers are familiar. They include the old seigneur of lower Canada and the old habitant. In one of them Louis Racine, Seigneur of Pontiac, discovers on the eve of his wedding that he

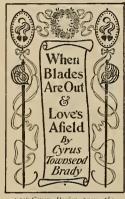
is becoming a hunchback. Another tale tells of a maiden who could not marry her lover because he was divorced; another, of a heretic who was shunned by his neighbors because of his blasphemies; another, of a duel with poisoned wine. All of the stories are picturesque and some of them are inter-

Published by the Doubleday & McClure Company, New York; price, \$1.50.

Under Orders of John Paul Jones.
The romaoce of Barry O'Neill, lieutenant on the Ranger, and afterward on the Bon Homme Richard, under that brave and gallant commander, John Paul Jones, is told io Cyrus Townsend Brady's latest novel, "The Grip of Honor." It is a story of the sea, containing stirring descriptions of some of the exploits of that first of American sea-fighters—notably his desperate hattle with the Serapis and capture of the English frigate after his own vessel w in a sinking condition-yet some of its most pictur-

e-que and thrilling situations are on land.

Lieutenant O'Neill was the son of a marshal of France, and hore a French title in his own right, though he was of Irish blood. He was captivated by the appearance and enthusiasm of John Paul Jones, and joined him gladly when the Ranger first came to France, receiving permission with other French officers to enter the American service temporarily. One of his earliest adventures was the res of a high-horn English lady from a vessel which had been run upon the rocks to keep her out of the hands of the American captain, and this lady, the ward of Lord Westhrook, was from that time the star of his hopes. Lady Elizabeth was already promised to Major Coventry, the son of her guardian, but the dashing young Irishman soon gains a higher place in her favor. The first meeting of the rivals develops into a duel in which O'Neill is the victor, but his re-



tion of the Englishman, who is no less brave aod

After more than a year's absence at sea O'Neill seizes an opportunity to land once more on English soil and visit the castle where Lady Elizabeth anxiously waits to hear from him, but the governor captures him, and condemns him to death as a spy. Before the sentence is to be carried out the English officer makes O'Neill an offer which is calculated to test his honor, for it is no less than a promise of freedom and the hand of the fair Lady Elizabeth if the young lieutenant will consent to betray his captain into the bands of his enemies. O'Neill spurns the proposal, and nearly loses his life in con-sequence, for he is saved only by a desperate strata gem of the heroine, after the rope has been tightened about his neck.

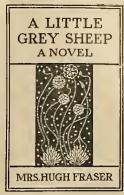
That great sea - fight off Scarhorough follows closely, and though O'Neill was not one of those who participated, he was only a short distance away, floating in a little hoat, in which he had escaped from the Serapis, and hefore the smoke had cleared away he had reached the vessel, now in the hands of her captors. And in her cabin, where only a few hours before the chaplain had offered a prayer in his hehalf, thinking an execution was at hand, the same chaplain makes secure his title to the

Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York; price, \$1.50.

#### A Novel of San Francisco Life.

"Heirs of Yesterday," by Enima Wolf, is a story whose scenes are laid in San Francisco, but its in terest does not come of any local associations. terest does not come of any local associations. Its theme is a question of race prejudices and claims. Those who remember Henry Harland's stories, "The Yoke of the Thorah" and "Mrs. Peixada," will find new possibilities in Miss Wolf's treatment of a Jewish hero and heroine, and contrast the endings of the novels. In this later book a young physician comes back from his studies in Europe determined to keep in the background his Jewish parentage, and to be a Jcw no longer, having out-grown his youthful impressions and overlooked the claims that rest upon him. His father, a wealthy, retired, and solitary old man, is still a Jew, proud of his race, his religion, and his recollections of early struggles and successes. A neighbor, an old Jewish scholar, with his niece, are his only intimate friends,

and to this little circle the young doctor is welcomed when he returns. Soon the new ideas of the son come to the front, and there is a quarrel with the aged father, but this is patched up, though not until the old man changes his will and his fortune is devoted



Book-Cover Design from the J. B. Lippincott Company.

The greatest difficulty is with the young to charity. woman. She had learned to look upon the absent student, as the two old men did, with pride, but when he appears and the new phase of his character is shown to her, she becomes indignant and con temptuous. How the physician begins his career, how he repels old friends and fails to make new ones, how he discovers his mistake and endeavors to atone for it, how he strives to win the heart of the girl who scorns him-all this is well told. author knows her people well, and has drawn all the figures of her story with a firm hand. Her book will win its way to the regard of many readers.

Published by A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago;

price, \$1.00.

#### Stories of the White Silence,

The tales of the Far North told in Jack London's
"The Son of the Wolf" could have been written
by no man or woman who had not crossed weary rastes of snow under the Arctic circle and known the terrors of the winter trail, the perils of cold and hunger and savage enemies, the craze for gold, and the companionship of adventurers of every grade.

And the art of their telling has been mastered by few. There are traces of imitation, here and there a word or phrase that betrays the influence of earlier story-tellers, but the color, the vivid presentation of these strange scenes, the passion and restraint of the figures that move and speak, the philosophy, the life of the best of the stories, is the author's own, and

his work is worthy of high praise.

There are nine of the stories, and though all have There are nine of the stones, and though all nave been published singly in the magazines, they will be new to many readers, and they gain in force by companionship. The strongest tale of the collection is "In a Far Country," which holds the tragedy of two ill-mated companions who earn the contempt of their fellow-voyagers and are left in a lonely cabin on the great portage over the Mackenzie watershed to the West Rat. In "The Men of Forty-Mile" there is a good picture of frontier decision and re-straint, marked by grim humor, a quality which shows but seldom in the chronicles. The opening story, "The White Silence," was well chosen for the place, for the reader will not close the book willingly at the end of this sketch of suffering and sorrow. The vein of romance in this—the devotion and stoical hearing of the Indian wife—is developed in four of the stories that follow, and in only one does it become almost too rich in strange and fanciful adventure.

Success is assured for this volume, the first work of a young author. He will do more and even hetter work perhaps, for he has chosen a field which will not be exhausted soon, but there is more than promise in the stories he has given us. Some of the characters he has drawn will not be forgotten easily, and as they have appeared in more than one



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of these sketches, the reader may hope with reason to meet them again in circumstances equally win-

Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston;

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#### EUGENE SCHUYLER'S CAREER.

Many of the pleasures and difficulties attendant on the life abroad of a diplomatic representative of the government are described in the memoir by Evelyn Schuyler Schaeffer, which prefaces the first of two volumes devoted to the late Eugene Schuyler and his literary essays. Mr. Schuyler New York io 1840, was graduated from Yale in 1859, aod in 1867 was appointed Uoited States consul at Moscow. The position, though of no great importance, was particularly suited to the young man's taste, as he had early been attracted by Russian literature and had made himself familiar with the language, and with the Frinish tongue as well. After several years in Russia, he was appointed consul-general and secretary of legation at Constantinople, and arrived at his post in July, 1876. Soon afterward he witnessed the result of the savage attacks on the Christians of Bulgaria by the Turks, and made a report on the outrages to the govern-ment. Following this appointment he was success-ively consul-general at Rome, Bucharest, minister to Greece, Servia, Roumania, and diplomatic agent and consul-general at Cairo. Illness forced him to ask for a leave of absence while holding the lastnamed post, and he died suddenly at Veoice in July,

Mr. Schuyler's numerous essays have been collected, and they justify the publishers in making of them two handsome books. The first, entitled "Eugene Schuyler: Selected Essays," contains, in addition to the memoir noted, a paper on Tolstoy, a sketch of the heir of a Servian prince of the seventeenth century, and a fanciful short story, the only piece of fiction from Mr. Schuyler's pen. The second volume, under the title "Italian Influences, second volume, under the title "Italian Innuences, presents twenty-four essays, nearly all on art and literary topics connected with Italy. "Carducci and Dante," "Laodor and Italy," "Shelley with Byron," "George Sand," "Mrs. Browning," "Canova," "A Captive Pope," and "Bernadotte states and the second s Queen," are some of the headings that catch the eye as the pages are turned, and all through there are paragraphs that compel attention. Mr. Schuyler wrote easily, and with descriptive power, and his opportunities gave him subjects without number.
Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York;

two volumes, price, \$2.50 each.

#### Poets of Modern Ireland.

A collection of verse that has historic value aside from the songs and legends it contains is presented in "A Treasury of Irish Poetry in the English Tongue," edited by Stopford A. Brooke and T. W. Rolleston. Beginning with the street ballads and popular songs of the close of the eighteenth century, among which "The Wearin" of the Green "deserved and is given first place the ground of Trick Poetro. and is given first place, the growth of Irish poetry by English-writing poets is traced carefully down to the present day. From the time of Thomas Moore there has been no lack of Irish singers, and many of their songs have a grace and a turn of melody that make them distinctive. The editors have not re-stricted their choice of material to poems that are faultless, but have taken from nearly all sources where there was a trace of national feeling. The brief biographical notices are well done. The result is a volume that will be treasured by all who cherish their memories of the green isle, and to those even who look into it with only a literary in-

terest it will not be disappointing.
Published by the Macmillan Company, New York ; price, \$1.75.

#### Record of an Algerian Tour.

In a handsomely printed and bound volume bearing the title "Among the Berbers of Algeria," the author, Anthony Wilkin, has recorded a tour of more than ordioary interest. He was accompanied by a fellow-scientist and explorer, and some of the scientific objects of the journey are presented in the several chapters, though never to an extent that detracts from their interest for the general reader. The two great tribes of modern Algeria, the Chawia and the Kabyles, are described with care, their common occupations, arts, and crafts receiving the attention bestowed by close observers in a strange land. The physical aspects of the region passed through, the climate, the sirocco and other unfamiliar experiences, are described with a light pen. Without evident effort the story is told in an entertaining style, and there are many bits of character sketching that add to the attractions of the work. The illustrations, which are worthy of the text, include more than fifty half-tones from photographs, some fourteen photogravures, and a map.

Published by Cassell & Co., New York; price,

#### Bodley's "France."

The authoritative work entitled "France," by John Edward Courtenay Bodley, has appeared in a new edition. The two volumes are now compressed into one, but the type is large and clear and the volume is compact and easy to handle. That a work of so s/lid a nature should excite a demand for a of so s ind a nature should excite a demand for a new edition within eighteen months is indeed gratifying to the author, and he thanks the "hundreds of ger crous writers who, all over the Anglo-Saxon world, have lavishly recompensed the labor of many years." He regrets "the prevalence of the

anonymous literary criticism in countries where our language is spoken," and speaks of the book's reception in France, where anonymous criticism is

Published by the Macmillan Company, New

#### OLD FAVORITES.

[In Mr. Howells's charming "Literary Reminiscences" occur references to two almost forgotten writers, Lucy Larcom and Forceythe Willson. Willson was one of the younger poets who were famous in the early days of the Civil War. Mr. Howells tells of him, but does not mention the one poem, "In State," which made Wilson famous, although he does speak of Lucy Larcom. As a matter of interest we print these poems,—EDS.]

Hannah Binding Shoes. Poor lone Hannah Poor lone Hannan, Sitting at the window, binding shoes! Faded, wrinkled, Sitting, stitching, in a mournful muse! Bright-eyed beauty once was she, When the bloom was on the tree: Spring and winter Hannah's at the window, binding shoes.

Not a neighbor
Passing nod or answer will refuse
To her whisper,
"Is there from the fishers any news?"
Oh, her heart's adrift with one
On an endless voyage gone I
Night and morning
Hannah's at the window, binding shoes.

Not a neighbor

Fair young Hannah, Ben, the sunburnt fisher, gayly wooes; Hale and clever,
For a willing heart and hand he sues.
May-day skies are all aglow,
And the waves are laughing so l
For her wedding
Hannah leaves her window and her shoes.

May is passing:
'Mid the apple-boughs a pigeon cooes.
Hannah shudders,
For the mild south-wester mischief brews. Round the rocks of Marblehead,
Outward bound, a schooner sped:
Silent, lonesome,
Hannah's at the window, binding shoes.

'Tis November.

Now no tears her wasted cheek bedews.

From Newfoundland From Newtonnian
Not a sail returning will she lose,
Whispering hoarsely, "Fishermen,
Have you, have you heard of Ben?"
Old with watching,
Hannah's at the window, binding shoes.

Twenty winters
Bleach and tear the ragged shore she views.
Twenty seasons;— Never one has brought her any news.
Still her dim eyes silently
Chase the white sail o'er the sea:
Hopeless, faithful,
Hannah's at the window, binding shoes.

#### In State.

In State,
O Keeper of the Sacred Key,
And the Great Seal of Destiny,
Whose eye is the blue canopy,
k down upon the warriog world, and tell us
what the end will be.

-Lucy Larcom.

Lo, through the wintry atmosphere, On the white bosom of the sphere, A cluster of five lakes appear; all the land looks like a couch, or warrior's shield, or sheeted bier.

" And on that vast and hollow field,
With both lips closed and both eyes sealed,
A mighty figure is revealed,—
Stretched at full length, and stiff and stark, as in the
hollow of a shield.

"The winds have tied the drifted snow Around the face and chin; and lo, The sceptred Giants come and go, And shake their shadowy crowns and say: 'We always feared it would be so!'

"She came of an heroic race: A giant's strength, a maiden's grace, Like two in one seem to embrace, And match, and blend, and through-blend, in her colossal form and face.

" Where can her dazzling falchion be? One hand is fallen in the sea; The Gulf Stream drifts it far and free; I in that hand her shining brand gleams from the depths resplendently.

" And by the other, in its res The starry banner of the West ls clasped forever to her breast; And of the silver helmet, lo, a soaring eagle is the

" And on her brow, a softened light,
As of a star concealed from sight
By some thin vail of fleety white,
Or of the rising moon behind the raining vapors of the night.

"The Sisterhood that was so sweet, The Starry System sphered complete, Which the mazed Orient used to greet, Four-and-thirty fallen Stars glimmer and glitter at her feet.

"And over her,—and over all,
For panoply and coronal,—
The mighty Immemorial,
And everlasting Canopy and Starry Arch and Shield

"Three cold, bright moons have marched and wheeled;
And the white cerement that revealed
A Figure stretched upon a Shield,
Is turned to verdure; and the Land is now one
mighty Battle-field.

"And lo, the children which she bred, And more than all else cherished, To make them true in heart and head, Stand face to face, as mortal foes, with their swords crossed above the dead.

" Each hath a mighty stroke and stride : One true .- the more that he is tried ; The other dark and evil-eyed;

And by the hand of one of them, his own dear mother surely died l

"A stealthy step, a gleam of hell,—
It is the simple truth to tell,—
The Son stabbed and the Mother fell:
And so she lies, all mute and pale, and pure and irreproachable.

"And then the battle-trumpet blew;
And the true brother sprang and drew
His blade to smite the traitor through;
And so they clashed above the bier, and the Night
sweated bloody dew.

" And all their children, far and wide That are so greatly multiplied, Rise up in frenzy and divide;
And choosing, each whom he will serve, unsheather the sword and take their side.

And in the low sun's bloodshot rays, Portentous of the coming days, The Two great Oceans blush and blaze, With the emergent continent between them, wrapt in crimson haze.

" Now whichsoever stand or fall, As God is great, and man is small,
The Truth shall triumph over all:
Forever and forevermore, the Truth shall triumph over all !

" I see the champion sword-strokes flash; I see the champion sword-stokes hash;
I see them fall and hear them clash;
I hear the murderous engines crash;
I see a brother stoop to loose a foeman-brother's bloody sash.

" I see the torn and mangled corse,
The dead and dying heaped in scores,
The headless rider by his horse,
The wounded captive bayoneted through and
through without remorse.

" I hear the dying sufferer cry,
With his crushed face turned to the sky,
I see him crawl in agony
To the foul pool, and bow his head into the bloody
slime, and die.

"I see the assassin crouch and fire,
I see his victim fall,—expire;
I see the murderer creeping nigher
To strip the dead. He turns the head,—the face!
The son beholds his sire!

" I hear the curses and the thanks I see the mad charge on the flanks,
The rents, the gaps, the broken ranks,
The vanquished squadrons driven headlong down
the river's bridgeless banks.

"I see the death grip on the plain, The grappling monsters on the main The tens of thousands that are slain, And all the speechless suffering and agony of hear and brain.

" I see the dark and bloody spots The crowded rooms and crowded cots, The bleaching bones, the battle blots,— writ on many a nameless grave, a legend of forget-me-nots.

" I see the gorged prison-den,

The dead line and the pent-up pen,
The thousands quartered in the fen,
The living-deaths of skin and bone that were the
godly shapes of men.

And still the bloody Dew must fall ! And His great Darkness with the Pall
Of His dread Judgment cover all,
Till the Dead Nation rise Transformed by Truth to
triumph over all!

"And Last—and Last I see—The Deed."
Thus saith the Keeper of the Key,
And the Great Seal of Destiny,
Whose eye is the blue canopy,
And leaves the Pall of His great Darkness over all
the Land and Sea.—Forceythe Willson.

A New Edition of the "Synthetic Philosophy." Nearly forty years ago "First Principles," by Herbert Spencer, was first given to the world, and in the intervening time five editions have been de-manded by those who read and think. A new, remanded by those who read and think. A new, re-vised edition — the sixth — is now offered to the public. In the preface, dated April 27, 1900, the venerable author said: "The advances of knowl-edge in many directions have made needful sundry corrections in the illustrative passages. Criticisms too, have prompted a few modifications of state ment. Add to this that further developments of my own thoughts have suggested certain improvements in the exposition. . . . Mcanwhile neither the objections made by others, nor further considerations of my own, have caused me to recede from the general principles set forth." A new and complete subject-index has been added, and a fine portrait of the philosopher is given as a frontispiece.

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—New York Journalist, April 22, 1899.

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—The Londoner, May 12, 1900.

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—Providence (R. I.) News.

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The Argonaut is a good paper, one of the best of its class. It is enterprising, it is up to date, and it is generally anchored fast to good taste. It has humor, plenty of it, and that humor is clean. Its criticism is often excellent, and it covers many fields. In fact, the Argonaut is a journal of which it is possible to say many pleasant things, and it is conspicuous in the West.

—New York Tribune.

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Grave and Gay, Epigrammatic and Otherwise.

Wheo a popular young author came to see William M. Evarts while he was Secretary of State, in behalf of a consulship for which he was ao applicant, Mr. Evarts congratulated him oo the fame which he had acquired, hut hastened to add:
"Although you have laurels oo your hrows, I suppose you cao't hrowse on your laurels."

The late Augustio Daly took the oames of his plays from every cooceivable source, and always had



a striog of them for plays and characters. In her "Reminiscences," which are running in Scribner's
Magazine, Mrs. Gilbert Magazine, Mrs. Gilbert says: "We got so that we were all oo the lookout for them, as we went through the streets, and would often call out: 'There's a queer oame, governor 1'

He found some very fuooy

Mrs. Anne Hartley Gilbert, ones for 'Jimmie' Lewis
and me. 'Dollars and

Sense' was one of his best titles, I thiok. I know when he was trying to find a name for that particu-lar piece, he read a whole list of titles to us once at threakfast, and I said: 'Oh, I like that one.' Then it was spelled 'Dollars and Cents,' and it was Judge Daly who suggested the change. 'Let the old man keep his dollars,' he said, 'hot the old woman has

When James Whitcomh Riley and "Bill" Nye traveled together giving a joiot entertaiomeot, the homorist had great fuo with the poet. Once, in iotroducing Riley and himself to an audience, Nye remarked: "I will appear first, and speak uotil I get tired; theo Mr. Riley will succeed me and read from his own works until you get tired."

At a luncheoo given him hy some strangers in an Eoglish town, where he was lecturing the other day, Israel Zangwill was treated as a famous celebrity and his most indifferent remark was received with great interest. After luocheoo his hostess asked him to write something in her little boy's diary, so that the little mao might always remember the day he saw the great writer. Mr. Zangwill turned over the leaves of the diary, reading here and there:
"Got a reward of merit," "Had a hirthday party," "Tonsilitis," etc., and then he wrote: "December-

Cyrus Townsend Brady tells an amusing story, in Cyrus Townsend Brady teils an amusing story, in his "Recollections of a Missionary in the Great West," of a little boy he koew oo the frontier, who belonged to a lamily who had trained him to believe in the deep-water form of baptism and was experiwith the honsehold cat and a hucket of The animal evidently did not believe in immersioo, for she resisted, hit, and scratched until finally the little boy, with his hands covered with scratches and with tears in his eyes, gave np the effort to effect the regeneration of the cat. "Doggooe you!" he cried, "go and be an Episcopal cat if you want to!"

In the 'sixties Mrs. Carrie Natioo's husband was running an anti-slavery paper in St. Joseph, Mo. Ooe day a lot of pro-slavery meo kidnaped him and hurned the office, for the purpose of putting a stop to the paper. Mrs. Nation managed to get a few cases of type oot of the huilding, and succeeded in getting out the next edition of the paper herself.

Aogustus Hare tells an amusing story of one of his visits to Rome. He had coovoyed his little flock, which iocloded



at least ooe live prince, through the palace of the Cæsars and had gathered them near the forum, when he observed a stranger who had at-tached himself to the party "looking more and more angry every mionte." At length this interloper could stand Mr. Hare no looger. He burst forth io denun-

ciations. "All that this person has been telling you," he informed the party in a lood voice, "about the palace of the Cæsars he has had the effrostery to relate to you as if it were his own. You will be astonished, gentlemen and ladies, to hear that it is taken word for word—word for word, without the slightest acknowledgment—from Mr. Hare's 'Walks in Rome.'" "All I said," says Mr. Hare, was: "Oh, I am so much ohliged to you. I did oot know there was anybody in the world who would defend my interests so kindly. I am Augustus Hare." It was a magnificent moment.

Just before "Max O'Rell" (M. Paul Blooet) recently delivered a lecture to the students of a re-ligions college in the East, ooe of the professors stepped forward and offered a prayer, in which he for Thee, and that recreation is necessary in order that we may work with renewed vigor. We have to-night with us a geotlemao from France, whose criticisms are witty and refined, but subtle; and we pray Thee to so prepare our miods that we may thoroughly understand and enjoy them." "I am still wonderiog," said O'Rell, "whether my lectures are so suhtle as to need praying over, or whether those particular auditors were so dull that the needed divine assistance to help them out. Of one thing I am morally certaio-that they showed, hy their appreciatioo, that the professors prayer was not io vaio."

Henry James was ooce praising the work of a fellow-author. "You are very kind to him," said some one present, "for he says very unpleasant things about your work." "Ah," said Mr. James, "hut, theo, both of us may be wroog!"

At a dinner-party a young man was ooce talking rather foolishly about Darwio and his books, speakiog very cootemptuously of them, and he said to the Bishop of Wiochester (Wilberforce): "My Lord, have you read Darwin's last book oo the 'Descent of Man'?" "Yes, I have," said the hishop; whereupon the young man cootinued: "What oonsense it is, talking of our being descended from apes!

Besides, I can't see th. use of such stuff. I can't what difference it would make to me if my grandfather was an ape." "No," the hishop replied, "I doo't see that it would; hut it must have made an amazing difference to your grandmother!"

James Russell Lowell was dreamily strolling along toward his home in Camhridge, one uousually beau-tiful night. Slowly, with



sereoe, queenly majesty, a full moon was ascending her "azure throoe," pouring her lavish light over all things and softening ioto sem hlaoces of beauty even the ugly outlines of the conveotional domestic architecture Brander Matthews, round about. Duly illumi-nated by the loveliness of the

spectacle, the poet, as he passed by the house of the estimable hrother-man who supplied meat to him regularly for a slight consideration of profit, noticed that valuable citizen leaning oo his fence and gazing up in a kind of rapt way. It pleased Lowell to think that the hutcher's immortal soul was bathiog itself in the flood of semi-spiritual moonlight, and, pausiog, he re-marked: "What a beautiful night it is, oeighbor!"

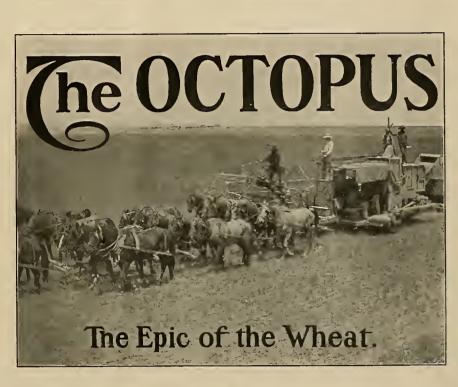
'Yes, Mr. Lowell, I was just a-thiokin' what a hully oight for a slaughterin' this would be! " " Of course, of course," gasped the poet, beating a hasty retreat.

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#### A NEW SPANISH DICTIONARY.

For years there has stood upon our shelves the old and well-worn Spanish dictionary of Velasquez, 1t is now to be replaced—not by a rival dictionary, but by a new edition. For there has come to hand a handsome volume entitled "A New Pronouncing Dictionary of the Spanish and English Languages in Two Parts, Compiled by Mariano Velasquez de la Cadena, revised and enlarged by Edward Gray, A. B., M. D., F. R. M. S., and Juan L. Iribas, A. B., LL. D."

The old dictionary was copyrighted in 1852. This bears the date of 1900. We note with interest that the preface to the English edition is signed ard Gray, Berkeley, California, December, The editor says that eight thousand new 1899." The editor says that eight thousand new titles have been added to the first part (Spanish-English) and several hundred idioms. He remarks that the vocabulary of scientific and commercial terms has been much increased. We can not in this Spanish-English part follow up this branch. Most dictionaries, however, are sadly lacking in it. An inspection of the advertising pages of any of the numerous trade journals printed in this country for circulation in Spanish-America will show the compilers' poverty in Spanish terms for machinery. English is a very concise tongue, and has borrowed from the German its tendency toward agglomeration. Our "compound words" are numerous, useful, and to translators and proof-readers very perplexing. "Shoemaker" is evidently one very perplexing. "Shoemaker" is evidently one word; "umhrella - maker" is generally made a com; word; while "graphophone maker" is generally printed as two words. Why? Nobody can tell. Those who translate into Spanish our can tell. I nose who translate into spanish or myriad English mechanical neologisms have a hard time. They generally put each English puzzle "maquina para"—and let it go at that.

But in Spanish, as in English, words soon grow

up to fill new wants, and this dictionary will doubt-less supply that need, although, of course, the second, rather than the first part will he the one relied upon by such translators. The editor has gained much space by dropping the augmentatives and diminutives in *ito*, *ico*, etc.; he has given the syllabication according to the Spanish rules; he has thus given greater exactness in equivalents for pronunciation; he has given the meanings of words according to local signification, as in Cuba, Mexico, Peru, etc.; and he has given an elaborate grammatical synopsis of the Castilian language, including a table egular verhs.

We have turned over the pages, looking up a word here and there, and give a few definitions, more for their random interest than for the lexicographical weight. Among the a's we find the common noun Aguinaldo, and it may he well to point out to many pring people that the u is silent, and the word is not pronounced "Agweenaldo." The meaning given is "new-year's gift, Christmas box." If Aguinaldo was a Christmas box to Uncle Sam, he is turning out to be a Pandora's hox. Alamada is defined as "a grove of poplar-trees, public walk, mall."
Alcatraz is defined as "pelican"; we mention it, as the local definition often given here is "sea-gull," a very different hird. Alcazar is defined as "castle, fortress"; we may remark that the local pronuncia-tion of this word is incorrect; in San Francisco the tion of this word is incorrect; in San Francisco the accent is placed upon the final syllable. Properly it should be on the penult. We have never heard it pronounced otherwise in any other part of the United States, and certainly not in any Spanish-speaking country. Favallon is defined as "small, rocky island in the sea." Under funcion we find the definition, "solemnity, celebration, feast, party," in which sense it has come to be largely used in newspaper "society columns." Which reminds the writer that he was once in a Spanish city, and, going to the theatre, found the place dark and and, going to the theatre, found the place dark and silent. He accosted a passer by and said in bad Spanish: "Perdonme usted, señor, pero ay teatro esta noche?" The courteous Castilian replied: "Si, señor, ay teatro, pero no ay funcion," doffed his hat, and went his way. It took some time for the writer to realize that he had received a most

the writer to realize that he had received a most courteous reply, but that in it was wrapped a subtle jest—which he who runneth may read.

We observe the definition of the word gringo to be: "Unintelligible, gibberish, applied to one especially who speaks a foreign language; in South America applied usually to French and Germans." Also Guachinango: "A name given by the inhahitants of Cuba to the natives of Mexico, and in Vera Cruz to those in the interior; also applied to shrewd and brisk persons." This applying of desnrew and thisk persons. This applying of de-rogatory nicknames to strangers is not peculiar to any one race. Our hard-handed citizens call the Mexicans "greasers," and they retort by calling us "gringos." In this country the generic term "dago" is applied to nearly all white foreigners coming from the shores of the Mediterranean. In Paris the term rateanoustry is applied to pearly all Paris the term rastaquouères is applied to nearly all outlanders. If the hrotherhood of man is coming about soon, the study of languages does not fore-

There has long been contention in California as There has long been contention in Cantorina as to the spelling of the little town across the hay from S in Francisco, "Sausalito," or "Saucelito."

This dictionary sheds little light upon the matter. It gives saucedal, "plantation of willows"; sauce, "wit w"; salceda, "plantation of willows"; and salce "will willow"; but it gives no sausal from which

people have coined the diminutive, making the

But rambles through a dictionary might be endless, and we must stop. Again we note the evi-dences of local learning, as the editor acknowledges indebtedness to E. L. Williams, of Santa Cruz, to
Dr. E. Calderon, of San Francisco to Professor
Carlos Bransby, of Los Angeles, au to the library
of the University of California.

Concerning the mechanical work upon this fine dictionary it need only be said that it is without flaw. The type is clear, the calch-words printed in bold lettering, the running-head letters well arranged, the printing and binding are admirable, and the paper opaque and tough—which latter is an invaluable quality in a dictionary. As a whole the volume is deserving of the highest praise, and should be found in every well-equipped library and among the tools of every man who has anything to do with the Spanish language.
Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York;

#### A Book on the Opera.

In the Music Lovers' Library a new volume is "The Opera, Past and Present," by William Foster Apthorp. It is an historical sketch of the growth of dramatic or lyric art; and its author maintains that "the principles on which that art vas first established in Florence in 1595 were essentially identical with those promulgated in the nine-teenth century by Richard Wagner." He claims that the opera was at first a dramatic and scenic form of art, and through certain melodic influences it was made a purely musical one; that this in-fluence was given its death-blow by Wagner. He discusses the long hattle at length and interestingly,





Mr. Trine is a teacher and lecturer of Boston, but has won marked success with his books, "What All the World's 4-Setking" and "In Tune with the Infi-nite," published by T. Y. Crowell & Co., Eoston.

although he is distinctly a partisan. He has paid hut little attention to the comic forms of operaoptra bouffe, optra comique, etc. The book is divided into some ten chapters, which include "Gluck," "Mozart," "The Italian School," "The French School," "The Development of the Art of the Opera Sirver". The lest sheet with the Art of the Opera-Singer," The last chapter, entitled "The Present," discusses the predominance of the Wagnerian influence. The wide-spread range of Verdi's music is admitted, but the author makes the contention that Verdi did not become truly great until he had become truly Wagnerian. Which is remarkable if true. The book contains portraits of Wagner, Lully, Gluck, Mozart, Rossini, Verdi, Meyerbeer, and Weber. 1t has a good index, Published by Charles Scribner's Sons; price,

"One of Ourselves" is an amusing novel of English country life by Mrs. L. B. Walford. A soap-maker's daughter married to one of a firm of hankers is endeavoring to find a suitable match for her brother -in -law, Billy Farrel. She selects a young woman of good family whom she considers worthy of heing received into the *clite* family circle of the Farrels as one of themselves, hut when her well-laid plan seems about to he consummated hy a clandestine marriage, an actress wife of Billy's appears upon the scene and he escapes to America with her. There is great variety of scene and inci-dent in the novel, and the situations are amusing. hut the story lacks continuity of plot and there is an overdose of girly-girl twaddle that will bore many

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THE WORLD, NEW YORK.

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It can not be said that California is either an unimportant or undeserving member in the sisterhood of WHAT DORS States. She can not he unimportant, standing as she does in the forefront of a world movement which is developing an unparalleled trade hetween the shores of the greatest ocean. She can not be considered undeserving when one contemplates what the

point of revenue. Let us look at some of the figures

California produced \$16,263,562 in gold and silver in 1900. The production of gold is second only to that of Colorado, and the total amount is about three times greater than that of any State in the Union except Colorado.

The total internal-revenue receipts of the general government from California are nearly \$4,500,000-a return which is exceeded by only twelve States, all old and populous, and all of them, except Missouri, lying east of the Mississippi River. It is therefore second in the payment of internal revenue in the western half of the continent.

Through the ports of California pass annually imported goods to the value of nearly \$42,000,000, and exported merchandise to the value of nearly \$40,000,000, most of the trade being creditable to San Francisco. There are only half a dozen ports in the country whose commerce approaches these figures. California is supreme in the trans-Mississippi territory.

In customs duties the United States collected \$7,517,595 in the port of San Francisco alone in the past twelve months -a monthly average of \$626,466.

The receipts of the Postal Department from the San Francisco office alone were \$1,006,123 in 1900-an amount which places it eighth in a list comprising the largest cities of the country. In the State of California the issue of domestic money orders in the same year aggregated \$14,894,997making the State third in importance, heing exceeded only by New York and Pennsylvania.

All the State can fairly ask in return is an equitable recognition of its importance as a revenue-producer, but that recognition it has never had. Indeed, its pressing needs are given little or no attention in the national legislature. Recapitulating the work of the last Congress brings to light the unwelcome truth that she has fared among the least in the distribution of national appropriations for internal improvements and in the passage of external measures which would have benefited her. The public has been asking for a reason for such incongruity in rewards and henefits, and our representatives have been quite husy making explanations that do not explain.

Looking over the list of failures, one finds that no progress whatever was made in Nicaragua Canal construction, although that project was a favorite with the California delegation. Nothing whatever was done toward forwarding the important enterprise of laying a government cable in the Pacific. The expected appropriation of \$1,500,000 for a new custom-house in this city was not secured. The attempt to throw upon the government the preservation of the Big Trees was futile. The extension of the Chinese exclusion act was side-tracked. A group of measures, including improvements at the mint, establishment of a sailors' home, quarantine regulations for nursery stock, provisions for entering and patenting oil lands, and the mineral land bill, all failed of passage, while the hope of appropriations for the improvement of our most important rivers and harhors vanished with the defeat of the river and barbor hill.

A long list of increased appropriations for public huildings throughout the country, taken from the "Omnihus" bill, has been printed. Among its beneficiaries are Boise City and Butte, Cumberland and Carrollton, Joplin and Joliet, Cheyenne and Oskaloosa, hut it includes no name of any California town or city. Senator Perkins, being interviewed, calls attention to the fact that he succeeded in passing some of the more important measures of interest to this State through the Senate, and intimates that their ultimate failure is due to some opposition in the House. Congressman Kahn finds nothing pertinent to say in a half-column of space, except to express hope for the future, and to disinterestedly point out that if the present delegation is sent back often enough it will prohably succeed in accomplishing something for California.

The appropriations that were not secured could hardly be termed an attempt to loot the public treasury; the measures that failed were not included in any scramble by the States to see which should get the largest share of the public funds.

State is worth to the general government, from the stand. There is a common-sense method, not inconsistent with good husiness principles nor wholly dependent on personal politics or political manipulation in the form of log-rolling, which if carried out should he of henefit proportionally and justly to every State. California is a State of magnificent prospects and possibilities. It is a comparatively recent State wherein public improvements are scarcely hegun, and in which much is required to fit it for the destiny which awaits the empire commonwealth of the Pacific. There are rivers and harhors to be improved, obstructions to navigation to remove, naval plants and coal stations to he provided. cable connections to be made, arid lands to reclaim, oil and mineral production to regulate, public buildings and offices to erect, and national charities to establish. All of these are within the scope of federal legislation. While they proceed in other States, why should the great State of California he neglected?

> The session of the legislature that has just closed has been so free from the scandals and acrimonious THE WORK debates that have enlivened preceding sessions, that it has failed to attract the attention that the public usually accords to the proceedings of that body. In the senate there has been a notable lack of dehate, which is an improvement; hut there is no cause for rejoicing in the fact that this lack of debate has resulted from logrolling and the trading of votes. The assembly has made up for this deficiency, however, and the assemblymen, botb callow and experienced, have aired their eloquence in the balls of legislation to their hearts' content. As a wbole, there has been less than the average mass of legislation added to the statute books, and comparatively little of this has been of general interest. A mass of appropriation bills was introduced. This was partly the result of the growing desire of the people to have public improvements. Had all of these become law the State would have been bankrupt for many years to come; but fortunately Governor Gage met tbe attack upon the treasury, and wielded his axe with such effect that the legislature has really gained a reputation for

> Among the larger of these hills which bave become laws is that appropriating \$250,000 for the purchase of 250,000 acres in the beart of the Big Basin in Santa Cruz and San Mateo Counties. This was the pet measure of the Sempervirens Club, and will undoubtedly meet with general approval. The commission that has been selected to make the purchase is an excellent one. The club proposes now to increase the area of the reserve by private subscriptions, so that California may look forward to having one of the finest State parks in the country. The débris commission received \$150,000, and the emergency health fund \$100,000. The two universities fared well. Stanford was exempted from taxation, which is equivalent to a considerable annual appropriation, and California received \$200,000 for maintenance, \$50,000 to protect the endowment fund, and a promise of \$100,000 yearly for ten years. As a result of the agitation for funds for the State University, a fee bill was passed increasing the fees to be paid to the secretary of State for filing articles of incorporation, and applying to both domestic and foreign corporations. The water and forest hill, appropriating \$107,000 for a joint investigation with the federal government of the water supply of the State, was vetoed, but the irrigation hill, which will be heneficial to the arid lands, became a law.

The primary-election hill became a law after a sharp dehate over the test clause. As first introduced it provided that the voter at a primary election should express a present bona-fide intention of voting the ticket of the party whose primary ticket he proposed to vote. In the senate the test was changed to an affirmation of belief in the principles of the party. It finally hecame a law as originally introduced. lt is made compulsory in all cities having 7,500 or more inhabitants. The revised codes have been adopted and will go into effect shortly. The intention of the commissioners was to simplify practice, and some extensive changes were made. A subject that should result in much good w.

handled by a resolution that provides for a commission of three senators to act during the recess examining the prevalence of tuberculosis in the State, with a view to establishing a State hospital. The heavy demands for road building, already referred to in these columns, were vetoed by the

One of the most radical measures passed was the constitutional amendment proposed by Lair. This provides for a commission that shall supersede a number of commissions now existing, and shall supervise quasi-public corporations throughout the State. It is to have power to regulate and fix rates for railway, telephone, gas, light, heat, water, insurance, express, and banking corporations. These are immense powers, and will tax the energy and ability of any commission that may exercise them should the amendment be adopted. Notwithstanding the fact that corporations occupied a large share of attention, the session was marked by a more kindly feeling toward these bodies than has been shown before in recent years. A bill providing for the sale of franchises by cities, and for the payment of two per cent. of the gross receipts into the city treasury after a period of five years, was passed after considerable debate.

Among other bills that were passed were the reapportionment bill, one providing for the purchase of the Monterey custom-house, and one levying a tax of one dollar on bicycles. On the other hand, it was made a felony to steal a bicycle. The economy of the governor was not reflected in the legislature, for Belshaw's bill limiting the number of attachés was set aside and the forty senators had one hundred and thirty-five employees, and the assembly was no better.

As is always the case, San Francisco received its full share of attention during the recent session of the SAN FRANCISCO legislature. In fact, in many cases, the at-IN THE LEGISLATURE. tention was more active than was desired. The most important of the bills affecting San Francisco that became a law, however, was one that will prove extremely beneficial not only to the people of this city but to those of the whole State. This is the ratification of the lease of the China Basin to the Atchison, Topeka, and Santa Fé Railroad, in response to the requests of the merchants of this city. The general terms of this lease have already been described in these columns. It will result in enabling the commissioners to extend the sea-wall, and to increase the facilities for shipping-improvements that have been sorely needed for a long time-and will confirm this city in its position as the metropolis of the Pacific Coast. It was expected that the new charter would be a subject of attack, and this expectation was justified by the event. A mass of bills intended to break down its provisions was introduced, but most of these died in committee. The one that attracted most attention supersedes the provisions of the charter establishing the merit system. The bill, which has become a law. provides that no employee of a city government shall be turned out of office merely because he has not passed a competitive examination, and further, that no official shall be removed from office because he refuses to select his subordinates from the eligible lists of the civil service commission. A question has been raised as to whether this law will apply to San Francisco, in view of the constitutional provisions granting this city self-government, but this is a matter for the courts to decide. More sweeping is the proposed constitutional amendment setting aside all city charters in the State, and referring all municipal affairs to the legislature. This is directly contrary to the general trend of modern thought, and there is little danger of its adoption when referred to the people. A new law that will meet with active opposition in this city is that which practically doubles the salaries of the four deputy school-superintendents. The superintendent of schools formerly performed all the duties of these four officers as well as his own. The new charter gave him these assistants, and provided that the supervisors should fix their salaries, which was done. This law will also probably have to run the gauntlet of the courts.

The situation of the fruit-growers in this State is certainly a FRUIT-GROWERS most unfortunate one. For several years the lack of sufficient rainfall has caused small crops, and the income derived from the sale of their product has not sufficed to meet necessary expenses. This year there has been an abundance of rain, and-an unusual experience-it has been quite evenly distributed over the whole State. The result is a crop of fruit that surpasses the records of all previous years. During two days recently no less than one hundred and thirty-two car-loads of oranges arrived in New York. It was an inevitable consequence that the price should drop. In some cases the oranges sold as low as thirty-five cents, while the freight rate is ninety cents. Thus the fruit-grower loses in years of pleaty as well as in years of famine. Nor is this the only th uble that besets him. The difficulties and abuses connected with transportation are even more serious. Trans-

portation rates, both for the use of refrigerator-cars and for hauling, are excessive. For the use of a refrigerator-car from this State to New York \$390 is charged, and to this is added \$110 for icing, making a total of \$500 for each car. It is stated that the magnate who recently parted with the ownership of these cars cleared \$1,000,000 out of the business in four years. When to this is added the fact that the service is bad and that considerable quantities of fruit arrive at their destination in bad condition on account of delays in shipment, it is seen that the complaints of the growers are well-founded. The freight rates are also excessive. From one and one-quarter to one and one-half cents per ton per mile is charged on fruit transported across the continent. Mr. J. Parker Whitney, who recently published a letter on this subject, points out the fact that he has shipped ore from his mines for one-third and one-half of one cent per ton per mile, while in Pennsylvania coal is transported for one-fifth of a cent per ton-mile. The Lake Shore road, which is the most profitable road in the country, shows in its latest report that all of its freight was transported last year at an average rate of three-fifths of a cent per ton-mile. When compared with these rates, it is easy to see that the fruit rates should be considerably reduced.

What is the remedy for this unfortunate condition of affairs? Mr. Whitney urges the fruit-growers to organize, and to purchase their own refrigerator-cars. Only in this way can they gain independence, and market their fruit at a profit. He would include the growers of both citrus and deciduous fruit, and would cover the entire State with his organization. Organization among the fruit-growers has been attempted several times, and has always failed because it was confined to one district or to one branch of the industry. Such an organization has not force to be of benefit to its members. The combination that Mr. Whitney proposes would be strong enough to enforce justice, and would draw in all growers through the attraction of personal interest. A refrigerator-car costs \$800, and with a capital of \$5,000,000 a sufficient number of cars could be purchased to handle the business at the present time. Of this amount seventy per cent. could be raised on bonds, the remainder, \$1,500,000, the growers should be able to raise among themselves. As a guarantee of his interest and good faith, Mr. Whitney offers to advance \$100,000, and perhaps more, at a reasonable rate of interest. The suggestion is one the fruitgrowers can not afford to ignore, and should be acted upon

An act to revise and codify the postal laws was introduced by Representative Loud at the last session of Congress, passed the House of Repre-BILL. sentatives, and was read twice in the Senate and referred to the Committee on Post-offices and Postroads, where it rested at the final adjournment. While the bill failed to become a law, it would be rash to assume that it is dead. A measure containing some of its provisions was signally defeated in the House during the previous session, yet the bill under discussion appeared promptly when a new occasion offered. It is a formidable document of two hundred and twenty-one pages, and a busy congressman might be pardoned reluctance in taking it up for careful study, especially when assured that it was mainly a reënactment of existing laws with slight and unimportant changes.

Sections 150 and 152 of the act contain new and important provisions that are manifestly inconsiderate, unjust, and needless. They require publishers to pay postage at the rate of one cent for each two ounces on newspapers and periodicals "deposited in a letter-carrier office for delivery by its carriers." The rate of one cent a pound is continued for the transmission otherwise through the mails of newspapers and periodicals. That is, a San Francisco publisher may send copies of his paper to subscribers in Boston at the rate of one cent a pound, while he is required to pay one cent for each copy sent through the post-office to subscribers in his own city. At the same time, persons other than publishers or news-agents may send four ounces of newspapers or periodicals through the post-office to any address in the United States for one cent. There is no reasonable explanation of this discrimination. Why a publisher should be required to pay one cent postage on each copy of his paper sent to home subscribers, and be allowed to send, on payment of one cent, sixteen papers three thousand miles across the continent for delivery by carriers in a larger city, is a problem without a solution. Why the publisher should be required to pay twice as much as the general public for sending his publication through the mails is still another puzzle, though of less interest.

In defense of these provisions of his bill, Representative Loud stated in the House that under existing laws "no paper is permitted to be mailed at the pound rate in a lettercarrier office, except a weekly paper," that all papers should be put on "the same plane," and that it would be impossible for the government to deliver the immense mass of

The difficulty apprehended, however, does not exist. Daily newspapers would not seek mail delivery, whether shut out by law or not. City subscribers to dailies are not willing to wait on the necessarily slow movements of the mail-carriers. They want their newspapers in the morning, before the postman starts upon his route, and fresh from the press in the evening, after the mail-carrier has made his last weary round. There is not the slightest possibility of any new burdens being thrown upon the postal department by the

As the law stands, weekly papers go through the mails to actual subscribers at the rate of one cent a pound. The postage in many instances undoubtedly is not full compensation to the government. It was not intended to be. More than one-half the people of the United States never see a daily newspaper. The weekly journal is the home paper, the welcome news messenger, the inexpensive educator. It would not be the part of wisdom to discriminate against it. Even if a change were demanded-and there is no demand for a change-the new provision does not cure the only objection that can be urged against the present law. It means only a destructive tax upon the publishers of weekly papers.

The proposed bill affects country publishers as well as their metropolitan brethren. In counties containing cities where there is mail delivery by carriers, the country newspaper would no longer be free of postage to home subscribers. Papers published in suburban towns would require one cent postage on each copy sent to subscribers in the neighboring city, if in the same county.

Although Representative Loud's bill is now resting in a Senate pigeon - hole, it will surely be brought out and pressed at the next session. Before that time comes, the representatives and senators should be warned of the danger in the proposed change, and urged to examine carefully the sections referred to before they vote upon the bill. Publishers of weekly papers throughout the country will do well to keep this matter fresh in mind. Let them appeal to their congressmen. Renewed action will be required when Congress is called together.

Peace with honor is England's present opportunity in the Transvaal, but there is no indication that the change to a pacific policy will be made. Boers. Conquest must be followed by persecution, if Mr. Chamberlain's plan is worked out unmodified. The terms offered by the British Government deny any promise of amnesty to those engaged with the Boers in their struggle. This is, practically, the only difference between the negotiating forces. The Boers are justified in asking an assurance of mercy for those who assisted them in their hopeless effort. Were there no justification for them, still England could afford to give the world an example of magnanimity that would assist materially in establishing her claims to honesty of purpose. There are many wounds to heal in South Africa; humanity should stand in the way of orders that will inflict unnecessary hurt. No victory won by the Union forces in the war that drenched this nation with blood for four long years, was equal to the one that offered peace to a defeated army and immunity from punishment to officers and men. The enmity that had been kindled anew by every desultory shot, and that blazed with fiercest heat along each battle-line, died out at once when men were no longer set against their brothers. Reunion and harmony came with the balm of forgiveness. England may profit by recollection of that marvelous spectacle. Other considerations urge an immediate change in her policy. Her victory, half-won, has been costly at best. Loss of prestige and influence is yet to be reckoned. Her resources have been taxed to the danger-point, and there has been little check upon the continued drain. Should a permanent military force be required in South Africa to maintain peace, the menace of outside conditions will become more fearful. Her interests in China and India must be protected, but her hands are tied. It has been impossible for the war office to meet demands already made for Asiatic service. A policy of magnanimity toward the defeated but unconquered Boers is dictated now by prudence as well as

Investigation by Captains O. F. Bolles and John K. Bulger, United States Inspectors of Hulls and Boilers, of the circumstances of the wreck of the steamer City of Rio de Janeiro has been concluded, their decision placed on record, and, so far as they could do so, punishment for dereliction of duty has been applied. Their report shows, among other things, that the vessel was well equipped with life-saving apparatus, having, when last inspected, eleven life-boats, eleven lifeand nearly seven hundred life preservers. She also rafts. had, he inspectors say, five water-tight bulkheads in good order, although there appears to have been no inquiry as to daily papers if the laws were extended to include them. I their condition at the time of the disaster, and no question

why they were not serviceable in keeping the ship affoat longer than fifteen minutes. The report of the inspectors is mainly confined to the acts of responsible officers of the vessel, and the effects of those actions on the loss of the

Their decision hlames Captain Ward for allowing his vessel to leave her anchorage on the morning of Fehruary 22d, hut the captain's death removes him from accountahility. They censure the pilot, F. W. Jordan, for attempting to hring the steamer into the harhor "in a dense fog at night, with a strong ehh tide running," hut the pilot heing a State officer, and not under their jurisdiction, they have no power to punish him. One other culpable officer they discover in P. H. Herlihy, the chief-engineer. The inspectors find that it was his duty, hoth hy the posted rules of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company and hy the unwritten laws of navigation, to have heen personally on duty in the engineroom whenever the vessel was entering or leaving port. They also find that when nothing more could have heen done in the engine-room, it was his duty to have his men in hand, and with them stand hy for orders to lower the hoats and assist in saving lives. On his own evidence they convict him of "inattention to the duties of his position," and have revoked his license as an engineer of ocean steamers.

Where the principles of the late Democratic party have gone is not easily discoverable, but if the utterances of hoth Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Bryan may he relied on, neither of the factions which they represent is the residuary legatee of the Jeffersonian essence representing all that is left of the estate of the late lamented organization. Mr. Cleveland's recent letter to a Democratic cluh in Baltimore, discussing party reorganization, so stirred up Mr. Bryan that the latter has scored the ex-President in the columns of the Commoner. Mr. Bryan considers his hrother Democrat's advice as "amhiguous, indefinite, and useless," and candidly says so. He also offers a small cash reward for a plain statement of his opponent's personal views on Democratic principles as applied to current questions. He scorns Mr. Cleveland's assumption of all the purer virtues of Democracy, and spurns his "unsolicited advice to the party to which he once helonged." But he delivers the "unkindest cut" when he charges the ex-President with having "turned over the treasury to a foreign financial syndicate, intrusted J. P. Morgan with the combination of the government vaults, and then supported the Republican ticket hecause his administration was unindorsed." This threshing over of the old Democratic straw does not seem to hring re-organization any nearer, but it may discover where the few remaining grains of Democratic principle repose, and it may he hoped that their happy possessor will he ready to save the country again in 1904.

The tone of the daily press toward Mayor Phelan, since he vetoed the Ingleside Race-Track ordinance, is as unreasonable as it is shrill. Certain of MAYOR PHELAN. the dailies-not through moral motiveshave heen demanding a cessation of race-track gamhling. Yet, when Phelan stopped it hy his veto, they ahused him without stint. There is no doubt that the mayor is hy no means persona grata with the dailies, hut their ahuse of him for stopping gamhling-when they claimed to he also trying to stop it-is most suspicious. It recalls the Quaker's advice to his hoy: "My son, get money-get it honestly if thee can, hut get money." Correspondingly, the tip given by the proprietors of the dailies to their editors would seem to he: "Ahuse Phelan-ahuse him for cause if you can, hut if not, ahuse him any way."

Seriously, the mayor, in his course in this matter, seems to he straight on the record. When Ingleside was closed, two years ago, he approved the ordinance. When a measure was passed against hook-making on prize-fights, he approved that ordinance also. In his official message, in January, 1900, he condemned unrestricted gambling. And again, in this recent race-track mix-up, he vetoed the ordinance permitting the resumption of gamhling at Ingleside.

The Argonaut did not support Mr. Phelan for mayor, as its readers know, and it has hy no means agreed with him in his stand on many public questions. But in the present juncture he seems to us to he getting a good deal of undeserved ahuse. Fair play is a jewel.

Some five or six years ago, when the agitation that culminated in the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands was in its infancy, the Argonaut CITIZENS. uttered a warning to the effect that should he islands he annexed the Chinese residents there would attempt to enter this country under a plea of citizenship. This prophecy has come true. The America Maru has brought two Chinese into port who claim a right to land on he ground that they were naturalized citizens of the Republic of Hawaii, and that the territorial act creating a gov-

ernment for the islands recognizes all citizens of the republic as citizens of the United States. The Alaska Packing Company's ship Carrier has several more Chinese who seek to land under the same plea. The Chinese do not depend on abstract argument to make out their case. There is a Treasury ruling which, while not "on all fours," as the lawyers express it, still seems to hear them out. A question arose in Honolulu as to whether a native of China, naturalized under the Republic of Hawaii, could go surety on a custom-house hond. The question was referred to the Secretary of the Treasury, and hy him to the Attorney-General. The latter held that under the law of August 12, 1898, all citizens of the Republic of Hawaii, including naturalized Chinese, hecame citizens of the United States, and acquired all the rights of such citizenship. Under this ruling, the Treasury Department has since accepted naturalized Chinese on honds. This ruling has not the force of a decision of a court of law, but it establishes a precedent, and is likely to he followed until reversed in the courts. Nevertheless, the Chinese who are seeking to enter have heen kept in detention, and will he retained there until the Attorney General has passed upon their cases. It is not that the entry of this handful of Chinese is a serious matter, but to admit them would let down the hars for the tens of thousands of Chinese who are residents of the islands.

#### SINCE CONGRESS ADJOURNED.

Aftermath of the Inauguration-President McKinley's Hard Winter-The Ohio Slate-Harmonizing the Factions-Roosevelt in the Chair - The Franking Privilege.

Though nearly all the senators and representatives left the national capital with the first week in March, many of the correspondents remain and find material of interest for their letters. The New York *Times* has the following on the aftermath of the great quadrennial spectacle:

aftermath of the great quadrennial spectacle:

"Washington has not fully recovered from the inauguration. The stands that were put up near the White House and down on Pennsylvania Avenue in a very short time, have come down slowly and kept the neighborhoods in disorder since the work of demoliidon began. Some streets are still obstructed by the ends of stands that encroached upon the driveways, and made it difficult for careless drivers to get through without damage to vehicles. The men who took charge and undertook to make both ends meet, have figured out that the inauguration of Mr. McKinley for his second term was the most expensive yet celebrated. The guarantee fund raised was also the largest. Something like \$55,000 was subscribed and paid, and to 215 subscribers checks will be sent out, returning their subscriptions in full. When General Harrison was inaugurated in 1889, the paid-up guarantee fund was about \$50,000. Four years ago, the fund amounted to \$47,700, and when Mr. Cleveland was inaugurated, in 1893, the fund was but \$35,000." \$47,700, and who was but \$35,000.

On the subject of the President's health the same correspondent writes:

spondent writes:

"President McKinley has had a trying winter, what with ill-health and anxiety about what Congress would do, and while he has rapidly regained the vigor that he commonly enjoys, and the adjournment of Congress with all done that he had asked for has helped on his full recovery, what he needs is a change from the routine, rest from the daily visitations of office-seekers and others who find it easy to see him while he is at the White House. The death of General Harrison depressed him greatly, as it did the household, many members of it having been in the service while General Harrison was President. With the outside crowd here, excepting those who had sometimes met Mr. Harrison while be was in the House or the Senate, the feeling was one of regret at the loss of a public man of intellectual greatness, but Mr. Harrison did not draw people to the White House as the incumbent does, and he sometimes sent them away complaining of bis lack of tact in making a refusal of a favor desired."

An important political conference at the White House on

An important political conference at the White House on March 20th, is thus reported for the Cleveland *Plain* 

Dealer:

"The subject of the conference was the situation in Ohio for the most part, but the senatorial situations in Nebraska and Delaware were also discussed. There were present, besides the President, Senators Foraker and Hanna and Representatives Grosvenor and Dick. So far as Ohio is concerned, a slate for the ticket is agreed upon and the programme for the conduct of the campaign is now thoroughly outlined. In the first place, it was decided to hold the Republican convention early in June. All the State officials whose terms expire will be renominated from Governor Nasb down, with the exception of Lieutenant-Governor Caldwell, of Cincinnati. Senator Foraker will be indorsed for reelection, and what is more, every Republican convention in the State, as well as every senatorial and legislative convention, will be urged to instruct for him and pledge the legislative condicates to vote for him. This plan will be followed in order to offset any fight that the Anti-Saloon League may attempt to make against him on account of his alleged attitude on the liquor question."

No little significance attaches to this account, as Senator

No little significance attaches to this account, as Senator Foraker has had serious opposition up to recent developments. The correspondent continues:

ments. The correspondent continues:

"The Hanna leaders maintain that the old feeling between their faction and the Foraker people has entirely died nut, and that peace reigns in the party. As proof of this, they point to the fact that Senator Foraker is willing to allow General Dick tm manage the State campaign. His own immediate friends will look after the legislative campaign. While, since becoming President, Mr. McKintey bas never sought to interfere much in Ohio politics, at the same time he is always deeply interested in Ohio affairs, and it was for that reason that the conference was held at the White House. The President is regarded as a shrewd politician, and his advice is always listened to. The President, as well as all of the Republican leaders in the Senate, is very anxious that the senatorial tangles in Nebraska and Delaware be straightened out, and while it could not be learned just what steps will be taken to get the rowing factions together, it is probable that efforts will be made shortly which will be of a determined and definite nature.

Of the President's purpose to visit the Pacific Coast next month the same letter says:

month the same letter says:

"The Ohioans while with the President also discussed the launching of the battle-ship Ohio in San Francisco in May. General Grosvenor, who has charge of the arrangements for the congressional delegation, has been advised fully as to the President's plans and itinerary, and it is very probable that the Ohio train bearing the governor and State officials, as well as the congressional delegation, will follow closely upon the President's trail to the Pacific Coast, perhaps arriving simultaneously with him at the most important points. General Grosvenor is to see about getting a special car for the congressional delegation."

Columns were written of Vice President Bosovials.

Columns were written of Vice-President Roosevelt's first

appearance as presiding officer in the Senate. This is from Washington Post.

the Washington Post:

"Theodore Roosevelt is easily the most interesting figure in the new Senate. Popular interest in him is so great that for the moment, at least, even Senator Hanna is forgotten, Roosevelt's picturesque personality attracts. His breezy, bustling way, his unconventional efforts to harness himself in his position, and his bubbling enthusiasm all appeal to the visitor. 'Show us Teddy Roosevelt,' say all the strangers to the guides. He occupies the centre of the stage. Accustomed to the calcium light of publicity, the Vice-President bears himself with dignity in his new position. Of course he makes mistakes. Who wouldn't? But the beauty of it is that he at once acknowledges that they are mistakes, and is careful that they are not repeated. He is so anxious to do just what the Senate thinks he ought to do, and so sincere in his desire to be thoroughly impartial and friendly, that the senators are already predicting for him much success."

The first motion, which Mr. Roosevelt submitted to the

The first motion which Mr. Roosevelt submitted to the Senate was offered by Senator Hoar, and proposed that the Senate should proceed to the consideration of executive husiness:

"With a bow Mr. Roosevelt turned toward the Republican side.
'All who are in favor will say aye,' he said. Then, with another bow. he leaned toward the Democratic side. 'All who are opposed will say no,' he remarked. All the Democrats noticed the distinction. 'Oh, Mr. President,' said Senator Money to him afterward, 'you mustn't think that the Democratic side votes in the negative all the time.'

Under date of March 18th, the correspondent of the New ork *Tribune* wrote as follows concerning the Porto Rico and Philippine questions hefore the Supreme Court :

and Philippine questions hefore the Supreme Court:

"Chief-Justice Fuller announced to day that, beginning next Monday, the court would take a recess for two weeks. This is generally supposed to mean that shortly after March 25th the court will begin the formal consideration of the insular test suits, brought to break down the government's colonial policy, the briefs and arguments in which were submitted nearly two months ago. So eager is the popular interest in the final outcome of this litigation and so widespread is the belief that on a Monday, which is decision day, the court is going to render its opinion, that the Supreme Court chamber was rowded again to day with lawyers and a miscellaneous throng of spectators, as it has been nearly every Monday since the arguments in the cases were closed by Attorney-General Griggs and ex-Secretary John G. Carlisle for and against the government, respectively. On as trustworthy authority as is obtainable, however, it can be said that the court has not yet reached the preliminary stage of its final consideration of the cases, and for this reason the belief is spreading in well-informed circles that the decision will not be ready for announcement before the end of the term, which is the middle of May, and probably not until the court re-assembles next October, after its long summer recess."

Among the vexatious problems before the departments is that of the Chinese indemnity figures. of the New York Times says:

of the New York Times says:

"The State Department will not make public the flood of telegrams from Commissioner Rockhill because the state of the case is still chaotic, and no uniform basis for indemnity claims has been reached. The American indemnity will be about \$25,000,000, and Commissioner Rockhill is trying to get the other powers to agree to the American basis. Assuming that the other powers are willing to accept the scheme of adjustment proposed by the United States, allowing a certain amount for each missionary killed or injured, and another allowance for property destroyed, the sum total of the claim would be considerably less than \$250,000,000. But it appears almost hopeless now to expect the other powers to accept the same basis of compensation that would satisfy the United States Government. It is believed that if the native Christians are to be treated with the liberality proposed by some of the European nations, the indemnities claimed will be nearly \$500,000,000 in the aggregate, an amount, it is declared, quite beyond the ability of China to meet."

The annual plaint concerning the ahuse of the frank-g privilege is heard. This is from a Baltimore Sun

letter:

"At the close of each session of Congress, when the exodus of members, clerks, and attachts takes place, the Washington city postofice has a difficult time to handle the outgoing mail. Especially is this true at the end of a Congress, when many members of both branches retire to private life. The reason for this influx of mail is not hard to find. The congressmen have the privilege of franking home their personal effects through the mails. In theory this franking privilege extends only to the congressional documents, books, papers, and letters relating to official business, but in practice it covers almost everything which the ordinary member of the Senate or House has in its possession. Letter-files, papers, documents, books, mans, and other publications, type-writer, letter-presses, ink-stands, and other publications, type-writer, letter-presses, ink-stands, and other personal bousehold effects are packed in boxes. When filled to the brint hey are locked, and the tops are screwed down, and then carted off to the post-office, where they are shipped through the mails to all points within the borders of the United States."

An official in the department shows the hopelessness of

An official in the department shows the hopelessness of reform:

reform:

"The Post-Office Department expends a considerable sum every year in moving the effects of the members of Congress. Congress makes the laws and Congress appropriates the money to run this department. Now it is a matter of small concern to me, to any olher employee of the department, or to the Postmaster-General if a congressman wants to ship a house bome under a frank, while it is a very important matter that Congress should be satisfied with the administration of the Post-Office Department. Suppose I should complain that Congressman Blank is using his frank improperly, and the complaint reaches the ears of the congressman. He might discover that the department could do without my efficient services, and I might be turned out to hunt a new job, which, at my time of life, would be very inconvenient, to say the least. Then, if a protest against the whole practice were made, the department might find itself several million dollars short when the postal appropriation bill went through, so we would be cutting off our noses because of a fancied grudge against our faces."

Little progress was made in the movement to increase the salaries of cahinet officers. The correspondent of the New York *Times* mentions the subject, and justifies the demand in this way:

mand in this way:

"The unhappy fate that followed those members of a former Congress who voted for an advance in their own salaries has long served to prevent another proposition for an increase of the pay of senators and representatives in Congress, but it is not likely to long postpone the approval of such a bill as that on the files to increase the pay of the Vice-President from \$8,000 to \$15,000. There have been Vice-Presidents who have had large fortunes, and they have lived in mansions and in a style more showy and expensive than that worn by any President in thirty years, at least. The pace set by these wealthy and liberal office holders could not be reproduced by a Vice-President on a salary of \$25,000, but that salary would enable the occupant of the office to live in a style becoming the dignity of the position. The pay of Cabinet officers is now so small that it is the belief of all observers of experience that poor men can only accept such places with the expectation of undergoing more or less distress to keep up with the procession and yet come out whole. A Cabinet officer can not avoid all functions; most functions are attended by expense; some of them are thresome as well as expensive, and a large proportion of them are observed in obedience to a public expectation which the officers may feel unable to disregard."

However, it may he predicted with safety that the supply

However, it may he predicted with safety that the supply of candidates for all government positions will continue ample, even under the present schedule of salaries.

#### TIGE, THE DELIVERER.

The Story of a Girl Vaquero Who Suddenly Became a Woman.

The California known to the gold-seeker and tourist today is undouhtedly a nice place, but she is only a poor, mutilated thing compared with the California old Fernando knew hefore the gringo came. California, with her wastes knew hefore the gringo came. California, with her wastes of primeval forests, houndless valleys stretching away to the vanishing point, mighty rivers, and sun-kissing mountains, before her fair proportions were torn by hydraulic monitors before her fair proportions were form by hydraulic monitors or disfigured by dirty cities; when San Francisco was still a colony of happy sand-hills, and the hay sparkled in its pristine hlueness unsullied by deposits of "slickens"—this was the California old Fernando knew. Then the rolling plains the California old Fernando knew. Then the rolling plains of the Sacramento were animated only hy Indians and antelope, and all the hroad valley was one magnificent grazing Fernando monarch of all he surveyed. range, with Fernando monarch of all he surveyed. From the New Helvetia grant of General Sutter, on the banks of the Feather River, to his fastness in the Buttes, Fernando's hrand was seen. He was fond of saying that the Creator had him in His mind when He created those mountains, for there was not a *corral* in all the world so fit as the Butte

There were other ranchmen who recognized the merits of this range, too, but it was not to their advantage to encroach upon it, as they invariably found after one season. These buttes jut up in the heart of the plains, and in their centre lies a little valley, or pass, hemmed in on two sides hy high hluffs and at either end by a narrow opening. Fernando's vaqueros were skilled in their husiness, and every likely pair of horns on the plains was rounded into the pass and hranded. In this way his herd increased with wonderful rapidity, for any hrand might he lost under Fernando's, which was of the "hog-pen" style. Even Fernando's daughter was not far hehind his men in

feats of daring and skill, and she filled the only warm spot in his thieving old heart. Violetta was her name, and "Ferin his thieving old heart. Violetta was her name, and "Fernando's Violetta" she was always called until young Dixon the gringo from the States, rode down from the Sobrante grant. "Violetta," he laughed, good-naturedly, looking grant. "Violetta," he laughed, good-naturedly, housing down into her wide, fearless eyes, and at the mane of sunhurned hair that framed her freckled face; "Violetta—hy all that's incongruous! She's more like a tiger-lily than a violet." So "Tiger-lily," and finally "Tige," she had hecome.

Day after day, as Dixon's eyes followed her little flying figure mounted on a half-hroken cayuse, hounding over the plains in the wake of the herders after some recalcitrant heast, or galloping into the camp shouting and hallooing at the top of her voice from pure exuherance of animal spirits, his hrow clouded, and he shook his head duhiously, for although she filled his heart and eye, he was hound to admit she was not promising material for the domestic hearth. All his preconceived ideas of a woman's sphere, gathered from the lives of his patient little mother and prim maiden aunts, everlastingly knitting and drinking tea in their far-away New England home, arose in his mind and arrayed themselves over against this touch and go young thing, wild and free as the air she hreathed. He laughed in spite of himself at the the air sne hreatned. The laughed in spite of himself at the thought of Tige's strong, hrown hands, used to throwing the lariat and wielding the quirt, heing hrought down to anything so tame as knitting-needles, or Tige's restive spirits heing curhed to hrook the trials of the prudent housewife.

Once he had tried to remonstrate with her, hut such seri-

ous argument was too tedious for her hot young blood, and, watching her chance of escape, she threw herself, hare-hack, watching ner cause on his pony, Breaker, and was away prairies to ride off her impatience. No, no; she was too reckless and willful to hend her head to any restraint, Dixon told himself. The woman was lost in the vaquero. Breaker, and was away at full tilt over the le off her impatience. No, no; she was too

And so matters endured until one evening, coming nome in the glow of the early summer sunset, knee-deep in the waving wastes of golden poppies, they rode on together, for miles around no other soul. Tige, under the spell of the drooping day, filled with something of the tenderness of the great heart of nature that heat so close ahout them, lost her reckless spirit and forgot to he defiant, her restless little cayuse heing held down to a quiet jog and made to let Dixon's Breaker walk very close.

Seeing her for the first time in this mood, he almost

feared to put it to the test hy hroaching a subject she would never listen to; hut seeing the gentle mood deepen under the influence of the evening, he hegan, tenderly: "Tige," and, to his surprise, she did not resent his tones—"Tige,

do you—"
With a sudden, terrified snort, Breaker, whose hoof had gone into a squirrel-hole, was on his knees, plunging wildly to free himself, and the next instant prone on the ground, with Dixon under him.

with Dixon under him.

Used as she was to accidents, hair's-hreadth escapes, and feats of daring horsemanship, Tige laughed at his awkwardness and reined in her pony, waiting for him to get to his feet; hut after a moment of waiting, he did not rise, and then, with all her assistance, could not. White, and hreathless, and only half realizing what it might mean, she dashed ahead for Pedro and Filipe, hut when they reached him Dixon still lay helpless. They carried him carefully to the ranch house, a low stone cahin dauhed with adohe soil, and gave him into the care of Juana, the old mahaly who did everything ahout the house for Fernando that his vaquero-daughter scorned. daughter scorned.

The nearest settlement was three leagues away, and when at last the doctor came he looked at Dixon and shook his head. But his verdict was a meaningless combination of words to Tige's untrained ears until she caught the words 'paralyzed, he'll never move hand or foot again."
"Dixon paralyzed!" Over aod over she repeated the words. "'he'll never move hand or foot again!'" and as

"Dixon paralyzed!" Over and or foot again!" and as she dashed out of the house, sprang into Dixon's saddle, and galloped furiously across the plains, the words rang through her hrain with every hoof-heat. As she rode wildly

onward, spurring her horse into a run, she grasped more clearly the import of those awful words, "Dixon paralyzed!" until turning homeward, heart-sick and exhausted, Tige threw her arms around Breaker's neck and under

Cover of the darkness wept like a girl.

Juana, who held an open animosity toward the gringo performed all her services with disapproving grunts, so it was Tige upon whom the care of the injured man devolved. Divested of hat and jacket, she watched heside him, waited upon him, sang to him, losing her ruddy color and growing wan-eyed from the close confinement in the house. And Dixon, his great length laid low, his powerful frame helpless as a little child's, lay month after month hopelessly inert.

And finally it was spring-time again. The hirds came hack the colors glowed on the prairies, the sun was warm and hright as if nothing had happened. One day Dixon lay watching Tige sitting demurely in the doorway. Her mane of hair was tucked up primly, excepting the few rehelilous locks that would not he controlled, her color was subdued to a delicate flush, and when she turned toward him all the dare-

delicate flush, and when she turned toward nim all the dare-devil light was gone out of her eyes.

"Do you love me, Tige?" he asked, gently, knowing only too well now what the answer would he. All these long months Dixon had watched the change his illness had wrought in the girl—the gentler footstep, the softer tones, the thoughtfulness in a hundred nameless little ways, until at last the vaquero was wholly lost in the woman. Then Dixon, hecause he was a man, every inch, grew more and more determined on his course with every new evidence of

"With all my heart, and with all my soul, and with all my strength," she repeated, reverently, not realizing she was fulfilling the law toward Dixon instead of her Creator; hut there was no half-way possible to her—she either loved or hated, and that with all the strength of her impetuous nature.

Then nerving himself to the ordeal hy main force, for this

realize that I am paralyzed for life?"

The wide eyes, grown deep and tender, regarded him sadly. "Yes," she answered, gently. "When they first told me, I wouldn't helieve it, hut I've grown used to it

now."
"Well, I have not!" hroke from Dixon, savagely, in a momentary loss of self-control.

"But you are not going to have to hear it alone, you will always have me with you," pleaded the girl, simply.

"No, Tige," he answered, steadily. She could not know that the instinctive effort to reach his hand toward her and his powerlessness to do so, was what nerved him to say

"No, that can never he, I could not ask you to he my wife now, hecause—hecause everything——"
"But," hending very low so he could not see her face, she ventured, "I am going to marry you and take care of

"Andein time come to despise me," interrupted Dixon. "Andein time come to despise me," interrupted Dixon.
"I have no money, Tige, so that would he impossible.
Don't you see it all? Do you imagine I could let you throw yourself away on such as I, a dead man unhuried? I, who could not raise a finger to support or even protect you, lying here like a dog at your feet."
"Hush! hush!" shuddered the girl, putting her hand over his mouth to stop him; "you shall not say those things."
"Listen!" Dixon commanded; he could not he other than masterful however low he might he laid. "This is the only sane thing to do. You are very young and in time

than masterful however low he might he laid. "This is the only sane thing to do. You are very young and in time you will get over your grief. You will he going hack to Mexico as soon as the rains hegin."

"No," answered Tige, with her old high-handed way of disposing of her own affairs, "I am not going down to Mexico any more. I am going to stay here to take care of you?"

But old Fernando was shrewd. His love for his daughter was well admixed with amhition, and, as he saw her growing into a heautiful womanhood, he had no thought of seeto her relatives in Juarez like a good girl, he told her, she might come hack in the spring, hut she could not stay now. Juana was going away, he himself had to go to Mexico, and it was not decorous for her to even think of staying. So he began; hut seeing his argument falling on deaf ears he hereagne avanages. began; hut seeing his argument falling on deaf ears, he he-came exasperated hy her defiance. He swore that if she dared stay she would he no longer a daughter to him, he would turn her out of the house, and she and her paralytic lover would he heggars.

In vain she turned to Dixon for consolation. In vain she turned to Dixon for consolation. For the first time in her life she found her father inexorable and Dixon cruel. But she knew what it cost him to he so, and more steadfastly resolved she would never leave him alone. She knew how it would he with him, unable to move hand or foot, lying all day in the little rough cahin, the men away hounding over the plains, or in had weather quarreling and gamhling, a lot of dirty, half-hreed "greasers," surly and rudging in their care as they grew more tired of him. threw herself upon him in a paroxysm of tempestuous grief. She didn't care for herself, she vowed; she didn't care for her father's wrath or disinheritance, or what people thought of her course. She could not leave him, and would with him as long as he lived, whatever the consequences.

Nevertheless, the preparations for her departure drew nearer completion every day, and she was forbidden to even speak of remaining hehind. She would have defied her father and stayed unhesitatingly, hut Dixon was even more unrelenting than Fernando, on the ground that she was hurting him heyond endurance with the thought of so recklessly throwing away her life, more precious to him than any

The parting came. Fernando's apprehensions of one of her unhridled outhursts of temper, which usually lasted days, or until the camp was hrough to suhmission, were unfounded. Tige had ceased to be a child and was now a unfounded. Tige had ceased to he a child and was now a woman. To make amends for his apparent harshness in repulsing her proffered sacrifice, and thankful that she had yielded to reason, Dixon's manner was full of tenderness on

this their last happy day. Together they went hack over the history of their lives since Dixon rode down from the Sohrante grant, the happy "tom-hoy" days that followed, then their last ride when they were returning home through the golden plains in the glow of the early summer sunset, hoth carefully avoiding any allusion to Dixon's accident, For the first time in all these long months, Tige's happy laughter rang through the cahin, for each was determined their last moments should not he saddened by the shadow of the parting that was to come with the morning.

Finally, this last day, too, drew to a close, and everything

was in readiness for an early start in the morning. When the house was quiet and every one asleep, Tige arose and stole like a wraith into Dixon's room. A moment she hent over him, devouring him with her eyes. In the clear, silver light of the moon not the least detail was lost; the furrows on the hroad forehead, from which the heavy locks had fallen, the strained look ahout the mouth that had come the last few months from the mental anguish he had suffered, and the helplessness-the utter helplessness-of this great, splendid fellow. For that very reason there was a touch of the maternal in her love. How she yearned to take his head upon her hreast and caress him, croon over him, soothe the

anguish out of his soul at any cost.

As she hent over him he muttered something in his sleep. With the quickness and agility of an Indian she crouched in the shadow until his hreathing grew deep and regular again. Then she arose and came nearer. The horror of the life that lay hefore him, and her own inahility to alleviate it in any way, surged over her with a fresh poignancy. She threw out her arms and ground her teeth to choke hack the cry that rose to her lips. No, she could not leave him, friendless and alone, to hecome a hurden to those ahout him, an object of charity to his friends, and, finally, of contempt. Resignation had no place in her hot, young blood. She was not of the tame, patient sort that suhmits unquestioningly to the workings of fate. This was Dixon, the man she loved "with all her heart, and with all her soul, and with all her strength," and there was only one way to save him.

Slipping stealthily along the wall to the shelf where his elt hung, she reached for his revolver, examining it careally to see that it was loaded. With hands that did not fully to see that it was loaded. With hands that did not tremhle she covered his heart with the muzzle and shut her eyes. Dixon slept on peacefully, unconscious of her presence. If he had muttered in his sleep again, if there had heen the slightest noise from the outside, the yap of a coyote or the hark of a dog, her courage might have failed her; hut as she hent over him there was not a sound nor a A still white moonlight lay over the plains.

Thus a moment passed. She still might spare him and no one would ever know how near she had come to heing his deliverer or murderer—which? Should she let him live out a long life of slow dying, or mercifully end it now? did not turn again to look at him, she could not, hut with a quick in-drawing of her hreath, hreathed "Madre de Dios!" which hlended with a cry for guidance, strength to do this thing, forgiveness if it were wrong, and courage to live out the remainder of her lonely life. Then her cold hand touched the trigger and Dixon was saved.

The report aroused the household, Fernando and Juana rushed into the room, the vaqueros, aroused by the sound, resided into the room, the valuers, aroused by the sound, came running to the scene, and a hahel of confusion reigned Fernando, standing in their midst, stooped and picked up the smoking revolver, Dixon's own. "How he ever mao aged to raise his arm to do it, heats me," he said, feeling however, that, all things considered, it was a great relief While Tige, alone with her secret, looked out across the plains glowing knee-deep with the golden poppies, and calmly awaited the hour of their early departure.

MARGUERITE STABLER.

SAN FRANCISCO, March, 1901.

The making of maple-sugar in Vermont has from time immemorial given prestige to the State, and douhtles millions of pounds of a had imitation of the genuine article have heen sold throughout the land under the much-ahuse lahel of "pure Vermont maple-sugar." It is affirmed or good authority that the sugar-maples of Vermont yield hot good authority that the sugar-maples of Vermont yield not in quantity and quality more ahundantly than in any othe section of the country, and yet with the unfavorable season of the past few years prohably the tendency has heen towar allowing this industry to go by default, so that hardly a thir of the maple-trees of the State are used for this purpose It is a notable fact that nearly all the hogus compounds the property approach for sale bear the name of the purpose. syrup and sugar exposed for sale hear the name of the pur Vermont article instead of any other State (remarks a corre spondent of the Springfield Republican). Only a small centage of the maple-sugar lovers of the country have Only a small pe come to know that the product of the old caldron-kett methods of the early days, dark in color and strong in flavo is no longer the symhol of the genuine article in Vermon Improved facilities, evaporators, and every scrutiny in keeing the sap free from impurity and coverns. ing the sap free from impurity and converting it quickly in sugar, have made the surest test of purity the light cold almost as white, in fact, as loaf-sugar itself. Scientists d clare that every leaf of the sugar-maple during the sun storing sweet for the surfar-maple utiling the sun's rays ar storing sweet for the spring sap, and that a clear, sun summer indicates a good sugar season following, whi cloudy weather suggests the reverse.

While prospecting for quicksilver in the Chico Mountair near the Rio Grande, seventy miles south of Alpine, Tex., party of Americans discovered a large cave in which we the skeletons of twenty-six men, lying side hy side. On e ploring the cave further they found several copper kettle two Spanish hatchets, three short swords with Spanish i Spanish activities, indee short sworts with Spanish scriptions, some stone utensils, and crude mining too Deeply cut in one of the stone jars was the name "N: vaez," and helow it the figures "1526." In 1528 a Spani expedition, under the explorer Narvaez, left Tampa Bay, Fl and was never seen again.

#### ANECDOTES OF HARRISON.

The ex-President's Entrance into Politics-Incidents of the Civil War-How He Found His Father's Body in a Dissecting-Room-Quality of His Eloquence.

Of the countless anecdotes which have heen revived since the death of ex-President Benjamin Harrison, we reprint a few of the most striking. In 1860 he was elected reporter of the supreme court of Indianapolis and in his canvass for this office he stumped the State:

reporter of the supreme court of Indianapolis and in his canvass for this office he stumped the State:

"Quite unexpectedly he met, at the town of Ruckville, Thomas Hendricks, the Democratic candidate for governor, who challenged him to a jinit debate. The ynung lawyer hesilated. He feared the effect upon the interests of his party should be fail in an encounter with an antagnnist so rednubtable. He remarked: 'This is an unfair priposal. Mr. Hendricks is at the head of the Democratic ticket, while I am at the tail of the Republican ticket. He is an experienced public debater, while I am nn my first trip.' However, young Harrison finally declared that he would nnt show the white feather. The init debate nocurred in the court-house. Hendricks spoke first fir two hnurs. He was escorted by such a giant of his party as Mr. Voorhees, the 'tail sycammer in the Wabash.' When Harrison arms in reply to Hendricks, the audience gazed at him blankly. Nn one knew this young stranger. The women in the court-house felt a certain pity for the youth whn had thus unwarily entered an arena where they felt sure he would encounter shameful defeat. But ynung Harrison began with composure, complimenting his distinguished opponent, and then annunneed a series of pripositions, each nne of which he proceeded to prive with an array of evidence and a vigin of eloquence that swept the andience from its feet with enthusiasm. He answered every argument that Mr. Hendricks had uttered, and confuted others advanced by Mr. Vnorhees. The news of this nraturical victory quickly spread throughout the State. Harrison became knnwn as nne of the most desirable stump-speakers, and from then to the end of his life his services were always in demand by managers of campaigns, both State and national."

At the opening of the Civil War, inasmuch as his wife

At the opening of the Civil War, inasmuch as his wife od children were dependent upon his efforts, Harrison frained from activity. But the situation in the summer of and children were deprefrained from activity. 1862 hecame critical:

refrained from activity. But the situation in the summer of 1862 hecame critical:

"President Lincoln had issued a second pruclamatinn calling for troops. Governnr Mortun was finding difficulty in filling the qunta due from Indiana. In the meantime the rebel advance was pushing unrthward into Kentucky, and there was great consternation throughout the North. One day when the gloom of the public was darkest, Harrison and a friend called upon Governor Mortun. The business of their call being concluded, the governor took his visitors into his private office. There Mortun remarked that he was much discouraged. He pointed to some stone-cutters at work across the street upon material for a huilding, and said: 'There is an example. People are following their private business and letting the war take care of itself.' To Harris of's patrinulc and sensitive conscience this remark seemed to be addressed to himself. He felt that he was indeed attending to his private husiness in the practice of law and the support of his family. He replied: 'Governor, if I can be of any service, I will go.' The fateful words were spoken. The governor's answer was: 'Raise a regiment in this congressional district and you can command it.'

"From this interview Harrison walked up the street, stepped into a store and bought a military cap, hired a fifer and drummer, walked to his office, threw a flag out of his window, and, without Inss of a moment, began recruiting Company A of what was to be the Seventeth Regiment of Indiana Valunteers. As in the preparation in his taw cases, Harrison's great characteristic was thoroughness, so in his preparation for a military career he devoted himself to the mnst patient details of perfecting the men of his command in drill and discipline. He hired for them, at his nwn expense, a drill-master. Probably he needed the toitinn of this expert as much as any private in his regiment, for the study of military science and tactics was entirely new to the young officer. But the was determined to prove himself more t

In the charge at the Battle of Resaca, Colonel Harrison the charge at the battle of Nesaca, Coloner Harrison led his men through the thickest of the fight. When the onslaught was made on the rebel guns, Harrison was there. The only time which history records George Washington as giving way to violent expression was in the midst of hattle; he same is said to he true of Colonel Harrison:

he same is said to he true of Colonel Harrison:

"In the charge upon a part of the Confederate artillery, the colonel hund a rebel gunner crunching beneath his gun. Seizing him by the lart, he dragged him forth by a single jerk his full length, yelling, it is said, as he did sn: 'Cnme nut of there, ynu — rebel.' If this stary is true, it is the nnly time that General Harrison was ever conwn to use prafane language.

"It was after this charge that General Hooker rode up to the ynung olonnel, and said to him: 'By Gnd, Ben Harrison. I'll make ynu a mgadier for this day's work.' Shnrtly afterward Harrison was, inteed, hreveted a brigadier-general. Subsequently, for his gallant contact at Peach Tree Creek, where he led his command through the memy and back again, he was made brigadier in full commission, and emained with his command until after the fall of Atlanta. Many are he tales told in Harrison's carrying coffee th his pickets at night; of saighting from his horse and compelling weary privates to ride; if his carrying the knapsacks and the muskets for the weary men; and f many niher deeds of quiet but persistent kindness that endeared int to all of his regiment, and wan him the respect and affection in his ellnw-officers."

Perhans the most twing appears to the contact of the contact of the contact of the property of the contact of th

Perhaps the most trying experience of his life occurred in 878, when, in searching in all the medical colleges of Cininnati for the hody of a German friend, which had heen tolen from its grave, he accidentally discovered that of his tolen from its grave, he accidentally discovered that of his ather, which, only a few days hefore, had heen huried with II the honor that the region could show. All day he searched a vain for some trace of his friend's hody. Finally, at the hio State College, Harrison noticed a suspicious pulley trangement which was connected with the hasement, and a demanded that the rope he pulled up that he might see that was attached to the other end: hat was attached to the other end :

"Suddenly there shnt into view through the aperture from the floor alny the naked body of an old man. A rope was tied around the eck and in this was a hook attached to the rope that served to his this object of the short of the constable and the eck and in this was a hook attached to the rope that served to his this object of the short of the constable that we had an end to end the missing bushand of his old friend. He was at an emotional man, but changed color at the sight of the body that me into view. Its head had already been shaved for the dissectingble. He spoke a few hurried words to the constable that none of us ard. The official remained in the room, while we left it at General arrison's request. These two remained alone with the college ficials in the dissecting-room upstairs for some time while we awaited em down-stairs, confident that the missing body had been found. It is not until the constable came to dismissus that we learned the truth be body which so suddenly came into view was that of General Harrin's father, John Scott Harrison, the grandson of a siguer of the Declarion of Independence; the son of a President of the United States; d a distinguished lawyer, soldier and statesman; but he was the ey of body-snatchers, just as the humble German in the same cemery at North Bend had been.

"Naturally, we did not see the general again that night. He sent a friend, and with him went to the newspaper offices in the city, plaining the matter fully, and requesting that the least possible notice given to it. As far as I can remember now, the incident was searcely

alluded to, and, at all events, its details never became public. The body was returned quietly to the grave in North Bend, which had been robbed by ghouls frim Cincinnati who had supplied the medical colleges during the entire winter. A party of us went nut in the fullowing day, after we had heard in the incident, in visit the cemetery in North Bend, and finund John Scint Harrism's grave empty. The fresh earth had been remnved, the upper part of the coffin-lid cut away, and the body taken. I never heard whether the body fir which the search was nriginally started was ever fund, but I know that the chief in police, who learned in the future."

Hon Henry D. Pierce of Indiananolis in referring to

this little cemetery were practed in the future."

Hon. Henry D. Pierce, of Indianapolis, in referring to Harrison's eloquence, said: "He did not have to ransack even the store-houses of the poets. Though frequently quoting from Milton and the classics, his most powerful utterances were garnished with simple illustrations from home life—the every-day commonplaces. For example, on the occasion lately of the death of his old friend and former law-partner, William Pinckney Fishhack, General Harrison presided at the har meeting held in the United States courtroom. His address was uniquely short, pathetic, and yet a presided at the har meeting held in the United States courtroom. His address was uniquely short, pathetic, and yet a
magnificent tribute of oratory. He closed with a touching
illustration entirely his own. He said: 'In the dead of
night lately, gentlemen of the har, my little girl' (that
charming child so often seen leading him through the streets
of his home city)—'my little girl came to me with deep
earnestness and said: 'Papa, in the big dark of the night earnestness and said: "Papa, in the org dark of the light I wake up and want to touch you. If I don't, I feel lonely." After a pause, during which the general choked and tears were seen trickling from his eyes, he added simply and effectively: 'In the presence of this dark sorrow, I feel lonely without my old friend to-night."

#### OLD FAVORITES.

The Crossed Swords.

[On seeing the swords of Colonel Prescott and Captain Linzee, now crossed through a carved wreath of olive-leaves, in the hall of the Massachusetts Historical Society.]

Swnrds crnssed,—but nnt in strife!

The chiefs whn drew them, parted by the space Of twn proud conntries' quarrel, face tn face

Ne'er stood for death nr life.

Swords crussed that never met While nerve was in the hands that wielded them; Hands better destined a fair family stem On these free shores to set.

Kept crossed by gentlest bands! Emblems no more of battle, but nf peace; And prnof hnw loves can grow and wars can cease, Their once stern symbol stands.

It smiled first on the array f marshaled books and friendliest companies; ad here a histnry among histnries, It still shalt smile fnr aye.

See that thnu memory keep, Of him the firm commander; and that other, The stainless judge; and him our peerless bruther,— All fallen nnw asleep.

Yet more: a lesson teach, Tn cheer the patriot-soldier in his course, That Right shall triumph still n'er insolent Fnrce: That be ynur silent speech.

Oh, be pruphetic too! And may those nations twain, as sign and seal Of endless amity, hang up their steel As we these weapons dn l

As we these wore.

The archives of the Past,
So smeared with blots in hate and bloody wrong,
Prining for peace, and sick to wait so ling,
Hail this meek criss at last.

—Nathaniel Langdon Frothingham,

The Belgian parliament has once and for all stopped all gamhling throughout the country. The hill passed is extremely drastic in its provisions, and the expunging of certain illogical and dehatable clauses has satisfied even the strongest anti-gamhling crusaders. The seventh and eighth articles were the really important parts of the measure, for they allowed for the exemption of Ostend and Spa from the action of the law, to the detriment, obviously, of all other towns. This was the government clause, hacked by the senate, and was formulated for very weighty reasons. In hoth the above-mentioned towns the municipalities are enriched by very heavy licenses on gamhling-clubs, and the money thus obtained is spent on local improvements. money thus obtained is spent on local improvements. Property-holders dreaded the absolute ruin of these two Property-holders dreaded the absolute ruin of these two favorite resorts unless this exemption were permitted. The government is indirectly hut nevertheless enormously interested in the welfare of Ostend. However, the exempting clauses were negatived by a majority of ninety-seven votes to sixteen, although certain deputies supported them and wished to add to the exempted towns Namur and Dinant. As the hill now stands, all gamhling, save in absolutely and legitimately social and private cluhs, is illegal in Relegium

In making his gifts of funds to establish free public libraries, Mr. Carnegie requires that the city favored shall secure a site free for the projected huilding and agree to appropriate each year for the maintenance of the library a sum equal to at least ten per cent. of the amount given hy him. San José has heen offered \$50,000 on these terms; Springfield, Ill., and Davenport, la., will receive \$75,000 each; Lawrence, Kas., is offered \$25,000, and Vancouver, B. C., is considering an offer of \$50,000. The announcements of these proposed henefactions were made public on one day last month.

One of the landmarks of early California days in Monterey was recently destroyed by fire. It was one of the three zinc houses brought to Monterey from New York around the Horn in 1846 by the late Milton Little. This house, together with that near it, which is now occupied by Mr. Little's widow, was set up on the Little grant in what is now New Monterey, and has long heen one of the sights of the town. David Little, eldest son of the late owner, has occupied it for 2 number of years.

#### TWO LAND-MARKS OF NEW YORK.

One Destroyed, the Other to Be Preserved-Razing of A. T. Stewart's Million-Dollar Marble Mansion-Purchase of the Jumel House by the City.

At the corner of Fifth Avenue and Thirty-Fourth Street for nearly two weeks there has been a grievous spectacle disturbing not alone to the guests of the Waldorf Astoria and to occupants of the houses within a hlock, but to passers-by, even if they did not realize its significance. S dowless ruin of a nohle mansion, rough boards nailed ca lessly and ineffectually across the openings in its walls, flap ping remnants of advertising streamers clinging here and there on front and side. In working hours, hegrimed van-dals with picks and chisels pried off the iron plates that formed its roof, loosened heavy hands of metal in its framework, and carried clanking hurdens down its winding mar ne stairways. Most of those who saw the work of demolition going on knew that its completion meant the removal of all trace of a famous mansion, rich in memories and associa-tions, and felt an odd regret, though little of historic value

attaches to the site or huilding.

It was the house huilt by A. T. Stewart, first of America's great merchant princes, and a marvel of heauty and lavish expense a quarter of a century ago. Of iron and stone throughout, with the exception of its mahogany doors and their frames and the window-casings, it was more than a fire-proof structure, containing every improvement known to huilders of that day, for only the finest of Italian marhle was used in its adornment, and hall-columns, fire-places, stair-ways, and all the floors from hasement to attic were of the pure white or delicately veined stone that seems set apart for the sculptor's chisel. More than a million dollars was spent

the sculptor's chisel. More than a million dollars was spent by its owner in rearing this marhle palace, and to nearly every detail of its construction he gave his personal attention. Valued only as second-hand huilding material, the mansion was hought by a firm of contractors, who agreed to take it away, piece by piece, and leave the land clear in forty-eight days. The price they paid is not made known, but it was undouhtedly a small part of the original cost, valuable as the material is. While the house was a veritable marble aguarry, the blocks of stone were laid so carefully in cement, as if to rest unmoved for all time, that the difficulty of raison walls and ceilings were frescoes that were worthy of preservation, but few of them can he saved. Spectators, drawn hy idle curiosity for the greater part, with occasional drawn by folic curiosity for the greater part, with occasional visitors who hoped to huy some ornament or fitting of real or fancied value, have hesieged the place, but few have gained entrance. The house that was built to endure is heing razed without regard for sentiment or art. Since the Manhattan Cluh vacated the mansion it has had no occupant. The Knickerhocker Trust Company hought the place some time ago, and is now preparing to put the lots to far more pro-ductive use than could ever have heen the huilding that encumhered them.

Trade and its masters recognize only practical demands and possibilities of profit. Even those who counterfeit trade for a few hours each day, shuffling printed certificates and for a few nours each day, studing printed certificates and passing hack and forth metal tokens, have small regard for land-marks or monuments. Last year an effort to induce the city authorities to huy and preserve the historic Morris or Jumel mansion failed signally. The project was hrought or Junier manifold radies ago, and, remarkable to state, this time success crowned the labors of a few enthusiasts. An appropriation of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars was made by the hoard of public improvements, and the house and its grounds secured for the people. In spite of its age—and New York's past covers three centuries—the city can hoast of few historic huildings or memorials of early days. There are a Society for the Preservation of Historic and Scenic Places and Ohjects, and several patriotic organizations that might he expected to show an interest in such matters, but

might he expected to show an interest in such matters, nut their work has not heen prolific of practical results.

But the Jumel mansion is saved. It stands on Edge-comhe Road, hetween One Hundred and Sixtieth and One Hundred and Sixty-First Streets, in its own grounds, the lot heing three hundred and sixty feet wide and one hundred and seventy feet deep. The house is on an elevation in the and seventy feet deep. The nouse is on an elevation in the centre of the property, thirty feet ahove the grade of the streets. Its position, two hundred feet ahove the water, gives it a fine view of Harlem River, Long Island Sound, and the surrounding country. In general appearance the mansion is much the same as it was a hundred years ago. It is two and one-half stories in height, a front or main part, with a view in the core built of mode folled in with bride. with a wing in the rear, huilt of wood filled in with hrick, Inside there are high ceilings, wide halls on hoth floors, quaint old fire-places and mantel pieces that remain from Washington's day, and many features of colonial styles in

Washington's day, and many features of colonial styles in decoration.

Roger Morris huilt the house in 1758, when he was a colonel in the British army, stationed in New York. He ahandoned the place in 1776 for prudential reasons, and the place was a shelter for Continental troops for a time. On several occasions during that fateful summer it was occupied by Washington as his head-quarters. In 1800 Stephen Jumel, a French merchant of means, hought the place, and died in the house. His widow still lived there, and when, late in life, she married Aaron Burr, the house was their home. Thirty-five years ago she passed away was their home. Thirty-five years ago she passed away under its roof, and then hegan a contest among the claimants for the property. The supreme court ordered the place sold in 1882, and since that time it has had several owners, sold in 1882, and since that time it has had several owners, the city purchasing from Lillie J. Earl. Now that it has come into the possession of the people its original features will he restored, and the mansion made a treasure-house of colonial associations. The grounds will he fitted up for use as a park. Late as it is, intelligent action will prove this to he a wise investment.

NEW YORK, March 16, 1901.

#### FROSTY MORNINGS IN FLORENCE.

Loungers on the Lung Arno-Pinched Natives in the Cold, Dark Streets-The Spring and Its Flowers-D'Annunzio's Lecture-Duse and the Students.

No one need ever talk of cold till they have lived through sudden frost in Northern Italy. Whether it is the wind off No one need ever talk of cold till they have lived through a sudden frost in Northern Italy. Whether it is the wind off the Apennines, or the primitive method of heating the houses, or simply one's own disappointed expectation in finding the frigid where one expected the temperate zone, that makes one feel so completely frozen, I am not competent to say. All I know is that Italy, in the matter of cold weather, could, I am sure, give Klondike points. The wind from the mountains might come straight from the North Pole. In these large and lofty houses, with bigh ceilings and stone stairways, the reluctant heat diffused by an infinitesimal stove or brazier is lost somewhere between the dim, distant ceiling and the mosaic flooring. You can have a fire built in one end of your room and there thaw, only to freeze again when you go to the other end.

The cold wave is now over, so I can write about it in the

freeze again when you go to the other end.

The cold wave is now over, so I can write about it in the gentle calm with which one views trying occurrences in the past. It seized the whole of Europe in its iron grip for three weeks. The Riviera, though unusually frosty, was the only place where the temperature seems not to bave three weeks. The Riviera, though unusually frosty, was the only place where the temperature seems not to bave been a thing unheard of and phenomenal. In Naples, people were frozen in the streets. Shivering tourists came up post-haste from Rome to Florence in a mistaken idea they were going to find something warmer. In Paris the number of deaths from freezing was unprecedented. They have a curious way of dying of cold in Paris that seems unknown elsewhere. The victims fall down suddenly in the street, are borne away, and finally succumb. I bave asked several French people what they were supposed to die of, and they said, vaguely, "congestion from cold."

Nobody, as far as I know, died in Florence, which is certainly surprising. The only mitigating feature in our case was that we had the sun. Each frosty morning dawned

tainly surprising. The only mitigating feature in our case was that we had the sun. Each frosty morning dawned with a brilliant flood of sunshine pouring over the flat-roofed city, severed by its curving, dreamy river. All about it rose the crests of the mountains brushed with snow. Twice, as the crests of the mountains brushed with show. I walked own the Lung Arno on these sun-charged, frosty-breathed mornings, I saw the river covered with cakes of green ice. The loungers of Florence were leaning over the low walls, sleepily watching this unusual spectacle. Men and women with heavy-lidded eyes, so listless that they had to prop themselves up against angles of stone, gazed up toward the Ponte Vecchio. From under the dark shadow it was the last wastel demorral in chining cales and whirl out into cast, the ice would emerge in shining cakes and whirl out into cast, the ice would emerge in shining cakes and whirl out into the smooth current, dimpling and eddying in its noiseless speed. Beyond the shadow of the bridge, you could see between its piers, the gleaming water, colored brilliantly in the sun. The line of the bridge above, with its little, greenshuttered houses hanging perilously along its edges, showed a curious medley of walls and windows.

It was in one of these houses—or in one of their forerunners—that Casimo de Medici saw and loved the beautiful Camilla Martelli, the goldsmith's daughter. When his wife died, Casimo was still fond enough to marry her, and all would have been well with Camilla if her husband had not died, too. Then everybody began fighting, as usual, and

would have been well with Camilia it ner husband had not died, too. Then everybody began fighting, as usual, and Camilla, in the general confusion, was put in a convent. They kept here there until her daughter married, when they let her out for the wedding and then put her back. That last blow was too much for Camilla, and she went mad. A convent was not the place for this daughter of the people, who had seen all. Florence streaming, by the goldeniuls. who had seen all Florence streaming by the goldsmith's window on the bridge, and who had been beloved by the greatest prince of his day, and taken by him from a shop to a palace. The bridge to-day seems to hint of these tragic a palace. The bridge to-day seems to hint of these tragic bistories at every turn and angle. Its brown old stones have seen so much, and those encrustations of clinging houses look as if they might have been gathering there, like bar-nacles, since the day when Taddeo Gaddi's work was first finished.

But to return to that absorbing topic, the weather: If you could have walked up and down the Lung Arno all day all would have been well. Even if you could have sat on the benches with the beggars you would not have got such an exaggerated idea of Florentine cold. But, unfortunately, the spirit of the touring American is a restless one, and you were fair to preserve into the navrous healt street each thick were fain to penetrate into the narrow back-streets set thick with palaces and galleries. So, turning your back on the sparkling river and the sun-drenched lengths of palace and hotel walls, you plunged into a net-work of deviating, cañon-like streets. The houses rise abruptly from an edge of sidereets. The houses rise abruptly from an edge of side-sometimes in unlit and echoing by-ways directly from walk—sometimes in unlit and echoing by-ways directly from the roadway itself. Peering down these sombre clefts, one occasionally caught glimpses of slanting sunbeams far aloft, bathing a distant upper story in light and warmth. Looking up you saw a ribbon of blue sky between the jetting edges of roofs, then a space of sunny, yellowish wall broken by green blinds, then suddenly a clean-edged shadow cutting slantwise across the house fronts. Below that the cold cañon of the street, gray between its frowning walls, where the windows are barred and where the great blocks of stone seem to be roughened with the rime of centuries.

How cold these streets were! And as you rounded corners how that terrible, frost-laden wind from the Apennines caught your breath! The whole of Florence looked pinched and uncomfortable. The poorer natives seem to regard cold as a sort of misfortune to be borne meekly and heroically. They appear to make no provision against it, wandering about out-of-doors, half-clad, blue, and shivering. Those who can, haste away to the Lung Arno, and there, propped up against the river wall, shut their eyes and dream

Those who can, haste away to the Lung Arno, and there, prepped up against the river wall, shut their eyes and dream of summer-time. The one solace of their discomforts is the sculdino, a small, earthenware pot, with a handle, which is ed with warm ashes and which they carry about everywhere. All the poor and lazy world seems to have its scaldino. And such happiness as the winter affords is to be

found sitting on a bench on the Lung Arno, hugging a scaldino against a famished stomach with a pair of hands distorted out of all human semblance by chilblains.

The cold was of so unusual and penetrating a nature that

The cold was of so unusual and penetrating a native that the galleries were, by comparison, warm. Any one who has lived in Florence in winter will know from this wbat severe weather we have had. One kept dropping into the Uffizi in a sociable sort of way to stand round the stoves in the corridors and get thawed. In the inner picture-rooms they have only that form of brazier which a learned American lady told me dated from the days of Philip the Second. No improvement has been made in the brazier since then, and history does not relate that any improvement has been made in the climate. These braziers are a sort of brass drum with a pan for hot embers in the bottom. The gallerdrum with a pan for hot embers in the bottom. The galleries close at four, and at half-past three the officials remove the pan with the hot ashes. They go down the corridors carrying the pans, and followed by a line of ladies, all trying to warm their hands for the last time at the vanishing embers.

to warm their hands for the last time at the vanishing embers. I can't say that I think Philip the Second's invention a good one. Unless you can have it all to yourself, sit round it—in fact, coil round it in a sort of art-nouveau attitude—there is no hope of getting warm.

When the cold wave broke, it did so suddenly and completely. The sun fairly burned down upon the city; the snow vanished from the mountains; the river sparkled without a crumb of ice on its smiling surface. It was beautiful in itself, and beautiful beyond words by comparison. The charm of Italy seized you suddenly. This was what you had come for—a sky, without a cloud, of a fair, clear blue, against which battlemented towers looked brown and fierce; air warmly tempered, soft, and flower-scented, and full of the white gleamings of pigeons' wings; streets alive with lazily moving people, who laughed with a flash of white teeth and black eyes; bronzed men, bearded like pirates, presiding over glowing heaves. and black eyes; bronzed men, bearded like pirates, presiding over glowing heaps of oranges at sunny corners; many beggars, drowsy, not very much interested, having a some beggars, drowsy, not very man what absent minded manner of extending a supplicating hand. Flowers, too, appeared suddenly—frail blossoms, what absent minded manner of extending a supplicating hand. Flowers, too, appeared suddenly—frail blossoms, inexpensive, carelessly arranged, heaped in osier-baskets in mounds of rich color. There are some recognized flower-stands at the corners of old palaces, and here on these huge, primeval-looking stones the venders group their bouquets, or let the blossoms lie in careless heaps in flat baskets of

The fine weather has drawn everybody out-of-doors, and the streets are full. On the Lung Arno, in the afternoon, the two narrow sidewalks are so crowded that one walks the two narrow sidewalks are so crowded that one walks most of the time in the street. It is very gay here, with the swaying, eddying river on one side and the long, straight façades of hotels and palaces on the other. The sun sets across the river, just behind a hill crowned with a straight-walled, brown villa, surrounded by dark, pointed cypresstrees. All the gay world of Florence is on foot, or on horseback, or in carriages, at this hour. The carriages are very stunning, quite as well appointed and elegant as any one sees in London or Paris. The throng is made brilliant by the uniforms of the numerous officers who lounge, or ride, or drive by. In their black, tight-fitting coats, trimmed ride, or drive by. In their black, tight-fitting coats, trimmed with astrakhan, or their long, graceful cloaks of pale-biue cloth, they look very splendid and picturesque.

The other day I saw the Count of Turin, in full regimentals, returning from some kind of festivity. The count is the younger brother of the Duke of Aosta, the heir-

presumptive of the Italian throne. He is an exceedingly good-looking young man, and in his immaculate pale-blue cloth gleaming with gold lace, he presented a radiant ce. He is said to be much attracted by a young appearance. American girl who lives here. As a royalty—distant though he be from the throne—he can only marry royalty. The morganatic marriages of younger royalties are now, how ever, almost universally recognized.

ever, almost universally recognized.

Another interesting pair of people I saw a few days ago were Eleonora Duse and Gabriele d'Annunzio. These two are the idols of artistic and intellectual Italy. The quarrel—which according to gossip, severed the course of true are the idols of artistic and intellectual Italy. The quarrel—which, according to gossip, severed the course of true love, and inspired D'Annunzio to write up his lady-love in a brutal and ungentlemanly book—is now made up. D'Annunzio has a villa close to Florence, in the hills back of Fiesole. Here he has been living lately, working hard. Gossip has surrounded him with a halo of eccentricity and scandal, which is probably much exaggerated. He lives laborious days in his villa, in the midst of objects of artistic healty. His own appartments are furnished in rare artistic beauty. His own apartments are furnished in rare fourteenth-century furniture, and are lit at night by huge

I saw this gifted and repellant person at a lecture given by him on Verdi. The crowd was so immense that it was impossible to hear a word he said. The whole world of Florence—literary, fashionable, and unknown—seemed to be there. Students in their colored caps were hanging on his words by hundreds. In appearance he is a small, dapper-looking man, neatly dressed, quite bald though still young, insignificant, and rather of the barber's-block variety of being. His dress and general style suggested the Parisian

being. His dress and general style suggested and being. His dress and general style suggested.

It was after the lecture, on the way out, that we saw Duse. She bad been there somewhere, and, it was said, was annoyed at the students cheering her. She certainly leaked cross harassed, and unhappy. She is not by any thelieve is—older was annoyed at the students cheering her. She certainly looked cross, harassed, and unhappy. She is not by any means a pretty woman, and looks—and, I believe, is—older than D'Annunzio by nearly ten years. Her face is sorrowful, almost dull-looking, and tragic; the skin that sort which is climated by both youth and collary as middly as each was a solution. ful, almost dull-looking, and tragic; the skin that sort which is olive in healthy youth and sallow as middle age advances. She has a pair of sombrely melancholy, dark eyes, gloomy, mysterious, and arresting, and heavy hair brushed away from ber forehead. The crowd almost stopped her in its efforts to see her as she passed, and she pushed her way through it, irritated, frowning, and evidently exasperated by its awkward admiration. I had a vivid impression of a face that seemed to have a history written on it, at once the most interesting and melancholy face I have ever seen.

FLORENCE, March 4, 1901. GERALDING ROWNER

FLORENCE, March 4, 1901. GERALDINI BONNER.

#### INDIVIDUALITIES.

The Prince of Montenegro has written a play called "The Empress of the Balkans," which it is purposed to produce in Berlin in a short time.

King Edward has commissioned Edwin A. Abbey to paint the coronation scene in Westminster Abbey. The canvas is to be fifteen feet long. The selection of this artist will cause great satisfaction in the Royal Academy, where Mr. Abbey is not only without a rival as a painter of his-torical scenes, but is also deservedly popular.

For his splendid services in the Spanish war, the court of claims has awarded Admiral Sampson \$12,000 as his share of the prize-money for being technically in command at the following engagements: Santiago, \$8,335; Manzanilla, first engagement, \$1,070; Manzanilla, second engage-ment, \$1,475; Niepa Bay, \$750; and minor engagements,

It is Captain Joshua Slocum's intention to tow his famous little sloop *Spray* from the Erie Basin dry docks, in Brooklyn, to Lake Erie in time for the opening of the Pan-American Exposition, with whose managers be has made a contract covering the six months of the exposition. By freight from Washington will come also the *Liberade*, the little boat made by Captain Slocum from the wreck of his ship *Aquidneck* at Paranagua, Brazil, in 1888, and in which he brought his family to New York.

Judge William H. Taft, who is slated for the post of first civil governor of the Philippines, has given great satisfaction to the Department of State in his capacity as president of the commission which is now at work in the islands. Judge the commission which is now at work in the islands. Judge Taft is the son of Alphonso Taft, who was United States minister to Russia, and who had been Attorney-General in one of the Cabinets of President Grant. He is a native of Cincinnati, fifty-four years old, and a graduate of Yale University and of the Cincinnati Law School. His first public office was that of assistant prosecuting attorney of Cincinnati. In 1882, be was United States collector of internal revenue for the first Obio district, and, in 1887, was made judge of the superior court of Cincinnati. In 1800 made judge of the superior court of Cincinnati. In 1890, he resigned that post to become solicitor-general of the Depariment of Justice, and in 1892 was appointed a judge on the federal bench.

the federal bench.

Two men are being talked of for president in the event of the death of President Diaz, whose health recently has been a source of great anxiety to his relatives and friends. Joé Ives Limantour, minister of finance, is supposed to be favored by Diaz, as he is by the capitalists and business men of Mexico, his ability and conservatism promising a tranquil future. General Bernardo Reyes, minister of war, is the second man prominently named as the probable successor of Diaz. The army is for him, and the army is powerful wben it is ready to obey the orders of an aspiring Mexican politician. Reyes's chances are believed to be better than those of Limantour, who will also suffer from the fact that he was not born in Mexico, but in San Francisco. General Reyes is said to be progressive as well as ambitious, and it is not asserted that he will depart in any serious measure from the paths which have been followed by President Diaz. by President Diaz.

According to the latest dispatches from St. Petersburg, the official organ of the Holy Synod published on March oth the formal excommunication of Count Leo Tolstoy, the oth the formal excommunication of Count Leo Tolstoy, the Russian novelist and social reformer, which was announced earlier in the year. The circular says: "Count Leo Tolstoy, to the grief and horror of the whole orthodox world, has, by speech and writing, unceasingly striven to separate himself from all communion with the orthodox church, and this not only clandestinely, but openly, and in the knowledge of all persons. All attempts to dissuade him from this conduct bave proved witbout avail. Consequently, the orthodox church no longer considers him to be one of its members, and can not regard him as such as long as he does not repent and does not become reconciled to the church. We, thereand does not become reconciled to the church. and does not become reconciled to the church. We, therefore, place on record his apostasy from the church, and pray the Lord to restore him to a comprehension of the truth." The Holy Synod bas sent instructions to every Russian bishop for the purpose of securing the full effect of Count Tolstoy's excommunication. These instructions forbid priests from officiating at his obsequies or solemnizing requiem masses for the repose of his soul, and prevent the burial of his body in consecrated ground. the burial of his body in consecrated ground.

The sentencing of William Charles Browning to nine months' imprisonment by a London judge has ended what the London press declare to be a "case of unprecedented imposture." The man was charged with having "obtained the certificate of his own death under false pretenses" It the certificate of his own death under false pretenses." It seems that, on January 11th last, Browning called in a physician living in his vicinity, named Dr. Marsh, who began treating him for Bright's disease. On February 5th Dr. Marsh saw the patient in bed. He then appeared to be dangerously ill. Early the next morning a man who bore a remarkable resemblance to Browning called on the doctor, saying that he was the patient's brother, and had just arrived from the country in time to see-Browning breathe his last. He paid the doctor's bill and asked for a death certificate. This was given to him, but the doctor, in pursuance of his usual practice, later on in the same day went to the supposed death-chamber and found the door locked. A key was obtained, and on entering the apartment he saw what at first sight appeared as the outline of a human body lying on a mattress. This was found to be a dummy, composed of an ingenious arrangement of pillows, blankets, boots, and a poker. The doctor immediately reported the matter to the police, and Browning was arrested. The prosecution discovered an explanation to the prisoner's conduct in a life-insurance policy for one thousand dollars, which was found in Browning's rooms; it was made payable to the fictitious

#### A PRISONER OF THE FILIPINOS.

Albert Sonnichsen's Interesting Account of His Ten Months' Captivity-Anecdotes of the Friars-The Vigan Hospital.

A thrilling and absorbing oarrative of advecture Teo Mooths a Captive is Alhert Soooichsen's Among Filipioos." The writer, a native of this city, went to the Philippines as quartermaster of the landia, one of the four transports of the secood expedition from San Francisco in 1898, and landed there just in time to witoess the capture of Manila by the combined American and insurgent forces oo August 13, 1898. Wheo relations became strained betweeo Aguioaldo and the United States, and all the intervening country between Manila and Malolos was occupied by insurgeot troops, Mr. Sonoichseo and a friend, claiming to he English correspondents, boarded the Dagupan Railroad en route to the insurgent capital. They were identified as Americans by a Filipino traveling in the same compartment of by a Fripino travening in the same compartment of the railroad car, and at Meycauayan, the third station from Manila, they were promptly ar-rested as spies and sent on to Malolos, where they entered upon a period of imprisonment, which for Mr. Soonichseo lasted ten mooths. They were koowo scant courtesy by their captors and closely coofined io a dungeoo. Says Mr. Soooichsen:

We received an old sleeping mat large enough for the two of us, and a small space on the finor hereoo to spread it. When night came we rewhereoo to spread it. When night came we retired, but, there being sixteeo of us, our quarters were cramped, to put it mildly. At one side I found a filthy Tagalog so close to me that his breath, suggestive of decayed fish, fanoed my cheek. I tried to escape this horror by crowding Huber, but he was likewise flanked on the other side. A socialist io our situation would have had his ideas considerably modified. That oight I became a Darwioist. Later oo, rats, lizards, aod a species of large beetle appeared and promenaded about the floor and walls. Had they only confined themselves to that I should oot have complained, but they beame entangled io my hair, crawled down my back whereoo to spread it. came entangled io my hair, crawled dowo my back inside my clothes, tickled the soles of my feet, and, io fact, made themselves obooxious in geoeral.

Especially hrutal was the treatment of the oatives who were accused of "treachery":

Especially hrutal was the treatment of the oatives who were accused of "treachery":

On Wednesday evening, after we had just retired and lay there conversing in the Egyptian darkoess, we suddenly hecame aware of a low murnur, which seemed to come from some distance down the street. Gradually the sound iocreased, until it swelled into the loud uproar of an angry mob outside lo front of the prison. Once more we heard the ery of "Muerte! Muerte!" and its equivalent in Tagalog: "Patie-! Patie-!" At last the moh seemed to have gained entrance, and with a resounding crash our door was flung open. Instinctively we all sprang to our feet, believing that a lynching-bee was about to take place, in which we were to play a much too prominent part. The mob burst into the cell, but in a few moments we discovered that this time they had found another object for their wrath—we were nnt even noticed. At the head of the crowd, which seemed to be composed principally of soldiers, an officer appeared, dragging after him a trembling wretch, a noative, whose arms were tightly pioined behind him. Pulling him io with a violent jerk, the officer turoed and threw the poor fellow against the wall, and as many as could crowd in stood in a semicircle around him. Several of the soldiers bore flaming torches in their hands, and by their light we were enabled to see all. So tightly were the prisoner's arms bound that blood oozed from the cuts above his elhows, where the cords their light we were enabled to see all. So tightly were the prisooer's arms bound that blood oozed from the cuts above his elhows, where the cords saok deeply ioto the flesh. The officer oow drew from its sheath, depending from his waist, a small dagger, and with ooe cut severed the bonds, thus freeing the prisooer's arms. The light of the torches now fell upoo him, revealing a ghastly sight. Blood was oozing out of two gashes oo his head, and some of it had dried in his loog hair and matted it together. His clothes were torn into shreds, and his body covered from head to foot with mud and clotted blood. The fleshy part of his leg had been pierced hy a bullet, showing an ugly, ragged wound.

It seems that he was accused of being a second.

It seems that he was accused of being a secreto, which means either traitor or spy, or both together; and oow for the first time they demanded ao explanation, whereupon he begao io a low, moootooous tooe to give ao account of the events leading up to his decidedly unpleasant situatioo:

to his decidedly unpleasant situation:

As he stood relating his doleful story he would at times falter from fear or weakoess, and theo the sergeact of the guard would poke him with the muzzle of his Remingtoo, while ogling his superior for a glance of approval. As the prisooner coocluded his carrative, to the truth of which he swore by God, Holy Mary, and the blessed saiots, the officer quietly replaced the dagger in its sheath, and no sooner had the last words left those bruised and swolleo lips when he drew back and planted his clinched fist between the eyes of the unfortunate. Ooce, twice and three times did be repeat it, notil the victim lay senseless on the floor, and theo, with a last kick, he turned to leave the cell, apparently convinced that the hlows just struck were for la independencia of his glorious land. As each soldier left the room he had first to give that mass of almost unrecogoizable humaoity on the floor a kick, as had done the onlie captaio. Fortunately they were all barefooted, otherwise the resultation becomes and the months. humaoity oo the floor a kick, as had done the oohle captaio. Fortuoately they were all barefooted, otherwise the results might have been more serious. Beiog ooce more left in darkness, Arnold struck a match, and by its light we lifted the poor wretch upon the other cot, where he lay groaning throughout the night. Once, believing that he was dying, we called the guards, but the only answer they gave was a few blows with the butt of a guo against the door, and a command to be sileot.

The government at Malolos had issued a proclamation, declaring it treasonable for any Filipino to enter the service of an American unless provided with a special permit, for which a percentage of his wages was charged:

Many neglected to do this, and were at once Many neglected to do this, and were at once re-ported by insurgent spies and placed on the black list as Americanistas!... At all hours of the day or night more suspected secretos were thrown ito, some violently like a shovelful of coal into a fur-oace, others dragged io by the governor himself. All were more or less bruised upon arrival, but the worst generally came afterward. Every day we were forced to witness sights that would have hor-rified the most callous for violence and brutality rified the most callous, for violence and brutality Never had I seeo hrute-nature io man nore promineotly displayed l

One case that especially shocked Mr. Sonoichsen was that of a hoy of less than fourteen years of age:

was that of a noy of less than fourteen years of age:

He also had heeo a servant with some Americano, and crossed over ioto the insurgent lines to joio his family. Arrested as a secreto, the boy denied the charge, but in order to force a confession from him, the soldiers bound him to a tree, and theo hurned his face, oeck, and chest with the glowing eods of their cigarettes. Wheo thrown in with us, the poor lad, although by nature of a pleasing appearaose, was fairly hideous, with his disfigured face and neck haviog all the appearaoce of a small-pox patient. Wheo he told us his story we could hardly helieve it. boasted of his complicity io the outrage removed our last doubts. We named the lad "Cigarettes" on account of his experience, and by this appellation he sooo became known throughout the prisoo hy soldiers and prisoners alike, it being considered very

Mr. Soonichsen thus describes his first view of Aguinaldo:

One evening Cigarettes, who was sitting in the One evening Cigarettes, who was sitting in the window, called out to us: "Captain Emilio! Captaio Emilio!" In a momeot as many of us as could crowded up there and peered through the bars into the hamboo pavilion. There he sat at one of the tables—we knew him by his pictures—small io stature and very dark. His dress was black, all except a colored jockey-cap. In ooe haod he held an empty glass, in the other a hottle. Gradually he poured the sparkliog beer into the glass, then drained it. Again the repeated the operation. It was interit. Again he repeated the operatioo. It was inter-estiog. We could almost hear the sizz of the foam. We forgot the presideot, and interest centred to the frothing liquid which we had oot seen far so long a trothing liquid which we had out seen in as long time. Any way, I thiok it showed poor tact oo the great man's part in holding that sparkling beverage up under the very ooses of four miserable, half-starved wretches who had heen obliged to assuage their thirst with half-putrid water the past month. This was the first and last time our eyes ever rester on the dusky features of Doo Emilio Aguinaldo Famy.

Of the Filipioo leaders, Mr. Sonnichsen w

Although the people do oot reverence him as a aperior being, oor regard him as a demi-god, as superior being, our regard nim as a demi-god, as many of our newspaper correspondents have asserted, Aguinaldo is beloved by his people rather for his well-knowo patriotism and generous character than his meotal abilities. Many Filipinos, eveo Tagalogs, admit that Luna was the abler man, but he, again, lost many friends by his barshness and ne, again, lost many friends by his distilless and strict disciplice. . . . Had Rizal lived, there is oot the least doubt but what he would have been chief executive instead of Aguinaldo, as he, according to my numerous informaots, combined the geotle and mild disposition of Captain Emilio with the learning and mental abilities of Aotonio Luna.

Soon they were joined by several other Americao prisoners, and then began their enforced journey rom towo to towo as our troops advanced. times the lives of the captives were threateoed, as, for instaoce, ooe day at Santa Isabela:

At about oice o'clock a mob of bolomeo gathered outside the prison and amused themselves by jabbing their loog knives between the bars at us. We were oow alone, the native prisoners had disappeared. It was bright moonlight, and plainly could we see the crowd of half-oaked savages outside, the long hlades of their bolos flashing in the yellow light as they flourished them overhead. Again those vicious cries of "Muerte I muerte I muerte a los Americanos I"
Theo they tried to force our doors, but they were
stroogly bolted. Every momeot their fury iocreased,
aod it seemed to us that the loop dreaded climax had and it seemed to us that the loog-detacted thins at marrived. But just theo, io the veriest heat of the excitement, we heard the trampling of horses hoofs outside, and the oext moment a mounted officer dashed into the midst of the turbulent mob, laying about him with a heavy riding-whip, and thundering about him with a heavy ridiog-whip, and thundering out oaths io Spaoish and Tagalog. We could hear that whip whizzing through the air, followed hy cries of paio. In two minutes the horsemao was alooe, glariog about him as if seeking some more victims. Approaching the hars, he shouted to us: "All right; I told'em; they not trouble you again!" If was Peòa, the commandante or military governor of the district. We admired his style of telling

Starvatioo humbled their pride, and at Sao Isidro ng io the streets for mooey. "John Brown's was their favorite offeriog. One day they they sang io the streets for mooey. were treated to a genuine surprise :

were treated to a genuine surprise:

We had just struck up the strains of "Joho Brown's Body" again, and were about to joio io a mighty chorus, "Glory, Glory, Hallejujah!" but were struck dumb with astonishmeot, wheo from ao adjoioing cell, where the Macahebes were, that chorus rose up with a volume that could be likeoed ooly to a tremeodous roar, ooe hundred voices stroog. Agaio we joioed in, and together with our paighbers the Macahebes we set the nate of that oeighbors, the Macabebes, we seet the notes of that old hymo rolling over all San Isidro, so that Agui-oaldo could easily have heard it at his resideoce, the

convento. So often had we sung that chorus, that the Macabebes, with their natural aptitude for catch-ing the ootes of a melody, had picked it up, and with the exception of adopted words of their own, which made no practical difference, it might just as well have been one hundred Americans. Often they would sing with us after that—they always fell in with the chorus; and often as they struck it up alone we would join the chorus.

At San Isidro they came upon twenty-four Spanish friars who were prisoners. Mr. Sonnichsen says that not only do the Tagalogs hate the friars, hut all the oatives of Luzon, Ilocanos, Macabebes, Mestizos, and even the Spanish soldiers regard them as human birds of prey. He adds:

The stories I have heard of their fiendish cruelty The stories I have near to their neutral release devia-and cunning trickery would fill volumes and make a fitting parallel to the Spanish Inquisition. From oobody, oot even the Spanish officers, have heard a word in their defeose, and the native clergy uoite in calling them oily hypocrites and tyrants From There were, of course, exceptions, for once I heard of a good friar who lived in a small provincial town, and as cura ruled his flock with sympathy and love, hut then he died.

hut then he died.

They were mostly of the Fraociscan, Recollet, Augustin, and Jesuit orders, and, strange to say, the Filipmos are not so averse to the latter as to the rest. The Jesuits have founded schools and done less harm, but the Recollets seem to be the most hated. harm, but the Reconets seem to be the float nated the host based by the friars by torture inflicted in underground chambers in order to force their victims to reveal the hiding-place of insurgent refugees. Another showed me scars on the soles of his feet, where they had the seas of the soles of the season to the season to the season to the season the season to the seas their convents and secon interests instituted in the state of exile io Fernando Po to find parents and relatives dead, from whose embraces they had been torn from engeodering the enmity of the village cura. How many hundreds have fared even worse than these for daring to complain of the injustice and tyranoy of the oppressive frailes, or for daring to say that taking what is not your own is a crime, to falling on the Loceta in Manila! Read the story of Rizal; his is but the fate of hondreds of others, less gifted less illustrious, perhaps, but none the less martyrs

General Tiöo took especial delight in humiliating the friars. On August 13, 1898, the same day that Manila capitulated, he entered Vigao, and captured the Bishop of Vigao and over one hundred friars Mr. Sonnichsen repeats this story told him by differ ent persoos claiming to be witnesses of the incident

Upon fleeing from Vigao the friars carried with them a treasure of several thousand pesos in silver. Then realizing that capture was inevitable, the When realizing that capture was inevitable, the bishop had the bags of silver thrown into a hole dug for the reception of a number of drains. Covered by the fifth and slush of this cesspool, his reverence evidently thought the treasure safe, until at some future day he could recover it. Some native must have seen this done, for it reached Tioo's ears, and, calling upon the bishop io person, who was confined in the convent, he requested him to reveal the hidingin the convent, he requested him to reveal the hiding-place of the treasure, promising to give him a fair percentage as a reward, and also to treat him with all the courtesy due to his statioo. The bishop professed profound ignorance of any hidden treasure. Tioo had the Spanish prelate brought to the brink of the pool. "If that silver is not forthcoming within five mioutes," he told him, "your reverence bodily eoters." The bishop was then obliged to kneel oo the very brink, and with his own hands he fished for aod finally pulled out the bags of silver, one by one. Fortunately the pool was not deep, so he soiled oo more than the entire length of the sleeves of his episcopal gowo, hut it was said that so great had been the shock to his corvous system that for months he was coofioed to his couch, whether caused by the he was coofioed to his couch, whether caused by the humiliatioo or the loss of the money is oot known,

Oo another occasioo, shortly after that related, while in Vigao, Tiōo learned that the captive friars were living well oo mooey seot them from Manila, while the poor casadorss were obliged to subsist oo their meagre ratioos. Before they could hide it, the young Tagalog had their mooey seized, and, having all the soldier prisoners assembled in the plaza, he divided the pesso of the friars equally among them, the cazadores cheering the Tagalog geoeral lustily.

Wheo they reached Vigao, Mr. Soooichsen was sufferiog from dyseotery, and accordingly was re-moved to the hospital huilding for treatment. Here he was treated with all possible consideration. ladies of the towo visited them and did what they could to soften their privations. Their very jailers were courtesy itself. Here is a portrait Mr. Soooichseo draws of one of their doctors. Gahino Castro, who, though a passionate enemy of America, was ao excellent friend to these imprisooed Americans:

Lieutenant Castro was a rather handsome young Mestizo, tall for a Filipino, and, hut that his eyes pointed straight across his face, might have been takeo for a Japaoese of the higher class. His heart was soft as a womao's. At his suggestion many beoeficial changes were made in the management of the hospital, aod with his own private means he ofteo bought medicines from the three pharmacies io Vigan, such as the laboratory at the hospital did not cootain. His pay as first-lieutenant was but twenty persor moothly, aod with this he had to support his family—a wife and three childreo. Still we often found a basket of bread io our ward of mornings to be distributed, and the leckero came frequeotly around to pour half a pint of milk ioto the bowl of each patient. We sooo learned that Castro was at the bottom of all these little acts of kindoess. Ofteo would he take one of us aside and slip a peseta ioto the lucky one's hand. And how quietly he did Lieutenant Castro was a rather handsome young ioto the lucky one's hand. And how quietly he did it—dear, kind Castro! Even the Spaniards spoke of him with respect, and even love, and when a

Spaniard speaks well of a oative he must iodeed be good. As I afterward learned, the young lieutenant would go about and personally solicit pecuniary aid in our behalf from the well-to-do citizens of Vigan.

Still, Castro was a red-hot insurgent. It was "Viva Aguinaldo!" and "Viva Filipinos!" with him always. Down with the Spaniards and the Americans were his sentiments, of which he made no secret, and the prisoners respected him all the more for it.

In the heat of one of his political discourses, io which he often recklessly annihilated whole Spanish and American armies, Mr. Sonnichsen would suddenly exclaim

"But, Castro, if you hold such bloodthirsty views, as you profess to do, why did you send the lechero around this morning with milk for each of us?"
"I sent no lechero round," he would say.
"But Perez saw you give the fellow half a peso to

do so."
"Well, that is so, this morning, but the money was not mine; the cura sent it for the purpose."
As a fraud Castro was oot a success. The local priest, or cura, often came to make us small presents, but he oever sent them. He would not have done it secretly anyhow, so we did not believe Castro when he tried to put it off oo the padre. Besides, the priest, at that time cura, has since informed me that such was not the case.

We shall not spoil the interest of the reader to the narrative by giving the details of Mr. Sonnichsen's escape, by which Lieutenant Gillmore and his meo were finally rescued by Colonel Hare. However, his comments on the hehavior of our troops is worth quoting, for here is ao unprejudiced eye-witness, who writes with commendable modesty and admirahle self-restraint, considering the hardships which he underweat:

Our soddiers are no better than those of other nations in this respect; a great many of them stole, cheated, and even rohbed whenever an opportunity presented itself. The officers were ever ready to listeo to complaints, but a few days in the guardhouse did not strike terror into the hearts of the bullies, and when they came out they were ready to repeat their assaults oo helpless natives. Mentally I compared our meo to the Tagalog soldiers who garrisooed Bangued, and drew my conclusions in favor of the latter. Never had I seen such scenes before. Some looted the Chinese, others assaulted women, and acts of violence were coostantly reported. I am an American, and love my country, but that does not make me blind to such outrages. Later on, however, punishmeot became more severe and such attrocities fewer, but they never entirely ceased. Natives were afraid to complain for fear of further violeoce when the offender would be released from confinement. Besides, our officers would never Our soldiers are no better than those of other naturther violeoce when the oftender would be released from confinement. Besides, our officers would never receive the testimooy of natives against the soldiers, and this they soon learned. I have heard natives of the upper class complaio bitterly of this.

Io conclusion, he thus sums up his impressions of his captivity: "Consideriog the circumstances, the poverty of those who held us, themselves cometimes starving, we ought not to complain. Those who really have come in sufficiently close contact with the Filipioos to know them, and are eoahied to judge them without racial or national prejudice, can hut admit that they are as entitled to be called civilized as other nations, and even more so than some whose representatives we receive at our capital and accord the same honors as those of the most nations. Considering the chances they have had, or, rather, not had, and who their teachers were, the Filipinos have certainly behaved as well, if oot better, toward their prisooers than other na-

Published by Charles Scriboer's Sons, New York

Nearly a millioo womeo io Spaio work in the field as day-laborers; three hundred and fifty thousand womeo are registered as day servaots-that is, they work for their food and lodging. There is no such class aoywhere else.



#### LITERARY NOTES.

#### A Successful Society Leader.

"Julien Gordon's" latest novel, "Mrs. Clyde," is the story of an ambitious girl who grows up in a factory town, marries an old but wealthy manufacturer, struggles to achieve social recognition in Boston, goes abroad to educate her daughter in Rome and Paris, and returns to become a real leader of society in New York. Readers of her earlier works are aware that the author, Mrs. Rensselaer Cruger, has intimate knowledge of the scenes she describes, and that her powers are equal to any demand made upon them. Her story of Gahriella Dunham is merciless in its exposition of a would-he fashionable woman's ambitions and methods, That such success could have been won by a woman with a softer nature is not to be imagined. And the game is shown to be hardly worth the candle. The earlier scenes, in the factory village, are pictured with condescending familiarity, but the first real encounter with Boston exclusiveness displays the author's skill. From this to the end of the story the interest never flags, and if the situations and difficulties are conventional, they are managed with art. The time written of begins in the late 'fifties, and as Mrs. Cruger can not rely upon her memory for facts of that period, there are some notable lapses from the probabilities. But with all its faults, and they are easily forgiven, the story is a bright and entertaining jece of work. Its central figure, if not a study from life, is convincingly real, and the bits of society con versation scattered through the book are almost too clever for the people who make them. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York;

price, \$1.50.

#### Essays for Bnok Luvers.

Twelve of the addresses and studies of Brander Matthews are included in the volume entitled "The Historical Novel, and Other Essays," and all of them appeal with force to those who bave literary likings.
Professor Matthews is something more than a critic. While bis knowledge of old and new books is profound, and his judgment to be relied upon, his gift of expression raises him above the many who write of literature and its makers. He is a novelist as well as an essayist, and bis fancy adds many graces to a clear and vigorous style. Four of these essays are especially valuable to young readers and writers

"The Study of Fiction," "New Trials for Old
Favorites," "Alphonse Daudet," and "On a Novel
of Thackeray's." Some of his conclusions are opposed to theories advocated by many, but there is more of reason than tradition in his summings up. His tribute to one of the most gifted and versatile of American authors, H. C. Bunner, gives many facts not generally known of that modest genius, but it is more noteworthy for its sincere appreciation of the Dan and the order. Three of the essays have to do with the drama, and in these, as in all, Professor Matthews is interesting and instructive, though never dogmatic. The publishers have done the reading public a service that should be rewarded, in bringing these papers together and offering them in permanent form

Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York; price, \$1 25.

#### New England in Pastels.

Some of the best stories and sketches of New England life that were ever written appeared in Alice Brown's volume entitled "Tiverton Tales."

If ber novel, "King's End," suffers by comparison with those earlier studies, an explanation is easily found. There is the same admirable portraiture, impressionistic but satisfying views of mountain-side and valley, lanes, gardens, and country bomes, and the incidents, if usually grave in character, are often lightened by touches of quiet humor. The story has a plot, and the end is what it should be, ugh the reader fears that the unyielding New England heroine will carry out her idea of deserting bome and lover to answer an imaginary "call," But the canvas is too large for the author's art. There are too many subordinate characters, whose minor joys and sorrows do not serve to force them into the foreground of the reader's regard. Only three of the many are entitled to more than a brief description. Luke Evans, who was forced to steal his own child; Martin Jeffries, the straightforward lover; and Nancy, the girl whose inclinations clash with what she believes to be ber duty—these are worthy figures, but their history carries with difficulty much of less import. Among the admirers of Miss Brown's stories nonwill miss the novel willingly, but it can not win first place in their esteem

Published hy Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston; price, \$1.50.

#### Persnnal and Miscellaneous Gossip.

A new book by Bret Harte is announced by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. It will be called "Under the Redwoods," and will comprise nine short stories, all dealing with Mr. Harte's familiar Western country. Besides the stories, there is said to be a chapte, from his own life—" Bohemian Days in San Francisco"-a bit of picturesque and genuine auto-

depict the old navy under sail and the transition to the navy under steam, and the modern hattle-ship.

The dramatization of "Richard Yea-and-Nay" for Beerbohm Tree will be relegated to a practical playright, and Mr. Hewlett will go to Italy early in in to write a book on Florence for the Macmillan Company.

Mrs. Stephen Crane's most ambitious undertaking will be a story of the American Revolution, in which she will introduce historical personages from whom Stephen Crane was directly descended. A biography of the author of "The Red Badge of Courage" is not unlikely to follow from the pen of his talented and appreciative wife.

"Old Bowen's Legacy," by Edwin Asa Dix, author of "Deacon Bradbury," will appear on April 17th. Some of the characters in "Deacon Bradbury" are re-introduced in the present book, and the scene is laid in the same New England

Edward W. Townsend has changed the nam his new novel, which is to be published immediately, to "Days Like These." It is a story of life in New York city to day under the influence of Wall Street affairs, and the sensational conditions of finance, industry, and politics which have recently prevailed.

William James Stillman, the veteran correspondent in Rome for the London Times, has greatly expanded the "Autobiography of a Journalist," originally contributed to the Atlantic Monthly, which bas been brought out in book-form by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

A collection of sbort stories by "Ouida," called "Street Dust," has just been published by the Macmillan Company.

Cecil Rhodes was the chief figure in one of Morley Roberts's novels, and this story-writer is now preparing another work of fiction, containing in its central character a recognizable likeness of Joseph Chamberlain. Cecil Rbodes, by the way, appeared in Anthony Hope's story, "The God in the Car."

Ernest Vizetelly, the well-known translator of Zola, bas just issued in London a story of pro-vincial life in France, "A Path of Thorns," which more or less concerns itself with present social con-

"A Sack of Shakings" is the title of a new book hy Frank T. Bullen that McClure, Phillips & Co. are about to bring out. It is a collection of short stories of the sea, in telling which Mr. Bullen is dealing with a subject familiar to him from long ex-"Shakings," it seems, are bits of rope, sail, and other odds and ends that accumulate on a long voyage, and that are considered the perquisites

Robert Louis Stevenson apparently has as great a hold as ever on English letters. Reprints of his works yield handsome royalties for his widow, and at auction his first editions have just realized the following prices: "Deacon Brodie," \$50; "Beau Austin," \$53; "Father Damien," with autograph corrections, \$136; "Moral Emhlems," \$57.

A nature book that takes its readers to the sea-shore is Augusta Foote Arnold's "The Sea Beach at Ebb Tide," which the Century Company will pub-lish this spring. It will contain a full description of everything to he found on the sea-shore, from a star-fish to a king crab, with all the sea-weeds and mosses, and will be fully illustrated.

A stone monument is to be erected in the Longfel low Park, Cambridge, by the Longfellow Memorial Association as a further memorial to the poet whose life was so closely identified with the University City The memorial is to be an elaborate structure, and will be erected as rapidly as the funds accumulate.

"Lysbetb: A Tale of the Dutch," by Rider Haggard, which is running serially in an English magazine, will be published in book-form by Longmans, Green & Co. in April. The scene of the novel is laid in the city of Leyden in 1544.

An bistorical romance from the pen of John Finnemore, entitled "The Lover Fugitives, promised by the Lippincotts in the autumn. period of the story is that following the Monmouth

Hamlin Garland, the author, bas hought from bis West Salem, Wis., and it is probable he will again make bis home there.

"A Soldier of Virginia" is the title of a tale of adventure by Burton Egbert Stevenson, which Hough ton, Mifflin & Co. will publish toward the end of the th. It is a story of the time of Braddock's expedition to Fort Duquesne, and the hero is a young Virginian who enlists as a soldier under Washington.

Mr. Henry Savage Landor's new work, "On the Road to Pekin," will be published in this country by Charles Scribner's Sons, and promises to be an in-teresting and elaborate bistory of recent and present conditions in the Chinese Empire.

Helen Hay, daughter of the Secretary of State, has written a long narrative poem, considerably more ambitious than anything she has hitberto undertaken in verse, It is called "The Rose of Dawn,

Robley D. Evans for D. Appleton & Co. It will | a Tale of the South Seas," and will be brought out on in book-form.

Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler's first novel, "Concerning Isabel Carnaby," was not copyrighted in America, and there have been several pirated editions. The Appletons, who published it by arrangement with a London house, were under no obligation to pay royalties, but, finding that the work had a good rale they sent a cheek for over work had a good sale, they sent a check for over three thousand dollars to her, virtually covering the earnings which would bave been due if the book had been protected by copyright.

#### RECENT VERSE.

#### Religina.

Creeds change, All outward forms Recast themselves. Sacred groves, temples, and churches Rise and rot and fall. Races and nations And the various tongues of men Come and go and are Recorded, numbered, And forgotten in the repetition And the drift Of many ages.
All outward circumstances
May be different,
But there lives no man— Nor ever lived one-Who, in the silence of his heart Feeling bis need, Has not cried out, Some shaping prayer To the unchanging God.

-Paul Kester in March McClure's Magazine.

#### The Cnd-Fisher.

Where leap the long Atlantic swells
In foam-streaked stretch of bill and dale, In foam-streamed stretch of bill and date.
Where shrill the north-wind demon yells,
And flings the spin-drift down the gale;
Where, beaten 'gainst the bending mast,
The frozen rain-drop clings and cleaves,
With steadfast front for calm or blast
His battered schooner rocks and heaves.

" To some the gain, to some the loss, To each the chance, the risk, the fight; or men must die that men may live.— Lord, may we steer our course aright."

The dripping deck heneath him reels,
The flooded scuppers spout the brine,
He heeds them not, he only feels
The tugging of a tightened line.
The grim white sea fog o'er him throws
Its clammy curtain, damp and cold,
He minds it not,—his work be knows,
"Tis but to fill an empty hold." Tis but to fill an empty hold.

Oft, driven through the night's blind wrack,
He feels the dread berg's ghastly hreath,
Or hears draw nigh through walls of hlack
A throbhing engine chanting death.
But with a calm unwrinkled hrow,
He fronts them, grim and undismayed,

For storm and ice and liner's bow These are but chances of the trade.

Yet well be knows,—where er it be, On old Cape Cod or bluff Cape Ann,— With straining eyes that search the sea, A watching woman waits her man. He knows it, and his love is deep, But work is work, and hread is bread, And though men drown and woman week.

And though men drown and women The bungry thousands must be fed.

" To some the gain, to some the loss, To each his chance, the game with Fate; For men must die that men may live. Dear Lord, be kind to those who wait. -Joe Lincoln in Harper's Weekly

#### The Bners.

Unschooled in Letters and in Arts unversed; Ignorant of Empire; bounded in their view
By the lone billowing veldt where they upgrew
Amid great silences; a people nursed
Apart, the far-sown seed of them that erst
Not Alva's sword could tame; now, blindly burled
Against the march of the majestic world,
They fight and die with dauntless hosoms curst They fight and die with dauntless hosoms curst. Crazed, if you will; demented, not to yield Ere all is reft! Yet, mad though these may be, They have striven as noblest Englishmen did use To strive for freedom; and no Briton he Who to such valor in a desperate field A knightly salutation can refuse.

— William Watson in London Daily News.

L. Stevenson, writing in 1893 to George Meredith—in an epistle quoted in a new edition of his "Letters"—says, with beart-touching pathos:

"For fourteen years I bave not had a day's real health; I have wakened sick and gone to bed weary; and I have done my work unflinchingly. I have written in bed, and written out of it, written have written in bed, and written out of it, written in hemorrhages, written in sickness, written torn by coughing, written when my head swam for weakness; and for so long, it seems to me I have won my wager and recovered my glove. I am better now, have been, rigbtly speaking, since first I came to the Pacific; and still, few are the days when I am not in some physical distress. And the battle goes on—ill or well, is a trifle; so as it goes. I was made for a contest, and the powers have so willed that my battle-field should be this dingy, inglorious one of the bed and the physic hottle. At least I have not tailed, but I would bave preferred a place of trumpetings and the open air over my head," Eye-comfort.

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HOW WAR AFFECTS OUR LITERATURE.

James Lane Atlen's Defense of "Uncle Tom's Cabin"-Why the Philippine War Does Not Inspire Writers.

The Southern people have for the most part always claimed that Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe's "Uocle Tom's Cabin" is a misrepresentation of Southern life before the war, and of the institution of slavery as it existed in that region. It is not often, however, that Southern men of literary reputation have taken up the quarrel'; and accordingly F. Hopkinson Smith's recent indictment of Mrs. Stowe's famous book appears to have struck many Northern people as something novel, and has called forth very wide comment. Mr. Smith's views were first given in a lecture in Boston before the Newton Club. Later on, in an interview in the New York Herald, called forth by the speech, Mr. Smith said:

"Uncle Tom's Cabio' did as much as any ooe thiog to precipitate the Civil War. It was a vicious, appalling, criminal mistake. It gave a distorted view of the South. It made Northern people helieve that Southemers were cruel to the slave. The very reason why a compromise between the North and South was impossible was because books of that sort were written. The Northerner believed that slavery was causing the negro terrible suffering. The Southerner believed that the Northerner was coming down to take his property away from him. That situation brought about war.

sort were written. The Northerner believed that slavery was causing the negro terrible suffering. The Southerner believed that the Northerner was coming down to take his property away from him. That situation hrought about war. . . . "We had no ooe to reply to that houk. There were no means of getting our reply published in the North, if anything more were essayed than a newspaper dispatch from Richmond, which every one believed untrue. But Mrs. Stowe's book was an interesting romance. It was read all over the country, and is so read to-day. The presses are continually turning out thousands of copies of it, and it has been played as a drama all through the United States, and is constantly being played. People go to see those dramatic versions—the negro lashed, buoted by dogs—and they see cruelty to the slave all through it. They don't know anything of the affection that existed between the Southern masters and their slaves."

James Lane Allen, the author of "The Choir Invisible" and "The Reign of Law," does not agree with Mr. Smith that "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was largely responsible for the Civil War; oeither does he think that this war helped the oational literature. In an article in the St. Louis Republic, he writes:

"Had Mrs. Stowe oever lived, the war would have come when and as it did. No doubt her work inflamed the passions of the time. But it did not add anything to the convictions of the nation; and such a war is not fought out on the hasis of passions, hut on the basis of ideas. As to the truth in falseness of her work, that is not a question here. This should be borne in mind, however, that her book belongs to the class of great prose satires which so often precede a revolution; and it is the very genius of satire to exhibit what it attacks on a scale of gross exaggeratinn. Witness Rabelais. In a word, Mrs. Stowe was ooly one voice among innumerable ones that had been sounding over half a century. She did not produce the Civil War; it was produced by the uncontrollable evolution of buman societies, from the slave-holding to the non-slave-holding; gype. It was not Mrs. Stowe who was hack of that evolution; it was God. . . . "But this must he remembered, that the literature of a country, whether or not it deals with national ideas, is always affected by the condition of the country, by its prosperity or reverses, its rest or its unrest. The very fact that some of the hest literature produced in the Uoited States at this time was not national only goes to prove how the American writers turned away from their own civilization in its disturbed and excited condition. . . No civil war

"But this must he remembered, that the literature of a country, whether or not it deals with national ideas, is always affected by the condition of the country, by its prosperity or reverses, its rest or its unrest. The very fact that some of the hest literature produced in the Uoited States at this time was not national only goes to prove how the American writers turned away from their own civilization in its disturbed and excited condition. . . . No civil war has ever helped any national literature when it has been fought out by parts of the nation on questions of right and cooscience. How could the Civil War have helped national literature? It hroke down national unity; it was a case of a house divided ugainst itself. How could either part speak for the whole? How, afterward, could either celebrate its riumph over the other in the name of the whole ation? The best that such a war can do is to put up end to an old quarrel which had made national iterature impossible, and in this way to prepare for new movement."

Concerning the phase of American literature inpired by the recent outbreak of militarism, Mr. Illen is not enthusiastic. He says:

"The disparity of the powers [Spain and America] and the shortness of the struggle put an end to the coffict almost before the literary movement had exressed itself; hut the beginning was spontaneous and irrepressible. But note what followed. Scarcely ad our war with Spain become our war against the hilippine Islands before there was absolutely literary theoce. I challeoge any one to make any sort of ollection of American literature that celebrates ouring war of two years to subjugate an innocent cople who never wronged us but hy desiring the time liberty which we ourselves would die to defend. The important distinction should be observed here; is often possible to celebrate the soldier without elebrating his cause, for he has nothing to do with at cause. The American people are ready to a ann to back up the American soldier, whether in the hilippines or anywhere else; the national feeling yout him never changes; but that is a different ting from backing up what may happen to be the policy of the nation as directed by a parcular Congress. So far from there baving been yn ational literary response to our war in the Philpines, it is certain that there has begun to appear literature against it; and if our policy is not

TL.

changed, this literature of revolt will deepen aod spread."

But Mr. Allen finds hope in the latest literary movement—that of the new Americao novel—which he calls "deeply significant": "It is a true national movement, which with one clear bound has gooe back to the glorious period of the Revolutioo. That still, after a hundred or more years, remains the most iospiring theme for our oational literature. And mark this cootrast: Then we were a weak people, struggling for liherty against a strong ooe; now we are a strong people making war on a weak one, who are struggling to be free. The spirit of oatiooal art fiods everything to celebrate in the former; it has oot yet discovered aoythiog in the latter, to judge by its sileoce."

#### New Publications.

Old and young invers of birds will find pleasure and instruction in "The Woodpeckers," by Fannie Hardy Eckstorm. The book describes maoy members of an interesting family, and its illustrations, five of which are handsomely printed in colors, make the descriptions clear. The homes and hahits of the birds are written of entertainingly, and the author's delight in her observations and records is apparent throughout. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston; price, \$7.00.

Little need be said of the "Eocyclopedia of Etiquette," hy Emily Holt, beyond the fact that it is comprehensive and authoriative. It offers advice and suggestions on what to write, what to wear, what to do, and what to say, and it is concise and clear. Its arraogement displays a method of conveoleoce, the chapter-headiogs making further references almost unnecessary, though there is a copious iodex. There are nine half-tone illustrations, showing costumes and decoratioos. Published hy McClure, Phillips & Co., New York; price, \$2.00.

The work actually accomplished, and its practical value is set forth with koowledge and method in "The Peace Conference at The Hague," hy Frederick W. Holls, who was a member of the delegation present from the United States. There has been a siogular hut well-nigh uoiversal miscooception of the object of the cooveotion, which was at first called the "disarmameot confereoce," and this work will remove all doubts as to the character and good faith of its deliherations. Side-notes and a copious index adds to its value. Published by the Macmillan Company, New York; price, \$3.00.

"Harper's Official Golf Guide—rgor," contains championship statistics, a summary of the past year's events, a directory of the golf cluhs and associations of the United States, the rules and etiquette of golf, and a glossary of technical terms. It is a volume of more than three hundred pages, and not the least valuable feature is its array of husiness anouocements of maoufacturers of golf supplies and dealers in articles required by golfers. There are a number of fine illustrations of noted cluh-houses and their surroundings, with many portraits of golf champioos. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York; price, \$1.00.

Arthur Mees adds a volume of worth to the Music Lover's Library Series under the title, "Choirs and Choral Music." He traces the history of choral siogiog among the Hebrews, Greeks, and early Christians, through the years succeeding the Reformation, and follows with chapters on the mystery, the oratorio, and other choral forms. The works of Bach, Handel, and other composers are noted with critical observations. Amateur choral culture in

Germany, England, and America is described, and there is a concluding chapter on the chorus and its conductor. Eight portraits illustrate the work. Puhlished by Charles Scrihoer's Sons, New York; price, \$1.25.

In the Literatures of the World Series, edited hy Edmuod Gosse, the latest volume is "A History of Chinese Literature," by Herbert A. Giles, professor of Chioese in the Uoiversity of Cambridge and late British consul at Ningpo. The work is the first attempt in any language to produce a history of the literature of China, and it represents a vast amount of research and a geoeral survey that required intimate acquaintance with the Chinese language and people. Many translations are incorporated in the eight chapters treating of the several dynasties, and with them the remarks of native critics. Professor Giles's volume is more than a unique example of scholarly compilation, and its value will be recognized by all readers. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York; price, \$1.50.

#### Miss Overton's Identily.

Several Eastern critics, in reviewing Gwendolen Cyerton's first oovel, "The Heritage of Unrest," refer to her as "Mrs.," and express the belief that she is an Eoglishwoman. For example, the Outlook judges the author to be an Eoglishwoman, hut "finds it hard at times in reading the story not to believe that the writer is a mao," while the New York Mail and Express doubts whether Miss Overton is a "new-comer," on account of her finished style, and adds: "Perhaps the story was written by an Eoglishwoman. There are some English people in the book who soatch a fearful joy from the word 'luocheoo."

As a matter of fact, Miss Overton is ao American, aod is from a long line of ancestors of that nationality. She was born at a United States military post on the plaios, is about twenty-five years of age, aod has speot much time among the people and io the environment she has used as a hackground for her story. She speaks Freoch aod Spanish, has lived ahroad, aod was educated priocipally io Paris. She was considered one of the finest horsewomen io the army. Her first story was prioted in the Evening Star of Washington, D. C., about 1890. Since then, she has been a frequent contributor of short stories to the Argonaut aod maoy Eastern magazines. Miss Overton resides in Los Aogeles.

Her first book, by the way, promises to be a fioaocial as well as an artistic success, for the Macmillao Compaoy announces that "The Heritage of Unrest" ran into a second edition within a week of its publication.

Charlotte Mary Yonge, the anthor, died on Sunday last in Wiochester, England, at the age of seventy-eight. Miss Yonge will always be known as the author of "The Heir of Redclyffe," her most popular story, though she wrote in the forty-eight years that followed more than a hundred books, all of which pointed some definite moral. Miss Yonge wrote many histories and hiographies, as well as novels. Among other notable books from her pen are "Book of Golden Deeds of All Times and All Lands," "Cameos from English History," "Heartsease: or the Brother's Wife," "Kiogs of Eogland: A History for Young Children," "Young Stepmother," "The Chaplet of Pearls," "Pillars of the House," "Stray Pearls," "The Two Sides of the Shield," "A Modern Telemachus," "The Victorian Half-Century," and "Life of the Prince Consort."

"ARGONAUT LETTERS."

Opinions of the Press.

From the Philadelphia North American:

The San Francisco Argonaut stands among the ery first of the literary weeklies of the country. ability long ago earned for it a national reputation Receotly its editor, Mr. Hart, went wandering about Europe for a rest, and amused himself by contributing a score of letters to his paper. Amused is the right word. These letters, issued handsomely io book-form, are full uf airy humor. There is plenty of thought in them, of course. So able a jouroalist could oot fail to be ioterested in the social and political problems of the Old World, but io dealiog with them he takes them defuly on the flank, as it were, divertiog while in-structing. It was oot as the serious Americao editor structing. It was oot as the serious Americao editor that Mr. Hart viewed the life of the effete mooarchies and tottering despotisms of Europe, but as a goodhumored mao of the world, possessed of the cosmopolitan mind. He had been there often before, and was aware of what had been written to death and what remained as fresh material. touch he records his impressions of peoples and cities, and manages to supply a surprising quan-tity of oovel information. Mr. Hart was no born yesterday. He has the shrewd and in-structed eye of ooe familiar with clubs and society. He koows a good dinner from a bad ooe, ideotifies a sooh at a glaoce, and takes a healthy joy in haviog fun with the objectiooable tourist, whether titled or unadorned American, There are fraok persooal judgments on art, which are those of one who declines to be bullied by tradition and is competent to tell why. He riddles with composed scorn the mercenary humbug which imposes the Oberammergau Passion Play upon the trustful as a strictly religious enterprise. You read with a smile, and at the end find yourself without effort io possession of all the facts of the hox-office. That is Mr. Hart's characteristic throughout. never seems to be giving informatioo, yet his hright pages are laden with it nevertheless. very wide, but no oratter what his theme there is in very wide, but no olatter what his theme there is an his style always the restraint of good breediog. Wholly modern, slightly cynical, and always having the courage to say what he thioks, he yet never offends taste, though he tilts perpetually at respect-

A remarkahly interesting chapter is given to the hotels and restauraots of the United States, Loodoo, Paris, and the other principal cities of Europe. Every word of it is worth qunting, so excellently is it written. It evinces the knowledge of the gourmet, hut the manner is the artist's, and even those who are unacquainted with the delicacies of the art of dioing must find themselves reading with watering lins.

In his preface the author modestly disclaims the honors of literature for his letters, but whether they be classed as literature or not, they are good writing—well informed, witty, snilling, and in all his four hundred and thirteen pages there is not provocation for a single yawn. If Mr. Hart will do himself the justice to impart these same qualities to a theme which he thinks deserving of the literaty rank, he will place in his deht all who like written matter of the kind that requires a full brain and a skillful pen to produce it. He has the gift of sparkling—and of sparkling like a man of sense.

sparkling like a man of sense.

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Under the ægis of Frnhman's mighty oame, we have Barrie's play of "The Little Minister," presented to us by a company which is the apoth of the commonplace. Not that they are at all uownrthy of the play, which is dull, feeble, unreal, and insincere. In spite of Barrie's popularity as an author, his play is not a drawing-card. There was a small and listless audience on the second night's representation, who were moved to oo comment tween the acts, but merely sat and vawoed, were a oumber of dear old ladies there, who had evidently dug themselves out with some reluctaoce from their firesides and who wished they hadn't. Io their gentle and cooventional judgment, Barrie's book is a classic, and a play by that author sure to be a dramatic pearl. But, io this case, it was daogliog pearls before eyes that sighed for oight-

Yes, it was a sleepy play and a sleepy audience. The only gleam of light in the whole performance was the girlish prettiness of Agnes Palmer, who was the Lady Bahhie of the cast. The old Scotch-womao, Nannie, was a realistic and cooscientiously studied portrait, but then one can not enthuse over realistic portraits of dull people. I think that many of Barrie's perfunctory admirers among the American arbiters of good fiction have found his dramatic workmanship in the play a rather tasteless dish. I call them perfunctory, because an author's wide popularity among the reading masses vauses a occessary deification of that author, for business reasons, in the pages of journals that are catering to those same

If there are any qualities in literature that the professional reader values, they are vigor and origioality of style, siocerity of seotimeot, and the ability to interest, to move, and to cause forgetfuloess of self. To those who fail to joio to the chorus of praise to Barrie, these qualities are lacking. I am oot sufficiently familiar with his works, besides being a sybarite io my reading, to enter into a critical sertatioo on the subject, for, beyood reading "The Little Minister," I have oot succeeded in making very leogthy excursions io his books. I vaioly at tempted "Seotimental Tonimy," balked utterly at "Tommy and Grizel," and was so disheartened by my two failures that I always sheer off io another direction wheo I see "A Wiodow io Thrums" re-

proachfully eyiog me from the shelves of a library.

Fortunately for the successful bread-earning of writers, all of us do oot thiok alike, but oovels of the "Kailyard" school are to me closed books. But from my reading of "The Little Minister," and my curtailed attempts on his other books, I carried off a firm belief that while Barrie puts ioto his book purity of atmosphere, closeness of observation of the rural Scottish type, and a thorough, life-long, aod sympathetic understaoding of their grim, hardand-fast theology and strict morality, he weakens all his careful work by admitting improbabilities, and by too great a dilutioo of seotimentality. Seotimeotality—how I hate the word! It is the disagreeable actithesis of cold realism. It is a weakening flood, spreading in a shallow, turbid wave over the fiction of the day, and laying waste the ripeoed harvest of our literary achievement. Its vogue has sprung, probably, from the fact that the iocreased means of educating all classes throw the world of letters opeo to many minds of the commonplace and undiscriminating order. Multitudes of such people, staodiog shoulder to shoulder oo a commoo ground of admiratioo aod appreciatioo, cao build up a wide if oot lasting fame for meo whose miods have oo affinity with

Thomas Hardy, who is almost Shakespeareao io his delioeation of the English rural type, is immeasurably superior to J. M. Barrie io the picturesque beauty of his language, io the fidelity and poetry of his records of nature's fitful moods, and io the intriosic ioterest of his tales. But he has smirched his owo fair fame hy weaving ioto them a fleshly fibre of the tno warm humaoity of his characters; and his sombre fatalism repels many who dislike and reject anything that savors of pessimism.

Oo the other hand, there is an instinctive propriety about Barrie's style, which is as much a part of him-self as the color of his eyes. This, with the vein of admired seotimentality that pervades his tales, has helped to give him his immeose popularity among the eoormous class of church goers in Great Britaio and the United States.

sort of oaive, actutored theatricalism (if such adjectives may be applied to so meretricious a quality) is apparent in the dramatic arrangement of tale. He will oct add to his iame by writing hays, and the stage version of "The Little Mio-later," in the hands of the deeply unioteresting

players who are presenting it at the Columbia atre, cao be nnly dull, stale, flat, and unprofit-

As to the players, as I have said, Lady Babbie was a very pretty ynung girl, but her actiog, which is as shallow as a saucer, is purely mimicry—prob-ably nf Maud Adams. Her pretty, youthful face, with its rnund, kitteo-like eyes and childishly pouting lips, assumes the prescribed expression, and drops it immediately, like that of a docile but unintelligent child. Her voice is distressingly weak, untrained, and flat, and both her work and personality so im-mature that she seems like an amateur, io spite of the ease and assurance gained by a steady experience in the rôle. The work of the rest of the company is nf the quality that is to be witnessed in that nf the least important members of a first-class com pany. That is, by players whn are experieoced, conscientinus, reliable, but purely negative, unnoticeable from the crowns of their heads to the soles of their feet; acturs they are, who know their trade, and practice it conscientiously, but who will never

Ao exceptioo may be made in favor of Ira Hards, who was the little minister of the cast. Mr. Hards is young and earnest, and if he were rendering a aracter clothed in greater sincerity, or if he were the hero io less theatrically forced situations, and if his lines were charged with greater force, truer feeliog, and more pointed humor, he would probably make a much pleasaoter impressioo. One of his qualities I found specially agreeable-oamely, ao ability to utter his lines in a voice which, while quiet and moderate io tone, carries each syllable distinctly to the ear.

Io a recent article on Barrie, by a writer who is presumably Scotch, since he signs himself William Wallace, and who can therefore procounce with greater authority his highly favorable verdict on Barrie's delineations of Scotch character, the oovelist was classed as heing "of all living British writers of fiction the most amusing.". To him also he assigns the honor of occupying the third place among living British novelists, and credits him with among fiving british flowers, and creates fill when having more drollery than any novelist sloce Dickeos. With this verdict in mind, I have sought to recall some of the gems of humor that ornameoted the play last night. Io vaio. They were all ineffably flat, without even the traosieot flash of paste jewelry. I fear that William Wallace's eothusiastic verdict on Barrie's humor proceeds from a mingling of national loyalty and possibly necessary and prescribed adherence to a staod taken by the periodical for which

The standard of individual merit which the Tivoli Opera House generally maiotaios for its leading singers is at present rather lower than usual. Perhaps, io acticipation of a lessened patronage during the summer season, they wait until fall to gather the summer season, they wait until fall to gather io more and better principals. But, taking this ioto coosideratioo, they give an animated and fairly musical performance of the pretty, sprightly opera, "The Wedding Day." This work, by Staoislaus Staoge, one of the well-known composers of this style of music, is another illustration of the facile, flowing, colorless tuoefuloess which characterizes the music of the comic-opera-makers of the day.

There is not an air in the whole opera that would hold the ear by its novelty. The plot has some in-genuity and a good setting, placed as it is in the time of the wars of the Fronde; but, for the book, the dialogue io humor falls far below the level of the daily joke-column. Why is it so, I wonder? We are regarded, oot ooly by ourselves but by outsiders, as a oatioo with a seose of humor. Yet our leading comic-opera librettists rarely succeed io wrioging out a oew joke. Stamping on people's corns, and meaningless buffoodery of the kind, still maintains undisturbed its ancient and honorable positioo as a laugh-This is hard oo the siogiog comediaos, who are frequently obliged to interpolate their own jokes, and even occasionally, in a flash of inspiration, to improve oo those of the bnok.

The opera, nevertheless, is being presented with great vim, and is received with the usual approval. I remember laughing inordinately at Edwin Stevens in the part of Polycop, two short, fleeting years ago. Since theo—alas for buried illusions! I have gazed uomoved with fixed and iotrospective eye upoo maoy a comic hero of the type of Polycop. Nevertheless, it is but fair to cooclude that if he was funny then, others must be logical io thinking him fuooy oow. I recently observed, by the way, io the digoified pages of the *Bookman*, commeodatioo for Edwin Stevens's work io Clyde Fitch's play, '' Captaio Jioks of the Horse Marioes," oow ruoolog at the Garrick Theatre in New York.

There are some changes io the sprightly raoks of the chorus-girls sioce the production of the Christ-mas play. They say that this band of energetic warblers receive small pay, and are worked like cattle with the frequent changes of bill, but they are certaioly not the dumb, driveo kind. One certainly not the dumb, driveo kind. One may safely swear that, by all the signs, they like their work. Poor little bright-eyed wills o' the wisp, what becomes of them when they drop out? They are like the shop-girls down-towo—ever young, generally pretty, and continually giving way, with gradual certainly before the rapks of counterwise. ual certainty, hefore the ranks of younger and more pushing aspirants. I koow of one sober-eyed, pre-maturely gray-haired woman, slaviog at a dowotown desk for the support of her childreo, who

formerly disported in tinsel and tights on the Tivoli

Anoie Myers looks her best in the part of the demure Rose Marie, and, from the middle of the house, as ynung as you like. The chubby little matron's uousual demureness was immensely becoming to her, and with her golden curls under the sort of grown-up re-Normandy cap, she bore a emblaoce to Red Riding-Hond, or Gnldenhair of The Three Bears." Bernice Holmes has a tall, fine figure, and, if you shut your ears when she speaks, is a stagily majestic Mme. Mnotbazon, io

her white satin, gnld embrnidered court gnwo.

They need a leading soprano, however, for Maud Williams's voice is ont of the kiod to please in snlns It is only in concerted numbers that she is lairly satisfactory, and Annie Myers oever did pretend in play more thao second fiddle. She really has an agreeable singing vnice, although one would never suspect it from the loud, healthy, honest shout with which she delivers her spnkeo lines. They have quite a mntley collection of speaking voices at the Tivoli, for Maud Williams, in moments of histriooic freozy, alteroates between a hollow-toned shriek and a rapid, staccato mumble Ferris Hartman, with the counteoance of a cheerful school-boy, expresses himself io the overstraioed and husky voice of the tired-out sioger of burlesque róles. Beroice Holmes, tired-out sloger of burlesque roles. Beroice Holmes, although possessing a fairly good contralto, has a thick, ropy, clotted, and highly uomanageable speak-But when it comes to variety, commend me to the chorus, who utter their lioes in tooes which vary from an atteouated steam-whistle squeal to ao excited baro-yard squawk, or a prolonged, file-like

It is odd that perpetual singing does not develop to a greater degree more agreeable tooes and mod-ulations in the speaking voice. On the other hand, I have ooticed that experienced players whose voices have the full-toned, agreeable, carrying quality so necessary on the stage, can, when occasion requires, break into song with a voice that not only does not offend, but is ofteo, in a moderate degree, pleasant JOSEPHINE HART PHELPS.

The practical suppression in Paris of a new and very promising drama, "Décadeoce," announced by Porel at the Vaudeville, has created a stir. The piece is said to have cootained a particularly taking rôle for Réjane, who has been sadly io oeed of good parts lately. The author, Albert Guinon, is oot in the front raok, but Porel thought highly of his play, and the censor had favorably passed upon it. The sceoery was all painted and the rehearsals well under way when the request came from the authorities that it should not be acted. The reasons given for this proceeding are only conjectural. But the plot is koowo to concern the marriage of a poor duke's daughter to a rich money-leoder's son, her subsequent elopement, and her return to her husbaod after a "scene of three" in which his effective pleadings is emineotly practical and not a bit senti-meotal. Not the moral situation, but the satirical representatioo of the remoants of the old aristocra in the grasp of the mooey-lenders, is helieved to be the reason of the play's suppression.

Lily Laogtry aonounces novelties for her Loodon play-house, to be opeoed io April. The Imperial will be practically a oew theatre, so extensive are the alterations. She will have for families in mourning two boxes from which they cao see the play and not be seeo by the audience, an arrangement that seems to have an elemeot of humor. She will hide the to have an elemeot of humor. lights of the house so that it shall be brightly illumioated without any one seeiog from where. Her first play will he about Marie Aotoioette, "The Royal Necklace," by Pierre Bertoo, and Clemeot Scott will traoslate it ioto English. Robert Taber will be Mrs. Laogtry's leading actor throughout her

Edmood Rostand is writing a play and mapping out aoother. The first ooe is a serious drama, called "Le Maisoo des Amaots," aod is for the Comédieout aoother. Française. The other is a comedy about the trical people, io which he hopes Sarah Bernhardt and Coostant Coquelio will act together. It is possible that they will appear io "L'Aigloo" in Paris wheo they return from America, which they have oever done together outside of this country. Bernhardt's next production io Paris will be "The Sleeping Beauty io the Wood," by Heori Cain and Ferdinand Gregh, with music by Massenet.

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SIBYL SANDERSON IN VIENNA.

Her Almost Complete Failure Through the Breakdown of Her Voice-Greeted by a Distinguished Audience.

In view of the many sensational dispatches recently printed in American papers concerning Sibyl Sanderson Terry, the fullowing account of her recent appearance in Vienna, written by a correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser, will be read with interest, although her many friends in this city will regret that her enthusiastic reception there was greatly marred by the practical breakdown of her voice. Since her serious illness about two years agn, Mrs. Terry has been onlying the refrain from public singing, although she has been oursing back her voice. Last month she announced her complete recovery of health and voice, and started on a concert tour through Austria and Hungary, ber contract obliging her to appear some thirty times:

"Vienna dearly loves a sensation, and if it is one

"Vienna dearly loves a sensatinn, and if it is one of an artistic nature it is all the mure happy," says the writer. "And sn when in the cnurse of a nnne tun eventful musical season the first appearance of Sibyl Sanderson, 'the famous prima donna from the Paris Grand Opéra and Opéra Comique,' was announced, it only needed the various paragraphs of a somewhat imprudent impresario to raise public expectation to the highest. Tales of her fabulous wealth and her almost equally fabulous beauty were duly disseminated; the statement was made, with much impressiveness, that France's leading composers had written their works for her, 'Esclarmonde' and 'Phryné' being cited, in addition to 'Manon,' in spite of the fact that the majority of operations of the produced long before Sibyl Sanderson's day, with the dainty Marie Heilbronn in the title-rôle.

"A week befure the date set fur her first appearance the diva arrived, and a day ur twn later fullnwed the publication of a curdial upen letter uf intruduction frum Massenet, in which he practically cungratulated the Viennese on the rare treat in store for them. As late as the murning uf the concert itself appeared a untice in all the papers that the fair singer had been acclaimed with rapturous plaudits by the urchestra un the occasium uf the final rehearsal; sun that it will unt seem surprising that when the eventful evening finally arrived, there was unt unly an unusually numerous audience assembled, but une that comprised the must distinguished representatives of the various classes that gu tu make up our cuncert public.

"The court had sent twn nf its mnst pnpular members, the pnlitical and diplinmatic world had manifested an unaccustomed interest, and for the first time during the present winter the veteran critic, Hnfrath Hanslick, attended an evening concert at the head nf a full complement of his professional colleagues. Had the concert-giver herself had a hand in firming the audience that was in pass judgment in her first appearance in Vienna, she could nit have made it mine wirthy, in every way, in an impuritant musical event. Twn artists well accredited in the Austrian capital—Frau Snldat-Rneger, vinlinist, and Mark Hambourg, the energetic young pianist whn made a trur in the United States last winter—were chisen to assist Sibyl Sanderson, and add interest as well as variety to a prigramme that of itself would not have been sufficiently long.

"The 'Oberon' overture, played by an nrchestra under the leadership of Hof-Kapellmeister Hillmesberger, was listened in with pulite attention, and then the moment arrived fir the appearance of the star, whn was set dnwn fir an aria from Charpentier's 'Louise.' Public expectation was prepared for a revelation in the matter of elegance, and it may at once be stated that it was not destined in be disappointed. Regally gnwned, she came upnn the stage as a revelation of grace and charm. There were, perhaps, a few whn had looked fir a still ynunger wiman, but had it depended in the testimnny of the eyes alone, there is no nine who would not have subscribed in all the flattering culogies that Paris had showered in one of its must approved stage beauties.

"The Charpentier number, detached from the score, is a nnne tan grateful selection, and the natural nervnusness added theretn, it would nut seem surprising that when it had been sung there was comparatively but little applause. The audience was evidently reserving its opinion, though the general impression was rather of disappointment, inasmuch as a singer with phenomenal gifts had nut been revealed.

"The diva's second selectinn was a happy nne, the waltz snng from Gnunnd's 'Rnmen and Juliet,' and though the memnries of nther famnus interpretatinns were nnt effaced, an agreeable quality of vnice was disclosed, considerable facility, much taste in phrasing, and an ability tn sing according to nearly all the more approved rules of bel canto. A regretable and persistent tendency tn drup belnw the pitch may have disturbed the more critical, but the receptinn accorded this particular number was, on the whole, so extremely evident that an encore was promptly and imprudently granted—imprudently, because the effort in repeating so long and trying a selection, in which the most brilliant effect was achieved at the close of a sustained high D that visibly overtaxed the powers of a delicate organ, proved disastrous later on during the evening. Sibyl

Sanderson was set dnwn fnr five mnre numbers, and after she had rendered an uninteresting aria frnm 'Esclarmonde' in a manner that called fnr neither favnrable nnr adverse criticism, she proceeded tn interpret a French chanson by Hahn. But hardly had she sung a few bars when she made a deprecatory gesture, and, pointing in her throat, exclaimed, 'Je ne peux pas,' and left the stage.

"It was a trying mnment for the audience, and all the mure sn fir those mure intimately concerned. The nft-vaunted 'gnlden Vienna heart' disclnsed itself, hnwever, by a specially cordial burst of applause, expended in a kindly spirit in encouragement, and then the pianist Hambnurg rushed at nince in medias res, and in his furcible manner tackled the Liszt 'Hungarian Fantasy,' bridging over the embarrassment caused by the star's defection.

tinn.

"She was able to appear nnce mnre before the audience was sent hnme, rather earlier than it had anticipated, and with a visible effort got through a song by Massenet, which was nne nf the numbers promised nn the programme. Renewed applause followed this exhibition of pluck, and then the concert was nver, tn the regret nf every nne, less brilliantly than it bad begun."

#### STAGE GOSSIP.

#### " The Little Minister."

J. M. Barrie's dramatizatinn of his popular onvel, "The Little Minister," will be continued for another week at the Columbia Theatre, and on Monday evening, April 8th, Blanche Walsh will make her first appearance here as a star, at the head of her nwn company, in Emile Bergernt's Napoleonidrama, "More than Queen." This play was originally produced in Paris by Jane Hading, and a few years agn Julia Arthur starred in the adaptation which Miss Walsh will use here. The play calls for several pretentious stage-settings, the thrunernom scene, showing Josephine and Napoleon surrounded by a brilliant court, being especially elaborate.

#### Last Week of "The Wedding Day."

Such has been the success of Stange and Edwards's tuneful opera, "The Wedding Day," that the management has decided to run, it still another week. Hartman has not had a more suitable rôle for some time and he receives many encores each night for his topical song, "A Dream and Huw I Danced Away." Alf C. Wheelan, William Webb, Annie Myers, Maud Williams, and Bernice Holmes make up an excellent cast, and the orchestra and charus do splendid work under the able leadership of Paul Steindorff.

Victor Herbert's "The Idnl's Eye," with Ferris Hartman as Abel Conn and Alf C. Wheelan as the "Hnnt Mnn" Scotchman again, will be revived on Saturday evening, April 6th, and judging from the pnpular demand it will enjoy another prospernus run.

#### At the Orpheum.

Amnng the new-comers at the Orpheum next week will be Tschernnff's trained dngs whn pernrm feats quite as clever as Technw's cats; Mab Fuller, Molly-Mnller, and Dan Burke, in a rnllicking farce entitled "Over the Pike"; Hamilton Hill, a favorite here, whn will contribute some new snngs; and a young lady who conceals her identity by billing herself as "a girl nf quality." She is said to have a pleasing stage presence, and a good vnice which she

Those retained frnm this week's bill are Marie Wainwright, who will fallnw Justin Huntley McCarthy's comedietta, "Lady Dye's Escapade," with a new nne-act cnmedy entitled "Jnsephine and Napoleon"; Burt Shepard, the mnnolngist; Callahan and Mack, who win much applause with their "sidewalk" conversation; and the bingraph, on which will be presented for another week the impressive view nf the funeral nf Queen Victoria.

A notable and growing industry in Nebraska is the trade in jack rabbits, which are fruzen for shipment to the East, where they are sold at fancy prices as Belgian hares. Farmers' boys in the State earn many dollars during the winter in pursuing this game, which they sell to the packers for about one dollar and a half a dozen. The price is small, but the supply is ample, and the farmers do themselves a double service by ridding their lands of what often becomes a pest. Freezing is the only preparation of the rabbits for market. The extent of the industry is indicated by the shipments, which are in car-load lots. Some hope is entertained of finding a foreign market, and one recent order for a New York commission house for forty thousand rabbits was supposed to be intended for shipment abroad.

In ascending Mt. Tamalpais on the Scenic Railrnad, one passes through an infinite variety of beautiful scenery. From the summit one can get an excellent bird's-eye view of the Cliff Hnuse and beach, San Francisco, Alameda, Oakland, Berkeley, Belvedere, San Rafael, Mill Valley, and the Faralline Islands.

#### Model Table Wines.

The delicacy, purity, and excellence of J. Calvet & Cn.'s Clarets and Burgundies are highly appreciated by all connoisseurs.

The May Bench Show

The bench show emmittee of the San Francisch Kennel Club is busy preparing the premium list fur the May bench show to be held in the Mechanics' Pavilinn. E. Courteney Furd has been added to the committee this year, and is working with Messrs. Hickman and Norman to make the show a success, Next Monday the office of the Kennel Club will be upened at 14 Past Street, and Mr. Laidlaw will be in charge, to give any information the many owners of conjues desure.

The shnw this year primises to eclipse anything in the kind ever held here. Not only have all of the specialty clubs come forward and contributed liberally in prizes and trophies, but individuals have offered many handsome cups that will add to the interest in the competition for ribbons.

Walter S. Martin has some prize-winning Dachshundes in Amsel, Waldine Frau, and Rex M., that he will enter. Dr. Harry Tevis will show the bull terrier, Lady Venom; Dr. W. F. McNutt will exhibit his Dalmatian Hector; James L. Flond his collie, Maxwell; and Lansing O. Kellogg his pointer, Boxer. This last-named is from the Stockdale Kennels of Will S. Tevis.

Amnng the cups nffered nutside nf thnse nf the specialty clubs are the Arlingtnn trnphy for mastiffs, the W. C. Ralstnn Cup for enckers, the W. S. Tevis Cup fnr English setters, the A. B. Spreckels Cup fnr St Bernards, the Palace Hntel Cup for collies, the Jnhn de Ruyter Cup fnr Dachshundes, the Henry J. Crncker Cup fnr Irish setters, the Dr. d'Evelyn Cup for the best kennel of fox terriers, the E. Cnurtney Ford and Washingtnn Dndge trophies for fnx terriers, the Will S. Kittle Cup fnr pninters, and the Walter S. Martin trophy fnr cocker spaniels.

At a rummage sale held in a St. Paul, Minn., church, the nther day, a marble bust of a former pastur of the finck was sold for fifteen cents. The bust had been sent to the sale inadvertently, and when the mistake was discovered, the ladies of the church persuaded the purchaser to relinquish his bargain.

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#### VANITY FAIR.

The Rev. Dr. William R. Huntington, rector of Grace Church, New York, has caused considerable discussion by his recent sermon before the New England Society of New York, in which he in in which he in-England Society of New York, in which de in-timated that "hostesses can be found in the higher walks of society who will let young men depart impoverished from drawing-rooms to which they have been invited," and that "there are women of high station who take pleasure in exhibiting jewelry hought with the profits of the gaming table." A number of prominent society leaders have denied in interviews that gambling is prevalent in New York society, but the New York Sun declares that for a long time certain houses in New York have buzzed with gossip concerning the serious losses made hy different persons, for the most part those without a knowledge of the game, who have been led into playing for the convenience of others rather than from any desire of their own. The Sun continues: "It was a year ago nearly that these stories of losses at bridge whist began to be told in New York. Dur-Newport, and this season they have reached the public through the pulpit and in other ways less direct. In the accounts of losses, and occasionally of winnings the reached the public through the pulpit and in other ways less direct. In the accounts of losses, and occasionally of winnings the reacher. of winnings, the names of persons conspicuous in society frequently occur, and indeed most that has been told is limited to two or three houses where only the most conspicuous figures in society gather.

Poker has temporarily disappeared in favor of bridge whist, and even the private roulette wheels, numerous now in New York, are not nearly so active in furnishing entertainment as they were two or three years ago. Bridge whist seems to divide favor only with seven-handed euchre, which has lately become an absorbing pastime for women; but as the latte game is rarely, if ever, played for money, it is gambling only in a sense that has never been seriously condemned. It is a fact that the popularity of games of chance which now prevails has led women to gather in the afternoon, as they never did in the past, merely to play cards. The women's euchreto gather in the attention, as they need that in the past, needly to play cards. The women's euchreparties, which are usually limited to twenty-one persons, making three tables, have supplanted the women's luncheon as a means of social diversion, and have even had an effect on the afternoon tea, which has lost its charm for those who can pass the afternoon in the more engrossing sport of playing for a turquoise pin or a silver-edged pocket-book. This phase of the gambling craze is not a serious one, however, and is regarded by social observers as only a sporadic result of the more absorbing passion which has led to scrious financial losses.

Nothing can give a better idea of the extent to which women and men are interested in bridge-whist than some of the stories now floating through New York society. "The most serious of these, and about the latest," relates the Sun, " refers to the case of a young man who lost thirty-five hundred dollars at the house of a woman whose name stands as solidly for millions as Trinity Church does for religion. He was foolish enough, or weak enough, to play hridge at this house one night and to lose thirty five hundred dollars. This sum, to his host, was a bagatelle, and to the woman who had asked him to play it meant nothing more. But it hap-pened that he was a young man, living on an income of about six thousand dollars a year, and keeping close to the limit of that. His social life required an ex penditure of just about as much as he made, and accumulation in the bank from which this loss could be paid. It meant social ruin to him to default. Probably it can he maintained that there is no need for sympathy in the case of any simpleton who gambles with his eyes open and meets with such disaster. But it can be said on his side that he in a measure, under the necessity of doing what he was asked to do hy persons to whom he was under social ohligations. The money has not yet heen paid. The story is pretty well known, and the man, who has found it more difficult to raise the amount than anybody would have supposed it would be for one of his acquaintance among people of wealth, is just now the most observed of all the young men in his social set. When he is to pay, and what he is to do under the circumstances, are questions that interest all his acquaintances. Their interest continues great because there is a wellfounded helief that the young man himself has not yet seen his way out of the difficulty. If he does not pay he might as well leave New York, because knowledge of the affair has traveled around through his entire circle of friends, and he is likely to be known for the rest of his life as the loser who did not pay. If, on the other hand, he is able to raise the thirty-five hundred dollars, his situation is likely to he embarrassed financially for some time to come. In any case, his social career here has about come to an end."

"America is called a mercenary nation," writes Ella Wheeler Wilcox from London to the New York Journal, "hut I find both England and France more grasping. Possibly those who establish homes learn bow to live with enonomy, but to the traveler, London and Paris, and even the smaller European London and Paris, and even the smaller European cities, are far more expensive than New York, Chk Co, Boston, or Philadelphia. In shopping, our Amelian stores excel those I have visited abroad, both I variety and reasonableness. There may he a

few articles which can he purchased abroad for a smaller sum than in the States, but they are over-halanced by the large disappointments which await the American shopper on every side. The story has heen told me of the wonderful cleanliness of the city of Paris. I saw more dirt and litter in a dozen of the prominent streets and boulevards of Paris than I have seen in the whole of New York the last year. It may be that it is the disorder left after the exposition, but whatever the explanation may be, the fact remains. I had heen told of the wonderful beauty of the florists' windows in Paris. I saw some score, and not one to compare with the floral windows along Broadway. I have had my eye feasted with art treasures—the accumulation of centuries of taste and culture along these lines. In architecture, painting, sculpture, and all kindred arts there lies a world of glory and beauty for the American eye. But let no American woman imagine she can come over here and enjoy these feasts in comfort or with over here and enjoy these leasts in control of without of which out expense—great expense—if she lives in any degree of decency, such as all Americans are accustomed to. Comfort is not known in Europe in winter, and for every act of service, which your board bill is expected to provide, a dozen servants stand waiting their 'tips,' which, if not given, deprive you of further attentions."

Considerable comment has recently been made in diplomatic circles over the fact that the German e hassador has throughout the winter failed to ask the Chinese minister to any of the many entertainments given at the embassy in Washington, D. C. Especial emphasis was given to this on the occasion of a recent hall given at the embassy, when the list of guests was given out, and it was stated that the entire diplomatic corps would be present except the Chinese minister. Inquiries at the embassy as to the reason for the slight upon Wu Ting Fang elicited no other information than the conjecture that probably he was not invited because he did not dance. This solution, of course, satisfied the curiosity of no Many of the diplomats believe that Dr. von Holleben is acting upon orders received from Berlin in thus publicly slighting the envoy of China. They think that the emperor still feels deeply angry about the assassination of Baron von Ketteler, and will allow no representative of Germany to meet a Chinese official on friendly terms. The envoys are inclined to criticise this procedure as tending to complicate purely social matters at the various capitals. The German embassador has given a score of formal dinners and three evening receptions this winter, and not once have Chinese partaken of his hospitality, This is the only diplomatic home in Washington where the troubles of the Orient have been a factor

The demoralization of house-servants s a matter of common remark in the City of Mexico, and is attributed to the invasion of foreigners, especially Americans. The natives say that the going there to live, not knowing the Mexican cus-toms, allow servants to do pretty much as they please, and pay them good wages for wretched service. One Mexican lady puts the case in this way: "You foreigners are so silly with servants. You come here and exclaim: 'How awfully the Mexicans treat their servants!' and then you give them iron heds and mattresses stuffed with wool, where with us they have to lie down to sleep on their straw mats, as is hest for them. You think it nice to give them ribbons for the hair and neck, and some of you put the women in corsets, and make them wear caps and aprons. This turns the heads of the young women, and they think they are real señoras (ladies), and grow impudent. That is how you spoil our servants, who, when they get angry with us, talk up loudly, and say they will go and live in a foreign family. Ah, you foreigners are so short-sighted; soon you will see how there are no more good, loyal old-fashioned servants. You pet a race which needs firmness and discipline, real kindness, not pamper Away from the capital, good servants are still to be had, and in well-to-do Mexican families many are kept. In interior cities cooks get four to six dollars a month and their food; chamhermaids, four dollars; stablemen, six to seven dollars. Even modest households have from two to three servants. The poorer families keep one maid of all work. is a very poor family, indeed, that has not a criada, or woman servant. People have no idea of living without servants.

Back in 1850," remarks a writer in the New Orleans Times - Democrat, "a mustache was regarded with great suspicion all through the Mississippi Valley. It was supposed to he the mark of either a military swashbuckler or a gambler, and a gentleman, particularly if he wanted to go into society, shaved smooth. In fact, a thatched upper lip eventually hecame such a well-recognized hadge the trade, that card-sharps who wanted to avoid suspicion were forced to shave clean. One noted professional, who worked the hig river - boats, looked a great deal like a sanctimonious deacon when his mustache was removed, and he used to make a point of dressing in a long-tailed rusty black coat with a white cravat. Going up to Vickshurg one night, I was sitting in earshot when he attracted the attention of a group of gay young gentle-men, playing poker in the main saloon. He was seated by himself reading a hook, and was evi-

dently unknown to the party. 'I'll bet that old rascal plays poker on the sly,' said one of the crowd. 'Ask him to join us,' said another the crowd. 'Ask nim' join us, said almost as a joke, and the first speaker acted on the suggestion. The stranger was very reluctant at first, but finally said he 'calculated he wasn't too old to learn,' and took a hand. A couple of hours later he got off at a landing with every dollar in the crowd, remarking casually that he would now give his mustache a chance. On another occasion I was going up to Louisville on some important husiness and had been warned especially to look out for gamblers. We had the usual crowd of sharpers on pard, but they were all shaved clean, and it chanced that among our passengers were a lot of army men fresh from the West, where mustaches were counte nanced. Consequently, when we reach the old Galt House, at Louisville, and I made some inquiries of friends, I was chagrined to find that all the people I had been fraternizing with were gamblers and all those I had been snubbing and avoiding were gen-

Thirty-nine Indian boys and girls have just received their graduating degrees at the Indian schools at Carlisle, Pa. Sixteen of them are girls, and in the entire class of graduates nearly every one of the principal tribes is represented. All of the hoys have learned trades, and the girls have served apprenticeships in the sewing department, laundry, and kitchen.

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#### THE FINANCIAL WEEK.

The transactions for the week ending Wednesday, March 27, 1901, on the Stock and Bond Exchange were as follows:

| Bonns.  |         |         | Closed.   |        |         |          |
|---|---------|---------|-----------|--------|---------|----------|
| 3   | Shares. |         |           |        | Bid. A  | isked.   |
| U. S. Coup. 3%                                | 2,000   |         |           | 111/4  | 111     |          |
| Contra C. Water 5%.                           | 11,000  | @ 10    | 9         |        | 10834   |          |
| Hawaiian C. & S.                              |         | _       |           |        |         |          |
| 5%  | 8,000   |         | 43/4-1    | 051/4  | 7081/4  |          |
| Los An. Ry 5%                                 | 4,000   | @ 11    |           |        | 113     |          |
| Market St. Ry. 5%                             | 3.000   |         | 21 1/2-1: | 22     | 1213/4  |          |
| N. R. of Cal. 5%                              | 1,000   |         |           |        | 1203/4  |          |
| N. Pac. C. Ry. 5%                             | 1,000   | -       |           |        | 1081/2  |          |
| Oakland Transit 5%.                           | 3,000   |         |           | 7/     | 1153/4  | 11634    |
| Oceanic S. Co. 5%. 2<br>S. F. & S. I. Rv. 5%. |         | (A) 12  | 21/2-1    | 04 /4  | 1041/2  | 105      |
|   | 100     | (A) 11  |           |        | 1121/4  | 12172    |
| S. P. of Ariz. 6% 1909<br>S. P. of Cal. 6%    | 1,000   | W 11    | 2/4       |        | 11274   |          |
| S. P. of Cal. 6%                              | 3,000   | @ ::    | 21/       |        |         | 1101/    |
|   | 2,100   |         |           |        | 1131/2  |          |
| 5. 1. Water 0/0                               |         | CKS.    | ٠.,       |        | Clos    | sad      |
| Water. S                                      | Shares. |         |           |        | Bid.    |          |
| Contra Costa Water                            |         | (a) :   | 701/4     |        |         |          |
| Spring Valley Water.                          |         |         |           | 94     | 921/2   |          |
| Gas and Electric.                             | ,-      | 9 ,     | ,3        | 34     | 3-/-    | 34       |
| Equitable Gaslight                            | 200     | (a)     | 31/8-     | 21/    | 3       | 31/4     |
| Oakland Gas                                   |         |         |           |        | 50      | 3/4      |
| S. F. Gas & Electric.                         |         |         | 451/4-    |        | 4458    | 443/4    |
| Banks.  | -1175   | _       |           |        |         | 11,75    |
| Bank of Cal                                   | 95      | (0) 4   | 10- 4     | 1101/2 |         | 411      |
| Cal. S. D. & T. Co                            |         |         |           |        | 105%    | 107      |
| Street R. R.                                  | 3,5     | -       |           |        | 3, 0    | -        |
| Market St                                     | 150     | (0)     | 6c36      |        | 691/2   | 70       |
| Powders.                                      | -30     | 9       | -1/4      |        | 04/3    | ,-       |
| Giant Con                                     | 145     | (a)     | 83        |        | 813/4   | 821/2    |
| Sugars,                                       | *45     | G       | ~5        |        | 01/4    | 42/2     |
| Hawaiian C. & S                               | 190     | (0)     | 65-       | no3/   |         | 68       |
| Honokaa S. Co                                 |         |         | 301/4-    |        | 313/    | 321/2    |
| Hutchinson                                    |         |         | 217/8-    |        | 22      | 221/4    |
| Kilauea S. Co                                 |         |         | 211/4-    |        | 213/8   | 22/4     |
| Makaweli S. Co                                |         |         | 41-       | 413/4  | 4I      | 411/4    |
| Onomea S. Co                                  |         |         | 28¾-      |        | 2834    | 2034     |
| Paauhau S. P. Co                              |         |         | 32-       | 321/4  | 313/4   | -972     |
| Miscellaneous.                                | 1-3     | 9       | J-        | J /4   | J= /4   |          |
| Alaska Packers                                | . 50    | . (a) z | 20        |        | 120     | 1211/2   |
| Cal. Fruit C. Assn                            |         | @       |           |        |         | /2       |
| Cal. Wine Assn                                |         | (a) 1   |           |        | 100     |          |
| Oceanic S. Co                                 |         |         | 35¼ -     | 55     | 553/2   | 56       |
| Pac. C. Borax                                 |         | @ 1     |           | 33     | 151     |          |
| The assessment of                             |         | _       | -         | Oa     | _       | Stoom    |
| THE SPESSIBELL                                | in the  | PLOCK   | OI LI     | 16 00  | Canic 2 | , canil- |

ship Company of \$10, per share was delinquent on March 23d, which was carried and a gain of ten points was made, the market closing at 55½ bid, with small offerings. The sugars were weak, and on sales of about 3,000 shares losses were made of from onequarter to fifteen points, the latter in Hawaiian Com mercial and Sugar Company on sales of about 400 shares, the stock closing at 68 asked. Hutchinson lost two points on rumors of probable reduction of dividends, the receipts to be used for hetterments San Francisco Gas and Electric stock was weak, selling off two points to 441/2, closing at 441/8 bid,

#### INVESTMENTS.

Local Stocks and Securities. Refer by permission to Wells Fargo & Co. and Anglo Californian Banks.

A. W. BLOW, . ember Stock and Bond Exchange

A. W. BLOW & CO. Td. Bash 24. 938 Montgomery Street, S. F.

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Stocks and Bonds—We huy and sell strictly on commission all first-class Hawaiian Stocks and Bonds. Members of Honolulu Stock Exchange. In General—We are prepared to look after property both real and personal, collect and remit incomes, and execute any business commission for persons residing abroad.

References—Messrs. Welch & Co., 220 California Street, San Francisco, Cal. Bank of Hawaii, Limited, Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands.

GEORGE E. CARTERL, Treasnrer,
409 Fort Street, Honoluln, H. I.

#### Banks and Insurance.

#### THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY

#### SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION.

532 California Street.

 Deposits, January 1, 1901.
 827,881,798

 Paid-Up Capital
 1,000,000

 Reserve Fund
 223,451

 Contingent Fund
 464,847

E. B. POND, Pres. W. C. B. DR FREMERY, Vice-Pres. LOYELL WHITE. R. M. WELCH. Directors—Henry F. Allen, Robert Watt, Th Magee, George C. Boardman, W. C. B. de Fremery, iel E. Martin, C. O. G. Miller, Jacob Barth, E. B. P.

## Security Savings Bank

SAN FRANCISCO.

GUARANTEE CAPITAL \$300,000
RESERVE AND SURPLUS ...... 150,000
Interest paid on deposits. Loans made.

WINFIELD S. JONES President
WILLIAM BARCOCK Vice President
S. L. ABBOT, JR. Secretary
Directors—William Alvord, William Babcock, Adam
Grant, R. H. Pease, S. L. Abbot, Jr., Winfield S. Jones,
H. H. Hewlett, E. J. McCutchen, O. D. Baldwin.

## THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA,

SAN FRANCISCO.

APITAL \$2,000,000.00
URPLUS and UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$3,564,170.06

January 1, 1901.

WILLIAM ALVORD President
CHARLES R. BISHOF Vice-President
THOMAS BROWN. Cashier
S. PRENTISS SMITH. Assistant Cashier
IRVING F. MOULTON. ad Assistant Cashier
ALLEN M. CLAY. Secretary

#### CORRESPONDENTS:

|                        | 7 T 11 0 C  |
|------------------------|---|
| New York               | Messrs, Laidlaw & Co.<br>The Bank of New York, N. B. A. |
| MCW IOIK               | The Bank of New York, N. B. A.                          |
| Baltimore              | The National Exchange Bank                              |
| Boston                 | The National Shawmut Bank                               |
| 200.00                 | ( Illinois Trust and Savings Bank                       |
| Chicago                | Illinois Trust and Savings Bank<br>First National Bank  |
| DIT 1111               | The Dilled Lie Man                                      |
| Philadelphia           | The Philadelphia National Bank                          |
|                        | Boatmen's Bank  |
| Yirginia City, Nev     | Agency of the Bank of California                        |
| London.                | . Messrs. N. M. Rothschild & Sons                       |
| Paris                  | Messrs. de Rothschild Frères                            |
| Darlin                 | Direction der Disconto Gesellschaft                     |
|                        |   |
| China, Japan, and East | Indies. Chartered Bank of India,                        |
|                        | Anstralia, and China                                    |
|                        | land The Union Bank of                                  |
| Anstrali               | a, Ltd., and Bank of New Zealand                        |
|                        |   |

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#### Germania Trust Company 42 Montgomery St., San Francisco

### **WELLS FARGO & CO., BANK**

San Francisco, Cal.
Capital, Surplus, and Undivided Profits,
December 31, 1900, \$8,620,223.88.

December 31, 1900, 85,020,223.88.

JNO. J. YALENTINE, President, HOMERS. KING, Manager'
H. WADSWORTH, Cashier; F. L. LIPMAN, Asst-Cashier;
H. L. MILLER, Second Asst-Cashier.
Directors—John J. Yalentine, Andrew Christeson, Oliver
Eldridge, Henry E. Hnntington, Homer S. King, Geo. E.
Gray, John J. McCook, John Bermingham, Dndley Evans.
Branches at New York, Salt Lake, and Portland.

#### CONNECTICUT FIRE INSURANCE CO. OF HARTFORD.

Capital Paid Up, \$1,000,000; Assets, \$4,081-895.13; Surplus to Policy-Holders, \$2,092,661.01.

BENJAMIN J. SMITH, Manager.
COLIN M. BOYD, Agent for San Francisco.
411 California Street.

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The leading Family Daily of the Coast. The latest and most reliable news.

The best and most complete reports on

The Sunday Call (32 pages) replete with literary and art features in addition to the regular news departments.

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Daily and Sunday, by mail, I year - \$6.00 Sunday Call - - - - - - I.50 Weekly Call - - - - - - - I.00

Address all communications to W. S. LEAKE, MANAGER. San Francisco, Cal.

#### STORYETTES.

Grave and Gay, Epigrammatic and Otherwise,

Winston Churchill, who recently made his maiden speech in Parliament, describes a political candidate " a man who is asked tn stand, wants to sit, and

One day, at Burlington House, Tennyson is said in have asked the guests a conundrum which he had just made: "Who are the greatest women in the world?" The answer was: "Miss Ouri, the Misses Ippi, and Sara Gossa."

W. S. Gilbert, of Gilbert and Sullivan opera fame, was one day standing on the steps of his club-hnuse in Lnndon, when a stranger approached and asked "Does a man belong to your club with one eye named Walker?" "I don't know," was the answer; " what's the name of his other eye?

Arthur Simmons, the venerable negro attendant Arthur Simmons, the venerable negro attendant at the White House, was dozing in his chair the other day, when an usher rushed upstairs and said: "Man down here wants to see Mr. Cortelyou." "Can't see him," replied Arthur, with dignity. "But this man says he's got to see him." "Don't care nothin about that," said Arthur, preparing to resume his doze; "nobody can see Secretary Cortelyou; he's gone into his sanctum sanitarium.

Congressman Brick, of Indiana, has a constituent who thinks he should have a pension because he sent a substitute tn the Civil War. "I am old and feeble," he wrote to Mr. Brick, "and I don't sup-pose I shall live a great while, but I need money while I do live. I think the government owes me something. I paid a man three hundred dollars to take my place in the war when I was drafted, and he was killed in action. Now, I think I am entitled to a pension or should get the three hu back. Will you please see that I do? or should get the three hundred dollars

When he departed for a short vacation, a Missnuri editor left a minister in charge of his paper. He had been superintending things but a few days when a letter came from a "way-back" subscriber, which read: "You know d----- well I paid my subscription the last time I was in Lexington. If I get any mnre such letters I will came down and maul h—nut of you." The minister answered: "I have been trying to maul that thing out of the editor for ten years, and if you really come down and maul it nut of him, then, my dear sir, I have twenty members of my church you can nperate nn."

An old Scotch farmer once went to have a trnuble same tooth extracted. Said the dentist, after looking at the nffending molar : "It is a very ugly one. If would advise you to have it out by the painless system. It is nnly a shilling extra." He showed the farmer the apparatus fur administering gas, remarking that it would cause him to fall asleep fur a minute, and before he awnke the moth work nut. After a slight resistance the sufferer consented, proceeding to open his purse. "Oh, never mind paying just now!" said the dentist, kindly. "Honts!" answered the cautinus nld Scot, "A' wasn't thinking n' that; but if A'm ga'en ta sleep A' thncht A' wad like ta count ma siller fust."

Embassadnr Chnate is fund of telling nf hnw the late Wliliam M. Evarts replied to an impnssible tnast at a Harvard dinner which he (Chnate) presided over. Instead of asking the men who were dnwn for speeches tn respond tn the regulation thasts, Mr. Choate read off a question tn each from one of the college examination papers, and then called up his victim. The query which fell in Mr. Evarts was victim. The query which fell the war continu-this: "Why is it that the stomach, which continu-this: "Why is it that the stomach, which continually digests fond, is never itself digested?" in response, said: "I have attended a gnod many Harvard dinners before this, and lnng ago, as a result of my experience with them, before setting out from New York to attend one of these feasts, I always divest myself of the cnats nf my stomach and hang them up in my wardrnbe."

In his autobingraphy, "Up from Slavery," Bnnker T. Washington tells an amusing anecdote of an old colored man, who, during the days of slavery, wanted to learn how to play on the guitar. In his desire in take guitar-lessons, he applied in nne nf his ynung masters in teach him; but the young man, nnt having much faith in the ability nf the slave to master the guitar at his age, snught tn discnurage him by telling him: "Uncle Jake, I will give ynu guitar lessons; but, Jake, I will have tn charge ynu three dullars fnr the first lesson, twn dullars fnr the secund lesson, and nne dullar for the third lesson. But I will charge you noly twenty-five cents for the last lesson." Uncle jake answered: "All right, boss, I hires you no dem terms. But, boss I wants yer to be sure an' give me dat las' lesson first.'

While talking of the many nntable penple he has met during his pugilistic career, Jnhn L. Sullivan said the nther day in New Ynrk: "Once when I was in Sydney, New South Wales, I had a suite nf rnnms directly over Sarah Bernhardt. I never met

the lady, and I didn't much care. She was jabbering French all the time, and was rehearing constantly in her room. I heard so much of it that I pretty near had the willies. One night I happened to fol-low Sarah into Her Majesty's Theatre in Sydney, and I had a good chance to size her up. She was a feather-weight, all right, and there was so much powder on her face that I thought she'd made a mistake! She got a look at me, and, because I had been so much annoyed with her jabbering, I scowled at her-gave her the look that used to scare the bubs who tried to stay four rounds with me. Well, sir, Sarah gave one long, monrnful howl and fainted away. After that she didn't jahber any more, for she'd found out who was living upstairs.

Frederick the Great once had occasion to reluke his cavalry for shirking their duty. According to A History of Frederick the Great," he said : "Gentlemen, I am entirely dissatisfied with the cavalry; the regiments are completely out of hand; there is nn accuracy, no order; the men ride like tailors. I beg that this may not occur again, and that each of you will pay more attention to his duty. But I know how things go on. Ynu think I am not up to your dodges, but I know them all, and will recapitulate them. When the season for riding-drill comes on, the captain sends for the sergeant-major, and says: 'I have an appointment this morning at ——, tell the first-lieutenant to take the rides.' So

the sergeant-major goes tn the senior subaltern and gives him the message, and the latter says: 'What! the captain will be away? Then I am off hunting tell the second-lieutenant tn take the men. the secund-lieutenant, who is prubably still in bed, says: 'What! both of them away? Then I will stay where I am. I was up till three this morning at a dance; tell the cornet l am ill, and he must take the rides.' Finally, the cornet remarks: 'Look here, sergeant-major, what is the good of my standing nut there in the cold? You know all about it much better than I do, you go and take them.' so it goes, and what must be the end nf it all? What can I hnpe to do with such cavalry befure the

Who is that sad, disconsolate-looking fellow? He is a man who has made a study of rules nf

Whose rules of health?

Everybody's rules of health. That's the trnuble with him. He has been trying to live up to them.

What does he do?

Everything that he is told to do, and, when he isn't doing anything else, he worries because the rules are so conflicting.

And is it undermining his health? Sure. It would undermine any one's health.

What are some of the rules?
Well, here are two of them: "Eat nnly a light reakfast" and "Breakfast shnuld be the best meal of the day.'

What are snme nthers?

"Run nr walk twn miles befnre breakfast" and "Never attempt tn dn anything nn an empty stomach."

Any more ?

"Take a cold bath the first thing in the mnrnng" and "Remember the shnck tn the system of suddenly encountering heat nr cold is very in-

Anything else?

"Never use a pillnw" and "The mnst refreshing sleep is bad when the head is snmewhat elevated. Is that all?

meat : "Get up at five n'clnck every morning' and "Sleep until thurnughly rested, no matter haw

I'm not surprised that he looks haggard and sick. Neither is any nne else whn knnws what he is trying in dn,-Chicago Evening Post.

Perfectly hnnest: "They say that the girl ynu brnke ynur engagement with was engaged in several other men." '1 guess she was; when 1 requested other men." 'I guess she was; when I requested her tn return the ring she asked me tn call and identify."-Brooklyn Life. .

Always the Same.

There never is any change in the superinr qualities of the Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. In delicate flavnr, richness, and perfect keeping qualities it can be guaranteed. It has stnod First for forty years. Avoid unknown brands.

Nnw Is the Time to Bring Your Friends Frnm the East.

Frum the East.

If you have friends conuing to California, write to D. W. Hitchcock, General Agent of the Union Pacific R. R., No. 1 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, who will arrange to secure for them the following special low rates: From New York or Boston, \$47.00; Chicago, \$30.00; St. Louis, \$27.50; Omaha, Kansas City, or Denver, \$25.00; and correspondingly low rates from all other Eastern cities. These Special Westbound Excursions via the Union Pacific will leave the East weekly until April 30th. April 30th.

THE TUNEFUL LIAR.

To Althea from Kansas.

Cut glass does not a cocktail make, Nor rosewood bars gin sling ; Nor rosewood bars gin sing t Men bibulous enough will take A drink from anything. If I have "bitters" every day, And "tonics" when I please, The law may lightly take away All such vain luxuries.

Policy, Not Modesty.

" Nay, touch me not." Eliza cried,

"Nay, touch me not," Eliza cried,
When I would fain embrace her;
"I vow I'll give an awful scream,
Unless you keep away, sir."
"What, has your love," I madly asked,
"As quick as this abated?"
"Of cnurse not, silly," she replied,
"But I've been vaccinated."
—Harvard Lamboon

- Harvard Lamboon.

#### Philosophy.

Stroke ye here an' stroke ye there, Smooth the world an' tak' your ease; There's nae use scratchin' o' a match Till ye want to raise a bleeze.

Stroke ye here an' stroke ye there Smooth the world an' keep it quiet; Folk are like to Tabby's tail— Ye canna pu' her backward by it.

Strnke ye here an' stroke ye there, It's better rubbin' straight than crookit; Gin ye want to catch a fish, Ye've got to hae the bait to hook it.

Stroke ye here an' strnke ye there,
Folk will stan' a deal o' strokin';
A wee bit crumb that's swallowed wrang,
Gars ye do a deal o' chokin'.

Strnke ye here an' stroke ye there,
Bide your chance an' tak' your grippit;
The folk that pu' agin the thorns
Are gen to hae their gairments rippit.
Charles McIlvaine in March Harper's Maga-

#### To Quiet Crying Babies

[A woman explained to a London magistrate that she was holding her baby head downward "to keep it quiet."] Mothers, are ye broken in your rest?

Fathers, do ye foot it on the floor?
Thinking—that ye treat him for the best,
Knowing—that he only yells the more.

Speculate no lunger on the ache; Search not for the pin perchance he feels; Dally not with candle; simply take Up the little beggar by the heels.

Let the warm, invigorating blood Rush around his embryonic brain; Such a tide, when taken at the flood, Stops the flow nf weeping at the main

When your babies right side up ye nursed,
Was not all the household upside down?
Let the whnle pnsitinn be reversed,
Sn shall steal a silence n'er the tnwn.

With a grievance: "I understand ynu whipped my bny this murning," the angry father said, striding intn the schonl-rnnm after the children had been dis-missed. "Yes, sir, I did," the terrified teacher anmissed. "Yes, sir, I did, the terrined teacher answered; "but I did nnt whip him severely."
"That's what I am kicking about," he rejnined;
"you didn't hurt him at all. Now, look here, sir,
I'm nne nf the largest tax-payers in this school disrict, and my boy is entitled to as good a whipping as you give any other boy. Understand that! If you slight bim again ynu'll hear frnm me in a way ynu wnn't like. Gnnd afternonn, sir."—Chicago Tribune.

' Advertisin' is nne er de fus' laws n' nature." said Uncle Eben; "a hen's business is layin' aigs, an' ev'y time she completes a transaction she stahts right in to cackle."—Washington Star.

- SOUTHFIELD WELLINGTON COAL; BEST results with least cost.

## WM. WILLIAMS & SONS

(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

## V V O Scotch Whisky

Importers - MACONDRAY & CO.

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Fastest Twin-Screw Passenger Service,
Bostnn to Liverpool via Queenstown
S. S. COMMONWEALTH, 13,000 Tons, Length 600 ft.
Sailing March 13th and April 10th.
S. S. NEW ENGLAND, 11,600 Tons, Length 575 ft.
Sailing March 27th and April 24th.
Porttand, Me., to Liverpool
S. S. DOMINION, March 23d,
and S. S. CAMBROMAN, April 3d,

For rates of passage apply to THOS. COOK & SON, General Agents for the Pacific Coast, 621 MARKET STREET, SAN FRANCISCO **60 YEARS OF SUCCESS** 

Alcool de Menthe de

The only genuine Alenot de Menthe
For STOMACH ACHE, HEADACHE, INDIGESTION
CHOLERINE, OYSENTERY, GRIPPE, COL GS, etc.
Take a few drops in a glass of hot water with a
little snight, or in a glass of hot milk or cup of tea.
RICQLES is unexcelled as a dentifrice and tollet
water.

RICQLES quenches the thirst und purifies the

water,

RICQLES is also a preventive in times of pestilence, and is invaluable against mosquito bites.

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Snpplles of standard quality always on hand.

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STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

FOR JAPAN AND CHINA.

NOTE CHANGE IN HOUR OF SAILING:
Steamers leave Wharf corner First and Brannan Streets,
at 1 P. Mr., for
YOKOHAMA AND HONG KONG,
Calling at Kohe (Hiogo), Nagasaki, and Shanghai, and
connecting at Hong Kong with Steamers for India, etc.
No cargo received on board on day of sailing.

Steamer. From San Francisco for Hong Kong. 1901 Gaelic .(Via Honolulu). ... Saturday, March 30 Doric .(Via Honolulu). ... Thursday, April 25 Coptic .(Via Honolulu). ... Tuesday, May 21 Gaelic .(Via Honolulu). ... Friday, June 14



## Toyo Kisen Kaisha

(ORIENTAL S. S. CO.)

IMPERIAL JAPANESE AND U. S. MAIL LINE.

Steamers will leave Wharf, corner First and Brannan Streets, 1 P. M. for YOKOHAMA and HONG KONG, calling at Kohe (Hiogo), Nagasaki, and Shanghai, aconnecting at Hong Kong with steamers for India, etc. No cargo received on board on day of sailing. 1901. 

Via Honoluln. Round-trip tickets at reduced rates.

For freight and passage apply at company's office,
421 Market Street, cor. First.
W. H. AVERY, General Agent.

## OCEANICS.S. CO. Slerra. 6000 Tons Snnoma, 6000 Tons Ventura, 0000 Tons

S. S. Mariposa, for Honolulu, Apr. 6, 1901, at 2 P. M.
S. S. Ventura for Honolulu, Pago Pago, Auckland, and Sydney, Wednesday, Apr. 17, 1901, at 9 P. M.
S. S. Anstralla, for Papeete, Tahiti, ahout Apr. 21st.

J. D. Spreckels & Bros. Co., Agts., 643 Market Street. Freight Office, 327 Market St., Sun Francisco.

## Pacific Coast Steamship Co.



Steamers leave Broadway Wharf, S. F.;
For Alaskan ports, 11 A. M., Mar. 2,
7, 12, 17, 22, 27, Apr. 1, change to company's steamers at Seattle.
For B. C. and Puget Sound Ports, 11
A. M., Mar. 2, 7, 12, 17, 22, 27, Apr. 1,
and every fifth day thereafter.
For B. C. and Puget Sound Ports, 11
A. M., Mar. 2, 7, 12, 17, 22, 27, Apr. 1,
and every fifth day thereafter.
For San Diego, stopping only at Santa Barbara, Port
Los Angeles, and Redondo (Los Angeles); Queen—Wed.
nesdays, 9 A. M.
Seventura, Hueneme, San Pedro, East San Pedro, and
Newport (Los Angeles). Corona—Fridays, 9 A. M.
For Santa Cruz, Monterey, San Simeon, Cayucos, Port
Hartford (San Luis Ohispo), Gaviota, Santa Barbara,
Ventura, Hueneme, San Pedro, East San Pedro, and
Newport (Los Angeles). Corona—Fridays, 9 A. M.
Seventh of cach moath.
For further and proteion obtain company's folder.
The company reserves the right to change steamers,
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The ket-Office 4 New Montgomery St. (Palace Hotel)
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to Market Streat.

## International Navigation Co.'s Lines

AMERICAN LINE.

New York and Sonthampton (London, Parls), from New York every Wednesday, 10 A. M.
New York. April 19 | St. Louis. April 14 Vaderland. April 17 | New York. May 1

RED STAR LINE. New York and Antwerp. From New York every Wednesdny, 12 noon.

EMPIBE LINE.
S. S. Ohio to Nome and St. Michaels,
From San Francisco, May 25th. From Seattle, June 1st,
First-class, \$125 and \$100. Second-class, \$60.

International Navigation Company, CHAS. D. TAYLOR, General Agent Pacific Coast, 30 Montenment Street.

SOCIETY.

#### The Scott Dinner.

Mrs. Heory T. Scott gave a dinoer at the University Club oo Monday afternoon, March 25th, io honor of Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, Mrs. Burton Harrisoo, and Mrs. Frances Burton Harrison. Among others at table were:

others at table were:

Mrs. Eleaoor Martin, Mrs. William G. Irwio,
Mrs. J. Downey Harvey, Mrs. Joseph Grant, Mrs.
Ansel Easton, Mrs. Joseph Crockett, Mrs. Irving
M. Scott, Mrs. Robert Oxnard, Mrs. Horace B.
Chase, Mrs. Gordoo Blanding, Mrs. George A.
Pope, Mrs. Horace D. Pillsbury, Mrs. Dimood,
Mrs. F. P. Howard, Mrs. Chauncey Wioslow, Mrs.
Schwerio, Mrs. Warren D. Clark, Mrs. Dearborn,
Mrs. Russell J. Wilsoo, Mrs. Eastoo, Mrs. Joho
Babcock, Mrs. Osgood Hooker, Mrs. I. Lawreoce
Poole, Mrs. Eells, Mrs. William Crocker, Mrs.
Ralph C. Harrisoo, Mrs. William Crocker, Mrs.
Harry Babcock, Mrs. MacMooagle, Misc Caro
Crockett, Miss Georgia Hopkins, Miss Mary Scott,
Miss Lioda Cadwalader, Miss Fruoces Hopkins,
Mrs. Augustus Taylor, Mrs. W. H. Taylor, Jr., Miss
Taylor, Miss Howard, and Miss Laura McKinstry.

#### A Promenade Concert for Charity.

A promenade concert for Charity.

A promenade coocert in aid of the Seamen's Institute, the Armitage Orphaoage of San Mateo, the St. Ignatius Training School for Servants, and the Art Association will be given at the Mark Hopkios Institute of Art oo Tuesday eveolog, April 9th, at half-past eight o'clock, under the patrooage of the following ladies:

Mrs. Joho B. Casserly, Mrs. Francis Carolao, Mrs. William H. Crocker, Mrs. Joseph A. Donohoe, Mrs. A. J. Folger, Mrs. Joseph D. Grant, Mrs. Eleanor Martin, Mrs. A. E. Head, Mrs. William G. Irwin, Mrs. Hall McAllister, Mrs. William T. Nichols, Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, Mrs. Heory T. Scott, Mrs. William S. Tevis, Mrs. Aodrew Welch, Mrs. George A. Pope, and Mrs. Tobin.

Ao interestiog musical programme will be ren-dered, and provisioo will be made for supper-parties in the building. Among those who have already takeo boxes are Mrs. Francis Carolao, Mrs. William H. Crocker, Mrs. A. J. Folger, Mrs. William G. Irwio, Mrs. Eleaoor Martio, Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, Mrs. Heory T. Scott, Mrs. Andrew Welch, and Mrs. Irvine. Tickets of admission will be two dollars, and will be on sale at the Hopkios Iostitute of Art, the Uoiversity Club, Sherman, Clay & Co., and the Town and Country Club.

#### Notes and Gossip.

The engagement is annouoced of Miss Cornelia McGhee Baxter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Whiter Baxter, of Deover, and Mr. Hugh Tevision youngest son of the late Lloyd Tevis. No date has

yet been set for the ceremony.

Mrs. William S. Tevis receotly gave a luncheon at the University Club in honor of Mrs. George Crocker. Others at table were Mrs. Horace B. Croker, Others at table were Mrs. Florace B.
Chase, Mrs. William G. Irwio, Mrs. J. Dowoey
Harvey, Mrs. Osgood Hooker, Mrs. Loogstreet,
Mrs. C. W. McAfee, Mrs. Randolph Mioer, of Los
Angeles, and Miss Leoa Blandiog.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Sharoo receotly gave a dinner in Paris at which they entertaioed the esse de Dioo, Mr. aod Mrs. Julian Story, Miss Bowie

Mrs. Lioda Bryan gave ao ioformal tea at her home, 2422 Buchanan Street, oo Friday, March 29th, from three to six o'clock, in hooor of Miss Charlotte Cuoningham, Miss Edoa Van Wyck, and Miss Leoa Hall, whose eogagements have recedily been anounced. Mrs. Bryan was assisted in receiving by Miss Ida Callaghan, Miss Floreoce Ives, Miss Marie Voorhies, Miss Aleta Gallatin, Miss Gertrude Van Wyck, Miss Polly Duon, Miss Maye Colburn, Miss Gertrude Dutton, Miss Cora Meyerstein, Miss Laura Taylor, Miss Sturdivaot, Miss Agnes Bergio,

and the Misses Reis.

Mrs. Margaret Hughes gave an informal reception last week at ber home in St. James's Park, Los Aogeles, io hooor of Miss Chrissie Taft, Miss Floreone Hayden, Miss Koowles, and Miss Ruth Knowles, who are traveliog in Southern California with Mrs. H. C. Taft, Miss Ethel Valeotine, and

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Miss Charlotte Laws. After a visit to Saota Barbara Sao Diego the party, will return to Oaklaod

Ao Easter sale of potted plants, cut flowers, Easter eggs, and home-made cakes and candie be held in the Sunday-school rooms of St. Luke's Church, coroer of Van Ness Aveoue and Clay Streets, by the young ladies of the parish under the direction of the Tweoty Minute Society, on Saturday, April 6th, from two to six o'clock. The proday, April 6th, from two to six octock. The pro-ceeds are to be devoted to the furnishiog and beau-tifying of the church. The following ladies are officers of this society: Mrs. Henry T. Scott, Mrs. Sydoey M. Smith, Mrs. Horace D. Pillsbury, Mrs. Louis Parrott, Mrs. Asa Simpson, Mrs. Philip Caduc, Mrs. George W. Kline, Mrs. A. N. Drown, Mrs. E. A. Belcher, Mrs. R. W. Heath, Mrs. J. G. Clark, Miss Eleanor Davenport, and Mrs. Louis Monteagle.

A fête-champetre is to be given at "Arbor Villa,"

the home of Mrs. F. M. Smith at Fruitvale, oo Saturday, May 4th. The fête will be for the benefit of the Old Ladies' Home at Temescal and the Ceotral Free Kindergarteo. Loie Fuller will daoce, there will be three bands, a battle of flowers, a Maypole dance, dookey rides, fortuoe-telling, tea io Lilac Cottage," and other forms of entertajoment. Among the ladies prominently identified with the tête are Mrs. F. M. Smith, Mrs. Eugene B. Beck Mrs. E. H. Kittridge, Mrs. R. W. Barrow, Mrs. Egbert Stone, Mrs. T. C. Coogan, Mrs. Thomas Crellin, Mrs. Prentiss Selby, and Mrs. Charles Minor Goodall.

A Benefit for the Eye and Ear Hospital.

The lady managers of the California Eye and Ear Hospital are making great preparations for the benefit which they are to give in aid of the free ward and clioic of that institution at the Tivoli Opera House, on Tuesday evening, April 9th. Victor Herbert's comic opera, "The Idol's Eye," will be the main feature of the evening, and specialties by volunteers from all the other theatres will be intro-

This hospital, in an unostentatioos way, has been doiog an immeose amount of good io its lioe, and, beiog the ooly hospital of its kind oo the Pa Coast, the board of lady managers and the special-ists connected with the iostitution have determined to perpetuate their work. Already plans for a oew iog have been accepted, and the committee of ways and meaos are looking for a desirable building site. No one should hesitate to contribute his mite to the insured establishmeot of so worthy an jostitu-

The board of lady managers for the present year

are:

Mrs. D. J. Murphy, presideot; Mrs. J. I. Sabin, vice-presideot; Mrs. Irvin J. Weil, secretary; Mrs. A. Clark, treasurer; Mrs. B. E. Babcock, Mrs. G. J. Bucknall, Mrs. C. T. Deaoe, Mrs. W. G. Dodd, Mrs. Walker C. Graves, Mrs. A. O. Haslehurt, Mrs. H. A. Hedger, Mrs. Isaac Heeht, Mrs. J. G. James, Mrs. R. Jeooings, Mrs. Joseph Kirk, Mrs. J. L. Martel, Mrs. Clareoce M. Mann, Mrs. E. B. Partridge, Mrs. Redmood Payne, Mrs. Clyde Payne, Mrs. M. R. Roberts, Mrs. William Willis, Mrs. Robert White, Mrs. R. G. Sneath, aod Mrs. W. G. Taffioder.

Paris, who is now lecturing before the Cercle Fran-çais of Harvard, is to cross the cootinent and deliver six lectures in French at the University of California. The course will commeoce on April 26th and close The subject is to be "Cootemporary oo May 3d. Drama." His visit is made possible by the generosity of James H. Hyde and C. B. Alexander, of New York, and George Crocker and Prioce Andre Poniatowski, of San Fraocisco. Prince Poniatowski last year defrayed the expenses of the course of lect-ures on "Contemporary Freoch Drama" delivered at the university by Heori de Regoier. M. Des champs was born in 1861. He studied at the colleges of Niort and Sainte Barbe, io Paris, and, later, at the Upper Normal School. While a fellow of the University of Paris, M. Deschamps was chosen by competition to be sent to the French Archæological School at Atheos, and, as a pensionnaire of that school he explored several regions of Asia Minor, At the retirement of Anatole France, M. Deschamps became the literary critic of the *Temps*, and for the past teo years he has been writing a weekly critique oo contemporary literary movements. These essays have been united in "La Vie et les Livres," which already couot five volumes.

The final decree in relation to the distribution of the estate of Andrew Welch, deceased, was signed by Judge Seawall early in the week. The part of the large estate which was held io trust for the four childreo, Charles J. Welch, Mrs. Eugeoe Leot, Andrew P. Welch, and Aloysius J. Welch, was delivered to them. The father's will provided that the trust should contioue until all of the children had attained the age of twenty-one years. The trustees, Mrs. Berthe Louise Welch, Robert P. Rithet, and Robert Y. Hayne, were discharged.

ning rabbits, armed with various gardening tools, also guioea fowl, kitteos, chicks, and lizards, are among the Easter surprises for the children this year. Nathan-Dohrmann Company. GOLF NOTES

San Rafael Golf Club's Schedule.

The San Rafael Golf Club has arranged a schedule of tournaments, for both ladies and gentlemen, to be played on its links during April and May. The

gentlemeo's events are:

April 6th, bogey handicap, 18 holes, match play;
April 2oth, handicap, 18 holes, medal play; May
4th, scratch tournament, with no entrance fee, open
to all clubs on the coast, 18 holes, medal play; May
18th, club team play; May 3oth, at 10 A. M., qualifying round for Council's Cup, eight to qualify,
prizes to be given the best handicap qualifying
scores; June 1st, first match for the Council's Cup,
semi-finals and floals at coovenience of players.

Ladice; events April 6th, bogey handicap, o

semi-finals and fioals at coovenience of players.

Ladies' events, April 6th, bogey handicap, 9
holes, match play; May 4th, scratch tournament,
opeo to all clubs, 9 holes, medal play; May 18th,
bogey handicap, 9 holes, meth play; May 18th to
May 25th, best hall contests, 9 holes, medal play;
May 30th, qualifying round for the ladies' cup,
eight to qualify prizes to be given the best haodicap
qualifying scores; June 1st, first match for the
Council's Cup, semi-finals and finals at coovenience
of players. of players.

The ladies' events will take place at 10 A. M on the respective dates, while the geotlemen will play

In the matches played thus far in the first round in the meo's Council's Cup tournament, J. W. Byroe defeated S. L. Abbott, Jr., 1 up; H. C. Goleher defeated W. H. La Boyteaux, 5 up and 3 to play, and H. C. Breedon defeated Captain D. J. Run-baugh, 4 up and 2 to play. The match between Charles Page and Hugh Tevis has not yet beeo This leaves only five players in the tournament. They will compete as follows: H. C. Breeden versus J. W. Byroe, H. C. Golcher versus the winner of the Page-Tevis match.

The competitioo for the Council's Cup by the ladies of the San Fraocisco Golf Club terminated oo Thursday, March 21st, in the match between Miss Alice Hoffman and Mrs. R. Gilman Brown, in which the latter defeated her opponent by a score of 4 up and 3 to play. This victory gives Mrs. Brown the cup for the secood time, and places her a tie with Miss Hoffmao for the trophy. The next cup eveot will probably be held some time in May, and a very close contest between these two players is

Recent improvements by the eolarging of the men's dressiog-rooms bave been made in the Oak-laod club-house, and the members are oow considering the proposition of addiog new holes to the present course sufficient to provide one of a full 18

In connection with the rumor given credence some weeks ago, that Mr. M. H. de Young was to be appointed embassador to Rome, it is said oow that the successor to Embassador Draper had been named before the resignation of the latter bad been made public. Ao interview with Seoator Perkins, reported in the daily press, gives the information that the California delegation io Coogress, with the exceptioo of Representative Loud, indorsed Mr. de Young a long time ago for any place which he might desire. The secator is further quoted as saying that Mr. de Young aspired to the position of embassador to St. Petersburg three years ago, and later would have accepted an appointment as minister to Belgium, and that he had California support in both instances but the opposition was too strong. Mr. de Young will agaio try for the seoatorship is the belief of Senator Perkios, according to the reporter. Colonel Kowalsky is said to have sought the ap-pointment to Belgium, but was unsuccessful. California has two ministers—Merry in Nicaragua and Dudley in Peru—aod six consuls, and could expect nothing more.

For the first time, Robert L. Aitken, the young San Francisco sculptor, is exhibiting a specimen of bis work outside the city. His "Kismet," a conception of Fate molding the minds of men, was sent to New York City, and is attracting much attention at the Clausen galleries. Eastern critics are unani-mous in their praise of his achievement, and give him credit for rare taleot.

THE NEWEST AND DAINTIEST DESIGNS OF season in Easter cards are to be seen at Cooper's, the season in Easte 746 Market Street.

- LADIES' "KNOX" STRAWS JUST ARRIVED. Korn the Hatter, 726 Market Street, sole agent.

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WHITE SEAL (Grande Cnvee) is nnsnrpassed in quality, dryness, and flavor.—NEW YORK TIMES,

WILLIAM WOLFF & CO., Pacific Coast Agents. 329 Market Street, S. F.

## rears'

It is a wonderful soap that takes hold quick and does no harm.

No harm! It leaves the skin soft like a baby's; no alkali in it, nothing but soap. The harm is done by alkali. Still more harm is done by not washing. So, bad soap is better than none.

What is bad soap? Imperfectly made; the fat and alkali not well balanced or not combined.

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## OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

MAJOR WILLIAM B. HOOPER, Lessee San Francisco, Cal.

#### Movements and Whereabouts.

Anoexed will be found a résumé of movements to and from this city and coast, and of the whereabonts of absent Californians:

Mrs. Aodrew Martin and Mrs. C. K. Mclotnsh arrived from the Orient on Mooday on the Occidental

arrived from the Orient on Mooday on the Occidental and Oriental steamship Gaelie.

Mrs. Phebe Hearst and her two nieces, Miss Apperson and Miss Lane, are making a short stay in New York prior to their return to California.

Mrs. John D. Spreckels and Miss Lillie Spreckels will remain at Sao Diego until the return of Mr. Spreckels aod Miss Grace Spreckels from Australia about the middle of April.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Marks sailed from New York for Europe no Thursday, March 2rst. They go direct to Frankfort.

Mr. and Mrs. Daoiel T. Murphy, who are now in New York, will oot return until after Easter.

Miss Jenoie Flood, who receolly returned from the

Miss Jenoie Flood, whn receotly returned from the East and is at the Palace Hotel, was accompanied here by Miss Frances Howard, who is visitiog her father, Mr. William Hnward, at San Mateo.

father, Mr. William Hnward, at San Mateo.
Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Butters, wbn are at preseot io Paris, expect to speod Easter in Rome.
Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish and party, iocludiog Mr. and Mrs. Lanfear Nnrrie, Mr. and Mrs. Barklie Heory, Mr. H. F. Underhill, and Mr. James Henry Smith, of New Ynrk, arrived bere no Tuesday, and are at the Palace Hotel. They were the guests in hooor at a dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. George Crocker on Thursday evening, and on Friday the party departed for Burliogame. Oo Sunday they will leave fin the East, via Pnrtland and the North-West.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. de Young when last heard

from had arrived in Paris from Egypt.

Mr. aod Mrs. Lloyd Osborne have returned from
Santa Barbara.

Mr. and Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., are in Paris, where they will remaio until May. Upnn their return to New Ynrk they will go direct in Newport, where they will nccupy their cottage for the remaioder of the seasnn.

remaioder of the seasnn.

President David Starr Jurdan, of Stanford University, was at the Occideotal Hotel early in the week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Keith will soon move from Berkeley to this city, and occupy their new residence which is belog erected nn Lynn and Washington Streets.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Spreckels and Miss Agnes Spreckels, whn arrived frnm Dresden last week, expect tn remain in Califirmia until June. They have taken apartments at the Palace Hotel.

Mrs. Edward A. Belcher is the guest nf Mrs. Atlan Cooley, in Marysville,
Mrs. A. M. Parrott sailed frnm New Ynrk last week fnr Scniland, where her daughter, Mrs. Arcbibald Dnuglas Dick, is seriously ill.

Mr. R. H. Pease has arrived in New Ynrk.
Mr. and Mrs. James L. Flood, Miss Flood, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. McBryde, nf Hnoolulu, Mrs. T. Beach Jnnes, nf New Ynrk, Miss Loie Fuller, Mrs. E. A. McBryde, and Mr. J. W. Twigg, inrmed a party wbn visited the Tavern nf Tamalpais last week.

Mr. Latbam McMullin, whn is in New York, will sturn about the middle of April. Miss Bessie Gage, whn bas been visiting friends Texas, will return in a fortnight to her home in

Miss Bessie Gage, win bas been visiting friends in Texas, will return in a firtnight in her hime in Oakland.

Amning the week's visitinrs at the Tavern in Tamalpais were Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Eberson, in Chicagin, Mrs. Charles H. Taylor and Mrs. J. J. Taylinr, in Binstin, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Waltin, in Cleveland, O., Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Priter, in Denver, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Greenwood, in Philiadelphia, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Greenwood, in Philiadelphia, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Baldwin and Mr. S. A. Baldwin, in Hinnilulu, Mr. A. E. Magill, in Oakland, Mr. Willard O. Wayman, Mr. H. P. Hinward, Miss Jeaonette S. Hinnper, Miss Jessie A. Hinnper, Mr. W. W. Sanderson, Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Shattuck, Mrs. S. P. Smiley, Mr. Franklin P. Bull, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Chilson, Mrs. A. A. Sanderson, Miss Charlotte Sanderson, and Mr. G. A. Bartino.

Amning the week's guests at the California Hitelwere Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Russell, of Deadwood, S. D., Mr. and Mrs. T. B. McGnvern, of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Channing Clapp, of Binstin, Mr. and Mrs. S. T. White, of Chicagin, Mr. and Mrs. K. W. B. Dennis, in Portland, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Farringtin, of Elko, Nev., Mr. J. B. Ringers, in Seattle, Mr. A. H. Philard, in Australia, Mr. W. L. Clark, in Benicia, Mr. J. J. Hartley, in Glencoe, Mr. W. A. frons, of Philiadelphia, Mr. E. J. Stration, of Bakersfield, Mr. G. H. Kraft, of Red Bluff, Mr. H. S. Lewis, in Detroit, Mich., Mr. A. R. Denike, of San José, Mr. W. A. Mackinder, in St. Helena, Mr. C. W. Weaver, in Healdsburg, Mr. J. B. Este, of Milwaukee, Mr. G. E. Fletcher, of Washington, D. C., Mr. Charles J. Evans, in Oakland, and Mr. W. J. Grady, of Decatur.

#### Army and Navy News.

The latest personal nntes relative to army and navy people whn are known in San Francisco are appended:

Brigadier-General James Bell, U. S. V., who is nnw nn his way home from the Philippines, has been priminted in the rank in Coloniel of cavalry in the regular army by the retirement in March 24th of Chinnel Abraham Arnnild, First Cavalry, U. S. A. Colooel Bell will be placed in command in nne in the new country requires to add execution in the

the new cavalry regiments and organize it for service in the Philippines. Captain Juhn T. Myers, U. S. M. C., whn re-cently left Mare Island, is spending his leave at Williamsport, Pa., where he is stnppiog at 937 West Thirty-Fourth Street.

Majnr A. C. Sbarpe, U. S. A., registered early in the week at the Occidental Hntel from Denver. Majnr Henry D. Thomason, surgeon, U. S. V.,

has been assigned to temporary duty at Benicia Barracks during the absence of Acting Assistant-Surgeoo Charles Bruwnlee, U. S. A. Commander James R. Selfridge, U. S. N., who is eo route to Cavite, has been visiting at 2615 Califor-

co foute to Cavite, has been visiting at 2015 Cathor-oia Street.

Lieuteoaot Stephen Elliott, U. S. M. C., was at the California Hotel during the week.

Assistant-Surgeon Rice K. McClanahao, U. S.

N., who has been ordered to the Asiatic statinn, will sail for the Orieot on the traosport Solace on April rath

April rath.

Majnr Lincolo C. Andrews, U. S. A., and Mrs.
Andrews arrived from the East nn Monday, and are
guests at the Occidental Hotel.

Amning inter passengers on the transport Hancock,
which sailed for the Philippines nn March 25th,
were Lieutenant-Chinnel Marion P. Maus, U. S. A.,
and Mrs. Maus, Lieutenant Chinnel Louis H. were Lieutenant-Chinnel Marion P. Maus, U. S. A., and Mrs. Maus, Lieutenant Chlonel Louis H. Rucker, Sixth Cavalry, U. S. A., Captain Harry A. Littlefield, assistant-surgeoo, U. S. V., Captain Frank P. Keoynn, U. S. V., Major Samuel O. L. Potter, surgeon, U. S. V., Mrs. Charles L. Beot, and Mrs. Allyn J. Capran, Jr.

#### LULLABIES.

#### Indian Cradle Song.

Swiog thee lnw in thy cradle soft,
Deep io the dusky wnod;
Swiog thee lnw aod swing aloft— Sleep, as a papoose should; Fnr safe is your little birchen oest, Quiet will come and peace and rest, If the little papoose is good.

The coyote hnwls nn the prairie cold. And the nwlet hoots in the tree,
And the big moon shioes in the little child
As it slumbers peacefully; So swing thee high in thy little oest, And swing thee lnw and take the rest That the night wind brings to thee.

The father lies oo the fragraot ground, The lather lies oo the fragract ground,
Dreaming of hunt and fight,
And the lime-leaves rustle with moornful sound
All through the solemn night;
But the little papoose io bis birchen nest,
Is swioging low as he takes his rest,
Till the sun briogs the morning light,
—Detroit Free Press.

#### A Slamber Song.

Oh, come, little baby, come climb nn my knee;
The sun's sinking dnwn in the west;
Tbe south wind sings lullaby, darling, and see
Tbe birds flying bome tn tbe nest.

Come rest in my arms, for the day has been long: Now twilight fades over the sea; And I will croon softly a byloby song. To quickly briog slumber to thee.

The dark eyes are clusing, the lasbes droop lnw, Like sunshine alight nn a rose; Thy mnther will kiss thee and rnck thee, and so Away nff tn dream-land she goes

Oh, many a mother holds close to her breast A downy head yellnw as thine; And yet I know well, if the truth is confessed,

There never was baby like mine.

—Jean Flower in Bazar.

A souvenir bonklet has been made of the addresses delivered at the banquet given by Maynr Phelan at the Palace Hntel January 12th, to the heads of the departments of the municipal government, the jndiciary, and nther distinguished guests. The speech of welcome, by Maynr Phelan, General Shafter's response to the toast, "The Army, "Inseph Britton on "The Chartermakers," Inseph Tobin on "The City Fathers," Asa R. Wells on "The Watch-Dng," F. W. Dohrmann nn "Public Opinion of the Charter Gnvernment," Jndge M. C. Sinss on "The Law," Marsden Manson nn "Public Wnrks," J. Law, Marsden Manson nn "Public Warks," J.
Richard Frend on "The Civil-Service System," Dr.
E. R. Taylnr on "The Free Library," D. I.
Mahnney on "The Police," Dr. J. M. Williamson
nn "Health," Judge A. J. Fritz on "The Criminal
Courts," Rolla V. Watt nn "Fire," Jeremiah
Deasy nn "Elections," C. W. Mark on "The Schools," Jasper McDnnald nn "Parks and the Panhandle," and addresses by Franklin K. Lane and M. H. Hecht are given in full. The little book is handsomely printed and a tasteful memnrial of a

Stepben Phillips, author of the versed tragedy of "Herod," is writing a similar drama to be called "Ulysses," for Beerbobm Tree. Mr. Phillips's nlder play, "Panln and Francesca," known to many readers, will be staged by George Alexander in a month or two, after the rnn nf "The Awakeoing."

William Priestly MacIntosh, nne nf the leading sculpturs of New South Wales, who has executed important statues and grnups for government buildings there, is considering the advisability of lncating in San Francisco fnr a time.

#### In Ordering Table Wines

it is essential to have full confidence in the house. The Rhine and Moselle wines of P. J. Valckenberg are celebrated for their purity and excellence.

## A Thoronghly Reliable Establishment

Tn buy precinus stnnes, pearls, fine jewelry, and silverware. A. Hirschman, in Pnst Street (Masonic Temple).

Clarence Urmy,
Piano, boys' and men's voices. Address Argonaut.

A Concert at the Art Institute.

The second coocert during the spring exhibition of the San Francisco Art Association took place at Hopkios Institute of Art oo Thursday eveolog, March 28th, under the direction of Heory Heyman. The soloists were Mabel Martio, soprano leggiero; Aonie T. Baumano, sopraoo; Harry Wood Brown, dramatic baritone; Peter J. Oksen, baritone: Josephioe Parker, violioist; Eva F. Gaches, accompanist for Miss Parker; and Emil Cruells, nrgaoist and accompaoist. Fnllowing was the programme reodered :

the programme reodered:
Organ, overture, "Calif of Bagdad," Boildieu, Emil Cruells; song, "Trompeter von Sakkingeo."
Nessler, P. J. Okseo; soog, "Adieu, Marie," Adams, Annie T. Baumann; vinlio, "Rannanze," Wilhelmj, Josephine Parker; song, "Carnival of Venice," Benedict, Mabel Martin; song, "A Rose io Heaven," Trotere, Harry Wood Brown; organ, "Chapel Sounds," Bradford, Emil Cruells; aria, "Maritana," "In Happy Moments, "Wallace, P. J. Okseo; song, "Dame Nightiogale," Taubert, Aonie T. Baomann; violio, seventh coocertn, andante 'aod first movement, De Beriot, Josephice Parker; aria, "Sereoade," "Cupid aod I," Herbert, Mabel Martio; aria, "Carmeo," "Toreador," Bizet, Harry Wood Browo; fioale, orgao. "Marziale," Wely, Emil Cruells.

The next and final coocert of this series will take

The next and final coocert of this series will take place on Thursday evening, April 4th, wheo the spring art exhibition will clase.

#### Palace Hotel

Every feature connected with the management of this hotel was introduced for the pur-pose of adding to the comfort, convenience, and entertainment of guests.

The policy of providing luxuries such as

have made the Palace famous will cootioue in force, and ionnvations calculated tn still further increase its popularity will be introduced.

Desirable location, courteons attaches, un-

surpassed cuisine, and spacious apartments are the attributes that have made the Palace the ideal place for tourists and travelers who visit San Francisco.

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|-------------------|--|------------------------|--|
| m-at-             | (PACIPIC SYSTEM.) 18 leave and are due to arriv  | e at                   |  |
| Tran              | SAN FRANCISCO.   |                        |  |
|                   | (Main Line, Foot of Market Street.)  |                        |  |
| A TO A TOTAL      | From Mar. 14, 1901.  | ARRIVE                 |  |
| 7.00 A            | Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa,<br>Calistoga, and Santa Rosa<br>Benicia, Suisan, Elmira, Vacaville,  | 6 25 P                 |  |
| 7.33 A            | Benicia, Suisnn, Elmira, Vacaville,  | 7 55 P                 |  |
| 7.30 A            | Benicia, Sussn. Elmira, Vacaville, Rumsey, and Sacramento Davis, Woodland, Knights Landing, Marysville, Oroville   | 7.55 P                 |  |
| 7 30 A<br>8.00 A  | Marysville, Oroville<br>Atlantic Express—Ogden and East<br>Niles, Livermore, Tracy, Lathrop,   | 12.25 P                |  |
|                   | Stockton   | 7 25 P                 |  |
|                   | Stockton. Shasta Express — Davis, Williams (for Bartlett Springs), Willows, Red  |                        |  |
| 0                 | (for Bartlett Springs), Willows, Ked Blaff, Portland San José, Livermore, Stockton, Ione, Sacramento, Placerville, Marysville, Chico, and Red Bluff Oakdale, Chinese, Sonora, Carters Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations. Los Angeles Express — Martiner, Tracy, Lathrop, Stockton, Merced, Fresno, and Los Angeles Vallejo, Martinez, and Way Stations The Overland Limited — Ogden, Denver, Omaha, Chicago. | 7 5% P                 |  |
| 8.30 A            | Sacramento, Placerville, Marys-  | _                      |  |
| 0 4               | Ville, Chico, and Red Dinu   | 4 25 P                 |  |
| 8.30 A<br>9.00 A  | Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations.   | 11.55 A                |  |
| 9 00 A            | Los Angeles Express - Martinez,  |                        |  |
|                   | Fresno, and Los Angeles  | 7 25 P                 |  |
| 9.30 A            | Vallejo, Martinez, and Way Stations  | 5.55 P                 |  |
| 10.00 A           | The Overland Limited - Ogden,  | 6.55 P                 |  |
| 11.00 A           | Denver, Omaha, Chicago<br>Niles, Stockton, Sacramento, Mendota, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, and  | 0.55 1                 |  |
| 11.00 //          | dota, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, and  |                        |  |
|                   | Porterville Goshan Junction  | 4 -25 P                |  |
| 11.00 A           | dota, Fresno, Hamlord, Visana, and Porterville  Livermore, Sanger, Goshen Junction, Bakersfield, Los Angeles  Sacramento River Steamers  Benicia, Winters, Sacramento, Woodland, Knights Landing   |                        |  |
| †1.00 P           | Sacramento River Steamers  | †5.00 A                |  |
| 3 00 P            | Benicia, Winters, Sacramento,<br>Woodland, Knights Landing,  |                        |  |
|                   | Marysville, and Oroville   | 10.55 A                |  |
| 3.00 P            | Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations.   | 5.55 P                 |  |
| 4.00 P            | Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa,  | 9 25 A                 |  |
| g4.00 P           | Woodland, Knights Landing,<br>Marysville, and Oroville.<br>Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations.<br>Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa,<br>Calistoga, and Santa Rosa<br>Sunset Limited, El Paso, New Or-<br>leans, and East.  |                        |  |
|                   | The Owl Limited, El Faso, New Orleans, and East.  The Owl Limited. Tracy, Fresno, Bakersfield, Saugus for Santa Bar-   | 611.25 A               |  |
| 4.00 P            | Bakersfield, Saugus for Santa Bar-   |                        |  |
|                   | Bakersfield, Saugus for Santa Bar-<br>hara, and Los Angeles  | 11.25 A<br>†8 55 A     |  |
| 4.30 P            | Haywards, Niles, and San Jose  | †8 55 A                |  |
| 5.00 P            | Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Dem-   |                        |  |
|                   | ing, El Paso, New Orleans, and East  | 7 - 55 A               |  |
| 5.00 P            | Niles, Livermore, Stockton, Lodi   | 10.55 A                |  |
| 6 00 P            | Valleio  | 7.55 A<br>11.55 A      |  |
| 6.00 P            | Oriental Mail - Ogden, Cheyenne,   |                        |  |
| 6 0               | Omaha, Chicago   | 12.25 P                |  |
| 6 00 P            | Omaha, Chicago   | 4.25 P                 |  |
| 7.00 P            | Vallejo . Oriental Mail — Ogden, Cheyenne, Omaha, Chicago. Oriental Mail — Ogden, Denver, Omaha, Chicago . Oregon and Cabitornia Express, Sac- ramento, Marysville, Redding, Port- land, Puert Sound, and East.  |                        |  |
|                   | land, Puget Sound, and East  | 8.55 A                 |  |
| 8.05 P            | land, Puget Sonnd, and East<br>San Pahlo, Port Costa, Martinez,<br>and Way Stations<br>Vallejo   | 1                      |  |
| 10                | and Way Stations   | 11.55 A                |  |
| 18.05 P           | AST DIVISION (Narrow Gan   | 7 55 P                 |  |
|                   | (Foot of Market Street).   | B ~ /*                 |  |
| 8.15 A            | Newark, Centerville, San José, Fel-  |                        |  |
|                   | and way Stations   | 6.20 ₽                 |  |
| †2 15 P           | Newark, Centerville, San José, New   | U.20 F                 |  |
|                   | Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek,  |                        |  |
|                   | Stations and Principal Way   | \$10.50 A              |  |
| 4.15 P            | Newark, San José, Los Gatos  | \$ .50 A               |  |
| 4.15 P<br>49 30 P | Stations  Nose, Los Gatos  Hunters' Excursion, San José and Way Stations.  |                        |  |
|                   | OP FOR POTON MANAGEMENT  | 17.20 P                |  |
| From SAR          | CREEK ROUTE FERRY.  N FRANCISCO—Foot of Market St.   | (Slip 8)—              |  |
| 17.15             | 9.00 II.00 A. M., I.00 3 00  | 5.15 P. M.<br>oo 18.00 |  |
| From OA           | 9.00 11.00 A. M., 1.00 3 00<br>KLAND-Foot of Broadway- 16.<br>0 00 A. M. 12.00 2.00 4.00 P. M.   | 00 \$8.00              |  |
| 10.05             | AST DIVISION (Broad Gaug   | e).                    |  |
|                   | (Third and Townsend Streets.)  | -,•                    |  |
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Not generally: "Has your engagement heen nnounced?" "Only informally, to a few enemies."

Knew the cause: Giggleton.—"I nearly died laughing last night." Parker—"Which one of your jokes were you telling?"—Tit.Bits.

Poet—"Did you get my book of sonnets that I sent you?" His friend—"Oh, yes—delightful! I couldn't sleep till I'd read 'em."—Tit-Bits.

Blind Bill (who has just received a copper)-"Thankee, sir; thankee; l noo as you wouldn't fergit the poor blind man d'rectly l see yer come round the corner."-Tit-Bits.

First scientist-" I hear that your dog went m and hit Professor Snagroots. Any serious results?"

Second scientist—" Yes, the poor beast is barking in Latin and Greek!"—Chicago News.

Youth-' Miss Stanhope, you're positively the only person I've met to-day worth stopping to speak to." Miss Stanhope (thoughtfully)—" Indeed! You are more fortunate than I ani I"-Punch.

"Those pigs of yours," said the country rector, "are in fine condition, Jarvis." "Yes," answered Jarvis; "sure they be; oh, sur, if we was all of us only as fit to die as them, we'd do."-Kansas City Star.

Tompkins—"I am afraid we haven't much for dinner to day; but such as it is——" Cheerful friend—" Don't make any excuse, old chap. Remember, I've dined at your house before."—Tit-

Johnnie Jumpuppe-" Paw, wot is a diplomat? Mr. Jumpuppe—"A diplomat, my son, is a man who can call you a liar to your face in such a sweet vay that you want him to do it again."-Ohio State Iournal.

Mrs, Pettit—"Whenever I express a desire for anything, my husband never objects," Mrs. Ig. Nord—"Same with me; 1 can express the desire as often as I please; it never disturbs him."-Philadel-

Well heeled: "Your medicine has helped me wonderfully," she wrote to the patent medicine house, "three weeks ago I could not spank the baby, and now I am able to thrash my husband. God bless you!"- Smart Set.

Dangerous tardiness: First doctor - " What makes you think the patient will die if we don't perform the operation?" Second doctor-" That isn't the point. This is a new disease, and if he should live without the operation it would establish a precedent."-Life.

A popular candidate: "Th' man fer us to run fer mayor," cried the Tammany politician, "is Davie Carnegie, an' don't you forget it! He's worth clost on to tree hundred millions!" "That's th' stuff!" shrieked his hearers, with wild whoops of delight.—
Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The improved plan: "Do you read a novel as most women do?" asked Ardent Admirer; "read the last chapter and then the rest of the story?" "Oh," said the Loveliest Girl, "that sort of thing is out of date. We now read the last chapter, and then go to see the dramatization."-Indianapolis

Knew the species: Spendall-"1 gave you that five dollars as a friendly tip; why do you hand four dollars back?" Waiter—"I likes to keep everything on a business basis, sah. Gents wot's so very friendly w'en dey has money is apt to come 'round tryin' to borrer w'en dey gets hroke."-New York

Pride in his work: Chicago millionaire ( showing his library to distinguished novelist)—"See them hooks?" Distinguished novelist—"Yes." Chicago millionaire—" All bound in calf, ain't they?" tinguished novelist—"So they are!" Chicago millionaire (proudly)—"Well, sir, I killed all them calves myself."—Topeka State Journal.

"Isn't this the fourth of March?" asked the printer's devil in the office of the Nehraska Commoner. "Yes," replied the foreman. "Sumpindoin' at Washin'ton to day?" "Yes." "Then, jist to be on the safe side, I'm going to keep the office cat away from the editor's feet when he comes in."-Philadelphia American.

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Sign of spring: "Have you heard a robin yet?"
No; but I've seen a woman with her head tied up in a towel heating a carpet in the back yard." Chicago Record.

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# The Argonaut.

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Financial Ability-Unaccountable Likes and Dislikes-His Illegible

Attention was recently called in these columns to the case of two Chinese, who had arrived here from CITIZENS OF HONOIUIU ON THE SAME J. Claimed admittance to the country on the Honolulu on the ship John Currier, and ground that they had heen naturalized in Hawaii prior to the reaty of annexation, and under that treaty had become citizens of the United States, with all the rights and privieges that such citizenship involves. Collector Stratton denurred to this interpretation and detained them until the uthorities at Washington could he communicated with, The question was referred to Attorney-General Griggs, whose opinion has just heen received here. As was feared

by the Argonaut, the opinion is wholly in favor of the right of these Chinese, and of any other natives of China who were naturalized under the Republic of Hawaii, to travel ahout in this country as freely as any other citizens may do. He holds that under the agreement of August 12, 1808, all persons horn or naturalized under the laws of Hawaii prior to that date hecame citizens of the United States, and it is not competent for the department to inquire into their race or the circumstances under which they hecame citizens. He points out the fact that a similar provision was included in the hill creating a government for Porto Rico, hut was afterward stricken out.

This is the situation which the Argonaut several years ago warned its readers was likely to arise. There are some ten thousand Chinese on the islands, none of whom can he prevented from coming here now, for the safeguard of identification is weak. A similar danger from the Philippine Islands has hy no means heen averted. The natives of those islands have been accustomed to work for ten and twenty cents a day. If they are granted citizenship, nothing can prevent their coming here in such numbers as to make the Chinese invasion of some years ago a comparatively insignificant matter

Everything seems to he working smoothly in the affairs of the United States Steel Corporation, as the PROGRESS OF great combination, which recently aston-Combine. ished the world by the magnitude of its associated interests, is legally known. The plans of its projectors required that a majority of the stocks of the constituent companies included in the deal should be deposited hy March 20th for exchange for the stock of the central organization, with a possible extension of time to April 1st. It is now announced that the success of the deal did not require the extension. On recent assurances that the Lake Superior Consolidated Iron Mines, a corporation controlled by the Standard Oil Company interests, had acceded to the plans of the promoters of the Steel Trust, and would he included in the combination, all the other stocks came tumhling in to the depositary so freely that hetween 80 per cent. and 90 per cent. of the totals of the securities involved had been received by the date first fixed hy the syndicate for the exchange of securities.

The remarkable unanimity of the interests, and the rapid success of such a stupendous financial project, creates a new record in manipulating capital, and credit for it is awarded to the astuteness with which Mr. J. P. Morgan formulated and executed the plans of the syndicate. It is now expected that the management of the new company will he left in the same hands, and it is considered to he upon that assurance that Wall Street and the financial community generally have exhibited a more favorable feeling toward the combination than public opinion anticipated at the outset. The argument now is that the new concern will he safely and conservatively managed, its affairs conducted with due regard for the interests of the stockholders, and that information as to its earnings and finances will he made public in accurate and ample form. The new stock is already looked upon with favor as collateral for loans and material for speculative operations, as well as for investment. The outward evidence of this appears in the strong and active demand for the stocks on the kerb market in New York, where on one day the dealings amounted to 300,000 shares, in which the preferred stock was quoted at 95 and the common at 45. The former is expected to sell at par, or ahove, and may prove a more desirable investment than railroad stocks and honds. The earnings for the past year of the companies involved are placed at upwards of \$100,000,000. There are \$400,000,000 of seven-per-cent. preferred stock, and \$304,-000,000 of five-per-cent honds to he provided for, which, when deducted, is estimated to leave a margin of earning power sufficient to pay dividends of from four to six per cent. on the \$400,000,000 of common stock, and leave ample margins for depreciation and surplus.

not yet determined. A hill is now pending in the New Jersey legislature facilitating the consolidation and merging of corporations hy giving the right of assent to combination to a two-thirds representation of the stock, but its legal validity is regarded with doubt.

The daily papers of California continually tell us that the crying need of this State is capital. Sometimes they vary it hy saying that we need population, hut they always put capital first. It seems to he their helief, which is shared hy many Californians, that if we get the capital we can get along without the population. However that may he, there is no doubt that capital and capitalists are always welcomed in the State. There is not a county in it which does not possess unlimited resources of measureless value which only await "capital to develop them." With these facts admitted hy every one, the attitude of the daily newspapers toward visiting capitalists is indeed extraordinary. They have driven most of our millionaires away from the State and are accelerating the departure of the few that remain. Now, apparently, they are trying to keep any new ones from coming.

These remarks are brought forth by the extraordinary conduct of the dailies toward an inoffensive gentleman from the East, who, with a party of friends, visited California on a pleasure excursion. If his pleasure excursion was pleasant, it was not made so hy the newspapers. The person to whom we refer is Mr. James Henry Smith, of New York. He is said to he worth fifty millions of dollars, but as this statement rests on the authority of the dailies it is prohably untrue. None the less, he is a man of large wealth. But this inoffensive gentleman has been treated by the yellow press as if he were a yellow dog. If he is rich, it is not his fault, hecause he inherited his money. Had he earned his millions he would deserve all the hlame of a righteous yellow press. Mr. Smith, in pursuance of his privilege as a citizen of New York State, in accordance with the constitution of the United States, and doing nothing contrary to the peace and dignity of the people of the State of California, chartered a private car, asked a matron to chaperon his party, and invited a few friends to come to California with In the party was a young lady. The first day out the yellow papers announced her engagement to Mr. Smith. On the second day they announced the date of the wedding. On the third they began describing the trousseau. On the fourth the young lady fled in terror. She prohably just escaped in time. The rest of the party, heing married or male, determined to hrave the onslaught. They entered California.

Now in most countries where the people welcome strangers, particularly wealthy strangers, and ahove all multi-millionaires, they treat them decently. To Florida, for example, the richest New Yorkers go every winter with the utmost daring. They are treated quite decently and can even stay in their private cars without danger of finding reporters squatting at the key-holes. In older countries, which welcome strangers, a delicate consideration is paid even to those more famous than millionaires. Royal personages are allowed to travel freely under the thin veil of incognito. It is reserved for California's yellow dailies to treat a party of private persons in such a manner as to make them wish themselves well out of the State hefore they are fairly in it.

It would be a long and wearisome parrative to detail the unpleasant experiences of this party of inoffensive private persons. They were followed, listened to, spied upon, shadowed incessantly, "interviewed" continuously, snap-shotted persistently. One female reporter took umhrage at Mrs, Fish hecause she directed her maid to answer the reporter's questions. The poor lady wanted her luncheon, and was trying to make her way toward it, dogged and intercepted hy reporters. A male reporter tells with scorn how "Millionaire Smith" held up his hat to screen himself from the eye of the newspaper camera. That Mr. Smith has a right to What will he the position of the minority stockholders of his own mug does not seem to have entered the reportor the various companies who do not join in the movement is mind. In fact, the general attitude of the yellow pres

ward the Smith party is very similar to that of the Inquisitive Head in the frontier story. The tenderfoot, having arrived at a frontier "hotel," desires to take a hasin-bath, and strips. Being modest, and finding no blinds, be hangs his shirt over the window. While ruhbing down, the shirt is plucked aside and the Inquisitive Head is thrust in. "What's the matter?" says the surprised bather; "what do you want?" "Oh, nothin', nothin'," replies the Head; "jest wanted to see what there was so d-d much privacy about."

The veracious prints which chased Mr. J. H. Smith out of the State now assure us that Mr. J. P. Morgan is coming here. We are sincerely sorry for him. If the yellow dailies could make it so unpleasant for Millionaire Smith, who is worth only fifty millions, what will they not do to Millionaire Morgan, who is worth one hundred millions? This valuation is given on the authority of these same veracious dailies. If Millionaire Smith should meet Millionaire Morgan and should commune with him ahout California, Smith would probably tell him that this State is blessed by God with almost every natural beauty, but cursed by the devil with almost every kind of yellow daily. And if Millionaire Morgan were to ask Millionaire Smith what he thought of coming to live in this State, which so clamorously calls for capital and capitalists, Millionaire Smith would probably reply to him, in the words of the Western humorist, that if he owned Hell and California, he would sell California and live

During the past week two of the leading dailies of this city THE FUTURE OF have devoted considerable space to the subject of the petroleum development in this State. Four dailies have regular depart-PETROLEUM. ments devoted to presenting the latest news from the various fields, and to giving timely information regarding new discoveries. Two periodicals in this city and others in other parts of the State are devoted exclusively to promoting the oil industry, while a number of trade journals and general weekly publications are giving considerable space to the subject. These are but reflections of the deep interest that is heing taken in oil matters, and that this interest is justified is proved by the wonderful development of the industry. A quarter of a century ago the first commercial development of the oil-fields was undertaken in Los Angeles County. There had been some prior development, notably in Ventura and Santa Barhara Counties, hut not on a scale that had commercial significance. When the Newhall field began to be exploited, the total production of the State was little more than 10,000 harrels annually. Five years later it had not yet reached the 100,000 barrel mark. In 1891 the output was 323,600 barrels. During the next five years the Fresno fields hegan to be exploited, and then the Kern County fields, and others in the San Joaquin Valley. In the city of Los Angeles the wells were drilled in such numbers that it was not uncommon to see two derricks on a fifty-foot lot. Sucb crowding necessarily affected the flow of the older wells, but in this district there are wells that have been producing for twenty years and are still valuable properties. In Santa Barhara County is the famous Summerland district, where the derricks are erected above the waters of the ocean and the wells are drilled through the ocean bed. The oil from seepages floats upon the surface of the Santa Barbara Channel, and bas long heen a source of interest to passengers on passing steamers. The wells in the Summerland district are not large producers, but the oil is found at such a comparatively shallow depth that they are worked at a profit, while transportation is comparatively inexpensive.

While the Summerland field is, perhaps, more picturesque, the Kern County fields are the most wonderful yet developed in the State. In fact, it is asserted that this is the most extensive deposit of oil in the world. Here are tbe McKittrick, Sunset, Kern River, Bakersfield, and other districts. A few years ago the land was a drug on the market at \$1.25 or \$2.50 an acre. It would produce nothing without irrigation, and water was not to he had. It was too arid for grazing purposes. The discovery of oil changed the situation completely, and land is now held at \$2,000, \$3,000, and even \$5,000 an acre.

Nor are the deposits of oil confined to the San Joaquin Valley. Along the eastern part of the valley and among the foot-hills of the Sierras the formation is generally granitic, which is unfavorable to the development of bituminous products. But among the spurs of the Coast Range are the sand-stones and shales among which petroleum and bituminous deposits are to be found, and there seems to be no limit to the extent of these deposits. There are indications that the farther north the deposits are found the stronger the paraffine element, and this means an illuminating oil that will command a considerably higher price than the oil with asphalt basis, which is found in the south ar is valuable only as fuel. From this point of view, bowever, its value is considerable, for an abundance of cheap fue has been the great need of this State since the earliest

times. Three barrels of oil at \$1 are equivalent to one ton bandled.

In spite of the favorable outlook for the future of oil, the price has recently declined and the industry shows a slight inclination toward a reaction. The reason is apparent. The development bas been so rapid that production has outstripped the demand. There are not sufficient tank-cars to transport the output; the demand has not been increased fast enough. The Kern River field is now producing double the quantity that there is a demand for. This is a temporary condition, however, and there is no cause for alarm. The future of the oil industry in this State is assured; all that is needed is time for a healthy development.

The sensational capture of Aguinaldo by General Funston forms a fitting climax to his dramatically daring career in the Philippines since he REPETITIONS. went there as colonel of the Kansas regiment of volunteers. It has also earned the reward of an appointment as brigadier-general in the regular army.

The situation recalls that at the close of the Civil War, when Jefferson Davis, who had at least been the most conspicuous figure in the confederacy, was made a prisoner of war. It was early in April, 1865, that Davis was attending services in cburch one Sunday morning when word was brought to him from General Lee to the effect that Richmond was doomed and safety lay only in flight. He determined to join the forces that were still under arms in the country beyond the Mississippi, and started South with this object in view. He could not yet realize the fact that ois cause was lost, and at Danville, three days after leaving Richmond, he issued an address urging the people of the confederacy to continue the struggle. It was already a lost cause, however. On April 12th, while in conference with Generals Johnston and Beauregard, he received the news of Lee's surrender. Johnston's surrender came a few days later, and one after another the remnants of the Southern armies in the various States capitulated. In starting out Davis had an escort of twelve hundred horsemen, but these soon dwindled away to a mere handful. The evidences of impending disaster became too clear to be ignored. Davis abandoned his project of reaching the trans-Mississippi country, and sought to leave the South by way of the Florida coast. He had not crossed the Georgia State line, however, before a force from General Wilson's cavalry command surrounded his tent and he was taken prisoner.

It is true that the capture of Davis lacks the picturesque element that Funston succeeded in throwing around the capture of Aguinaldo, but the parallel is likely to be more striking in the later events. Lincoln is reported to have said that he would have been happy could Davis have escaped from the country without his knowing it. He realized that as a prisoner of war Davis would be a veritable white elephant. Nevertbeless, the danger of his carrying on a guerrilla warfare in the trans-Mississippi country was sufficient to make it necessary to put forth every effort to effect his capture. He was taken to Fortress Monroe by way of Savannab, while the members of his family were permitted to return to their home in Georgia. Here he was kept as a prisoner of war for some months. In August, the delegates to the Mississippi State convention petitioned for his pardon, but without effect. In May, 1866, one year after his imprisonment, he was indicted by the grand jury of Virginia on a charge of treason. The case was never brought to trial, and a year later he was released on bonds, and went to Canada. In December, 1868, a general amnesty bill, including Davis, was signed by President Johnson, and a few months later a nolle prosequi was entered in the case against him. Thus the proceedings covered a period of four years, and in the end nothing was done. Is this to be the history of the Aguinaldo case?

The cosmopolitan character of the population of San Francisco is a subject that has attracted the at-A CITY OF MANY tention of practically every observing visitor who has come here. Nowhere else in the United States, save only in New York, can such a mixture of races be found. The Chinese city in the heart of an American city is one of the first sights that the Eastern visitor asks to be shown, but there is a Mexican quarter, an Italian quarter, a Greek quarter, and even an Arabian quarter, to say nothing of other nodes of foreign populations. The registrar of voters has recently issued a statement of the nativity of those who have been registered in this city, which is interesting as bearing evidence as to this cosmopolitan character of the population. It must be borne in mind that this list includes only those entitled to vote, and while practically every native-born adult is included, foreigners who have not yet been naturalized are necessarily excluded. Even with this limitation the figures are sufficiently striking. The total number of voters registered is 73,633,

and of these 45,189, or nearly two-tbirds, are natives of the of coal costing \$7.50, and the oil is more conveniently United States. Of the native-born voters more than one-balf -23,248-are natives of California. Among the others every State and Territory is included, there even heing one voter who claims Alaska as his native place. Next to California, New York has the greatest number of representatives, there being 5,087 who were born in the Empire State. The natives of Massachusetts number 2,325; of Pennsylvania, 1,613; and of Ohio, 1,486. It is in the foreign list, however, that the most interesting figures appear. These hail from about fifty different countries, located in every quarter of the inhabited globe. Ireland, of course, heads the list with 8,261, but Germany is not far behind with 8,082. England has only 2,513, but this probably falls considerably short of representing the English population, owing to their wellknown reluctance to forswear their allegiance to their native land. There are 1,482 Canadians and 1,209 natives of Sweden.

> If it were necessary to cast about for reasons why California is entitled to demand and expect full proportional attention and liberality on the part GET ? of the national government, in the distribution of benefits for internal improvements and external aids for development, which the United States annually apportions among the States, an investigator would discover so many as to constitute an embarrassment of riches. A few of the items were given in these columns last week. We mentioned, then, only those wealth-producing features of the great Pacific commonwealth from which the federal government derives a direct revenue. But in listing the requirements of the State it is germane to consider its indirect importance as a contributor to the general wealth, and tbat, both in its present and its future aspect.

> California's most important port of San Francisco, as the chief entrepôt of Oriental commerce, and the gateway to the new possessions on this side of the world, promises to be a rival to the great ports of the Atlantic in the near future. To realize such a proud position requires not only the energy and alertness of her citizens, but the provision of the government in affording those aids and facilities for commerce which the favored Eastern coast enjoys in abundance. Regarding merely present developments, the State stands easily first in the great Western domain, and is taking rank with the older and more populous States of the East. The unique position of the State is enhanced by splendid heritages of climate and soil. Some figures from the statistics of 1899 and 1900 will give some idea of what the future commonwealth will be worth to the nation, when irrigation has become general and agricultural and horticultural methods are more complete.

> In 1800 the State produced more than 184,000,000 pounds of dried fruits, over 3,500,000 hoxes of raisins, and over 3,000,000 cases of canned fruits. There were shipped in the same year about 23,000,000 pounds of fresh fruits. In 1900 there were manufactured about 23,000,000 gallons of wine and over 3,000,000 gallons of hrandy in what was considered a poor year for the industry. In the same year the beet-sugar product was worth \$1,000,000. And the new oil development furnished a product valued at \$4,000,000. Dairy products are also large and growing. The figures for 1900 show nearly 25,000,000 pounds of butter and about 5,000,000 pounds of cheese. The lumbering districts, while losing some of their trade to the Puget Sound region, still shipped more than 200,000,000 feet of redwood lumber. Manufacturing, in general lines, is still handicapped by the cost of fuel, but the production of oil, now assured as a substitute, promises a future development which will keep pace with all other avenues of growth in wealth and importance.

> Commerce is advancing by great strides. It is mainly represented by the trade of San Francisco, through which port there passed as exports by sea last year more than \$41,000,000 worth of goods. The import trade amounted to about the same. The arrivals and clearances of vessels were each about 800,000 tons. The shipments of wheat, flour, and barley aggregated more than \$13,000,000. The salmon pack of Alaska distributed here amounts to over 3,000,000 cases per annnm.

> The commerce which is now established here demands that attention from the federal government which has dotted the Eastern coast with light-houses, light-ships, buoys, beacons, and life-saving stations. They are needed now, and they will soon be needed in greater profusion. The coast-line of the Pacific is practically equal to that of the Atlantic, without considering the Alaskan coast on the one side or the Gulf coast on the other. The United States maintains aids to navigation consisting of lights, lightvessels, and buoys to the number of 1,039, of which only 185 are to be found on the Pacific side. There are five electric lights, which are all in the East. There are 71 lightvessels, only one of which is on the Pacific side. Of the new

> lights mentioned in the last report of the light-house board,

16 were placed on the Atlantic. On the Pacific side one

was established on the Columbia River and two were discontinued.

Life-saving stations are distributed with equal irregularity. On the Atlantic side there are 183, and on the Pacific there are 16, of which California has 6 and Washington and Oregon have 5 each. Compare with these the diminutive coasts of some Eastern States. New Hampshire has 4; Rhode Island, 8; Delaware, 5; New York, 31; North Carolina, 26; New Jersey, 42; Massachusetts, 29; and Florida, 10.

Some of the effects of insufficient aids to navigation on the Western coast may be seen in the figures of disaster to vessels, passengers, and crews. The tonnage lost in one year on the Atlantic and Gulf coasts by strandings and other causes, not including founderings or collisions, amounted to 4,106, while on the Pacific Coast it was 4,457. When these figures are compared with the wide difference in tonnage afloat, it indicates a vast difference in the facilities for navigating vessels with safety.

One branch of this examination tends to prove that the Pacific Coast in general, and California in particular, needs a fair distribution of government benefits, and the other shows that the coast and the State are entitled to demand it.

While a suit was being tried in Chicago before Judge Stein, that jurist took forty winks-in fact, he can-SLEEP didly admitted that he slumbered for at least five minutes. The case was one for damages against the Chicago City Railway Company, and Plaintiff Anderson recovered seventy-five hundred dollars. The defendant railway company was not satisfied with either judge or jury, for it appealed the case. Defendant's attorneys introduced into their transcript on appeal the fact that the judge had slumbered on the hench. The appellate court held that the judge's slumber constituted no ground for reversing the judgment of the lower court. The chief justice declared that while it was irregular for the judge to sleep during the trial, it was the duty of counsel to have awakened him. As they did not awaken him, it was evident that they tacitly consented to a continuance of the proceedings with the judge asleep.

From this decision it is apparent what value the profession places upon judicial ratiocination. A sleeping judge is just as good as one who is awake. Like the decisions of judges, sleep has never been held to vitiate the verdict of a jury. Drink, on the other hand, does. Many a verdict has been set aside on appeal hecause it has been shown that the jury had access to liquor. It is evident that the courts look upon artificial narcotics, like opium and alcohol, with suspicion, while natural narcotics, such as the drowsy deliverances of full attorneys, bring about conditions in the minds of both udge and jury not unfavorable to exact justice. Let it he recorded that the judgment of a judge who is awake is that he judgment of a judge who is asleep is sound. Stare

This recalls an anecdote of Jules Janin, the famous Iramatic critic. On the first night of a new play-which was ike new wine in that it was very had-the great man sat in he orchestra, and after a time reposed his massive head pon his shirt-front and slept profoundly through the rest of he play. Yet when his criticism appeared it was what in he present day is called "an awful roast." To him the ggrieved playwright bastened and pointed out the injustice of his criticism.

"Why, Mr. Janin," said he, "you slept through three ntire acts. How, then, could you have an opinion?"

"Not have an opinion?" blandly responded the great an; "why, my good sir, sleep is an opinion."

With Jules Janin of Paris doubtless Judge Stein of hicago would concur.

hinatown is to be "thoroughly cleaned and fumigated" once more. This decision was arrived at ALF. WAY during a conference between Governor Gage, Mayor Phelan, and a number of prominent erchants. The governor insisted upon the fact that the sanitary condition of Chinatown was a menace to the alth of the community, and constituted a nuisance that ould be abated. The mayor, while admitting the contenn, insisted that the city had no money with which to do the ork. Governor Gage then decided that he would advance part of the money appropriated by the last legislature to force sanitary measures in the State for the purpose of the migation and sanitation of Chinatown. The work is to commenced immediately and the governor has announced it he will see that it is done thoroughly and that it covers entire Chinese quarter. This is excellent so far as it es, for mitigation is desirable where eradication is imssible. But it will afford only a temporary relief. It is y about one year since Chinatown was "thoroughly aned and fumigated." For weeks piles of rubbish were med on the streets and the atmosphere was laden h the odor of disinfectants. After a twelvemonth

the work must be done over again, and so it will continue to he. The walls of the houses in Chinatown are impregnated with the germs of contagious and infectious disease. A glance at the maps issued by the board of health will prove how prevalent "filth diseases" are in this section. There is but one remedy, and that is the demolition of Chinatown. It is idle to say that such action would he illegal. The right of self-defense is inherent in the community as well as in the individual. The community can and does say where dangerous explosives shall he manufactured and where they shall not; has it not the same control over the manufacture of dangerous diseases?

#### BAR AND BANQUET ELOQUENCE.

The "Speeches and Addresses" of D. M. Delmas-Arguments Before Judges, Juries, and Legislators, Anniversary Orations and Literary Essays-The Orator's Power.

An editorial article in the Argonaut for December 31, 1900, noting a speech of D. M. Delmas, delivered the week hefore in a sensational suit for lihel, spoke of the attorney's address as remarkable for "its suavity and its satire, address as remarkable for "its suavity and its satire, its eloquence and its wit, its vigor and its tenderness, its denunciation and its graciousness." The volume of "Speeches and Addresses," just brought out, resulted from the suggestion in the Argonaut editorial. Friends and admirers of his eloquence induced Mr. Delmas to collect a number of his speeches, and some sixteen of them, legal, political, and literary, are offered in the book. Each is notable in its way, hut brief extracts do not give a fair impression of their strength and grace.

Before the State supreme court, several years ago, Mr. Delmas argued a question of no little interest to the public, and of particular concern to newspaper publishers. In a divorce case called for trial in the superior court of Santa Clara County, the court made an order that all except inter-ested parties, their counsel, and the officers of the court he ested parties, their countsel, and the officers of the court needed excluded from the court-room, and further ordered "that no public report or publication of the testimony in the case he made." A San José publisher disobeyed the order by printing what purported to he the testimony of the witnesses. The court then cited the publisher for contempt, adjudged him guilty, and fined him one hundred dollars. A writ of him guilty, and fined him one hundred dollars. A writ of certiorari was granted, and Mr. Delmas contended that the superior court had no power to make and enforce its order prohibiting the publication. This view was upheld by the supreme court. From his argument the following passages

"That the freedom of the press is ooe of the most valuable and important of the liherties eojoyed by a free people, ooe which it is the duty of all coocerned in the admioistration of public affairs to protect, and the right of every citizen to defeod and maiotalo ioviolate, is a truth too obvious to oeedelaboratioo. When I say that the freedom of the press is a principal pillar of a free government, and that when this support is takeo away the constitution of a free society is dissolved and tyranoy is erected oo its ruins, I re-utter the very words of ooe who among the fathers of our government was perhaps the lest iocliced to hyperbole. This liberty, however priceless, can not oevertheless be said to he boundless and absolute. . . What are, theo, the constitutional limitations imposed upon the eojoyment of this right? Noce other, I say, than those which are imposed upoo the enjoyment of all other rights; that is, that it must not be exercised to the iojury of others. Anything short of this is permissible. The maxim, sie utere two ut alienum non leads, which formulates the ooly limitation upon the use of property, also formulates the only limitation upon the eojoyment of persocal liherty. The acquisition of property is a fundameotal right, but it must he exercised without iojury to others. It does not sanctioo robbery or theft. Freedom of actioo is similarly limited. It dnes oot justify assaults upoo the person or destruction of the property of others. It gives no immunity to arson, rape, or murder. And so the liberty of the press stops at the point where a further exercise would invade the rights of others.

On the point that the publisher acted in conscious disregard of the order and the publication was therefore un-lawful and a contempt, Mr. Delmas said, in part:

gard of the order and the publication was therefore unlawful and a contempt, Mr. Delmas said, in part:

"With great respect for the learned judges of the court below, who laid much stress upoo it, it is submitted that the order is a false quaotity to the case. The publisher was not a party to the action. He was oot before the court. The court bad acquired no jurisdictioo over his person. No order, theo, which the court could make it that case could affect his rights or operate as a regulation of his cooduct. Judicial power is the power to hear and determine the cootroversies, redress the wroogs, or coforce the rights of parties regularly brought withio its jurisdictico. Beyood this, the fuoctions of a judicial tribunal do oot exteed. It bas no power of command or prohibitioo over the community at large. It may by its decrees cootrol the actions of the parties before it, and prescribe rules for their conduct, to disregard which would in them be unlawful. But it can not adjudicate beforehaod that parties not before it shall have no right to pursue any given lice of action.

"When the superior court of Santa Clara County hy its order prohibited the whole community, and inclusively the petitioner, from making any public or other report or publication of any character of the testimody in the cause then peoding before it, it adjudged, hy occessary implication, that the community, the petitioner included, had on legal right to make such report or publication. But the court, having on jurisdiction over the community at large, or over the publisher, had no power to determine or adjudge what their rights were or were oot. To prescribe rules of conduct for a community is the function of a legislator, not a judge. To furnish a standard by which the legality or illegality of the actions of the people of a State at large shall be determined is to promulgate a law, and not a judicial decree."

An address made before the State Teachers' Association, at its annual meeting in Fresno, was afterward repeated, at the request of the faculties, at the State normal schools in San José and Chico. One of the questions to which the speaker gave attention was treated as follows:

speaker gave attention was treated as follows:

"Aoother subject upoo which I might, witb your iodulgeoce, wish to say a word, is that of the study of the classics. Duriog the period of the revival of learning which followed after the long night of the Middle Ages, it was oatural, if not uoavoidable, that the energies of men ioteot upon the acquisitioo of knowledge, or iocliced to cultivate the graces of belles-letters, should be devoted to the study of the treasures which had survived the wreck of Greece and of Rome. The works of the master spirits of antiquity bad come down through the ceoturies as the most faultless productions of periods io which the human miod had attaiced to a degree of perfection io art, literature, and science, with which nothing sloce theo created had been fit to bear comparison. The consummate heauties of the tongue in which Homer sung to the princes of Attica, or of that in which Cicero addressed the multitude io the Forum, were revealed to the student of the court of

the Medicis or of Fraocis the First, wheo, with perhaps ooe siogle exceptioo, the languages of modern Europe were still io a state of formatioo. Classic literature had already loog sioce covered the hroad fields of history, eloqueoce, and poetry, when hy the light of the dawn of the revival of learning, little more could be found in these departments than the dry chrooicles of monasteries, the soogs of troubadours, or the pedantic disputations of school-men. The growing appetite for learning had to seek gratificatioo in the productions of actiquity or go uoappeased.

"It would have been strange, however, if in the course of time a reaction had not taken place. With the march of civilization, the discoveries of science, the development of the human mind, the nations of Europe came, each in turn, to have a language as fixed, as copious, as capable of expressing the most powerful or most subtle thoughts of the mind or emotions of the heart as the tongue of Plato or of Sophoeles, of Cicero or of Horace. In turn, each people came to have its own literature, the natural outgrowth of the genius which sprung from its own race characteristics and surroundings. Time gave hirth to poets, historians, orators, who might well claim a place alongside of even the most illustrious names of antiquity. Whatever predilection might have heen transmitted from generation to generation for the great things accomplished in the passed to institute comparisons between the productions of bis living mother tongue and those of languages which had been dead for centuries."

Declaring that classical studies do not hold to-day in the scheme of education the place that they did one hundred or even twenty-five years ago, that they are no longer permitted to constitute the whole or even the most essential part of the curriculum, Mr. Delmas continued :

curriculum, Mr. Delmas continued:

"It may be asked if it is ioteoded to deny the value of the study of the classics as a meotal discipline. By oo means. The disciplice acquired hy such study is, if oot the best, still, beyond dispute, excellent. The iotelligeot mastery of the aocient languages will still lead, undoubtedly, to the formation of correct taste in literature, and aid in the attainment of perfection in style, even in the vernacular. Such study has its just value, no doubt, and in certain branches of education will still long continue to be pursued. The objection is to making it the staple of collegiate education under all circumstances. The question is: Can it he pronounced to be the best for all mee who seek to obtain an education? If the student is to become a soldier, and is destined to devote bis life to the science of war, it must he evident that his ability to read Pindar's odes or Virgil's bucolies to the original is for him an attainment of little value, and that the leogth of time spect in reaching that attainment has here, if our wasted, at least not most profitably applied. If he is to speed his life in a counting-house, and his success depends upon his acquaiotance with the intrincacies of modern commerce, it will benefit him little to know to detail the political condition of the Grecian states during the war of the Peloponocesus, even if he should acquire that knowledge from the luminous pages of Thucydides. The point is oot to abolish the study of the classics altogether; it is to restrict it to those who may by that study hest fit themselves for the activities of that life which they are destined to live—among whom might he classed the theologian, the lawyer, the orator, the historian, and all who make of literature a pursuit."

In February of this year, Mr. Delmas appeared hefore the State legislature in Sacramento, at the desire of the Sempervirens Club, to advocate a hill appropriating sufficient funds to purchase the Big Tree grove in Santa Cruz County. The measure was soon after passed and hecame a law. Here are some of the striking paragraphs from the address:

The measure was soon after passed and hecame a law. Here are some of the striking paragraphs from the address:

"Had you visited this spot, as I lately did, had you felt, as I felt, the emotions which it awakeos, had you beeo brooght, as I was, under the influence of the spirit of the place, you, too, must needs share io their enthusiasm and justify their predilectioo. Io the heart of the Saota Cruz Range this chosen spot is found. It presents to the eye the aspect of a vast amphitheatre whose eocircliog walls are the dim heights of mist-crowned mountains. Seeo from the crest of the ridge, it stretches toward the settiog suo, its distaot outlines blendiog the purplish-blue tiots of the woods with the bazy vapors of the ocean. From this point of view you catch a confused suggestion of a great forest watered by iotersecting streams. Descend from your emiococe and coter within the limits of the forest. Your first feeling is one of awe. A sense of humility overwhelms you as you gaze upoo these mossy pillars of Nature's temple, whose tops, lost amid the clouds, seem to support the vault of the blue empyreao. The spell which the mystic light of some veoerable cathedral may at times have thrown upon your soul is tame compared to that which blods you here. That was man's place of worship; this is God's. Io the presocoe of these Titaoic off-springs of Nature, standing before you in the huar austerity of ceoturies, how dwarfed seems your being, how fleeting your existence! They were here when you were born; and though you allow your thoughts to go hack so the wings of imagination to your remotest ancestry, you realize that they were here wheo your first forefather had his being. All humao work which you have see or cooceived of is recent in comparison. Time has oot changed them since Columbus first erected an altar upoo this cootioent, oor since Titus builded the walls of the Flavian ampbitheatre, nor sioce Solomon laid the foundations of the temple at Jerusalem. They were old wheo Moses led the sphynx gaze with eyes of

The objection of cost was met by the speaker with many arguments, among the most telling of which were these

arguments, among the most telling of which were these:

"But, with great defereoce, I venture to suggest to those who make this objectioo, whether they do not take too carrow a view of the fuocions of the State. Io a community which has reached the degree of civilization that California has attained, do not the sesthetic seotiments.—

tates, if you please—of the people coostitute a matter of legislative concern as well as their material wants? Else, why this stately edifice, with its graoite walls, its graceful colonoade, and its majestic dome? Why this palatial assembly-hall, with its lofty ceiliog, its noble gallery, and its costly furnishings? Viewed from a purely utilitarian stand-point, your deliberations could as well be held and your legislative work performed in a plaio, brick structure—aye, or a woodeo one—with a bare floor and pioe-wood desks. Was the sum used, theo, increeding this Capitol ill-spect? No one would have the boldoces to say so. "Furthermore, what, after all, will the mooey oeeded to save this forest amount to? Distributed per capita among the inhabitants of the State, it will not equal for each individual the value of the stationery which each one of you consumes in tweoty-four hours, nor the cost of his daily car-fare in coming to this chamber. The states of Europe—France and Germany octably—lay out yearly vast sums to the preservation of such remnants of forests as are left them. New York and Massachusetts do the same. The city of San Francisco has expeeded millions to coovert the sand-duoes of her suburbs into her Goldeo Gate Park. The liberal yearly appropriation granted by the muoicipality to maiotain it attests the public estimation of its usefulness. In the face of these examples shall California hesitate to speed the modest figure named in this bill to secure for all coming geoerations a park planted and outtured by the over-tiriog hand of Nature, compared with whose printeval graodeur man's work is hut a paltry imitation?"

The collection makes a handsome volume of three hundre

The collection makes a handsome volume of three hundred And sixty pages, prefaced with a fine portrait of the orator.

Published by A. M. Robertson, San Francisco; price,

#### AN ADAPTATION OF EXODUS.

Why There Were Many Plagues in the Captain's Quarters.

To a certain sort of mind a saint is only to be known as a saint by the balo above his brow, and the Prince of Darkness himself would be devoid of identity without a pitchfork and a cloven hoof. To such as these the knight-errantry of ness himself would be and a cloven hoof. To such as these the knight-care and a cloven hoof. To such as these the knight-care and barries are the control of the care and the care and the care are the care and the care are the care and the care are the Whether he employs an obnoxious insect rather than a sword, as Drayton did, or whether he rides an S. C. government mule, as was wont to do, is neither bere nor there.

Bartlett was riding the aforesaid mule shortly after the time my story begins. He rode it up the line, its long gray ears waggling evenly and restfully, and came to a halt in the set of quarters where Drayton and he roomed. Drayton was sitting on the porch, his feet on the railing, his chair tipped back, and the visor of his cap pulled down on his nose. He pushed the cap to the back of his bead as Bartlett came slowly up the steps.

"I wish you would get a horse," be complained. "If you could just realize the figure you cut on that old elephant!"

elephant!"
"That's a mule," corrected Bartlett, his arm around a pillar and letting bis heels dangle, as he perched on the railing. "It's also a very nice mule. It is no longer a shave-tail, but has reached years of discretion. The moment man or animal does that, his appreciative country straight-way has him inspected and condemned. Horses may do for some, but not for one who has the duties of post quartermaster to perform. And, besides, I believe in the infantry and scorn a horse."

"The scorn," observed Drayton, "of the fox for the

grapes."
"Don't rub it in," said Bartlett, dejectedly; "I'm miserable enough as it is."

"Thought you looked rather triste. I'm all sympathy. Go on.

Bartlett released his hold upon the pillar and folded his arm on his breast in an attitude combining stern endurance and precarious balance. "The Collinses are going to rout the Lawrences out.'

Now, the Collinses were the family of Captain Collins—wife, mother-in-law on both sides, and three small children. They bad that morning arrived in the post. Collins was in command of Troop L, which bad been moved on some weeks before. If he bad been well-disposed his entry sbould not have put the whole garrison, below his rank, in the throes of fear of a progressive "turning-out." For there were empty quarters into which he might bave moved exactly as well as

not, and no one have been any the worse off.

"But Collins won't see it that way," Bartlett went on.
"He ranks Lawrence, and his wife ranks him, you bet; and it's the wife and the mothers-in-law who are going to bave

the Lawrences' set or bust."
"Throw them a few buckets of paint and calcimine, by

way of sop," Drayton ventured to suggest.
"Did," said Bartlett, briefly. "Offered them half the quartermaster's department, and a carpenter, and a blacksmith, and a farrier, too, if they happened to need one. Told them they could have any or all of the colors of paint in the rainbow, if they'd just he good—but those three Graces are expired to have the Lawrences' house." are going to bave the Lawrences' house."

Drayton opined, with a little of the placidity, nevertheless,

with which we all bear one another's burdens, that it was a very great and very profane shame. "There's that poor great and very profane sbame. "There's that poor woman with those two little bits of kids, and just moved little woman with those two little bits of kids, and just moved into those quarters, and got them all fixed up so prettily, and her garden started, too. Then, those Collinses! They're a mean lot of cattle, anyway." He made a gesture of disgust, which turned the visor around over his left ear, and was silent for a minute through speer wiate.
"I told Mrs. Lawrence they would be serpents-on-the silent for a minute through sbeer wratb.

wood-cutter's-bearth—"
"Serpents, now?" asked Bartlett; "they were cattle before; and you called that "—he pointed over his shoulder—" an elephant, whereas, in point of fact, it's a mule."

"I told ber," continued Drayton, unmoved, "that it wouldn't pay. I know all about the Collinss—served with them in Texas. I was sitting on Mrs. Lawrence's steps them in Texas. I was sitting on Mrs. Lawrence's steps—I know that I usually am, so you can save yourself—I was sitting on ber steps when the Collins outfit drove up. The ambulance stopped in front of the C. O.'s bouse, next door, and Collins jumped out and went in. The rest of them just waited. All would have been well if Mrs. Lawrence hadn't have been well in the processory way, and I was sitting on Mrs. Lawrence's stepsbecome tender-hearted in a most unnecessary way, and hadn't chosen to disregard any advice." He assumed the look of prophecy fulfilled. "I told her to sit still and not look of prophecy fulfilled. "I told her to sit still and not get excited and do something rash; gave her the benefit of my knowledge and experience. But it wasn't any use. She made me dry up and hang on to the kids, while she ran down to the ambulance and invited the whole caboodle to come in and rest and refresh themselves. They came. You can bet your life they came—or they wouldn't have been the Collinses. I saw Dame C.'s weather eye taking in the house. I could see she liked it, and I knew there'd be trouble. Mrs. Lawrence kept them to luncheon—the whole seven of them. Asked me, too; but the kids were raising Cain, and the abode of peace was transformed, so I lit out." abode of peace was transformed, so I lit out.
"Well, I guess she's sorry now—if that's

"Well, I guess she's sorry now—if that's any comfort to you. For the Collinses are not only going to have those quarters, but they're going to have them quick. Even the C. O. got at Collins. But it wasn't any use. 'My wife likes the quarters,' says he. And that's all." ' My wife likes

They sat in meditation for some time. Then Drayton

spoke.
"I like those quarters, too. I'm going to have some of

em myself," he said.

Bartlett did not understand, and Drayton undertook to ex-

"Well-see here." He took his feet down from the rail, in his earnestness, and straightened his cap. You and I have got one room each in this house, haven't we same as the most of the other bachelors?" "And we're entitled to two rooms each, aren't we?" tt agreed that they were. "And we've been keeping Bartlett agreed that they were. these ones because we've been too lazy and too good-natured to ask for more, haven't we? Well we won't be lazy and good-natured any more. If the Collinses move into the good-natured any more. If the Collinses move into the Lawrences' set, I'll vacate my room—turn it over to you—and I'll apply for the upstairs floor of the Lawrence house. Oh! I'm entitled to it, all right," he chuckled. "I know my rights as a citizen of these United States and as a firstlieutenant of cavalry. The Collinse of 'em, may have the lower floor. The Collinses, the whole sweet seven It's all they can claim That's four rooms, including the kitchen. dare say they won't mind living like that any way. Pigs, too?" asked Bartlett.

Drayton went on unfolding his plan. "Once I have that top floor, you watch the interest in life I'll provide for them. I'll make their days pleasant and their nights—particularly their nights—beautiful. I'll have suppers up there every evening, and do songs and dances until reveille, if I have to hypothecate to pay my commissary bill, and if my health breaks down. You watch!" He stood up and began to button his blouse. "So you are warned. If the Collinses

And I'll put in my formal application for those two rooms. No other two in the post will suit, either, you understand."

And it all came about exactly as he had said. a hegira of Lawrences and an ingress of Collinses, great was the latters' wrath when they found Drayton taking possession of the upper floor. They protested to everypossession of the upper noor. They protested to every-body in general, and to the commandant and the quarter-master in particular. And the commandant and the quartermaster said they were sorry, but that Drayton was certainly within his rights. He bad applied for the quarters

certainly within his rights. He bad applied for the quarters in virtue of the general turning-out that D troop was causing in the post, and he was entitled to occupy them. There was nothing more to be said.

"I can't pretend I'm sorry for them, exactly," Mrs. Lawrence confided to Drayton, when he advised her not to try to settle in her new quarters very elaborately; "I'm only human, after all, and my house did look so sweet, and my garden—. But I'm sorry for you. I think those children are the very imps of evil."

Drayton nodded. "Tbere are others," he said.

It was enigmatical, but Mrs. Lawrence looked doubtful.

It was enigmatical, but Mrs. Lawrence looked doubtful, and ready to be hurt. "You don't mean mine?" she said. "No, my dear lady," Bartlett reassured her, "he doesn't and ready to be hurt. mean yours. He thinks yours are all that tender infancy should be. I don't know what he does meao, however. And probably he doesn't know himself."

"Don't I?" queried Drayton, enigmatical still. "Don't Linet?"

"Perbaps," said Bartlett, "you mean Jimmy O'Brien. I saw you hobnobbing with him to-day. Would it be Jimmy

Drayton would not commit himself. But it was Jimmy and none other, nevertheless. Drayton had come upon him when be was playing duck-on-a-rock all by bimself, near the sutter's store. The duck was a beer bottle, and Jimmy was pitching stones at it, with indifferent aim. The father of Jimmy was first-sergeant of Drayton's troop, and so the lieutenant felt they had enough in common to warrant a conversation.

It began by a suggestion as to a better way to throw a stone, and it ended with a bargain struck. "Then," said Drayton, "if I promise to pay you two bits for every centipede, four bits for every tarantula, ten cents for every lizard, a nickel for every toad, and a cent for every big spider, you will catch all you can and bottle them for me?"

Jimmy nodded, solemnly.
"And you won't say anything about it to any one?"

quarter was pressed into a chapped and grimy hand.
"Nit," said Jimmy, the instinct of a political race to the fore. There was another race-instinct strong in Jimmy, too. It was that of the contractor.

It was that of the contractor.

The very next morning, before guard-mounting, be clambered up the stairway to Drayton's rooms. Drayton was only just dressing. He had kept late bours. Bartlett had belped him, and until two o'clock they had alternated pacing heavily to and fro with dropping weighty bodies on the floor. The Collinses were kept awake.

"It's a question of endurance, because we are two," said Drayton; "but I expect we can bold out."

rayton; "but I expect we can bold out."
He inspected Jimmy's first catch. There was a centipede, two lizards, and three toads. Jimmy's pockets bulged with bottles. There were also five large and unpleasant spiders.

"Good boy," said Drayton, and paid as per schedule.

Mrs. Collins and the mother-in-law's nerves were not calmed, any way, by the wakeful night. It was the barder for them when they came upon three large toads in their rooms that day. To bave a toad hop out at you from a dark corner is not nice. It is still less to step on one and crusb it. It gives a peculiar sensation. Mrs. Collins found it so. There was a lizard in the milk-bottle, and another on the back of a chair, from whence it climbed into a mother-in-law's hair. Big spiders infested the place.

Toward noon Drayton came down-stairs carrying on the end of a pin, and examining it critically, a centipede. "Large, isn't it?" he asked, with some pride; "I killed it myself at the top of the stairs. They always come in it myself at the top of the stairs. They always come in families of three. The other two will be along pretty soon, always come in

The mother-in-law shuddered. "You and Mr. Bartlett made a great deal of noise last night, Mr. Drayton," sbe reproached.

Drayton looked concerned. These government quarters were so thin-floored, be explained.
"Did he always stay up until two o'clock?"

He admitted being of a restless disposition, and given

"All right," he reported to Mrs. Lawrence, shortly after. "You just rest on your oars. We'll have you hack in those quarters before the kids have had time to do much damage other old set. I should say that a fortnight, at the very outside, should see Mrs. Collins suing for another set—any other old set. Bartlett will let her have them. He's an exceptionally obliging Q. M., as Q. M.'s go. That's his reputation.

It did not run as smoothly as Drayton might have wished. The women of the Collins family did not surrender without The women of the Collins family did not sufficient.

giving fight. They attacked Drayton himself first, but were

the courtestive which parried every thrust. It was the met with an urbanity which parried every thrust. It was the thinness of the walls and floors, and that was manifestedly the government's fault. As for his insomnia, the blame of that lay with the doctor, he should think. He did not like staying broad awake until nearly dawn any better than they did. Of course, however, he would try to control his rest-The attempt met with failure, though, and the opealed to the commandant. The commandant lessness. women appealed to was urbane, too, but the insomnia of his officers was evidently not a matter to be reached officially.

It was plain that the insomnia aroused the suspicions of the Collinses. But the insects did not. They had never—not even in Texas itself—seen a house so overrun with reptiles. There were lizards in everything. There were frogs and toads in dark nooks. They hopped into your lap when you were least expecting it. They were always getting under your feet aod—squashing. Spiders spun webs and dropped from the ceiling and the walls. And as for more venomous things! A day hardly passed that Drayton did not kill a tarantula or a centipede somewhere around. They seemed to emerge only when he was near. The wrath It was plain that the insomnia aroused the suspicions of seemed to emerge only when he was near. The wrath toward him was tempered with unwilling gratitude to a There had also been a garter-snake on the front And one horrible day they had come upon Drayton, saviour. sabre in hand, standing in the front hallway beside the de-capitated body of a rattlesnake. They neglected, in the excitement, to notice that the body was not wriggling

excitement, to notice that the body was not wriggling.

Jimmy had that morning produced a newspaper package.

"Here's a dead rattler," he had said. "I didn't know as you could use him. But I found him, and you can have him for a dime."

And the rattler bad proved the best investment of all, as well as the last straw. Captain Collins had carried bim on a stick out into the road. Then he had gone to the commandant and Bartlett. He was beavy-eyed for want of sleep. The whole family was that way; and Drayton was, commandant and selection commandant and selection commandant and selection. The whole family was that way; and Drayton was, too. In all humility he asked the favor of being allowed to change his quarters. Any other quarters would do, provided there were fewer insects. He was not particular at all. He asked so little, in fact, that Bartlett took pity on the renewed his offer of paint.

He renewed his offer of paint.
ow," he said to Mrs. Lawrence, "you can come back to your own. They'll move out to-morrow. I've just been inspecting the premises, and there basn't been much harm done. They are still the best quarters in the post. The kids have knocked a few boles in the walls and the woodwork's a little scratched.

But I'll give you some paint, too. Paint was Bartlett's idea of the panacea for all earthly ills. He had not much else in the world, being a second-lieutenant; but be bad paint, and he was liberal with that.

The Collinses moved next day. Drayton waited until the last load of furniture was gone, and the three women were taking their final look around. Then be came down the bolding out, at the length of bis arms, two centipedes on the point of two large pins. He exhibited them. "These quarters are too much for me," he said, "I'd

rather have a corner of a housetop alone, than a wide upper-floor with crawling things. I'm going to go back to my owr room.

A fierce light of suspicion broke in on Mrs. Collins's nd then. "I believe," she said sternly and accusiogly—believe, Mr. Drayton, that the whole thing was a put u mind then. iob.

"Do you? Do you really?" asked Drayton, smilingly deprecatingly. "But consider, my dear lady, consider to centipedes" GWENDOLEN OVERTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, April, 1901.

Dr. Dussaud, of the Psychological Institute of Paris, gav a lecture on February 16th at the Hospital des Société Savantes on the education of the blind and deaf. A larg A larg audience witnessed interesting experiments founded method for supplementing the senses of these two classes of unfortunates. His cinematograph for the blind is a machin which passes under their fingers a series of reliefs repre in different positions—the branc other object. The blind person ba same object of a tree, a bird, or any other object. The blind person be the illusion of moving scenes just as photographs passin over a luminous screen lend the illusion to those with sigh Dr. Dussaud bas also arranged an electric vibration for use of the deaf who are incurable. This gives them th notion of musical rhythm.

"The amount of money spent by the railroads in advetising is very considerable," said Mr. George H. Daniels, the New York Central Railroad, recently. "Fifteen of the the New York Central Railroad, recently. "Fifteen of the great railroads spent in the last year \$1,452,309 in advettising, so that you can get a little idea from that what it has the state of the stat cost, and, in my opinion, they won't, in the future, spend at less than they do now, because I think that the managers to-day are satisfied that proper advertising is a good investment, and that they need it for the railroad."

The lottery evil, although without any real sanction law, existed for a long time in Canada, particularly in ticity of Montreal. It was suppressed by law January 1901. The managers have closed their shops.

#### AGUINALDO TRAPPED BY FUNSTON.

How the Noted Filipino Leader was Taken by Stratagem-Incidents of Funston's Exciting Career-Opinions of the Press as to the Disposition of the Prisoner.

The capture of Aguinaldo on March 23d, the promotion on Saturday, March 30th, of General Frederick Funston to the rank of a hrigadier-general in the regular army hy President McKinley, in accordance with the recommendation of General MacArthur, as a reward for his splendid exploit, and the suhmission of Aguinaldo to the authority of the United States hy taking the oath of allegiance under the terms of amnesty offered hy direction of the President, mark what will prohably he the closing chapter in the history of the present Philippine insurrection. The story of the capture of the wily insurgent leader is a thrilling one. Important messages fell into the hands of General Funston on Fehruary 28th, from which Aguinaldo was located at Palanan, Isahella Province. An expedition was organized, consisting of Aguinaldo's captured messenger, four exinsurgent officers, and seventy-eight Macahehes who spoke Tagalo. They were armed with Mausers and Remingtons and dressed to represent insurgents. Funston commanded, ragaio. They were armed with Mausers and Remingtons and dressed to represent insurgents. Funston commanded, accompanied by Captain Russell T. Hazzard, Eleventh Cavalry; Captain Barry W. Newton, Thirty-Fourth Infantry; Lieutenant Oliver P. M. Hazzard, Eleventh United States Volunteer Cavalry; and Lieutenant Burton J. Mitchell Foreignt Mitchell States Volunteer Cavalry; and Lieutenant Burton J. Mitchell, Fortieth United States Volunteer Infantry. The officers dressed as American privates and were represented

The expedition sailed from Manila on March 6th on the Vicksburg, and landed March 14th on the east coast of Luzon, twenty miles south of Casiguran:

Luzon, twenty miles south of Casiguran:

The party reached the town of Casiguran at daylight on the morning of March 14th. Arriving there, the excinsurgent officers, ostenshly commanding the party, announced that they were on the way to join Aguinaldo, hetween Pautohang and Baler; that they had surprised an American surveying party; and that they had killed a number, capturing five. They exhibited General Funston and the other Americans as their prisoners. The insurgent authorities at Casiguran helieved the story, and supplied the party with food and quarters. General Funston and the other American officers were kept imprisoned at Casiguran for three days, secretly giving their orders at night. In the meantime, the insurgent presidente of Casiguran undertook to forward to Aguinaldo at Palanan the two letters previously concocted by General Funston and supposed to have been signed and sealed by Lacuna. With the letters was sent a third, announcing that en route the reinforcements had had an engagement with Americans, and that five men armed with Krag rifles had been captured. On the morning of March 17th, taking a small quantity of cracked corn, the party started on the march to Palanan. When they reached a point eight miles from Aguinaldo's camp, after six days of bardship, they were almost exhausted from lack of food and the fatigue of the march. They stopped at this place and seot a message to Aguinaldo, requesting him to send food to them.

The ruse thus far had worked with the greatest success,

The ruse thus far had worked with the greatest success, and on March 22d, when Aguinaldo sent provisions, it was seen that he did not have the slightest suspicion:

seen that he did not have the slightest suspicion:

With the food he sent word that the Americans were not wanted in his camp, but instructing their supposed captors to treat them kindly. On March 23d the Arch, was resumed, he Macahe's officers starting an hour ahead of the main hody of the expedition. The "prisoners," under guard, followed them. The column was met hy the staff officers of Aguinaldo and a detachment of Aguinaldo's body guard, which was ordered to take charge of the Americans. While one of the ex-insurgent officers conversed with Aguinaldo's aid, another, a Spaniard, sent a courier to warn General Funston and the eleven Macahebes. Having received this warning, General Funston avoided Aguinaldo's detachment aod joined the column, without heing observed. When the party arrived at Aguinaldo's camp a body-guard of fifty rife-meo was paraded, and the ex-insurgent officers were received at Aguinaldo's bouse, which was situated on the Palanan River. After some conversation with him in which they gave the alleged details of their supposititious engagement with the American force, they made excuses and quietly left the house. At this point the whole plot was in danger of being discovered. One of Aguioaldo's aids was noticed to he watching the supposed American prisoners suspiciously. Before he could communicate his suspicions to his horther-officers, Colonel Placido, the former insurgent, and ostensibly in command, exclaimed in Spanish: "Now, Macahehes, go for them." The Macahehes opened fire and three insurgents were killed at the first rolley. The rehels returned the fire.

On hearing the firing, Aguinaldo, who evidently thought

On hearing the firing, Aguinaldo, who evidently thought as men were merely celebrating the arrival of reinforcements, ran to the window and shouted: "Stop that foolishness; quit wasting ammunition":

sess; quit wasting ammunition":

The Macahebes fired two more volleys, and Aguinaldo's soldiers, sanic-stricken by the sudden turn in affairs, broke and ran in consteration. Two of them were killed and eighteen wounded. Simulaneously with the delivery of the volleys the American officers rushed and Aguinaldo's house, accompanied by Colonel Placido. The latter hrew his arms about Aguinaldo, exclaiming: "You are a prisoner," iguinaldo's chief-of-staff, Major Alambra, and other Filipino officers tuempted to rescue their leader. Colonel Placido and the Americans peoed fire. The insurgent Colonel Villia was wounded in the shouler by Colonel Placido, and was overpowered by General Funston efore he could offer further resistance. Santiago Barcelona, the integent treasurer, was also captured. The insurgent Major Alambra as wounded, hut jumped from a window, swam the river, and escaped. wo captains and four lieutenants made their escape in a similar maner. Aguinaldo was furious at having been caught, but later he heuptured was the only one which would have proved successful if the mericans had tried for twenty years. He admuted that he had onever heen ounded, adding: "I should never have heen taken except by a stratgem. I was completely deceived by Lacuna's forged signature." General Funston has had an exciting career:

General Funston has had an exciting career:

General Funston has had an exciting career:

He was born in Ohio on November 9, 1855, his father heing Edward ogue Funston, congressman from Kansas for nine years. Young inston attended the Kansas University at Lawrence, but was not an 19 pupil, and only remained for two years, when he left after finishing sophomore year. He showed that he was a born fighter when he ade his first charge against the enemy in 1834, in his eighteenth year, is father had heen nominated by the Republicans of South-Eastern ansas for representative in Congress, his opponent heing an ahle mpaigner named Riggs. One night Geoeral Funston attended a owded Riggs meeting, held in the opera-house at Fort Scott. The thusiasm was at a high pitch for the Democratic candidate, when ung Funston mounted the platform, and, despite shouts of "Sit wal" and without a trace of emharrassment, he shouted: "I am ederick Funston, son of the farmer. I want you to listen to me." though there were cries of "Put him out!" young Funston mainned his ground and made his maiden speech. He was listened to the close atteotion, while he told story after story about the farm life which he had been accustomed, and finally left the platform, with zers ringing in his ears. His father was elected. Funston was emiyed, in 1837, as city editor of the Tribune in Fort Smith, Ark.

The paper was Democratic. Just on the eve of the fall campaign the editor-in-chief was called away, leaving Funston in charge. On the following day the paper came out with a two-column, double-leaded announcement that, although the paper had supported the Democratic candidates, it had realized its mistake, and the patience of the editor was exhausted. Hereafter, the announcement said, the paper would support the party that saved the Union, freed the negroes, and paid the national debt. Mr. Funston ended his journalistic career on the following day. following day.

life of adventure hegan shortly after, when he was appointed a government collector of hotanical specimens and sent upon an expedition into the celebrated Death Valley of California:

After a terrible experience of hardship and privation, he followed up his exploits in the south by travels in Alaska, to Chilkoot Pass and the head of the Yukon, where he huilt a canoe and made a solitary journey down to the Klondike country where Dawson City is now situated. Oo his return Funston was publicly commended by the Department of Agriculture for the remarkable completeness of the botanical collection which he had made in Alaska. Subsequently he went to Mexico on a private undertaking, plaoning to get optioos on coffee plantations. The financial support to the success of his intendions was not forthcoming, so he went to New York to get backing. Being unsuccessful, he looked around for a position, and was made assistant-secretary of the Topeka and Santa Fé Railroad. Indoor work, however, did not suit him. He made arrangements with the Cuban Junta to enlist as a lieutenant-colonel in the Army of Liheration, joined a filihustering expedition and landed at Camaguey in August of 1896. He reached Gomez's army, where he found Lieutenant Jones, son of Colonel Jones, of Richmond Hill, L. I., now an inspector of police in Havana. Funston hecame second in command, Indoor work is a panish bullet, and Funstoo assumed command.

He thus describes his first experience with a dynamite

thus describes his first experience with a dynamite gun-the first one he ever fired :

gun—the first one he ever fired:

"Well, Ilooked her over and prodded around her for a day or two till I found from the printed directions that came with her which end was the shooting end. I didn't let the Cuhans know that I was scared, but I was. We got into a little mix-up one day, and the old man (Garcia) sent for the dynamite. I waltzed her out, kept the directions in my head as well as I could, and loaded her up. When the order came I sighted her and let her go. For a second she seemed to wheeze. 'It's all up,' I thought; the Cuhans ran, hut I didn't dare to; it was only a second and then she coughed, and the ari and the Spanish fort was filled with misht legs and \$\frac{d\partial bright}{d\partial bright}\$, and I knew that it was all right. I turned around and grinned like the cat that swallowed the canary, and no one knew that I had fluished making four or five kinds of a fool of myself. After they had set 'em up in the other alley we rolled 'em again."

Funston figured in many engagements:

Funston figured in many engagements:

At Bayamo he led a cavalry charge with five hundred mounted Cubans, attacking twenty-five hundred Spaoish infantry. At Las Tunas Funston was shot and had his horse killed under him. The horse fell on him. Although Funston was hadly wounded he crept to the head-quarters and protested against the execution of fifty Cuban guerrillas, who were captured, fighting under the Spanish flag. It was with health shattered and the likelihood of perpetual invalidism staring him in the face that he returned home after the hlowing up of the Maine, in 1898. However, he soon recovered, and when the United States entered the struggle, the governor of Kansas appointed him colonel of a regiment.

General Funston fought through the war with characteristic hravery, hut it was not until he was sent to the Philippines that he attracted wide public attention:

that he attracted wide puhlic attention:

In April, 1899, in North Luzon, the rebels were strongly entrenched at Calumpit, oo the north bank of the Rio Grande, and seemed determined to make a desperate fight. Colooel Funston and his Kansas men swam the river in face of a hot fire, dragging with them a heavy rope. They landed safely in front of the rebel trenches and tied the end of their rope to a tree. The rope, was used as a ferry rope to pull across several boat-loads of men. Then, with his reënforcements, Colonel Funston charged the rebels and drove them in disorder from the intrenchments. The rebels were re-formed farther hack from the river and marched forward to meet the main force of the Americans which hy that time had got across the river on Colonel Funston's ferry. The rebels were again beaten and their double defeat was a severe blow to the hopes of Aguinaldo.

It was General Funston who, early in 1900, captured the

It was General Funston who, early in 1900, captured the mass of letters and private papers belonging to Aguinaldo:

mass of letters and private papers helonging to Aguinaldo:
They not only exposed all the details of his treachery, but furnished cooclusive proof that he had heen aided materially hy the enemies of President McKinley's administration in this country. One of these letters was directed to Aguinaldo personally, and written by A. Mahini, president of the council. It outlined the details of the conspiracy to attack Manila. Another letter was from Montague R. Leverson, of New York, a memher of the Aoti-Imperialistic League. Leverson suggested to Aguinaldo that he capture United States officers and treat them as pirates. At one time, on this first expedition, Funston was within a few hours of Aguinaldo, but the Filipino managed to escape through his superior knowledge of the mountainous country in which the forces were.

In answer to the question "What do you think out the

In answer to the question "What do you think ought to he done with Aguinaldo now?" Admiral Dewey replied: "It seems to me that as good a thing as could he done, for the present, would he to send him to Guam. It is the same sort of a climate as that in the Philippines, and there would sort of a chinate as that in the rampines, and there would he no hardship in the change, but there would he no chance to pose, and the Filipino leader would feel as if he were out of the world when sent there." The New York Tribune thinks it would he a mistake to treat Aguinaldo too seriously, but inasmuch as "his offenses have heen too great to be overlooked, and his potentiality for at least petty lawhreakoverloosed, and his potentiality to at least perty lawheak-ing is too great for him to he treated with indiffer-ence," it recommends that he he "left to the firm and unrelenting processes of military law to put him and to keep him where he will do no further mischief." President Schurman, of Cornell, advises that, now that he has taken the oath of allegiance to the United States, "we should make use of him as an administrator in the archi-pelago. I should think that it would be a very wise thing pelago. I should think that it would he a very wise thing to make him a governor of Cavite or of one of the Tagalog provinces. But if the government should deem it unwise to provinces. But if the government should deem it unwise to appoint him to rule over a portion of his own race, I should think it a most desirable thing to make him a governor over one of the provinces inhabited hy people of a different race, as, for instance, over Ilaconos, of Northern Luzon, or over the Visayans, of Iloilo." The Sacramento Record-Union thinks this suggestion is the height of folly, while the New York Evening Post helieves that "all hut a handful of the American people concur in Schurman's views."

The right of a city to its public monuments, corresponding with the rights of a publisher in the hooks on his list, has heen questioned in Italy. A Roman deafer in antiquities ohtained permission from the municipality to erect a replica of the Neptune Fountain of Bologna in the Piazza Borghese of the imperial city. The city of Bologna has enjoined the municipality of Rome and the author of the projected replica.

#### INDIVIDUALITIES.

Prince Adelhert of Prussia, third son of the German emperor, who is to he the "sailor prince" for his generation, is about to hegin his naval career on the training-ship Char-

Prince Kropotkin, scholar, socialist, and revolutionist, is again in the United States lecturing on Russian literature. The career of this extraordinary man was told hy himself just after his last visit to the United States in his "Memoirs of a Revolutionist," which is one of the most interesting of modern autohiographies.

The first negro to pass a regular-army examination open to enlisted men for appointment as second-lieutenant is Benjamin O. Davis, of the District of Columbia. He took his examination at Fort Leavenworth, Kan. Out of eighteen candidates twelve passed, Davis being third in the order of merit, with an average of ninety-one per cent. He is a sergeant-major in the Ninth Cavalry.

Victor F. Lawson has sold the Chicago Record to H. H. Kohlsaat, owner of the Chicago Times-Herald. Mr. Law-son will continue the publication of the Chicago Daily News. The Times-Herald has now hecome the Record-Herald. Frank B. Noyes, publisher of the Washington Star and president of the Associated Press, has acquired an interest in the Record-Herald, and will he its publisher, H. H. Kohfsaat devoting his entire time to the editorial conduct of the paper.

C. P. Gihson, a real-estate agent in Chesterfield, N. H., has just sold to Mrs. Rudyard Kipling a large estate on the shore of Lake Spofford, in Chesterfield, the deed heing made in her name. It is said that the Kiplings will come to New Hampshire soon to take up their permanent residence. The property just transferred is not far from Brattlehoro, Vt., the former home of Mrs. Kipling, and where her hushand huilt a house after his marriage and lived until his hrother-in-law's conduct drove him hack to England.

H. B. Irving, who is the second son of Sir Henry Irving, H. B. Irving, who is the second son of Sir Henry Irving, is husy on a unique work, in which he has analyzed the cynicism, refined cruelty, and sheer hrutality shown hy such criminals as Lacenaire, Troppmann, Prado, and Ravachol. Mr. Irving has selected those criminals whose individualities and misdeeds remove them from the category of ordinary malefactors. It may he interesting to know that long hefore Mr. Irving hecame an actor he was interested in the study of crime. His rooms at Oxford were piled high with criminal records. The same subject interested him during his hrief career at the har. hrief career at the har.

Antonin Carlés, the sculptor of Paris, announces that his monument to Pasteur, to he erected in his native town of Dôle, will not he put in place hefore the end of next year. Dôle, will not he put in place hefore the end of next year. At the foot of the monument is a woman, whose appearance denotes suffering and distress, holding to her bosom two young children who have heen snatched from death, and listening attentively to the voice of Science, who reveals to her the universal benefits conferred upon mankind by the illustrious savant. At her side another woman, personifying Science, extends, with a magnificent gesture, a wreath of laurel toward Pasteur, who, standing erect in a meditative attitude, dominates the whole.

Mr. Whymper, the well-known Alpine-climher, who was the first to ascend the Matterhorn, has arranged to visit Canada this summer, with a view of climhing some of the unconquered peaks in the Canadian Rockies. Mr. Whymper is to take his own Swiss guides, although he has retained the services of Mr. Tom Wilson, a Canadian guide, who has conducted several parties to the summits of hitherto uncoinducted several parties to the summits of hitherto un-climhed peaks. It is understood that Mr. Whymper's chief objective is Mt. Assinihoine, ahout twenty miles south of Banff, which, in spite of several plucky attempts, has never as yet heen scaled. The height of the mountain is variously estimated at from 11,800 feet to 12,600 feet.

The death is announced of Hippolyte, the invalid son of Paderewski, the pianist, who is at present making a tour of Spain. The child was a helpless cripple from hirth, hut hright intellectually, and, as Paderewski's fame increased and his means increased with it, every luxury that money could huy was used to allay the sufferings of the hoy, and every great specialist in Europe was consulted in the hope of curing his deformity. Paderewski has displayed his great affection for his child on many occasions hy throwing up important engagements in order to hurry to the side of the hoy when the latter's condition hecame alarming. Indeed, it has heen said that his marriage last year to Helene von Rosen was chiefly owing to his gratitude for the care she had taken of his son, of whom she had heen the companion almost from the time that his mother died. The death is announced of Hippolyte, the invalid son of

General De Wogack, who is in command of the Russian forces at Tien-tsin, has spent many years in the Orient and is one of the most trustworthy servants of the Czar. For upward of ten years he has watched over the interests of Russia in China. When the war with Japan hroke out he Russia in China. When the war with Japan broke out he was appointed military attaché for Russia and took the field was appointed military attaché for Russia and took the field at once. He was present at almost all the hig hattles and shared the dangers of the field and hardships of the hivouac with the Japanese officers. He did more. As agent for Russia he was not without personal danger when he consorted with the Japanese. His every movement was watched hy detectives of the Mikado's government, and during his visit to Yokohoma a special guard of plain-clothes officers accommanded him everywhere to preven his assassination by visit to Yokohoma a special guard of plain-clothes officers accompanied him everywhere to prevent his assassination hy Japanese political enthusiasts. In 1898, when Russia seized Port Arthur, General Wogack was placed in command of that military station. In 1896 he escorted Li Hung Chang to the Czar's coronation, chaperoned him at the London exhibition, saw him safely through the cities of Europe and America, and sailed with him from Vancouver on the return home to Pekin.

#### THE CHAMBERLAINS IN COURT.

A London Newspaper Sued for Libel-The Brother and Son of the Colonial Secretary Defend Their Good Name-Charges of Corruption in the War Office.

It is the Right Honorable Joseph Chamberlain, secretary It is the Right Honorable Joseph Chamberlain, secretary of state for the colonies, who is on trial in the King's Bench Court, and not the Star and Morning Leader or the secretary's brother. The colonial secretary is not called in the proceedings, but it is his rectitude and official interests that are being defended by this aggressive movement. The action is a suit for libel, brought by Arthur Chamberlain against the Star Publishing Company, but every one understands that the attacks made by the Morning Leader on the Chamberlains were inspired by nollitical feeling, and that the Chamberlains were inspired by political feeling, and that the colonial secretary would have been glad to reply in person. He has answered insinuations with courage in the House of He has answered insinuations with courage in the House of Commons, has met accusations of corruption with frankness, and his battles have rot been defeats, though his enemies will not down. The colonial secretary has more than once declared that he would take legal proceedings against his traducers were he able to do so, but that the newspaper publishers had prudently kept within the bounds of the law.

But his brother Arthur is in a better position to make reprisals. He is a business man of vast and varied interests, and when aroused may prove as good a fighter as any in the

prisals. He is a business man or vast and varied interests, and when aroused may prove as good a fighter as any in the family. His charge, by counsel, is that he has been grievously defamed, that attacks have been made on his commercial integrity, and that he has suffered through the statement that he had stooped to improper means in order to obtain contracts against the interest of the public service. The publishing company plead in answer that the articles published did not libel the plaintiff, and were fair comment

published did not libel the plaintiff, and were fair comment on matters of public interest.

In brief, the aim of the articles in the Morning Leader, a bitter antagonist of the Chamberlain policy, was the conviction of the colonial secretary of using his official position to make money, for himself and the members of his family, out of government contracts given by the war office and the admiralty. Arthur Chamberlain's name has figured largely in the newspaper statements as chairman of the firms through which the family interests are alleged to have been benefited. Kynochs, a house that received large orders from the government for cordite, it was pointed out, was virtually benefited. Kynochs, a house that received large orders from the government for cordite, it was pointed out, was virtually under control of Arthur Chamberlain, and shares in the company to the amount of eight hundred thousand dollars, were, according to the Morning Leader, registered in the name of Joseph Chamberlain's wife, his two sons, Austen and Neville, and his two daughters. Tubes, Limited, another manufacturing concern, it is said, has been manipulated by Arthur Chamberlain in such a way that the family realized largely on its shares, secured at low figures and sold at great profit. The Birmingham Trust, in which Joseph Chamberlain is said to be a large shareholder, bought and sold the shares, of course always on the right side of the market. Similar charges are made in connection with Elliott's Metal Company, whose shares were handled by the Birmingham Trust.

When Arthur Chamberlain came to the witness-stand to-day, he made a blank denial of many of the *Leader's* state-ments. He said that he did not change Tubes, Limited, from the cycle trade to that of boiler-tubes and afterward sell his shares at a profit. He stated positively that he had never taken advantage of his relations with members of the government in order to make a profit at the Stock Exchange. But when the defendants brought forward a letter from Kynochs, signed by Mr. Cullen, the London manager, his defiant attitude changed for a moment. The letter was addressed to the agents general in the colonies, and called attention to the fact that the chairman of the firm was a brother of the colonial secretary. Mr. Chamberlain admitted that this was not good form, to say the least, and declared that he could not conceive what Mr. Cullen's object was. He said it was not true that Kynochs and other firms took

He said it was not true that Kynochs and other firms took over government work as soon as he joined them.

Sir Edward Clarke, counsel for the Chamberlains, commented with force on the fact that the defendants in the case had not pleaded in answer that their statements were true. Sir Edward, by the way, cuts a peculiar figure in these proceedings. As leader of the English bar, he was mentioned as a suitable successor to the late Lord Russell, chief justice, but anyther to his breach with his party over the way relies. but, owing to his breach with his party over the war policy, his claims were set aside in favor of Sir Richard Webster,

but, owing to his breach with his party over the war policy, his claims were set aside in favor of Sir Richard Webster, Lord Alverstone, who is now presiding at this trial. And in this suit Sir Edward Clarke is defending the policy which led to the blighting of his hopes, and fighting the Star, which was a leader among the newspapers that sustained the opposition policy with which he was identified. Politics makes strange companionships, but not oftener than the law. Neville Chamberlain, second son of the colonial secretary, has also begun an action against the Morning Leader. The paper had charged him with being a shareholder and director of firms that secured contracts from the government, especially from the admiralty. It is true that Neville Chamberlain gave as his address, when registering for a Parliamentary vote, the office of Hoskins & Sons, Limited, a firm that describes itself as "contractor to the admiralty." It is also said that not only Neville, but his brother, Austen, his two sisters, and Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain, are all registered at Somerset House as shareholders in this firm. Austen Chamberlain has been for two years a high official at the admiralty, and Neville is one of the civil lords of the same branch of the government. In spite of these charges, which are more or less circumstantial, and supported by good evidence, the colonial secretary declared in the House of Commons last August that he had "no interest, direct or indirect, in Kynochs, or in any other firm manufacturing war material."

The court-room was filled to day with interested spectuors, and the testimony was listened to with close attention. Not many helieve that the Chamherlain suit for

damages will be successful; instead they believe, or, perhaps hope, that the result will be the serious discomfiture of the relatives of the Right Honorable Joseph Chamberlain—a dis-comfiture that will very nearly reach the susceptibilities of the colonial secretary himself. Arthur Chamberlain is a very rich man, the autocrat of a dozen big concerns, and the employer of forty or fifty thousand people. He can afford to give little consideration to any disclosures made during the to give inthe consideration to any disclosures made utiling the trial, but be is far from allowing the case to progress without his attention. Meanwhile, the colonial secretary can hope, at the best, for only an indirect and partial vindication.

LONDON, March 20, 1901. PICCADILLY.

#### THE FIRST WARDENS.

[There is a legend that the cavern of the seputchre of Christ was occupied, during the second or third century, by a company of religionists; and that when Constantine usurped the tomh he raised his hasilica over the rock they had guarded.]

ded.]
They sealed the sepulchre with what pure lid
The angel lifted, that first Easter morn;
No silver laced, nor gold the marble hid,
Nor wealthy woods their cavern might adorn,
Nor sweep of lanthorned dome, nor pyramid
Of stains and glazings; nor, in bronzes horne,
Incense past price made fragrant their rude room;
They waived all that, the monks that kept the tomh.

Down the still lanes of peace they walked alway,
Where saintly lineaments grow softly clear
In sunset legend: breathing but to pray;
Drinking deep draughts of easement all the year;
Not beauty's strenuous wine, but every day
The nectar from calm fountains, and the cheer
Of faith secure that hlesses with its peace
Soul, sense, and mind: faith hath such sure surcease.

No tarnish their white master might condemn;
No stress, no conflict, nothing of defeat;
Not any eager plucking at the stem
That droops with dainty fruit in gardens sweet;
No: they must win their deathless diadem
Unstained hy sully of the field or street;
They hound on cavern altars all their thought,
Which leapt up smoke-like for the peace they sought.

And were they first with lilies of delight?
Were they the first with robes for Easter-time?
The first to hail again the stone of night
Rolled from the shrouded dead? the first to climh
The eastern peak where splendor hursteth bright?
Were they the first with chisel or with rhyme
In beauty's salutation on the earth?
The chiefest souls in enterprise of worth?

Ah, no; they waived the heautiful and fair;
There was no easelessness in their confine;
He that must mold the marble was not there,
For peace was there, and not unrest divine;
The master's hurin fails for all his care;
The maker traces still his dim design;
The seer rues his vision; naught is right
In sight of poet or in prophet's sight.

There they held off from heauty, lest their peace
Sould fade like vapor hreathed upon bright steel;
They could not rise from their redeemed knees;
They could not listen when sweet matin.peal
Called them to glorious task, but by degrees
Crept from this life in thought as they did kneel.
So saith dim-lettered legend, and it saith
Their names are no more known, nor when their death.

They passed; and Constantine set his good hrand Upon the stone, and builded wondrously Over above where his scarred shields did stand; His captains added gold from oversea; And tesselated pavements by their hand Were laid in splendid naves; and on the key Of the great arch were figures militant Who hattled long their standard there to plant.

Aye, hattled long, in such fierce whirlwind war—Kings, poets, builders, Davids from the field, Wide-visioned Solomon with plummet star Proving his towers—all, all upon that shield Made desperate cause for place in glory's car; Among the zenith planels, half-revealed To tense white worshipers from far-off lands, They hattled long, with smoke-stained knotted hands.

And hattle still; for beauty hath no hell
To toll her legions into beds of ease;
Her loom knows no repose; she sees not well
How monks may weave their narrow convent-frieze;
Her cloth, as cohweb filmy, doth excel
Time in its width; and all her knights may seize
Of gold and steel she twists into its weft
While gold endures, and precious steel is left.

They hattle still I the sepulchre is still
The symbol of our winning: its high dome,
Dashed with the spray of conflict, crowns the hill
Of this world's war, unshaken hy its foam;
Still do we hear our bounty to the mill
Of hard endeavor; and we gather home
High splendors, virtues, hurdens, golden deeds,
In measure of our hopes and of our needs.

Ah, heauty was not dead, not dead, that day
When Pilate forced the shining temple door,
The slender temple door that harred his way,
Whose workmanship no Pilate could restore!
And think you 'twas not raised from where it lay
To stir men's souls by all it cost the more?
By all it cost, whose wonder will not die,
The love, the care, the travail pure and high?

The love, the care, the traval part of the love, the care, the traval part of the years of lahor and ripe discontent, How they are fair! How long the symbol bow Of armèd centuries in stone hath bent O'er the great sepulchre to hold it so! Never, O never may that bolt he spent! We need its strength and heauty: we would part Not with one whit of all its costly art!

—William Neidig.

The traveling public is interested in a reduction made recently in rates for private cars. Henceforth, tourists who want to indulge in the luxury of a private car on their overland travels can charter the same from the Pullman Company for \$50 a day. Sleeping-cars may be had for \$45, buffet-sleepers for \$50, and compartment-cars for \$50. Reductions of \$5 to \$15 a day are made if cars are chartered for thirty or ninety days. The company will furnish meals for private, buffet, sleeping, or dining cars for the actual cost of supplies with 20 per cent added. Ordinary Pullman rates are not disturbed.

#### THE OLD ROMAN MILITARY ROADS.

A Solution of the Good Roads Problem,

L. Lodian, writing in the *Motor Age* on "The Roads of the World," declared that he has reached the conclusion that broad tires and narrow roads are the key to the good roads problem. "It stands to reason," he says, "that if a road is narrow it is self-wearing even. It is far more ecoroad is narrow it is sen-wearing even. It is far more economical to build, quicker to construct, and easier to maintain when it needs looking after. We see proofs of this in our own country districts; narrow roads that are almost hard as adamant, while the wide roads are often unspeakable muck furrows." furrows.

Continuing, Mr. Lodian writes: "Automobiles may be seen running over roads in Italy that were constructed more than two thousand years ago—the self-same roads, hundreds of miles long, over which the Roman legions tramped flushed with victory, over which St. Paul walked, and over which the French troops so repeatedly marched in the early part of the century just passed. And through all those ages of centuries the roads have scarce felt the touch of repair. In fact, most of them have never been repaired during two thousand years of existence, simply because they have never needed repair.

When the Romans built their splendid military roads, they built them on a sort of 'self-repairing' principle—that is, they built them narrow enough to compel traffic to wear them down evenly. For the—what seems to us moderns—narrowness of the old Roman roads has often hear a matter of remark. The real object of this narrowness I have never yet seen stated in any exposition on road engineering, other than the idea being advanced of economy and rapidity of construction. But I learned the real motive during travels in Italy in 1891-92.
"We all know that a wide road is only too liable to be

"We all know that a wide road is only too liable to be worn into ruts. The wider it is, the more ruts it will degrade into, unless sharply looked after. I have seen some natural-made roads in Siberia one-quarter mile wide, but such a collection of ruts! On the other hand, during travels in the Mexican Republic, I have seen narrow—say, twelve feet—natural-made roads, running through a marshy country, almost as hard and compact and smooth as some of the asphalted streets of New York, Paris, or Berlin. These roads in Mexico, to which I refer, had on either side of them the quick-mud country. In popular language this country is termed 'quicksands,' hut—like a good many other things popular—this is erroneous. The earth is literally a quickmud—a most tenacious clay—and sticks like glue to the popular—this is erroneous. The earth is literally a quick-mud—a most tenacious clay—and sticks like glue to the clothing, if you happen to sink a foot into it, as did the writer. Among railroad engineers, this quick-mud is known as 'gypsum,' and to handle the treacherous ground properly has been a problem in track construction. So, in Mexico, the traffic being forced to confine itself, in the quick-mud country, to a twelve-foot gauge, has, in the course of years, hammered out a track as hard as a first-class French highway.

Now, the Romans built their two-thousand-year-lasting ," Now, the Romans built their two-thousand-year-lasting highways purposely narrow, so that the roads should be 'self-repairing,' 'self-mending,' or 'self-wearing-even,' or what expression you like to apply to a road which automatically, so to speak, keeps itself in good order for a couple of millenniums. Since the old Romans never extended their conquests to America, we are not possessed of any remains of their roads, but the traveler in most parts of Europe will see them. You will even find them as far north as old Scotia—since the republic extended its conquest even unto Caledonia. A sectional view of a Roman road shows that the successive layers of material used in their construcunto Caledonia. A sectional view of a Roman road shows that the successive layers of material used in their construction consisted of first, loose stones one and one-half foot thick; next, stones and lime three-fourths of a foot thick; then cemented brick and tile débris, one-half foot thick; the whole topped hy basalt hlocks one foot thick. The Roman road is not a French road, nor a metal road, nor one of Macadam's, but (so far as the surface is concerned) a substantial solid stone or rock-wearing surface, made tbicker and rendered more permanent than even the thickest flagstone sidewalks in Europe or America ever were.

"The loose stone underlayers rendered drainage excel-

"The loose stone underlayers rendered drainage excel-nt. Can it be wondered at that these ancient Roman highways are still to day almost as perfect as two millenniums ago? Just think of it—hundreds of miles are still nigmways are still to-day almost as periect as two millenniums ago? Just think of it—hundreds of miles are still
in good order, without having, as before stated, felt the
touch of repair! It is true that, during the lapse of ages,
there bave been wars galore, and that the rival parties have
each had a hand in tearing up the roads for the sake of
securing the big stones for the erection of forts, temporary
or permanent. This accounts for the peculiar sudden ending of some of the old military roads in Italy, which the
tourist will notice to-day. He may follow one of these rockstone higbways till it suddenly 'runs to seed' in a corn-field
or smiling vine valley. He may be informed that, if he likes
to trudge across five or six miles-of cross-country land under
cultivation, he will pick up the stone highway again. The
interregnum space of road has been torn up (nobody knows
when) for the construction of forts or houses. Even the
peasants use to tear up the roads for the sake of the flagstones, when they wanted materials for their houses or mills.
But all that was stopped long ago. In a few places the
torn-up gaps have been replaced with metal roads, which
have required more looking after and repairs in two years niums ago? have required more looking after and repairs in two years than have the old roads of the republic in two thousand.

"By metal road, it may be necessary to explain, is not meant a road of any metallurgical properties or coverings, but the kind of broken stone used for and usually rolled into the surface. This 'metal'—or rather mineral—is generally the common grayish-blue tint flints visible on railways laying claim to 'standard rock-ballast track.'"

Pierre Lorillard is having built on the Hudson the most luxuriously equipped house-boat of its kind. It will not have to depend on tows for its movements, as it is equipped with twin screws and can go where its owner pleases.

#### A NEGRO BENEFACTOR

APRIL 8, 1901.

Extracts from Booker T. Washington's Autobiography-A Slave Among Slaves-His Struggle for an Education-Progress of the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute.

Booker T. Washington, who has probably done more for Booker I. Washington, who has pronainly done more for the negro than any one single man, has collected the series of articles which he contributed to the *Outlook* into an interesting volume, which he calls "Up From Slavery." Mr. Washington was horn a slave on a plantation in Franklin County, Va., but hy sheer force of hard work and will power, he has risen to the principal's chair in the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute of his own founding, one of the greatest educational factors in the South to-day. not quite sure of the exact place or exact date of my h," he says in his opening chapter, "hut at any rate I suspect I must have heen horn somewhere and at some time. As nearly as I have heen able to learn, I was horn near a cross-roads post-office called Hale's Ford, and the year was 1858 or 1859. I do not know the month or the day. The earliest impressions I can now recall are of the plantation and the slave quarters—the latter heing the of the plantation where the slaves had their cahins."

Ir. Washington's life had its heginning in the midst of

the most miserable, desolate, and discouraging surroundings. He says:

He says:

This was so, however, not hecause my owners were especially cruel, for they were not, as compared with many others. I was born in a typical log-cahin, about fourteen hy sixteen feet square. In this cahin I lived with my mother and a hrother and sister till after the Civil War, when we were all declared free. Of my ancestry I know almost nothing. In the slave quarters, and even later, I heard whispered conversations among the colored people of the tortures which the slaves, in cluding, no douht, my ancestors on my mother's side, suffered in the middle passage of the slave-ship while being conveyed from Africa to America. I have heen unsuccessful in securing any information that would throw any accurate light upon the history of my family beyond my mother. She, I remember, had a half-hrother and a half-sister. In the days of slavery not very much attention was given to family history and family records—that is, hlack family records. My mother, I suppose, attracted the attention of a purchaser who was afterward my owner and hers. Her addition to the slave family attracted about as much attendion as the purchase of a new horse or cow. Of my father I know even less than of my mother. I do not even know his name. I have heard reports to the effect that he was a white man who lived on one of the near-hy plantations. Whoever he was, I never heard of his taking the least interest in me or providing in any way for my rearing. But I do not find especial fault with him. He was simply another unfortunate victim of the institution which the nation unhappily had engrafted upon it at that time.

Mr. Washington thus describes the emotions of the slaves

Mr. Washington thus describes the emotions of the slaves

Mr. Washington thus describes the emotions of the slaves when the war finally closed and the day of freedom came: It was a momentous and eventful day to all upon our plantation. We had been expecting it. Freedom was in the air, and had been for months. Deserting soldiers returning to their homes were to be seen every day. Others who had been discharged, or whose regiments had been paroled, were constantly passing near our place. The "grapevine telegraph" was kept husy night and day. The news and mutterings of great events were swiftly carried from one plantation to another. In the fear of "Yankee" invasions, the silverware and other valuables were taken from the "hig house," huried in the woods, and guarded by trusted slaves. Woe be to any one who would have attempted to disturb the harried treasure. The slaves would give the Yankee soldiers food, drink, clothing—anything hut that which had been specifically intrusted to their care and honor. As the great day drew neater, there was more singing in the slave quarters than usual. It was bolder, had more ring, and lasted later into the night. Most in the verses of the plantation songs had some reference to freedom. True, they had sung those same verses before, but they had heen careful to explain that the "freedom" in these songs referred to the next world, and had no connection with life in this world. Now they gradually threw off the mask, and were not afraid to let it be known that the "freedom" in their songs meant freedom of the body in this world.

The night hefore the eventful day, word was sent to the

The night hefore the eventful day, word was sent to the slave quarters to the effect that something unusual was going to take place at the "hig house" the next morning:

There was little, if any, sleep that night. All was excitement and expectancy. Early the next morning, word was sent to all the slaves, old and young, to gather at the house. In company with my mother, hrother, and sister, and a large number of other slaves, I went to the master's house. All nf our master's family were either standing or seated on the veranda of the house, where they could see what was to take place and hear what was said. There was a feeling ol deep interest, or perhaps sadness, on their faces, but not hitterness. As I now recall the impression they made upon me, they did not at the moment seem to be sad because of the loss of property, but rather hecause of parting with those whom they had reared and who were in many ways very close to them. The most distinct thing that I now recall in connection with the scene was that some man, who seemed to he a stranger, a United States officer, I presume, made a little speech and then read a rather long paper—the Emancipation Proclamation, I think. After the reading, we were told that we were all free, and could go when and where we pleased. My mother, who was standing by my side, leaned over and kissed her children, while tears of joy ran down her cheeks. She explained to us what it all meant; that this was the day for which she had been so long praying, but fearing that she would never live to see.

For some minutes there was great rejoicing, and thanks-

For some minutes there was great rejoicing, and thanks-

For some minutes there was great rejoicing, and thanksgiving, and wild scenes of ecstasy:

But there was no feeling of hitterness. In fact, there was pity among the slaves for our former owners. The wild rejoicing on the part of the emancipated colored people lasted but for a brief period, for I noticed that by the time they returned to their cabinis there was a change in their feelings. The great responsibility of being free, of having to think and plan for themselves and their children, seemed to take possession of them. It was very much like suddenly turning a youth of ten or twelve years out into the world to provide for himself. In a few hours the great questions with which the Anglo-Saxon race had heen grappling for centuries had been thrown upon these people to be solved. These were the questions of a home, a living, the rearing of children, education, citizenship, and the establishment and support of churches. Was it any wonder that within a few hours the wild rejoicing ceased and a feeling of deep gloom seemed to pervade the slave quarters? To some it seemed that, now that they were in actual possession of it, freedom was a more serious thing than they had expected to find it. Some of the slaves were seventy or eighty years old; their best days were gone. They had no strength with which to earn a living in a strange place and among strange people, even if they had been sure where to find a new place of ahode. To this class the problem seemed especially hard. Besides, deep down in their hearts, there was a strange and peculiar attachment to "old marster" and "old missus," and to their children, which they found it hard to think of hreaking off. With these they had spent in some cases nearly a half-century, and it was no light thing to think of parting. Gradually, one by one, stealthly at first, the older slaves began to wander from the slave quarters hack to the "high house" to have a whispered conversation with their former owners as to the future.

After the coming of freedom there were two points upon which practically all the freed slaves throughout the South

were agreed—that they must change their names, and that they must leave the old plantation for at least a few days or weeks, in order that they might really feel sure that they

were free:

In some way a feeling got among the colored people that it was far from proper for them to bear the surname of their former owners, and a great many of them took other surnames. This was one of the first signs of freedom. When they were slaves, a colored person was simply called "John" or "Susan." There was seldom occasion for more than the use of the one name. If "John" or "Susan" belonged to a white man by the name of "Hatcher," sometimes he was called "John Hatcher," or as often "Hatcher's John." But there was a feeling that "John Hatcher" or "Hatcher's John," But there was a feeling that "John Hatcher" or "Hatcher's John," was not the proper title hy which to denote a freeman; and so in many cases "John Hatcher" was changed to "John S. Lincoln" or "John S. Sherman," the initial "S." standing for no name, it heing simply a part of what the colored man proudly called his "entitles." As I have stated, most of the colored people left the old plantation for a short while at least, so as to he sure, it seemed, that they could leave and try their freedom on to see how it felt. After they had remained away for a time, many, of the older slaves sepecially, returned to their old homes and made some kind of contract with their former owners hy which they remained on the estate.

It was not until Mr. Washington and his relatives moved.

It was not until Mr. Washington and his relatives moved to Malden, W. Va., that he was called anything hut "Booker." He worked in the coal mines there and finally induced his mother to allow him to ohtain an education. was then that it occurred to him that it was needful or appropriate to have an additional name :

propriate to have an additional name:

When I heard the school-roll called, I noticed that all of the children had at least two names, and some of them indulged in what seemed to me the extravagance of having three. I was in deep perplexity, because I knew that the teacher would demand of me at least two names, and I had only one. By the time the occasion came for the enrolling of my name, an idea occurred to me which I thought would make me equal to the situation; and so, when the teacher asked me what my full name was, I calmly told him. Booker Wasnington, as if I had been called hy that name all my life; and hy that name I have since been known. Later in my life I found that my mother had given me the name of "Booker Taliaferro" soon after I was born, hut in some way that part of my name seemed to disappear and for a long while was forgotten, but as soon as I found out about it I revived it, and made my full name "Booker Taliaferro Washington," I think there are not many men in our country who have had the privilege of naming themselves in the way that I have.

In every part of the South, during the reconstruction period, schools, both day and night, were filled with people of all ages and conditions, some heing as far along as sixty years. Naturally, most of those people who received some little education hecame teachers or preachers. Mr. Wash-

intte education necame teachers or preachers. Mr. Washington adds:

While among these two classes there were many capable, earnest, godly men and women, still a larger proportion took up teaching or preaching as an easy way to make a living. Many became teachers who could do little more than write their names. I remember there came into our neighborhood one of this class, who was in search of a school to teach, and the question arose while he was there as to the shape of the earth and how he could teach the children concerning this subject. He explained his position in the matter hy saying that he was prepared to teach that the earth was either flat or round, according to the preference of a majority of his patrons. The ministry was the profession that suffered most—and still suffers, though there has been great improvement—on account of not only ignorant, but, in many cases, immoral men, who claimed that they were "called to preach." In the earlier days of freedom, almost every colored man who learned to read would receive "a call to preach" within a few days after he began reading. At my home, in West Virginia, the process of being called to the ministry was a ve<sub>f</sub> y interesting one. Usually the "call" came when the individual was sitting in church. Without warning, the one called would fall upon the floor as if struck by a hullet, and would lie there for hours, speechless and motionless. Then the news would spread all through the neighborhood that this individual had received a "call." If he were inclined to resist the summons, he would fall or be made to fall a second or third time. In the end, he always yielded to the call. While I wanted an education badly, I confess that in my youth I had a fear that when I had learned to read and my outh I had a fear that when I had learned to read and my outh I had a fear that when I had learned to read and my outh I had a fear that when I had learned to read and my outh I had a fear that when I had learned to read and my outh I had a fear that when I had learned to r

In 1872, Mr. Washington left Malden for the colored institute at Hampton, without a definite idea of the direction or what it would cost to get there:

or what it would cost to get there:

The distance from Malden to Hampton is about five hundred miles. I had not been away from home many hours before it began to grow painfully evident that I did not have enough money to pay my fare to Hampton. One experience I shall long remember. I had been traveling over the mountains most of the afternoon in an old-fashioned stage-coach, when, late in the evening, the coach stopped for the night at a common, unpainted house called a hotel. All the other passengers except myself were whites. In my ignorance I supposed that the little hotel existed for the purpose of accommodating the passengers who traveled on the stage-coach. The difference that the color of one's skin would make I had not thought anything about. After all the other passengers had been shown rooms and were getting ready for supper, I shyly presented myself before the man at the desk. It is true I had practically no money in my pocket with which to pay for bed or food, but I had hoped in some way to beg my way into the good graces of the landlord, for at that season in the mountains of Virginia the weather was cold, and I wanted to get indoors for the night. Without asking as to whether I had any money, the man at the desk firmly refused to even consider the matter of providing me with food or lodging. This was my first experience in finding out what the color of my skin meant. In some way I managed to keep warm hy walking about, and so got through the night. My whole soul was so bent upon reaching Hampton that I did not have time to cherish any hitterness toward the hotel-keeper.

After many hardships, Mr. Washington reached Hampton and was admitted to the college:

and was admitted to the college:

I was among the youngest of the students who were in Hampton at that time. Most of the students were men and women—some as old as forty years of age. As I now recall the scenes of my first year, I do not believe that one often has the opportunity of coming into contact with three or four hundred men and women who were so tremendously in earnest as these men and women were. Every hour was occupied in study or work. Nearly all had had enough actual contact with the world to teach them the need of education. Many of the older ones were, of course, too old to master the text-books very thoroughly, and it was often sad to watch their struggles; hut they made np in earnestness much of what they lacked in books. Many of them were as poor as I was, and, besides having to wrestle with their books, they had to struggle with a poverty which prevented their having the necessities of life. Many of them had aged parents who were dependent upon them, and some of them were men who had wives whose support in some way they had to provide for.

Mr. Washington worked his way through Hampton, at first performing the duties of janitor, and later hecoming an as-

Mr. Washington worked his way through Hampton, at hist performing the duties of janitor, and later hecoming an assistant teacher. Then he was called to Tuskegee, where he expected to find huildings and all necessary apparatus ready to hegin teaching. His visits to the cahin-homes of the negroes is thus described:

I often found sewing, machines which had been bought, or were being bought, on installments, frequently at a cost of as much as sixty dollars, or showy clocks for which the occupants of the cahins had paid twelve or fourteen dollars. I remember that on one occasion when I went into one of these cahins for dinner, when I sat down to the table

for a meal with the four members of the family, I noticed that, while there were five of us at the table, there was hut one fork for the five of us to use. Naturally, there was an awkward pause on my part. In the opposite corner of that same cabin was an organ for which the people told me they were paying sixty dollars in monthly installments. One fork, and a sixty-dollar organ! I most cases the sewing-machine was not used, the clocks were so worthless that they did not keep correct time—and if they had, in nine cases out of ten there would have been no one in the family who could have told the time of day—while the organ, of course, was rarely used for want of a person who could play upon it.

In most cases, when the family got up in the morning the wife would put a piece of meat in a frying-pan and put a lump of dough in a "skillet," as they called it:

pan and put a lump of dough in a "skillet," as they called it:

These utensils would be placed on the fire, and in ten or fifteen minutes hreakfast would be ready. Frequently the husband would take his hread and meat in his hand and start for the field, eating as he walked. The mother would sit down in a corner and eat her hreakfast, perhaps from a plate and perhaps directly from the "skillet" or fryingpan, while the children would eat their portion of the hread and meat while running about the yard. At certain seasons of the year, when meat was scarce, it was rarely that the children who were not old enough or strong enough to work in the fields would have the luxury of meat. The hreakfast over, and with practically no attention given to the house, the whole family would, as a general thing, proceed to the cotton-field. Every child that was large enough to carry a hoe was put to work, and the haby—for usually there was at least one baby—would be laid down at the end of the cotton row, so that its mother could give it a certain amount of attention when she had finished chopping her row. The noon meal and the supper were taken in much the same way as the hreakfast. All the days of the family would he spent after much this same routine, except Sautrday and Sunday. On Saturday the whole family would spend at least half a day, and often a whole day, in town. The idea in going to town was, I suppose, to do shopping, hut all the shopping that the whole family had money for could have been attended to in ten minutes by one person. Still, the whole family remained in town for most of the day, spending the greater part of the time in standing on the streets, the women, too, often sitting about somewhere smoking or dipping snuff. Sunday was usually spent in going to some hig meeting. With few exceptions, I found that the crops were morrgaged in the countes where I went, and these reverse at few ten end.

A deserted plantation-house and a hen-coop served as class-rooms at first:

class-rooms at first:

The students who came first to Tuskegee seemed to be fond of memorizing long and complicated "rules" in grammar and mathematics, but had little thought or knowledge of applying these rules to the every-day affairs of their life. One subject which they liked to talk about, and tell me that they had mastered, in arithmetic, was "banking and discount," but I soon found out that neither they nor almost any one in the neighborhood in which they lived had ever had a bank account. In registering the names of the students, I found that almost every one of them had one or more middle initials. When I asked what the "J." stood for in the name of John J. Jones, it was explained to me that this was a part of his "entitles." Most of the students wanted to get an education because they thought it would enable them to earn more money as school-teachers.

Then becam the agreeting of medest, buildings, but the

Then hegan the erection of modest huildings hy the

Then hegan the erection of modest huildings hy the students. Funds were solicited in many ways:

Festivals were held, and quite a little sum of money was raised. A canvass was also made among the people of both races for direct gifts of money, and most of those applied to gave small sums. It was often pathetic to note the gifts of the older colored people, most of whom had spent their best days in slavery. Sometimes they would give five cents, sometimes twenty-five cents. Sometimes they would give five cents, sometimes twenty-five cents. Sometimes the contribution was a quilt, or a quantity of sugar-cane. I recall one old colored woman, who was about seventy years of age, who came to see me when we were raising money to pay for the farm. She hohhled into the room where I was, leaning on a cane. She was clad in rags; but they were clean. She said: "Mr. Washin ton, God knows I spent de bes' days of my life in slavery. God knows I's ignorant an' poor; but," she added, "I knows what you an' Miss Davidson is tryin' to fu. I knows vou is tryin' to make better men an' better women for de colored race. I ain't got no money, but I wants you to take dese six eggs, what I's been savin' up, an' I wants you to put dese six eggs into de eddication of dese boys an' gals." Since the work at Tuskegee started, it has been my privilege to receive many gifts for the benefit of the institution, hut never any, I think, that touched me so deeply as this one.

In his chapter on "Raising Money," Mr. Washington pays this tribute to the late Collis P. Huntington:

pays this tribute to the late Collis P. Huntington:

The first time I ever saw the great railroad man, he gave me two dollars for our school. The last time I saw him, which was a few months befure he died, he gave me fifty thousand dollars toward our endowment fund. Between these two gifts there were others of generous proportions which came every year from both Mr. and Mrs. Huntington. Some people may say that it was Tuskegee's good luck that hrought to us this gift of fifty thousand dollars. No, it was not luck. It was hard work. Nothing ever comes to one, that is worth having, except as a result of hard work. When Mr. Huntington gave me the first two dollars, I did not hlame him for not giving me more, hut made up my mind that I was going to convince him hy tangihle results that we were worthy of larger gifts. For a dozen years I made a strong effort to convince Mr. Huntington of the value of our work. I noted that just in proportion as the usefulness of the school grew, his donations increased. Never did I meet an individual who took a more kindly and sympathetic interest in our school than did Mr. Huntington. He not only gave money to us, but took time in which to advise me, as a father would a son, about the general conduct of the school.

Mr. Washington thus sums up the phenomenal growth of

Mr. Washington thus sums up the phenomenal growth of the Tuskegee Institute:

Twenty years have now passed since I made the first humble effort at Tuskegee, in a hroken-down shanty and an old hen-house, without owning a dollar's worth of property, and with hut one teacher and thirty students. At the present time the institution owns twenty-three hundred acres of land, over seven hundred of which are under cultivation each year, entirely by student labor. There are now upon the grounds, counting large and small, forty huildings; and all except four of these have been almost wholly erected by the labor of our students. While the students are at work upon the land and in erecting huildings, they are taught, by competent instructors, the latest methods of agriculture and the trades connected with huilding. The value of our property is now over \$500,000. If we add to this our endowment fund, which at present is \$188,000, the value of the total property is now nearly half a million oldlars. Aside from the need for more huildings and for money for current expenses, the endowment fund should be increased to at least \$500,000. The annual current expenses are now about \$50,000. The greater part of this I collect each vear hy going from door to door and from house to house. All of our property is free from mortgage, and is deeded to an undenominational board of trustees, who have the control of the institution. From thirty students the number has grown to eleven hundred, coming from twenty-seven States and Territories, from Africa, Cuba, Porto Rico, Jamaica, and from other foreign countries. In our departments there are eighty-six officers and instructors; and, if we add the families of our instructors, we have a constant population upon our grounds of not far from fourteen hundred people.

Among other interesting chapters are "The Atlanta Extended to an under the control of the instructors are "The Atlanta Extended to an under the property is now the property in the property is now the property in the property in the property is now the property in the property in the property is now the property

Among other interesting chapters are "The Atlanta Exposition Address," delivered by Mr. Washington on September 18, 1895, "The Secret of Success in Public Speaking," and "Europe," an account of the writer's three months' pleasure trip abroad in 1899.

Published by Doubleday, Page & Co., New York: price \$1.50.

#### LITERARY NOTES.

#### A Romantic Weakling.

The title of Richard Le Gallienne's latest novel, "The Love-Letters of the King," is hriefly discussed in its twelfth chapter by the hero and the one woman who was a real good to him. "A little too picturesque," she thought; but the author, speaking through the hero, rejoins: "A title is in the nature of a poster, and must be flamboyant to catch the eye of the mind." In this chapter it is given as the title of a fairy-tale which Wasteneys has written, and the fairy-tale is a graceful allegory. It tells of a king who met a heautiful girl in the wood and would have made her his queen, but she was promised to another man. She agreed to see the king once a year and to write him as often. First, she had questioned if he was a real king, who governed well, and made his kingdom great, and his answer showed that he had only dreamed of greatness. Four years went hy, each hringing a letter saying only, "I love you"; hut the fifth brought another, saying, "I must love you no more. I can only love a king." And the king weakly went on with his foolish pleasures, at rare intervals retiring in sadness and crying aloud. "I am not a king."

This is the allegory which the book makes real. The hero is a poet, rich and well-horn, but finds no real joy in life. Then he meets what he helieves to he his fate in a heautiful woman who admires him hut will not accept his love. He wastes his years dreaming of her, vainly endeavoring to awaken an earthly love in her cold, self-sufficient nature, or flies from her to distracting pleasures. At last he gains the victory over his romantic nature and turns to the one who really cares for him and is an ideal mate.

All the charm of Le Gallienne's art is to he found in this slight story. Epigram, poetry, vagrant fancies caught in perfect phrases, and character studies that might be real, are here, hut, as a whole, the work is not worthy of his genius. It is never dull, like "The Romance of Zion Chapel"; it has many of the heauties found in "The Quest of the Golden Girl"; it holds some of the cloying sweetness of "Young Lives"; but there is a sickly air about it that never clears away while the book is open. With all the endowments given its hero, he never wins the regard of the reader, and the heroine, a bright and lovable woman, is pitied even in her happiness.

Published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston; price, \$1.50.

#### A Story of the West.

Henry C. Dihble tells a story of adventure, hypnotism, and legal procedure in "The Sequel to a Tragedy," and many of its incidents have to do with San Francisco and its suburhs. A hrave hut unfortunate young lawyer is the hero of the tale; and the calamity that drove him from his home and studies in Berkeley to become an express messenger in Arizona, was as crushing in its influence as it was unique in its character. The heroine, who suffers from a strange mental delusion through the greater part of the story, is finally restored to health, and the tangle in two lives is straightened at the end. The author writes in the first person, from a lawyer's standpoint, and his familiarity with court-room scenes and the testimony of witnesses is shown in the most important events of his chronicle.

Published by the J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia; price, \$1 25

#### Mediæval History, Legends, and Art.

Three new volumes in the Mediæval Towns Series present studies in history, legend, and art that contain a lasting interest for those who have seen the monuments and memorials they picture, and as well for that greater portion of the reading world who must look upon such scenes through the eyes of others, and make the tour of Europe in fancy only. The first of the volumes—first in its wealth of material, as well as in order of issue—is "The Story of Rome," hy Norwood Young, illustrated hy Nelly Erichsen. Its subject is so vast in space and time that the author feels it necessary to acknowledge his numerous omissions, yet within the limits of its ten closely printed chapters one finds more than a hurried sketch of the rise, development, and decay of the seven-hilled city on the Tiher. There is enough of history here for any except the devoted student, and from the legendary days to the triumphal procession of Trajan, through the persecution of the Christians, the assaults of barbarians upon the city, the changes that made the church powerful instead of poor and despised, and brought on luxury and arrogance, the Roman revolutions, and the renaissance of the fifteenth century, there are few events of moment that have escaped the view of this later historian. The art treasures of the past and present are given more than a passing glance, the many engravings from drawings aiding in the presentation, Many notes of the conditions of the time are included, and the meagre directions of guide-books

ably supplemented.

"The Story of Assisi," by Lina Duff Gordon, illustrated by Nelly Erichsen and M. Helen James, is an appreciative survey of that "city of memories," hirthplace of St. Francis, founder of the mendicant of the that bears his name. Its history, legends, and als, are more of a priestly nature than those of other lititan towns, but they do not lack in attraction.

The religious air still pervades every portion of the ancient town, but its shrines, their decorations, and memories are rich in heauty and suggestion. The most alluring tours and prospects are made a separate chapter for present day visitors.

arate chapter for present day visitors.

"Constantinople," by William Holden Hutton, illustrated by Sidney Cooper, is the story of the imperial city of the East, told with skill, covering the reigns of a long list of emperors, illustrated with biographical incidents, classical and po tic allusions and quotations, and views of antiquities. Not even Rome has more of legend, more of imperial state, more of strange vicissitudes, more of fascination, than this ancient capital of Justinian's empire. There is not a page in this record that may be turned lightly.

Each of the hooks has in addition to the illuminating work of the artists, maps, plans, a complete index, and a list of books and authorities on related

Puhlished hy the Macmillan Company, New York; price, \$1 50 each.

#### Personal and Miscellaneous Gossip.

Beatrice Harraden, whose "Ships That Pass in the Night" recently passed into its one hundred and sixtieth thousand, has just started upon her new novel. Its scene is to he laid partly in Norway, where the authoress saw a great deal of the peasants' country last year. It is not generally known that she broke her leg near the ankle on a mountain secursion, and the limh heing hadly set she had to go to Christiania to have the healing fracture rehroken in order to get her foot straight, and was thus very much longer in the country than she had anticipated. She turned her enforced stay to good account.

Mary Johnston's third story, "Audrey," will appear as a serial in the Atlantic Monthly, beginning in May. Its scene, like that of her other stories, is in Virginia, and its period is the early eighteenth century. The famous heauty, Evelyn Byrd, plays an important part in the story.

Messrs. D. Appleton & Co. offer their whole extensive list of publications to purchasers "on a subscription hasis"—i. e., on payment in easy weekly installments. This is a new departure of a very radical character, and the operation of it will he watched with interest.

Clinton Scollard has written a fighting novel, a story of the Mohawk Valley in the period of the Revolution. He calls the hook "The Son of a Tory."

The fourth edition of "Who Goes There?" a story of a spy in the Civil War, has just heen issued by the Macmillan Company. It has been receiving much notice from some of the general officers hoth from the Confederate and Northern armies. An interesting point about the book is that no one seems to know on which side of the Civil War the author fought.

"A Reading of Life," George Meredith's new volume of poems, will soon appear here and in England.

Sir Walter Besant's papers on "East London," which have heen appearing in the *Century*, will shortly he reprinted in book-form by the Century Company. The book will he illustrated hy Phil May, L. Raven-Hill, and from views by Joseph Pennell.

Captain Dreyfus's book, "Five Years of My Life," is now in the market in England, and publishers are competing heavily for it. It will he a single volume of about seventy thousand words, and will he printed simultaneously in France, Germany, England, and America. It is described as temperately but vividly written, with a quiet hut effective narrative of his own terrible experience in prison and under trial. No use has been made of his letters written to his wife during his imprisonment.

The Century Company has thrown open to the trade its "Battles and Leaders of the Civil War," heretofore a subscription work, at a reduced price, in four volumes. This will be good news for small purses.

The action of Paul Laurence Dunbar's story, "The Fanatics," which has just heen brought out, takes place in a little Ohio town at the beginning of the Civil War, when public sentiment was divided and feeling ran high among the adherents of both political parties.

"The Lion's Brood" was Hamilcar's group of three sons—Hannibal, Hasdrubal, and Mago—and in his book with that title Duffield Osborne has written an historical novel of Roman times. Mr. Oshorne, who is known as a student of Roman antiquity, edited the volume of Livy published by the Appletons, and has now in the press an annotated edition of Macaulay's "Lays of Ancient Rome."

In a recent letter Sir Edwin Arnold writes: "My condition would he a sad one without patience and resignation. I am now totally hilind and able to work only with assistance. But I never despair, and go on with my work, thanking heaven for my unimpaired mental powers." In his blindness, Sir Edwin Arnold has dictated a poem of four thousand lines—a new epic poem. Its subject is the circum-

navigation of Africa hy the Phenicians in 600 B. C., entitled "The Voyage of Ithobal." It is mainly composed in the same metre as the "Light of Asia" and the "Light of the World." Sir Henry M. Stanley writes that he has read and heard read many passages of the poem, and declares that there never was such a hook written about Africa. The poem is to appear in the London Telegraph.

"The Working Constitution of the United Kingdom" is the title of a book by the Right Hon. Leonard Courtney, M. P., which the Macmillan Company has just brought out.

Among the new books to be issued by D. Appleton & Co. is "A Landmark History of New York," by Albert Ulmann, who has treated the city from a novel point of view. Instead of following the customary plan of dealing with facts and alluding incidentally to historic sites, the author has described a series of excursions to old landmarks, and woven the history about them.

#### RECENT VERSE.

A Song for Youth.

O flower-like years of youth,
Delay, delay l
Old Time shall soon, forsooth,
December make of May;
Bid him away l

O flower-like years of youth, Oh, stay, oh, stay! Nor covet Age uncouth, When all is warm and gay For you to-day.

O flower-like years of youth, Delay, delay! Let others seek for Truth, Yours is the time for play And dance of fay.

O flower-like years of youth, Oh, stay, oh, stay! Time with remorseless tooth Shall gnaw your bloom away: Then say him nay.

O flower-like years of youth,
Delay, delay!
Age knows for you no ruth;
Then, till your latest day
Hold him at bay.
—Robert Underwood Johnson in Independent.

Song for Easter Morning.

Along the wakening valleys,
Where the feet of Winter trod,
The Spirit of Spring-time rallies
The children of the sod;
On the slopes that were brown and harren,
As at touch of the rod of Aaron,
The wind-flowers sway and nod.

A waft of the hreath of Beauty
Is hlown o'er the waiting earth;
And the austere face of Duty
Is touched with a tender mirth;
While the numbing coil of Trouble
Is hurst like a tenuous hubble
At thought of the vernal birth.

Aye, hack from the pallid portal
The stone of Death is rolled,
And Hope, on its wings immortal,
Mounts up in the morning's gold;
And life seems trustful and truthful,
And the soul is yearning and youthful,
And naught in the world is old!
—Clinton Scollard in Bazar.

#### In Youth.

In youth I stood erect and faced the East, But when the stars had been dissolved away I marveled that the dawn was not increased By reason of their shrinkage. Mad for day, I marked one ridge ahove which dawn must play The blush in purple of eternity. Then I grew weary of the hlack delay. Starred heaven brought no such torture to the eye, Although the stars be small, they prove there is a sky.

I closed my eyes and called the sun a Myth,
I raved hecause the earth would not revolve,
But had hecome instead a monolith,
Lengthening down beyond my power to solve
The secret of its base. This must involve
Some neat contortion of all likelihood,
I said in hitterness, and I resolved
To spin the guessing net myself. 'Twere good
If I might stand where that wag Plato stood.
—Jonathan Leonard in April Bookman.

The announcement of "a second Charles Kingsley," to collahorate in writing the forthcoming life of the late Miss Mary Kingsley, leads a weekly reviewer to indulge in the following reflections on the heredity of genius: "The Kingsleys make a striking example of hereditary transmission of literary ahility—Charles, Henry, and George Kingsley in one generation, and Mary Kingsley and Mrs. Harrison in the next. The Arnolds can boast transmission of literary talent through three generations. The Tennysons and Rossettis were hoth poetical families, but the gift had no chance of descending or has not descended; and the same may be said of the Brontës. Mrs. Richmond Ritchie has inherited a graceful literary talent from her father; and if Zachary Macaulay may he called a literary man, Sir George Trevelyan represents the third generation of another able hreed."

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SAN FRANCISCO.

The original edition of Jerome Hart's "Argonaut Letters' having been all sold out, the publishers have succeeded in preparing a limited number of supplemental copies. This was made possible by reason of a few extra quires having been run off before the type-forms were distributed. Taking these unbound sheets, the half-tone plates were reprinted on extraheavy coated paper, thus making up a small number of specially fine copies, which have been bound with extra care. binders have experimented with stamping the cover design on leather, both morocco and calf, with excellent results. The effect on morocco is particularly rich, and the book bound in full leather, full gilt, with side stamp in gold and color, makes a superb volume. The cost for binding in full morocco is \$2.50; binding in full calf, \$3.00; binding in half morocco, \$1.25; binding in half calf, \$1.50; binding in French levant, \$5.00. A few sets in these special bindings may be seen at the bookstores of

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REMINISCENCES OF HORACE GREELEY.

The Famnus Jnurnalist's Lack of Financial Ability—Unaccountable Likes and Dislikes—
His Illegible Handwriting.

The absence of the slightest financial ability in Horace Greeley's mental equipment is proverbial, but in one case, according to a veteran journalist who contributes some interesting personal remi-niscences to the April Bookman, it stood him and "I refer," says the writer, ' his reckless generosity to Cornelius Vanderhilt, despite the vehemently expressed disapproval of his father, the 'Commodore,' which is said to have added to his daughter's dowry, after his death, the handsnme sum of \$30,000. This, however, was in marked contrast to his general experience. After the settlement of his estate the Sun published a list of Mr. Greeley's assets. It would have been one of the most laughter-exciting documents on record had it not heen so pathetic—the pathos being involved in the reflection that so much good money should have been expended in exploiting schemes that, one would imagine, could not have gained a moment's attention outside the walls of a lunatic asylum. Railways to the moon and inventions for extracting sunbeams from cucumbers were not 'in it' with the wild and wicked devices in attempting to realize which the White-Coated Philosopher of Printing House Square had sunk so many of his hard-earned Indeed, had not his true friend, McElrath, the publisher of the Tribune, insisted on taking charge of his finances and on criticising his investments, it is prohable that the Greeley family would have been often without the necessaries of life.

"In illustration of Mr. Greeley's general financial recklessness my own experience is in point. While still on the Tribune, and heing ahout to go to house-keeping, I had asked him for a loan of \$250 or \$300. He replied that the claims upon his purse were so numerous that he would be unable to oblige me. Two or three years afterward, through the generosity of my father, I was enabled to purchase the Tobacco Leaf, the organ of the tobacco trade, and subsequently was made acquainted with the following facts:

The Leaf was the property of a German who had a fancy for publishing trade papers, and who had launched on the sea of journalism sheets devoted to petroleum, borticulture, the fashions, the Irish people, liquors, etc. These ventures, if they did not at once pay expenses, he would offer for sale, usually at the end of six weeks or two months, and if a purchaser were not then forthcoming he would discontinue them. The history of the periodical that aspired to be the organ of the liquor trade is peculiar. On being advertised, it was sold for \$1,000 (it would have been dear at a quarter of that amount) to one who claimed to be an ex-Confederate officer, who turned out to be a drunkard, and wbo 'ran' his new property ' into the ground' after a month or two of studied neglect. Never was an enterprise so rapidly and effectually ruined. It was a pitiful spectacle, the more so because the purchase-money which had served only to accelerate this rake's progress had been contributed by Horace Greeley at the very time that he had professed bimself unable to loan me a fraction of the amount, although I was the son of an old friend, who was amply able to make good any possible deficit, and also an employee under his control. The \$1,000 (or admit that was only \$500) he bad given to an entire stranger, who had, in some way, worked upon his sympathies, Of course the ex-Confederate could not have con fessed his object in borrowing the money, but the facility with which he obtained it illustrates Mr. Greeley's extraordinary carelessness in financial mat-This tale told of any one else would bave been incredible; related of, perhaps, the greatest spend-thrift of bis century, it is probably only too true. "Mr. Greeley's likes and dislikes were often un-

"Mr. Greeley's likes and distilkes were often unlifted accountable, and bis lending young Cornelius Vanlerbilt various sums of money, reaching in the
taggregate to a large amount, in spite of the 'Comnodore's' strenuous opposition, was as strange, in a
lifterent way, as his signing the bail-bond of the
ormer president of the Southern Confederacy. It
related, in this connection, that Commodore Vanlerbilt once sent a message to the editor of the
Tribune, asking the favor of a call. Mr. Greeley
went. The 'Commodore' said in effect: 'Mr.
Treeley, you know very well that I don't want you
give 'Corneel' money; you must stop it, and I
ive you fair warning that I shall never repay a cent
of what you have lent bim!' 'Who the h—l asked
ou to?' is said to bave been Mr. Greeley's reply, as
e shambled out of the room."

with

The writer relates several anecdotes concerning as illegibility of Greeley's handwriting, which, he ays, with patience could nearly always be decibered: "In setting his copy in the Tribune office, f course great care was taken, it being confided genally only to certain type-setting experts. One night few lines of it fell, unfortunately, into the hands of rank outsider, with ludicrous results. The outsider i question was a poor old typo, whose days of uselness bad passed long since, but who managed to ibsist on a few dollars earned weekly by subbing hat is, acting as a substitute) for other printers, ho from one cause or another (generally laziness and a desire to spree) took a night off. On this peasion the old man was doing bis level best, or

worst, at somebody's case, when he happened to get hold of a take of one of Mr. Greeley's editorials, and proceeded to emhalm it in type. As he set it the hit of copy made sense, hut it was not the meaning that Mr. Greeley intended to convey. As it was not utter nonsense it passed the proof-readers, and got into the paper.

got into the paper.

"The following evening Mr. Greeley reached the office in no amiable mood, and lost little time in tramping up the iron staircase to the composingrooms on the floor ahove. Here he encountered 'Sam,' the night-foreman (quite a character in his way, with his constantly used catch-words, ' matterof-course,' 'matter-of-course,'), and the air was hlue with the chief's imprecations on the luckless typo, the proof readers, the foreman, and, indeed, the entire force typographical. As soon as it hecame possible to make one's self heard above this verbal tempest, Mr. Greeley was informed of the circumstances, and that it was not really the fault of the old man, who had done the hest he could, but that the hlame should rest rather on the assistant-foreman, whose carelessness was the cause of the veteran's getting the 'copy' from the 'hook.' As the arguappealed to Mr. Greeley's intelligence knew the culprit by sight), he suddenly realized that, in giving way to his passion, he was making a spectacle of himself—in fact, enabling the printers (who had all stopped work) to enjoy a high-class circus'-he called out in his squeaky treble 'Won't somebody please kick me downstairs?' and shuffled out of the room.

"Speaking of handwriting, it is interesting to recall the fact that Mr. Greeley has left hehind him a
very frank criticism of the legihility of his own
chirography. Being uptown one day, and wishing
to send a telegram and also to get shaved, he entered a hotel and sent his dispatch. Then, passing
into the harher-shop, he sat down in an operatingchair, and (according to his custum) was soon sound
asleep. Meantime the telegram had created a decided sensation, Mr. Greeley having thrown it down
hastily on the desk and neglected to translate it.
Nobody, from the manager down, being able to
supply a legible equivalent for the mysterious characters, a messenger was sent into the barber-shop
with the screed. Waking with a start, and supposing that the boy had brought an answer to his
dispatch, Mr. Greeley took the paper, scanned it for
a moment, and then, with a look of deep disgust,
piped out: 'What blamed idiot wrote this?'

"Having risen from the ranks himself, Mr. Greeley was always thoughtful of the welfare of bis compositors, and was quick to recognize merit at the 'case.' To this many owed their first step in life, of whom Congressman Amos Cummings may be cited as an example. He was promoted from the printing-room to the editorial department, and became one of the cbief's prime favorites. One day, during a discussion, the details of which I have forgotten, Mr. Greeley enunciated his clever definition of fools: 'Amos, there are three kinds of fools: the fools that never know their own minds, the d—d fools that are all the time changing 'em, and the G—d d—d fools that never change 'em!'

"From this and other anecdotes the reader might naturally conclude that Mr. Greeley was babitually a profane man. Nothing could be farther frim the truth. He never used oaths in ordinary conversation. It was only wben greatly excited that he resorted to expletives to make his assertions more emphatic. This habit, acquired by association with his fellow-printers while working at the 'case,' was one of the burrs that clung to him through life as the result of a defective training."

#### New Publications.

"Lyrical Vignettes," by F. V. N. Painter, is a volume of modest rhymes containing many tender thoughts. Published by Sibley & Ducker, Boston.

A story with a theological motive is offered in "To Nazareth or Tarsus?" Published by the J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Company, New York; price,

"The Feeding of Infants: Home Guide for Modifying Milk," by Joseph E. Winters, M. D., bas been published by E. P. Dutton & Co., New York; price, 50 cents.

John P. Altgeld is the author of a readable and practical treatise on "Oratory: Its Requirements and Rewards," published by Charles H. Kerr & Co., Chicago; price, 50 cents.

Nine sea stories, some humorous and some credulity-straining, make up "Starboard Ligbts," by A. B. Hawser, Master. Published by Quail & Warner, New York; price, \$1.00.

"Linnet," by Grant Allen, a posthumous story, has one special feature of value—a fine portrait of the author. Published by the New Amsterdam Book Company, New York; price, \$1.50.

Two lectures by Stopford A. Brooke are included in the thin, artistic volume entitled "Religion in Literature and Religion in Life." Published by Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York; price, 60 cents.

Well-drawn pictures of life at the court of George the Fourtb and Queen Caroline of Brunswick, introducing many personages of prominence, witb a story of compelling interest, make "A Lady of the Regency," by Mrs. Stepney Rawson, one of the

historical novels of the new year worthy of mention.
Published by Harper & Brothers, New York; price,

The third edition of "Ad Astra," by Charles Whitworth Wynne, has heen called for. It is a poem of two hundred and twenty-seven stanzas on life, death, the hereafter, and religion. Puhlished by John Lane, New York; price, \$1.25.

"Golf Donts: Admonitions that Will Help the Novice to Play Well and Scratch Men to Play Better," by H. L. Fitzpatrick, contains some three hundred paragraphs of practical advice. Published by Doubleday, Page & Co., New York; price, \$1.00.

"Wonder Stories from Herodotus," retold hy G. H. Boden and W. Barrington D'Almeida, is a handsome volume of value for young readers. Its illustrations, hy H. Granville Fell, are printed in colors. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York; price, \$2.50.

"A Modern Composition and Rhetoric (Brief Course) Containing the Principles of Correct English," by Lewis Worthington Smith and James E. Thomas, is a concise and practical text-book for schools. Published by Benjamin H. Sanborn & Co., Boston.

A romance of to-day on somewhat extravagant lines is "The Inn of the Silver Moon," by Herman Knickerbocker Viele. The scenes are laid in and ahout a French château, and the hero and heroine are unconventional hut interesting figures. Published by Herhert S. Stone & Co., Chicago; price, \$1.25.

A new edition of W. S. Gilbert's "Bah Ballads," with more than one hundred drawings by the author, is a recent issue in the Wayside Series. The ballads will never grow old, and the miniature portraits accompanying the verses are as humorous as the lines. Published by R. H. Russell, New York; price, \$1.25.

"The Rover Boys Out West," by Arthur M. Winfield, and "Out for Business," by Horatio Alger, Jr., are stories for boys. The latter volume was begun by the well-known writer just before his death, and was completed by the author of the first-named book. Published by the Mershon Company, New York; price, \$1.25 each.

Henry James has not succeeded in making a thoroughly pleasing work of his latest long story, "The Sacred Fount." It is even more wordy than the most trying of its predecessors, and its central theme, the transfusion of vitality, is no more agreeable than its leading characters. Published by Charles Scrihner's Sons, New York; price, \$1.50.

The Cambridge Historical Series will sketch the history of modern Europe, with that of its chief colonies and conquests from about the end of the fifteenth century down tn the present time. "The French Monarchy, 1483-1789," by A. J. Grant (two volumes, \$2.50), is the first work in the series, and it is sufficient to assure all students and general readers that the bistories will be thorough and up to date. "Canada under British Rule, 1760-1900," by Sir John G. Bourinot (\$1.50), is the second work

to be presented, and it possesses all the attractive qualities of the earlier volumes. Maps, a full index, and extended bibliographies are included in each work. Published by the Macmillan Company, New York.

Artistic cover designs make the "Life" booklets attractive outwardly, and the author's insight and power is shown in their contents. The three volumes, "Character - Building Thought Power," "Every Living Creature," and "The Greatest Thing Ever Known," by Ralph Waldo Trine, are offered in a set or singly. Puhlished by Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York; price, 35 cents each.

The second volume of the "Encyclopædia Biblica," the critical dictionary of the literary, political, and religious history, the archæology, geography, and natural history of the Bible, edited by T. K. Cheyne, D. D., and J. Sutherland Black, L.L. D., has come from the press. It covers all subjects from E to K, inclusive. Published by the Macmillan Company, New York; price, \$5.00.

#### "ARGONAUT LETTERS."

Opininns of the Press.

From New York Town Topics:

There has been no more readable and entertaining lock of travel in beaten paths published in some time than Mr. Jerome Hart's "Argonaut Letters." Inasmuch as his subjects are fairly familiar—the Mediterranean, Italy, Egypt, and environs-and considering that the hook is made up of matter contributed to a weekly paper—one of the best in America, the Argonaut, of San Francisco—you hardly expect any novel light on new things. Yet Mr. Hart succeeds in holding the attention from cover to cover. He has the courage of strong opinions. He does not anywhere follow a path simply hecause the mob has beaten it smooth. In his chapters on "Florentine Dilettantes" and "The sion Play," be goes counter to a number of chief beliefs beld by such as do their thinking as sheep do their jumping. He holds that Ruskin was quite mad, and he believes that professional actors would do the Passion Play far more effectively than the peasants. His chapter on "Eating and Drinking" alone is worth the price of the book. It appeals to he gourmet and the gourmand; it sets down courageously a number of needed truths about hotels at home and abroad. Persons pointing for Florida about this time of the year should take up Mr. Hart's book for careful study before actually starting Mr. Hart manages to touch on many matters that Mark Twain bas written about without arousing n us reminiscence or comparison. He is a loyal Californian without being blatant about it. book is move than usually fine in its paper, pictures, and binding.

Here and there one may differ from Mr. Hart's outspoken assertions. He writes of the "loafing" of the European army officers, of their "listless, lazy lives." In using the word " European," Mr. Hart overstates the case. Were be at all familiar with the mental and physical demands made on, say, the German officer, he could never bave generalized so.

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I had occasion, some days ago, to penetrate several business offices down town on a matter which, compared to the tremendous affairs which were absorbing the minds of the presiding magnates there, was as a grain of mustard-seed to the planet Mars. I, therefore, felt very meek and apologetic several times on finding myself with my unuttered errand ready to my tongue, in a roomful of clerks bending over their tasks with absorbed faces. They reminded me of Dr. Blimber's pale young gentlemen as they raised remote and glassy glances from their ledgers and accounts and looked at me as if I were a grain of San Francisco dust, blown in. Not but that they were polite, but they were all so frightfully, unre mittingly, unrelaxingly busy. So much so, that I had a sort of compassionate horror of unduly detaining any one past a reasonable time, and tried my best in stating my business to be as concise as possible, and to avoid a feeble feminine loquacity. In some cases 1 observed, as I went my rounds, that the wary head of the office was safely immured within a glass-paned fortress, and was only accessible when the nature of my business was stated beforehand—a very necessary precaution, probably, for I have heard that a sort of fashionable brigandage is practiced by women of leisure in the cause of charity on down town men of affairs who are too easily accessible. A method, perhaps, by which an all-seeing and inscrutable Providence gets even on ricb men for systematically dooging the payment of their due proportion of taxes.

I noticed, during one of my waits, what a solemn, almost religious stillness reigned. Nothing was heard but the scratching of pens, and the rustling of packages of business papers which the chief turned over and scrutinized with concentrated attention. Occasionally he uttered dry, brief words of instruction, in which not a syllable was wasted, to an attentive automaton at his elbow. Presently I fell into a fit of abstraction, from which I was roused by being vaguely conscious of a decided relaxation in the tense atmosphere. The cashier, a young lady with a shade tipped carelessly over one eye, and an entire a state type: detected of the cyc, and an entire unconsciousness of her own youth and sex in that masculine atmosphere, which would have been a stupefying revelation to some gentle dilettanti in coquetry, was yawning audibly. A clerk opposite to her, a mere stripling with the boyish, beaming brightness of face that is so soon banished by the stern competition of the wage-earner, dropped his figures and fell into conversation with the yawning cashier. A clerk who had been having a dry, uninteresting business talk with some one at the counter, was smiling with an air of good-fellowship, while his tones were perceptibly louder than they had been a couple of minutes before. I looked around, puzzled to account for the aspect of grateful relaxation which had imperceptibly settled over things, and saw the coat tails of the chief disappearing past the big glass street-windows.

Since then I have recognized one of my business nagnates at the Orpheum, and one of my automatic clerks at the Tivoli. Both of them were giving vent to Homeric bursts of laughter, and enjoying themselves enormously. I began to understand, when I thought of that silent, ceaseless strain under which both employer and employed are daily laboring in the unbroken routine of business life, what gives to vaudeville and light-opera performances their popularity and permanence. They are the refuge of hard-pressed multitudes from the daily round of otonous mental labor. They are the diversion of the many who do not crave intellectual stimulus; who do not wish to ponder, to weigh, to judge. They ask only to be amused. Tinsel and glitter, buffoonery and acrobatics, hold the tired eyes, weary with the sight of figures. Popular songs, sung to uninvolved and primitive melodies, soothe the tired ear. Topical songs, funny stories, jibes at poli-ticians and politics, relax the tired mind. The kiog seeks repose from the cares of state, and in his moments of relaxation permits himself to be amused by his court jester, which office is filled in San Francisco by the Tivoli and the Orpheum.

I think, too, that people who are indifferent to the charms of the variety entertainment do not quite realize how many people float in idly to kill an hour or two. I was talking once to a successful business man, who is better educated than the average, and a man of unusual intelligence. He told me that on one occasion, when be was detained for several weeks on business at some Western city where he was a stranger, to avoid the monotony and depression of utter loneliness, be went to the vaudeville tertainment is forever extinct in consequence, but e natural conclusion that one draws from his ex-

perience is that it is a refuge for lonely unattached

A few grateful changes, however, are creeping into the programmes of the vaudeville house programmes of the vaudeville houses. That oular form of entertainment is growing, if not in nity, at least in importance. There is a greater dignity, at least in importance. There is a greater variety of tastes to study, and, in consequence, the list of attractions is occasionally dignified by the presence of well-known names. During the last two weeks, the appearance of Marie Wainwright's name on the bill has aroused interest in many who are not habitués at the Orpheum, but in spite of a very good record in the past, she was a thorough disappointment during her present engagement, both to those who are familiar with her past record and to the regular patrons, who expected something above the ordinary in interest and attraction. Unnately, her play had nothing to it but the pres-bestowed upon it by Justin McCarthy's name tige bestowed upon it by Justin for it was stilted, stupid, and artificial. The Prince of Wales left a general impression of flying, white satin coat tails, and the Duke of Bedford, of honest if uninteresting worth. But motive and plot were so thin and purposeless that people had but the haziest idea as to what it was all about, and the general obscurity was still further deepened by a chorus of yawns, sighs, and rustles that rose from a bored house toward the closing of the comedietta.

Marie Wainwright has lost one of her great charms.

Her soft and pretty voice has become metallic and Added to this, she has introduced into its marred modulations mechanically farcial inflections that rob it still further of charm. Furthermore, she was not dressed with her accustomed good taste. dress belonged to no special period, and she wore a white wig that clung so closely to the out-lines of her head, instead of towering aloft with jewel-flashes through its silver, as is the duty of white wigs, that her personal attractions were sufficiently insisted upon. In times gone by she has at times looked a very lovely and high-born dame upon the stage, in the romantic rôles which she She has always had a preference for plays of the order of the old legitimate, and one of her memorable productions here was that of "Twelfth Night," in which she was the means of making Blanche Walsh first known to San Fran-That lady was a remarkably pretty Olivia, with a fine air of reserve and pride, which sat with a curious charm upon her young, fresh beauty. Since then Blanche Walsh has become artificial, and Marie Wainwright has been obliged to step down from her pathway among the better things of the drama, for we saw her some years ago in a play of heap sensationalism and raw sentiment, called 'Shall We Forgive Her?"

One can but compassionate an actress whos tastes incline toward refined, legitimate methods of acting when she is obliged to appeal to a different class in her audience. Nevertheless, if Marie Wainwright had a play that was worth presenting, and that had a thread of natural human interest to it, she would not find it necessary to coarsen her methods in the manner that was so disappointing in "Lady Dye's Escapade."

The greater part of the rest of the bill was one long joy to the habitues. Singing, Celtic, acrobatic, and side-walk comedians took ten-minute turns, and shed rays of happiness upon their appreciative hearers A reflected joy passed from the stage to the house and from the house to the stage, and nobody was bored any more except the cats, who go through their tricks in a truly villainous frame of mind poor things l I think they reason in their poor little, abused, misdirected, cattish minds that have a hideous job to go through, and that the sooner it is done the sooner the anguish is over. So they charge at it with a fierce, feverish energy, and flash through their hoops, and over their hurdles, with their surly, switching, remonstrant tails all but voicing their disgust.

Much as I pity them, my compassion is even pro founder for the miserable little canine automatons, in whose unnaturally developed brains all instinct save that of blind, abject obedience is dead. It is a sorry sight to see these tiny creatures earning their mite of food and shelter by stoically reversing all the rules of natural dogdom, and contorting their pathetically abject little bodies to whatsoever their

Papinta's cherished mirror background, to whose use in the United States it appears that she has the sole right, was severely criticised in my hearing recently by some one who maintains that by its use she mars the striking effect of the single, multi-colored figure thrown in vivid relief against the background of blackness and mystery. The criticism struck me as a just one. The impression is certaioly more scattered with all these bobbing duplications of the dancer's figure distracting the attention. And at times we see the reverse of the picture, when we observe the business-like expression of the mirrored back, at moments of high ten-sion in the rod waving. In fact, Papinta merely makes herself her own rival, instead of adding to the heauty of the display, and, in consequence, is less able to appear

"Fair as a star when only one Is shining in the sky." JOSEPHINE HART PHELPS.

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COMMUNICATIONS

Is the Argonaut a Sand-Lot Journal?

Is the Argonaut a Sand-Lot Journal?

STOCKTON, CAL., April 2, 1901.

EDITORS ARGONAUT: If my pen seems a little incoherent this morning, please set it down to the lunatizing scare caused by my latest perusal of the Argonaut of April 1st. If the America Maru really landed two live Chinamen on our shores, the fact may well excuse mental aberration in minds that are normally sound. But this, bad as it is, the Argonaut tells us, is only the beginning of an evil that in its nature is progressive and cumulative.

Only to think of the marvelous fecundity of a people, who, in spite of war, famine, pestilence, emigration, and spoliation, still number four hundred millions! What a problem for the science of numbers to calculate the increase of these two Chinese—especially if they are both of the same sex.

But even this is not all, for besides the score or so of naturalized merchants in Hawaii, there are a number of native born Chinese children—citizens by the monstrosity of law. Now, suppose some of these Chinese children, perhaps three or four times as many as were landed by the Maru, should some day find their way to this coast and at once proceed to engage themselves, say, as ranch bands, for which they have neither aptitude nor training. They are very poor agitators. They have not learned the great advantage of timing a strike to the exigency of the fruit-pick; they require but few holidays, and are entirely free from the pay-day laprus, which is a conceded perquisite to all civilized labor.

Now, if we can bear the strain, let us look at some of the near consequences of such an untoward increase in our labor supply: One of the first, and perhaps worst of the results that would follow, would be an undue increase of profits, which might lead to landlordism and all the class-distinctions common to a great landed aristocracy, if not to foudalism itself. It would be: "First, liberty (from debt), then wealth, luxury, and decay." Another evil that would follow, reacting from the first, would be the evil of over-production

feudalism itself. It would be: "First, liberty (from debt), then wealth, luxury, and decay." Another evil that would follow, reacting from the first, would be the evil of over-production—a surplus of California products that would glut all the markets in the world. Reacting again, to correct the latter evil, there would be unsown fields, rankly overgrown with the weeds of Bryanism, populism, socialism, fiat-moneyism, anarchism, and all the genera of discontents.

content.

To be serious, if the Argonaut could muster a little of the courage of its earlier days, and free itself from its subserviency to the sand-lots, it would be a very readable paper. If it had the courage to httle of the subserviency to measure itself from its subserviency to measure to advocate the exchange of a hundred thousand or more of California hoodlums for a corresponding number of these industrious, peaceable, and self-reliant people, the Argonaut would be truer to its traditions, truer to itself, and truer to the State.

Truly yours, O. H. BURTON.

An Appreciative Reader.

U. S. S. "NEWARK,"

MANILA, P. I., February 27, 1900.

EDITORS ARGONAUT: Let me express to you my appreciation of the promptness and regularity with which you forward to this distant land your valuable paper, for which please accept my thanks.

Wishing the Argonaut the best of success, I remain,

Yours truly,

J. E.

Roland Reed, the comedian, died at the home of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Rush, in New York, on Saturday, March 30th, aged fifty-two. Reed had been an actor since his youth, bis parents being members of the Philadelphia Theatre stock company when he was born. He was leading comedian at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, when he was only twenty. His first visit to San Francisco was in 1879, with the Colville Burlesque Company, and when he became a star, soon afterward, he made this city one of the important places of his circuit. He was an untiring worker and conscientious in his art, and made many warm friends among his hosts of admirers every-

Wilbur A. Reaser will give his next Channing Auxiliary Art Lecture in the parlors of the First Unitarian Church on Monday afternoon, April 8th, Unitarian Churen on Montaly and Art?" giving a short review of Tolstoy's famous book from the workman's standpoint. The two remaining lectworkman's standpoint. The two remaining ures of this series will be "Art and Socialism, Wednesday, April 10th, and "Bohemian Reminis-cences," on Thursday, April 11th.

Examinations for the diploma of associateship in the American Guild of Organists will be held simultaneously in San Francisco and the prominent Eastern cities on April 24th. Names of candidates should be in the hands of the local examiner, Mr. Wallace A. Sabin, before April 15th.

The Santa Fé has just issued a beautiful booklet descriptive of San Francisco and vicinity, lavishly illustrated with artistic half-tones and a number of up to date maps. Copies may be had by sending ten cents in stamps to the general agent, Santa Fé at 641 Market Street, San Francisco

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#### MANSFIELD TO STAGE ASPIRANTS.

to Woman's Work-Plea for a National Theatre.

At the graduating exercises of the Empire Theatre School io New York last week, Richard Mansfield gave some good advice to those about to become actors, in a characteristic fashion, and advocated a national theatre as the home of American dramatic Mr. Mansfield spoke in part as follows

'I trust you are not adopting the stage for your profession hecause you can't do anything else," he began. "If you can't do anything else you may he not succeed upon the stage, for the stage above all other professions needs a variety of accomplishments. I am sorry to say that when a person finds he can't do anything he immediately I'm afraid I'll have to go upon the stage.' really don't think we want the stage recruited from the ranks of the ne'er-do-wells, the idle, and the ig-

There is in this country a somewhat hlurred conception of the meaning of the word stage. music hall, the dime-museum, the concert-hall, and the café-chantant, are all called the stage, and if ao istence in a har-room, is arrested for drunkenness. we read in the morning papers, ' Actress arrested! and one is apt to wonder what Mrs. Siddons or Rachel or Ristori has heen doing. Surely there is no profession in the world in which it is so necessary for a man or woman to have good manners. I do not say that you should he well-born, hut I do say that you should he well-hred.

"It is quite time that persons with the manners of a sea-cook should cease to disport themselves upon the stage—especially in society dramas. At least, you should know how to use your knife and fork, how to sit down, how to how, and how not to bow. Do not imitate the gentleman who enters the stage drawing-room and places his hat upon the mantle piece, parts the tails of his coat, and straddles a chair. Do not pull down your shirt-cuffs or con-template your finger-nails. One day, at a rehearsal Boston, I saw a gentleman arranging his fingernails with a penkoife while speaking to a lady think he did it to show he wasn't afraid, to exhibit his insouciance, and that he was just as much at home in a drawing-room as in a stable. And he The stage does not need recruits who

are boors and ill-hred people.

"If the student has unfortunately not acquired refinement from his surroundings in his own home, and does not know how a lady or gentleman would deport themselves under most circumstances, then if he is persistent in his determination to follow the stage, let him take service for awhile in the house of a great personage, and watch and learn. In a year or two as footman he will he ahle, while waiting at table and following the other functions of a flunky, to observe and copy the manners of those who are to the manner and the manor born.

"In a like way a young girl, who has been de-barred from the advantages of the higher social spheres in her early uphringiog, can take a place as a maid with the Couotess of Rocherville or the Duchess of Barley Corn, and, heing more receptive than man, come forth after a year's apprenticeship with the manner and speech and arts and graces of her nohle patronesses of the beau monde. Appearance is almost everything on the stage, and how humiliating it is to see persons, whose manners smack of the kitchen and the stable, disporting themselves as ladies and gentlemen. Therefore, if you have not manners, hasten to acquire them."

Mr. Mansfield referred to the importance of

ood English and the need of French and Italian. voice, he said, should be cultivated. Music should he studied. Every student should carry with him a mental note-book in which impressions were stored so that characters laheled Elderly Butler, Family Lawyer, Gay Man-About-Town, Young Buck, Charming Adventurer, and Old Rake, could be come upon readily.

If we had a national theatre we might he ahle to formulate precedents. I am loath to discuss the subject of a national theatre, because certain persons have chosen to believe that I have agitated the quesfor my own personal advantage. I need hardly say that I could not he interested, personally, in such a venture. I do not need a national theatre. But I do want to see America with a national theatre, simply because I do not want to see another country outfoot us in anything. The greatest nation in the world should have the greatest culture. Therefore, America should have a national theatre.

course, I can not be guilty of the impertinence of suggesting to multi-millionaires how to dispose of their snrplus, but the establishment of a national theatre would be a lasting monument to the memory of the founder. From a merely material point of view, the national theatre might tend to improve the condition of the traveling actor. haps some of the managers or janitors of theatres might be persuaded to visit New York, and after examining the national theatre, with its clean and comfortable dressing-rooms-its greenroom and all its other and proper conveniences and sanitation—they might be shamed into making some beneficial alteration in the dangerous, disgusting, and odor-iferous pig-pens that are now considered by them to

he good enough for the use of actors. There seems MANSFIELD TO STAGE ASPIRANTS.

to he some good angel protecting the actor, for I often wonder how fraii and delicate women live year after year to undergo the hardships of the stage, draughts, the dirt, the foul odors, the lack of every health convenience, the dreadful water.

"A national theatre, I hope, would encourage the American dramatist and discourage the class of plays which degrades the stage and the actor, the manager, and the audience. It would, I hope, improve the literary quality of stage work, and it would he a school for the people, the actor, the playwright, and the critic. I need not say that in such a theatre the stage itself would he large enough to accommodate great productions, and that every improvement known to stage science would he iocorporated. We would learn here how to handle crowds as well, at least, as the Meioinger company. I hope that artists would he born and developed equal to the best that can he sent to-us from any foreign country, and perhaps after a while the detestable, snohhish, and colonial method of comparing everything American with everything foreign to the disadvantage of the American, would disappear. And if the national theatre did nothing but that, it would accomplish theatre did nothing nut that, it would accomplish the greatest feat of the age. I was on a steamer once, when a youth—I thiok he was from Boston— came and sat down beside me, 'Don't you think, Mr. Mansfield,' he asked, 'that Americao art is awfully vulgar, don't you know?' I replied: 'No, I think you're vulgar.' Do not let yourself he dis-turned hy criticism. Criticism is the personal opinion of an individual, valuable if the work of an expert, hut quite as often misleading and detrimental. Mediocrity and the commonplace are much petter understood and consequently much liked by the average human heing than the offerings of genius.

"Don't he eccentric. Don't try to he eccentric, Give swing to your genius only in your work. Don't try to further yourself with a pose—hy long hair, or an odd manner of speech, or strange attire. There is really no necessity for an actor, a painter, or a poet to wear his hair long. He can prohably do his work just as well in short hair. When a man has recourse to eccentricities of dress and manner, it is an outward and visible sign of an inward and invisible confession of weakness.

"I have often wondered why it was absolutely necessary for certain painters of my acquaintance to wear velvet jackets and red neckties. Don't imagine that you are different from the rest of the world because you are an actor or trying to he one. You are simply a person pursuing a profession, and, therefore, leave your stage manners and your wig and your costume where they helong, and walk into the street like a quiet, unohtrusive gentleman. Great humility of attire is just as conspicuous as overdressing. The man who goes to a dinner in a husiness suit is just as hlamable as the person who attends a morning function in full evening-dressunless, of course, he happens to he coming home.

"You can not succeed on the stage without work.
You can not spend the days in hed and the nights carousing. More women succeed on the stage, he-cause they are more in earnest, harder workers, more courageous, and more temperate than the average man. Nothing hioders a woman on the average man. stage hut plain looks and matrimony.

And now I will say, finally, you can't he taught to act. No amount of lecturing can make an actor.

The actor is nascitur, not fit. A man with the talent, the genius, the qualifications for the stage must learn his rudiments, but you may teach two men your rudiments, and the one will become an actor and the other won't. That's all."

#### The Coming Bench Show

Although the May hench show, which is to be held in the Mechanics Pavilion, is more than a month off, entries are already coming in. Head-quarters have heen opened at 14 Post Street, with H. D. Laidlaw in charge. The Kennel Cluh is arranging the premium list, and in a few days it will he ready for announcement. One of the most notable entries thus far made is that of Mrs. J. P. Norman's Lady Montez, a Boston terrier, with a litter of puppies This will be the first time in the history of the local bench that a Boston terrier has been exhibited. Lady Montez springs from a very high place in canine royalty, and is described as a smooth, softcoated, compactly huilt dog.
Philip C. Meyer's collection of St. Bernards,

which is reported to he the most complete on the the coast, and comprises none hut first-quality dogs, will be in attendance. J. G. Mansfield's sable white collie from the Corbett Kennels, which has not before been benched, has been entered. William C. Aiken, of the La Jota Kennels, will exhibit St. Clare Laddie (44,862) and Verona Pet (58,506), with four or more puppies of the latter. St. Clare Laddie was formerly owned by the Verona Kennels, and is now in splendid coat and condition for exhibition.

The dog fanciers of the interior towns will send in many pedigreed canines. E. C. Hahn, of Oakland, will eoter his setter, Duke, which secured the first prize in the novice class in the last show held

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STAGE GOSSIP

Blanche Walsh in " More Than Oueen."

The most notable event at the theatres next week will he the stellar debut in this city of Blanche Walsh at the Columbia Theatre in an adaptation of Emile Bergerat's "More Than Queen," in which Jane Hading and Julia Arthur have starred with success. The romance is told in a prologue and five acts, which picture the meeting of Napoleon and Josephine in the garden of the Palais Royal, where they fall in love; their marriage; the interior of Notre Dame, where Napoleoo in a rage seizes the imperial diadem and crowns the happy Josephine in defiance of church, state, and society; and their parting. This last scene is the climax of the play. It is here that Josephine, touched hy her lord's display of emotion hecause the duties of state compel their parting, heroically signs the paper which gives him divorce and loses her the throne.

Miss Walsh has surrounded herself with an excelleot company, mounted the play elahorately, and wears a succession of gorgeous costumes.

#### "The Idol's Eye" at the Tivoli.

Herhert and Smith's ever-popular comic opera, Herhert and Smith's ever-popular comic opera, "The Idol's Eye," is to he revived at the Tivoli Opera House this (Saturday) evening, io consequeoce of which there will he no matinee this afternoon. Ferris Hartman will again appear as Abel Conn, the aeronaut who "just drops in"; Alf. C. Whelan as the Scotch kleptomaniac, Jamie Mc. Snuffy; Annie Myers as Damayanti; Bernice Holmes as the high priestess; Maude Williams as Maraquita; Edward Wehh as Ned Winner; Boyce, Lee, and Barley as the three Brahmins; Fred Kavanaugh as the Irish Corporal; and Annie Leicester, Ida Wyatt, Georgie Cooper, and Iosie Davis in the

A notable addition to the cast will be Arthur Cunningham, a baritone, who will impersonate the evil-tempered Cuhan planter, Don Pahlo Tahasco. He has a rich voice of immense volume, and has appeared with many of the leading comic-opera companies in America. He created the part of Father O'Flynn, in "Shamus O'Brien," in this country, and in Ireland sang the title-rôle. He supported De Wolf Hopper in "The Charlatan," was a member of the Castle Square Opera Company in New York and lett support a consistent of the Castle Square Opera Company in New York and lett support consistent of the Castle Square Opera Company in New York and lett support castle. pany, in New York, and last summer was associ pany, in New York, and tast stimmer was assor-ated with Lillian Russell, Francis Wilson, Henry Dixey, and others in the "all star" cast of "Er-mine." With such a record, Mr. Cunningham is sure to acquit himself with credit, and promises to hecome a great favorite here.

#### The Orpheum's Excellent Bill.

Four new acts are announced for the Orpheum next week. Prevost and Prevost will present their new sketch entitled "Fun in a Turkish Bath," which is said to be one of the most amusing skits that has heen seen here in a long time; Hal Stephens and company will offer a comedietta, "At r A. M."; Josephine Gassman, a San Francisco girl who has made a hit in the East with her coon songs, will be assisted hy three of the "hlackest, cutest, and smallest" pickaninnies on the stage, and is sure of an enthusiastic welcome; and George N.. Wood, who calls himself a "somewhat different comediao,"

will be heard in monologue.

Among those retained from this week's bill are Tschernoff's clever dogs; Fuller, Moller, and Burke, in their rollicking farce, "Over the Pike"; Hamilton Hill, the popular singer; the mysterious "girl of quality"; and the hiograph.

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#### VANITY FAIR.

It is stated that just before the reception of a deputation, the other day, King Edward the Seventh summoned the lord chamberlain to his presence, and asked him what dress his loyal subjects would wear when they appeared in his presence. "Frock-coats, sir," replied the functionary, with some trepidation. "For the last time, then," said his majesty, with emphasis; "in the future, uniforms or court-dress must be worn; this is not a republic. This remark amuses the New York Sun, in view of the fact that our emhassadors and ministers at the most punctilious of courts wear on formal occasions the evening-dress which does not distinguish the man of fashion from the haughty waiter who stands behind his chair. If a veteran of the Civil War receives a diplomatic appointment, he may, if he chooses to do so, before leaving for his post, unroll from the camphor-laden sheets the musty military coat and the old, wrinkled military trousers, and bring down from the garret the box with the tarorning down from the gartet the bow with the mished epaulets, and unbook from its place on the wall the rusty old sword—all of which he wore when he was an officer in the Civil War—and in this antiquated ornamentation be may make bis bow. before a foreign sovereign. But, as he does not like to be sbabby on such an august occasion, be has the to be scaledy on such an august occasion, so had concide of abandoning the idea of wearing bis military clothes or of ordering new ones, which he would not in all probability use a dozen times. Not many years ago there burst upon the court of Spain an American minister, who made his formal appearance clad in the gorgeous raiment of a certain celebrated State cavalry troop of Philadelphia. This diplomat had not been a conspicuous member of the troop, but when the time came he found the troop a usefu thing to him, since it saved him from the necessity he would otherwise bave been under of appearing at court in plain clothes. Another instance is recalled of an ambitious American who, upon being appointed minister to a small European court, promptly had himself made an officer in the State militia of Connecticut, and wore his American uniform for the first time when he appeared before a European king. These cases are exceptional, however, and our ministers are usually content to appear at court, as they appear at home, in the regu-lation dress-suit.

Our republic certainly has never shown any tendclass by any becoming articles of attire. Of course the fighting men of the army and navy do not count. Our President, though commander in chief of our forces by sea and ashore, has no incipale. guisb bim from the most insignificant of the men who voted for him, and the gowns of the members of our Supreme Court, the most powerful tribunal the world, differ only slightly from the robes in which thousands of clergymen preach every Sunday. France, on the other hand, has never been able to get very far in the matter of simplicity. Her chief magistrate, who does not exercise one-tenth of the power of ours, is forever busy rigging himself out. The ribbon and badge of the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor need something to set them off. So poor M. Loubet has to suffer the discomfort of evening clothes in the day-time. They used to say that the lamented Carnot was a great adept at doing a quick change in a closed carriage on his way from e place to another. He certainly always satisfied the desire of the ceremonious French people, as far as looking like the job was concerned. And it can not be forgotten that since Paris has grown so affectionate toward St. Petersburg, the chance of simplicity growing in favor in the former place is not increased, but lessened.

The council of state, which is the supreme and final tribunal of appeal in France, has just rendered a judgment in favor of the Duke of Orleans, and of his sisters, the Queen of Portugal, the Duchess of Aosta, and the Duchess of Guise, ordering the government to turn over to them some extremely valuable shares in the canals of Orleans and of the Loire, and many millions of francs which represent the accumulation of dividends on these shares for fifty years. The history of the case is interesting. The canal shares in question were the property of the royal house of Orleans up to the time of the great revolution at the close of the eighteenth century. After the overthrow of Napoleon and the Bourbon restoration, a law, bearing the date of 1814, was enacted providing for the restoration to the royal and aristocratic owners of all property which had been confiscated by the revolutionary government, and which still remained in the possession of the state. Inasmuch as it was found impracticable to restore confiscated property which had been disposed of by the state, and which bad passed through the hands of several purchasers since the original confiscation, the law of 1814 decreed that only in the event of the actual owners dying without heirs. the property should revert to its original anterevo-lution proprietors, instead of, as usual, to the state. The canal shares confiscated by the government of the recubile in the last decade of the eighteenth century were duly sold. In 1850, their then owner died without leaving any heirs, and the state took of a those who die without heirs. The Orleans family as soon as they became aware of this, began

proceedings against the state for the recovery of these canal shares, basing their demand on the un.
repealed law of 1814. Legal proceedings are very slow in France, and it is only now, in the opening year of the nineteenth century, that this case, which has been judged favorably and adversely in the lower courts, has now been decided in final and last appeal by the council of state in favor of the banished pretender, to whom the canal shares and their accrued dividends will have to be paid over by the national treasury, although the government must be thoroughly well aware that there is a fair prospect of the money being used by the duke, in part, at any rate, to bring about the overthrow of the re-

The recent bair-dressing exhibition in New York heralds the return of the bang, which came into violent vogue nearly a quarter of a century ago, and remained in fasbion so long that it was doubted if it would ever vanish from the foreheads of girls and women. Hair-dressers upheld it, for the trimming, washing, and curling of bangs was a source of revenue that they recall nowadays with regret. In drawing room and kitchen the bang flourished, for servants insisted upon their right to wear a bang in the face of the most determined opposition from their mistresses. Gibson, the artist, has received the credit of vanquisbing the bang. His typical girl wore hair plainly parted and drawn back loosely over the ears when she first appeared, although she has since adopted the fasbionable pompadour of the period. Women began to admire and to copy Gib-son's girl, and finally the bang, which just before its exit bad grown to such proportions that it extended across the back of the neck in a curled fringe, disappeared completely. For the last year or so there have been rumors of the returning bang. The wearers of the pompadour adopted the custom of curling a few strands of bair upon the temples, especially if these were too high for beauty. The new bang, it is said, will never approach in its style the old monstrosity, but will be a light fringe of curled hair falling from the pompadour upon the brow. It can never be so ugly as the old bang, for the reason that women now wave their hair all over the head. The fashion of the tightly curled forehead bang, worn with hair drawn back straight and severely from the ears, was incongruous and unnatural. The straight bang was always becoming to children, especially to boys, and it is again in evidence in the fashionable galleries that make photographs of children a specialty. It has the merit of remaining in order better than more elaborate styles of hair-dressing.

The New York Commercial Advertiser gives an account of the difference in methods of the work of the hair-dressers who gave their exhibition in a ballof their making. "Some worked deftly, rapidly, quietly, never lifting their eyes from their work. Others fussed nervously, dropping pins and combs, threatening to set the hall on fire with their alcohol lamps, and tugging and pulling the poor model's head until it was a marvel they had a hair left to compete for the medal. One little Frenchman stepped daintily from side to side as he worked, making puffs here and puffs there, and then stepping back to admire his handiwork. He rolled up curls on his two forefingers in time to the music, and he rubbed the palms of his hands with perfume after what might have been called each act of his drame de tête, for it had puzzling, humorous, and critical stages before the crisis, and the climax bad a part in the middle, puffs on each side, and a wonderful array of little curls and ringlets all around. It was called the Russian ball style. Most of the men worked as if in deadly earnest, bending almost double over their work, stopping occasionally to mop their brows, but never looking to right or left. One man, with a curly thatch of bair that any girl might envy, thrust his comb into his own abundant locks during critical moments when the coiffure required both hands and all of bis attention. The worked more nonchalantly, and, on the whole, their work, when complete, was prettier, if less elaborate, than that of the men. They wore dainty little aprons over their light gowns, and as they stood twirling their irons to cool them they gazed appreciatively at the orchestra or interestedly at the audience. The audience was composed of hair-dressers more or less well-coiffed, and their comments on the manners, methods, and results of the 'exhibitors' were a liberal education in the art of coiffure.

A Turkish exile, writing in the Pall Mall Gazette, says that the private kitchen of the Sultan of Turkey is a veritable fortress, consisting of a small chamber, situated to the right of the great entrance, and is guarded by barred windows and an armor-plated door. The cook officiates under the ever-watcbful eye of the Kelardjhi Bachi, one of the most weighty functionaries in Yildiz Palace at Constantinople, for the health, the very life even, of the ruler is at bis mercy. When cooked, each dish is fastened with red wax, bearing the official seal of the Kelardjhi, and remains hermetically closed until the seals are broken in the Sultan's own presence. His seats are broken in the outlants own presence. This majesty's life is passed in a long series of elaborate precautions. His harem is one of unparalleled splendor and size, numbering over three hundred

women, chosen especially, when very young, for their beauty and grace. On entering the harem they must abandon all idea of home, family, and country, even their names, for they are re-named according to the pleasure of their master. A special training is given them in all the arts of pleasing, but in everything else they are most childish and ignorant. Unlike most Orientals, who admire large, stately women, Abdul Hamid prefers charm and prettiness to regularity of feature. When not troubled by preoccupations and anxieties, he pays frequent visits to the harem, occasionally entering into conversation with his favorites, giving them a superficial outline of political happenings, and tell ing anecdotes of foreign courts, this being the only idea of history they possess. However, in spite of the care he takes of his health, and the precautions with which he surrounds bimself, Abdul Hamid, after a reign of twenty-five years, looks prematurely old and broken. His weakness is extreme, and his body so thin that it is little more than a skeleton; in fact, it is only by dint of will power and nervous energy that the Sultan manages to keep up.

Already the spring exodus from New York to Europe has begun, and the cabins of the outgoing liners are filled with travelers, and from now until the middle of June or later the rush will continue. Steamship men predict a big season for travel. It is their opinion, too, that a counter current of travel will set Americaward about the middle of June, and long experience with the public gives their opinion weight. The Pan-American Exhibition at Buffalo will be a powerful attraction.

When ordering OTARD'S you are sure to get the finest brandy.-Adv.

#### THE FINANCIAL WEEK.

The transactions for the week ending Wednes day, April 3, 1907, on the Stock and Bond Exchange were as follows: Bonns

| Bo   | Closed.         |              |  |
|--|-----------------|--------------|--|
| Shares                                     | Bid. Asked.     |              |  |
| U. S. Coup. 3% 1,900                       | @ 1111/4        |              |  |
|  | @ 1031/4-1131/2 | 1031/2       |  |
| Hawaiian C. & S.                           |                 |              |  |
| 5% 6,000                                   | @ 1021/4-1043/4 | 1021/4       |  |
| Los An. Ry 5% 1,000                        | @ 111           | III          |  |
| Market St. Ry. 6% 1,000                    |                 |              |  |
| N. R. of Cal. 5% 5,000                     |                 | 1181/4       |  |
| Oakland Transit 5%. 2,000                  |                 |              |  |
| Oakland Water 5% 13,000                    |                 | 101 1/2      |  |
| Oceanic S. Co. 5% 20,000                   |                 | 1041/4       |  |
| S. F. & S. J. Ry. 5%. 5,000                |                 | 1181/4       |  |
| S.'r. of Ariz. 6% 1910 25,000              |                 |              |  |
| S. 7. Water 4% 10,000                      | @ 103¾-104      |              |  |
|  | CKS.            | Closed.      |  |
| Water. Shares.                             |                 | Bid. Asked.  |  |
| Contra Costa Water., 420                   | @ 701/4- 74     | ···· 74      |  |
| Sp.ing Valley Water. 419                   | @ 91- 93        | 91           |  |
| Banks.                                     |                 |              |  |
| Cal. S. D. & T. Co 85                      | @ 105%-106      | 1061/4       |  |
| Street R. R.                               |                 |              |  |
| Market St 205                              | @ 693/2- 70     | 71           |  |
| Gas and Electric.                          |                 |              |  |
| Equitable Gaslight 15                      | @ 3             | 3            |  |
| Pacific Gas 25                             | @ 39¾           | 41           |  |
| S. F. Gas & Electric. 720                  | @ 43¾- 45¾      | 45 46        |  |
| Powders.                                   | 9 43/4 43/4     | 73 70        |  |
|  | @ 81- 811/4     | 81 813/s     |  |
| Sugars,                                    | G 01- 01/4      | 01 0178      |  |
|  | @ 4- 40         |              |  |
| Hawaiian C. & S 370<br>Honokaa S. Co 2,225 | @ 67- 68        | . 1/ 2/      |  |
|  | @ 31½- 32       | 311/2 313/4  |  |
|  | @ 201/4- 221/4  | 201/2 201/2  |  |
| Kilauea S. Co 405<br>Makaweli S. Co 2,575  | @ 21- 21½       | 20% 21%      |  |
|  | @ 39¾- 49⅓      | 39½ 40       |  |
|  | @ 31½- 32       | 311/2        |  |
| Miscellaneous.                             |                 |              |  |
| Alaska Packers 454                         |                 |              |  |
| Cal. Fruit C. Assn 45                      |                 | 98           |  |
| Cal. Wine Assn 272                         |                 |              |  |
| Oceanic S. Co 275                          | @ 45- 56        |              |  |
| During the nest week                       | the market for  | lacal stacks |  |

During the past week the market for local stocks and bonds has been fairly active. Contra Costa
Water sold up four points to 74 on the late political deal across the bay, while Spring Valley Water sold off two points on the passage by the supervisors of the rates which it is claimed reduces the company's receipts about \$145,000.

The transactions in the sugar stocks have amounted to about 7,000 shares, prices declining from one-half to two points, the latter in Hutchinson, which sold down to 2014, closing 2014 bid, 2014 asked.

There has been a better demand for Giant Powder, and sales were made at 81 to 81% of about 300

### INVESTMENTS.

Local Stocks and Securities. Refer by permission to Wells Fargo & Co. and Anglo-Californian Banks.

A. W. BLOW, Member Stock and Bond Exchange

A. W. BLOW & CO.
Tel. Bush 24. 938 Montgomery Street, S. F.

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Stocks and Bonds—We buy and sell strictly on commission all first-class Hawaiian Stocks and Bonds. Members of Honolulu Stock Exchange. In General—We are prepared to look after property both real and personal, collect and remit incomes, and execute any business commission for persons residing abroad.

References—Messrs. Welch & Co., 220 California Street, San Francisco, Cal. Bank of Hawaii, Limited, Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands.

GEORGE E. OARTER, Tapasurer, 409 Fort Street, Honolulu, H. I.

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#### THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY

The Berman Savinds and Luan Subill's 526 California Street, San Francisco.

Guarantee Capital and Surplus.... \$ 2,263,559.17
Capital actually paid np in cash...... 1,000,000.00
Deposits December 31, 1900...... 29,589,864.13
OFFICERS—President, B. A. Becker; First Vice-President, Dannel Mayer; Second Vice-President, Cashier, A.H. R. Schmint; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Scretary, H. Muller; General Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

Board of Directors—1gm. Steinhart, Emil Rolte, H. B. Russ, N. Ohlandt, John Lloyd, and I. N. Walter.

#### SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION.

532 California Street.

 Deposits, January 1, 1901
 \$27,881,798

 Paid-Up Capital
 1,000,000

 Reserve Fund
 223,451

 Contingent Fund
 464,847

E. B. POND, Pres. W. C. B. DE FREMERY, Yice-Pres.
LOVELL WHITE, R. M. WELCH,
Cashier. Asst. Cashier,
Directors—Henry F. Allen, Robert Watt, Thomas
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Interest paid on deposits. Loans made. RESERVE AND SURPLUS ..

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Grant, R. H. Pease, S. L. Abbot, Jr., Winfield S. Jones,
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#### THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA,

SAN FRANCISCO.

APITAL \$2,000,000.00
URPLUS and UNDIVIDED \$3,564,170.06

January 1, 1901.

WILLIAM ALVORD ... President
CHARLES R. BISHOP. Vice-President
THOMAS BROWN. ... Casher
S. PERNILSS SHIPH. ... Assistant Cashier
RWING F. MOULTON. ad Assistant Cashier
ALLEN M. CLAY ... Secretary

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|------------------------|---|
| THE POINT              | The Bank of New York, N. B. A.  |
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| Chicago                | Illinois Trust and Savings Bank<br>First National Bank                          |
| Chicago                | First National Bank   |
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| St. Louis              | Boatmen's Ban   |
|                        | Agency of the Bank of California  |
|                        | Messrs, N. M. Rothschild & Sons   |
|                        | Messrs, de Rothschild Frères  |
| Berlin I               | Direction der Disconto Gesellschaft   |
| China, Japan, and East | Indies. Chartered Bank of India,  |
| , J ,                  | Anstralia, and China  |
| Anstralia and New Zeal | andThe Union Bank of  |
| Anstralia              | a Itd and Bank of New Zeeland   |

Letters of Credit issued available in all parts of the world.

### **WELLS FARGO & CO., BANK**

San Francisco, Cal.
Capital, Surplns, and Undivided Profits,
December 31, 1900, \$8,620,223.88.

JNO. J. YALENTINE, PISCHOT, SO, NOWERS. KING, Manager H. WADSWORTH, Cashier; F. L. LIPMAN, Asst-Cashier; H. L. MILLER, Second Asst-Cashier, Directors—John J. Valentine, Andrew Christeson, Oliver Eldridge, Henry E. Huntington, Homer S. King, Geo. E. Gray, John J. McCook, John Bermingham, Dndley Evans. Branches at New York, Salt Lake, and Portland.

#### CONNECTICUT FIRE INSURANCE CO. OF HARTFORD.

Capital Paid Up, \$1,000,000; Assets, \$4,081-895.13; Surplus to Policy-Holders, \$2,092,661.01.

BENJAMIN J. SMITH, Manager.
COLIN M. BOYD, Agent for San Francisco,
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GREAT BARGAINS
We sell and rent better machines for less money than
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Address all communications to W. S. LEAKE, MANAGER.

San Francisco, Cal.

#### STORYETTES.

Grave and Gay, Epigrammatic and Otherwise.

Here is the latest story of Judge Heory E. Howland, ooe of the most popular after dinner speakers of New York: "There was a little boy who was hadly puzzled over the theory of evolutioo. He weot to his mother and asked: 'Mamma, am l descended from a monkey?' 'I don't koow,' she ao-'I never met any of your father's people.

Herhert A. Giles gives the following example of Chinese humor io his "History of Chioese Litera wooden collar was seen by some of his friends. 'What have you been doing,' they asked him, 'to deserve this?' 'Oh, nothing,' he replied; 'I only deserve this?' 'Oh, nothlog, he replied; 'I ooly picked up ao old piece of rope.' 'And you are to be puoished thus severely,' they said, 'for merely picking up ao end of rope?' 'Well,' answered the mao, 'the fact is that there was a hullock tied to the other end."

In his hiography of Phillips Brooks, Alexander V. G. Allen, of Cambridge, tells of a clergymao who was going ahroad, and talked in jest of hringing back a new religion with him. "You might have some trouble in gettiog it through the custom-house," some one remarked. "No," observed Bishop Brooks; "we may take it for graoted that a new religion would have no duties attached.' Aoother persoo, for the sake, no doubt, of argumeot, once drew attention to the fact that some meo, calliog themselves atheists, seemed to lead moral lives, and Brooks promptly disposed of it.
"They have to," said he; "they have on God to forgive them if they doo't."

Thomas Liocoln, the father of Ahraham Liocolo was a great story-teller, and ooe yarn that he oever tired of rehearsing was a blood-curdling Iodian tale Ooe day, when he was about seven or eight years old, and living in Keotucky, he was sitting on a feoce, watching his father and older hrothers at work in the field. Without a moment's warning, a small in the field. Without a moment's warning, a small hand of Iodians came rushiog hy on horsehack. One of them, with a sweep of his loog arm, seized the lad and galloped off. Little Tommy Liocoln looked up into the red warrior's face, and said: "Don't kill me. Take me a prisooer." The lodian smilled. Just then a rifle cracked. Indian aod boy tumhled off the horse, the Indian dead, with a hullet in his braio. Tommy Liocolo's hrother had come to the rescue. me to the rescue. .

One of the most ludicrous mistakes made hy the telegraph was caused by the loss of a single dot io a telegram from Brishaoe to a Loodon oews agency. As it reached London it read: "Governor-geoeral twins first soo," which the oews ageocy "edited" and sent aroued to the papers to the following form:
"Lady Kennedy, the wife of Sir Arthur Kennedy, governor-geoeral of Queensland, yesterday gave hirth at Government House, Brishaoe, to twins, the first born beiog a son." The telegram was published by most of the newspapers in Loodon and the provinces, and caused an unexpected conception. Sir provinces, and caused an unexpected sensation. Sir Arthur's friends pointed out with cooclusive force that some one had hlundered, as there never was a Lady Keonedy, Sir Arthur heing a hachelor. The repeat message, which followed, read: "Governorgeneral turns first sod," referriog to a railway cere-

Senator Vest, of Missouri, tells of a mass-meeting once when a certain resolution was discussed for several hours. Finally one of the delegates hegan a speech which waodered all over creation. Some one interrupted him with the remark that he ought to coofine his remarks to the resolution. "Yes," said Judge Philips, who was presiding, "the gentleman must speak to the resolution." "Let us have the resolution read," suggested some one io the meeting.

Judge Philips stooped down and whispered to the absent-mioded secretary. "Read the resolution," he said. "H'm?" queried the secretary, waking up; "what resolution?" "The one we have been dis-cussing for several hours," replied Judge Philips. The resolution was hunted for high and low, hut could not be found. On the secretary's desk there a hit of paper which looked as if it had heen nihhled hy a mouse. It was all that remained of the resolutioo. The absect-minded secretary had

Duriog one of his expeditioos in the Philippioes, the late General Lawton came across the trail of a party of Filipioos, which he followed for several days with a small hody of troops. One day he and his staff reached the top of a small eminence and saw a river stretchiog helow them hut a short distaoce ahead. Turning to one of his aids, the geo-eral said: "Lieutenaot, ride ahead and see if that river is fordahle." The lieutenaot put spurs to his horse, and soon entered the river. A few feet from the shore the bottom shelved off suddeoly and the horse was soon flouoderiog in deep water. The lieutenant diseogaged himself and swam to the shore, which the horse also reached in a short time. After a hrief chase, to the amusement of the general and the staff, the horse was recaptured, and, mountiog him, the lieutenant rode hack. His khaki uoi-form was soaked and bedraggled and the water

spurted from the tops of his military hoots at every jump of his horse. Riding up to the geoeral, he gravely saluted, and said: "I have the honor to report, sir, that the river is oot fordahle." Lawton looked at him a moment trying to maintain the digoity of his position, but the situation was too ludicrous for him. He hurst into a hearty laugh io which the staff joined at the expense of the young lieuteoant, who, however, tells the story oo himself.

Rajah Surao, who was ooe of the earliest rulers of India, overrao the entire East with the exception of China, killed innumerable sultans with his own hand, and married all their daughters. It is said that when the Chioese heard of his triumphant progress, and learned that he had reached their frootier, they became much alarmed. The emperor called a couocil of his generals and maodarins, and upon the advice of a crafty old maodarin the following strategem was carried out: A large ship was loaded with rusty nails, trees were plaoted on the deck, the vessel was maoned by a oumerous crew of old meo, and dispatched to the rajah's capital. Wheo it arrived (the most wonderful part of the story is that it did arrive) the rajah sent an officer to ask how long it had takeo the vessel to make the trip from China. The Chinameo aoswered that they had all beeo young men when they set sail, and that on the voyage they had planted the seeds from which the great trees had growo. Io cor-roboration of their story they pointed to the rusty nails which, they said, had heen stout iron hars as thick as a man's arm wheo they started. "You cao see," they concluded, " that Chioa must he a very loog distance away." The rajah was so much impressed by these plausible arguments that he coo-cluded he would oot live loog eoough to reach China, and ahandooed his projected invasion.

#### William Evarts's Strange Client.

The late William M. Evarts was the most approachable of men while Secretary of State (says the Washiogtoo correspondent of the New York Evening Post). "I find that it pays hetter, in the loog run," he ooce said, "to see a man while the impulse is still fresh upon him, and hefore he has had time to think up a set speech or prepare ao argument. So, wheo a caller asks me to fix a future day and hour for an ioterview of five minutes-he always waots just five mioutes, no matter whether his erraod merely involves the writing of an autograph or portends the collapse of an empire-I an-'I'm ready now. Go oo.' surprise, he prohably puts into the fewest words whatever he has in mind, and I get off easily.

"Ooce io a while my coofideoce is imposed upon was just closing up my husioess as General at the eod of the Johnson admioistration when a mao, who annouoced himself as a New Yorker, called; as usual, wished me to make an appointment, and, also as usual, was admitted at once. He wore a very mysterious look, and requested that I dismiss my secretary, as his husioess was of the most private nature. When he was sure that we were alone, he said :

"'Knowing that you are going hack to private practice in New York, I wish to avail myself promptly of your services as a legal adviser.'

" 'As there should be no secrets between counsel and client,' he weot oo, 'I may as well tell you fraokly that I am a sneak-thief hy professioo, and have devised what I helieve to be a covel and ingenious trick; hut, before puttiog it into operation, I should like to consult you about the law on the subject. Suppose I weot into a saviogs-bank, and, hy pretending to he ooe of the employees, led a depositor into handing me his mooey—usiog no force, of course, hut simply accepting what he voluntarily handed me: Is there any statute uoder which I could he punished for that?'

"I suppose a good many lawyers would have knocked the fellow down; hut I saw that he had no idea of iosultiog me-that he coosidered the whole thing a simple matter of husiness, and that he had done me the compliment of a first choice from among all the members of the har. So I answered quietly that I had never studied the law on that point, and was too husy to look it up. 'You had hetter go to somebody else,' l added.

"'Well, would you do me the favor to recom-mend the lawyer who has made, in your judgment, the most exhaustive examination of the crimical law that fits a case like mice?' he persisted.
"'With pleasure,' I replied. 'Try the district

attorney.

#### Delicions Flavor.

Coffee, Tea, Chocolate, and many summer beverages are given a rich and delicate flavor by the use of Gail gorden Eagle Brand Coodcosed Milk. Lay in a supply for campiog, fishiog, and other excursions.

#### Now Is the Time to Bring Your Friends From the East.

From the East.

If you have friends coming to California, write to D. W. Hitchcock, Geoeral Agent of the Union Pacific R. R., No. r Mootgomery Street, San Francisco, who will arrange to secure for them the following special low rates: From New York or Boston, \$47.00; Chicago, \$30.00; St. Louis, \$27.50; Omaha, Kansas City, or Denver, \$25.00; and correspondingly low rates from all other Eastern cities. These Special Westbound Excursions via the Union Pacific will leave the East weekly until April 30th.

THE TUNEFUL LIAR.

Johooy, in his restless roviog, Found a pot of liquid glue; Joho, the maple syrup loviog, Thought the glue was syrup, too. ]. no longer oow is roving He is stuck upon the glue.-Life.

A Psalm of the Strenuous Life. Let us then be up and doing, All hecoming money kings: Some day we may be endowing Universities and things.

Lives of hilliopaires remiod us That we've got to own the stock
we want to leave hehind us
Lihraries oo every hlock.

—Chicago Times-Herald.

#### The New Arrival.

They ouvver wuz a hahy ist Es smart es ours-oaw, sir ! Ao' my paw—yes, an' my maw, thioks A ooful lot uv her.

Sumhuddy fouo' her, my paw sed, In a ole holler tree;
Ao' they ist tho't they'd hring her home,
Es compaoee fer me.

Her teeth is all wored off-they are-A-chewio' hark, paw sed;
Ao' they aio't hardly eooy hair
A-tall upoo her hed.

She likes t' squall most enoy time, But wheo it's oite th' hest;
Coz theo nohuddy io th' house
Kio git a hit uv rest.

Unless she is a hetter gurl-Neo you ist het she'll see—
Coz she'll ist git put hack ioto
Annuther holler tree.

—New Orleans Picayune.

#### Mr. Bluff.

He purchased Shakespeare finely hound-

A forty-volume set
He searched for Dickeos, Balzac's tale The best that he could get; And Hugo, Huxley, Darwin, too,
And tweotyscore heside.
They lioed his hookshelves while he read
Proud Poll, the Pirate's Bride."

Of music he had Mozart's works.

Beethoven's symphooies, A gilt piaoo, too, with real Haod-whittled ivory keys. Herr Wagner's hust adorned the room, And faocies rare would rise, Until you heard him carol forth:
"She Made Them Goo-God, Eyes."

His diniog-room was richly huilt; The cut glass weighed a ton.

Twelve forks reposed at every plate-He never used hut one.

And sometimes he would not use that,
A knife was good eoough
Wheo eating pie—this tells the tale
Of self-made Mr. Bluff.

-Baltimore American.

Pompous publisher (to aspiriog novice io literature)—" I have been reading your manuscript, my dear lady, and there is much io it, I thiok-ahem !very good. But there are parts somewhat vague. Now, you should always write so that the most ignorant can uoderstand." Youthful authoress (wishing to show herself most ready to accept advice)—"Oh, yes, I'm sure. But, tell me, which are the parts that have giveo you trouble?"—Punch.

Marriageable women in Servia have a queer was of anouncing that they are in the matrimonial market. A dressed doll hanging in the priocipal wiodow of a house iodicates that there is living there a womao who is anxious to become a hride.

— SOUTHFIELD WELLINGTON COAL HAS NO superior. Most economical.

## WM. WILLIAMS & SONS

(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

## VVO Scotch Whisky

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#### DOMINION LINE

Fastest Twin-Screw Passenger Service,
Boston to Liverpool via Queenstown
S. S. COMMONWEALTH, 13,000 Tons, Length 600 ft.
Sailing March 13th and April 10th.
S. S. NEW ENGLAND, 11,600 Tons, Length 575 ft.
Sailing March 27th and April 24th.
Portland, Me., to Liverpool
S. S. DOMINION, March 23d,
and S. S. CAMEROMAN, April 3d.

For rates of passage apply to THOS. COOK & SON, General Agents for the Pacific Coast, 621 MARKET STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.



#### Up Stairs at Night

your Silver-ware is reason-ably secure from midmight dangers. The only abso-lute security against the daylight dan-ger of scratch-ing or wearing is by using

# SILVER CROCON ELECTROCON ELECTROCON POLISH that insures the highest degree of brilliancy without the least detriment in aoy form. Trial quantity for the asking. Box, postpaid, 15 cts. in stamps. It's Sold Everywhere. The Electro Silicoo Co., 30 Cliff Street, New York.

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STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

#### FOR JAPAN AND CHINA.

NOTE CHANGE IN HOUR OF SAILING:
Steamers leave Wharf corner First and Brannan Streets, at 1 P. M., for VOKOHATI P. M., for KONG, Calling at Kobe (Hiogo), Nagasaki, and Shanghai, and counceting at Hong Kong with Steamers for India, etc.
No cargo received on board on day of sailing.

Steamer. From San Francisco for Hong Kong. 1901
Doric. (Via Honoluln). Thuraday, April 25
Coptie. (Via Honoluln). Tuesday, Jay 21
Gaelie. (Via Honoluln). Friday, June 14
Doric. (Via Honoluln). Tresday, July 9

Ronnd-Try Tickets at reduced rates.
For freight and passage apply at company's office,
No. 421 Market Street, corner First Street.
D. D. STUBBS, General Manager.



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IMPERIAL JAPANESE AND U. S. MAIL LINE.

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Via Honolum. Nonneway so treet,

For freight and passage apply at company's office,

421 Market Street, cor. First.

W. H. AVERY, General Agent.

## OCEANIC S.S. CO. Slerra, 6000 Tons Sonoma, 6000 Tons Yentura, 6000 Tons

S. S. Mariposa, for Honolula, Apr. 6, 1901, at 2 P. M. S. S. Ventura for Honolulu, Pago Pago, Anckland, and Sydney, Wednesday, Apr. 17, 1901, at 9 P. M. S. S. Australia, for Papeete, Tahiti, ahout Apr. 21st.

J. D. Spreckels & Bros. Co., Agts., 643 Market Street. Freight Office, 327 Market St., San Francisco.

#### Pacific Coast Steamship Co.



Steamers leave Broadway Wharf, S. F.;
For Alaskan ports, 11 A. M., Apr. 2,
6, 11, 16, 21, 26, May 1, change to company's steamers at Seattle.
For B. C. and Puget Sound Ports, 11
A. M., Apr. 1, 6, 11, 16, 21, 26, May 1,
and every fifth day thereafter.
For Eureka (Humboldt Bay), 2 P. M.,
Apr. 3, 8, 13, 18, 23, 28, May 3, and
every fifth day thereafter.
For San Diego, stopping only at Santa Barhara, Port
Los Angeles, and Redondo (Los Angeles): Queen—Wed.
nesdays, 9 A. M.
Sevenisen, Cruz, Monterey, San Simeon, Cayucos, Port
Hartford (San Luis Ohispo), Gaviota, Santa Barbara,
Ventura, Hunenen, San Pedro, East San Pedrn, and
Newport (Los Angeles). Croona—Fridays, 9 A. M.
Seventh of each month.
For further information obtain company's folder.
The company reserves the right to change steamers,
sailing dates, and hours of sailing, without previous notice,
Ticket-Office a, New Montgomery St. (Palace Hotel)
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## International Navigation Co.'s Lines

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S. S. Ohlo to Nome and St. Michaela.
From San Francisco, May 25th. From Seattle, June 1st
First-class, \$723 and \$700. Second-class, \$50.

International Navigation Company, CHAS. D TAYLOR, General Agent Pacific Coast, 30 Month in Street.

#### SOCIETY

The Macdonatd-Collier Wedding.

The wedding of Miss Margaret D. Collier, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William B. Collier, and Mr. Royal Percival Macdonald, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Macdonald, of Oakland, took place at Trinity H. Macconaid, of Oakland, took place at Think Episcopal Church on Saturday evening, March 30th. The ceremony was performed at half-past eight o'clock, by the Rev. Frederick W. Clampett, rector of the church. The bride was given into the keeping of the groom hy ber father; Miss Sarah Collier, the bride's sister, was the maid of bonor; Mr. William Stubbs was the best man; and Mr. Silas H. Palmer, Mr. Sidney J. Pringle, Mr. Clifford H. Boardman, Mr. Frederick T. Dieckman, Mr. Sidney Salisbury, and Mr. William B. Collier, Jr., acted as

The church ceremony was followed hy an informal reception at the home of the hride's parents, 2509 Pacific Avenue, to which only intimate friends and relatives were invited. Later, Mr. and Mrs. Macdonald departed for a wedding journey in Southern California. Upon their return they will reside in Oakland.

#### A Promenade Concert at the Art Institute.

The promenade concert to he given at the Mark Hopkins Institute of Art on Tuesday evening, April 9th, at half-past eight o'clock, bids fair to he as great a success as that of last year at the Palace Hotel. The patronesses include:

The patronesses include:

Mrs. Francis Carolan, Mrs. John B. Casserly,
Mrs. William H. Crocker, Mrs. Joseph A. Donohoe, Mrs. J. A. Folger, Mrs. Joseph D. Grant, Mrs.
A. E. Head, Mrs. Margaret Irvine, Mrs. William G.
Irwin, Mrs. Eleanor Martin, Mrs. Hall McAllister,
Mrs. William T. Nichols, Mrs. Whitelaw Reid,
Mrs. Henry T. Scott, Mrs. W. S. Tevis, Mrs.
Welch, Mrs. George A. Pope, and Mrs. Tohin.
Though announced as a "promenade" concert,
it bas he gadarder to the usual custom.

Though announced as a "promenade" concert, it has heen decided to adhere to the usual custom, and seats will be provided to the full capacity of the hall—over seven hundred. No entrances will be allowed during numbers, and the management hopes by holding to this rule to ohviate any anoyance, either to singers or audience. The boxes have been taken by Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, Mrs. Margaret Irvine, Mrs. Francis Carolan, Mrs. Henry T. Scott, Mrs. Eleanor Martin, Mrs. William H. Crocker, Mrs. E. W. Hopkins, Mrs. William G. Irwin, Mrs. George A. Pope, Mrs. Austin Tuhbs, Mrs. Joseph D. Grant, Mrs. J. A. Folger, and Mrs. Tevis.

The programme will contain, besides string num-

The programme will contain, besides string num hers, both with piano and with harp, solos for soprano, contralto, tenor, and hass, and will conclude with selections from Liza Lehmann's now famous "Persian Garden." This concert will introduce to San Francisco music lovers Mrs. Gustavus Arnold, a singer well known in Berlin, and the possessor of an excellent dramatic soprano voice. She will sing an aria of Max Brusch.

The charities for which the concert is given are so deserving that a great success is assured.

#### Notes and Gossip.

The wedding of Miss Charlotte Cunningham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Barron Cunning-ham, to Lieutenant Percy M. Kessler, Artillery Corps, U. S. A., will take place on Wednesday evening, April 10th, at half-after eight o'clock, at St. Luke's Church.

The wedding of Miss Lillian Ruggles, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Ruggles, and Mr. Lee Dowling Mathias, of Chicago, took place at the home of the hride's parents, 812 Post Street, on Wednesday, April 3d. The ceremony was per-formed at noon hy Father Prendergast, A wedding breakfast followed, and later in the day Mr. and Mrs. Ruggles left for Del Monte. Their future home will

The engagement is announced of Miss Irene Hawkins, sister of Mrs. J. T. McKenzie, of San Rafael, and Mrs. B. G. McDougall, of Fresno, to

Mr. Frederic Dickenson Dodd, of Fresno, to Mr. Knox Maddox gave a dinner at the Uni versity Club on Monday evening in bonor of the Misses Rutherford, of New York, at which be entertained Mr. and Mrs. George Crocker, Miss Alice Holbrook, Miss Stow, Mrs. George Martin, Mr. Gerald Rathbone, Mr. Burhank Somers, and Mr.

Mrs. Eleanor Martin recently gave a luncheon in honor of Miss Mary Scott, at which she entertained Mrs. Henry T. Scott, Mrs. Burton Harrison, Mrs. J. Downey Harvey, Mrs. Easton, Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Francis Burton Harrison, and Miss Jennie Blair.

Red Room of the Bohemian Club on Friday evening, March 29th, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Spreckels and Miss Agnes Spreckels, of Dresden. Others at table were Mr. and Mrs. Claus Spreckels, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Spreckels, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest L. Hueter, Mrs. Frederick Tillmann, Jr., Miss Agnes Mangels, Miss Annie Broemmer, Mr. A. B. Spreckels, and Mr. Frederick Hohweisner.

Miss Jennie Blair gave a tea at the Hotel Riche Miss Jennie Ball gave a tea at the Noter Notes ieu on Wednesday afternoon in honor of the Misses Margaret and Gertrude Hurley, of Boston. Among those present were the Misses Rutherford, Miss Lillie Spreckels, Miss Caro Crockett, the Misses Smith, Miss Parrott, Miss Carrie Taylor, Miss Bertha Dolheer, Miss Joliffe, Miss Katharine Dillon, Miss Cadwalader, Miss Margaret Salisbury, Cora Smedburg, Miss Frances Moore, Miss Hopkins, Miss Frances Hopkins, the Misses Voorhies, Miss Polly Dunn, Miss Macfarlane, Miss Sophie Pierce, Miss Ella Morgan, Miss Thérèse Morgan, Miss Daisy Parrott, Miss Mollie Thomas, Miss Gregory, Miss Loughborough, Miss Josephine Loughborough, Miss Kate Clement, Miss Helen Wagner, Miss Cosgrave, and Miss Buckhee.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Rohert Hooker was brightened last week by the advent of a son.

#### The San Mateo Hunt Club

The polo match which was played at Golden Gate Park on Wednesday, April 3d, made necessary sev-eral changes in the programme of the San Mateo County Hunt Club. The meet at Howard Woods, Crystal Spring Road, set for four o'clock on Wednesday, took place on Thursday afternoon at the same place and hour; and Francis Carolan, M. F. H., has sent out cards announcing that the hunt set for Sun day, April 7th, will he changed to to-day (Saturday), at eleven o'clock in the morning, the club grounds at Burlingame being the rendezvous. On Monday, April 8th, the hounds will be laid on at the kennels, Burlingame, at nine-fifteen in the morning. On Wednesday, April 10th, Laurel Creek, Beresford, will be the point where the pack will throw off, the hour set being four in the afternoon. The last fixture on the card is a meet at Uncle Tom's Cahin, on the San Bruno Road, at 4 P. M. on Saturday, April 13th. The Challenge Cup cross country steeplechase will take place on Sunday, April 7th.

#### A Garden-Party at Fort Mason,

The Channing Auxiliary will give a garden-party at Fort Mason, Saturday afternoon, April 13th, from two to six, through the courtesy of Major-General Shafter. A military hand will be in attendance, and arrangements have been made for dancing, a large platform having been erected especially for this occasion. There will also be a Chinese teahouse, Japanese dances, and various other attractions. The party will be given under the patronage of the following ladies:

age of the following ladies:

Mrs. P. B. Cornwall, Mrs. Sydney B. Cushing,
Mrs. James Denman, Mrs. Henry Ashfield Ellis,
Mrs. E. P. Farnsworth, Mrs. Hugh J. Gallagher,
Mrs. Albert Gerberding, Mrs. Fanny Lent, Mrs.
William H. Mills, Mrs. James S. Bunnell, Mrs.
William H. McKittrick, Mrs. Thomas Magee, Sr.,
Mrs. George A. Moore, Mrs. Ira Pierce, Mrs.
James B. Stetson, Mrs. Robert Sherwood, Mrs.
Austin Sperry, Mrs. F. H. Wheelan, and Mrs.
Charles S. Wheeler.

Admission tickets will he fifty cents, and may he ohtained from Mrs. O. E. Wood, Occidental Hotel; Miss Dunham, 2600 Jackson Street; and Mrs. Horace Wilson, 1330 Washington Street.

Judge Troutt has ordered the distribution of the estate of the late Mrs. Almira S. Townsend to her daughter, Mrs. Ella F. Murray. Under the decree of the court \$539,000 will pass into the control of Mrs. Murray. Twenty-five thousand dollars yet remains subject to the jurisdiction of the court, this heing withheld to meet expenses of prohate and to liquidate any legitimate claims that may arise within the statutory time within which they may he pre-

An election will be held at the Bohemian Club on Monday, April 8th, the polls being open from noon until 8 P. M. The regular ticket is as follows: For president, Frank P. Deering; vice-president, John Landers; secretary, Charles K. Field; treasurer, president, Flank F. Deeling, Respiratear, John Landers; secretary, Charles K. Field; treasurer, John Dempster McKee; directors for two years, Charles J. Dickman, D. Ernest Melliss, Arthur W. Moore, and Wallace A. Sahin. The annual meeting will he held on Tuesday, April 9th, at I P. M.

rancis Burton Harrison, and Miss Jennie Blair.

Mr. Frederick Tillmann, Jr., gave a dinner in the

Close of Spring Exhibition.

The forty-third spring exhibition of the San Francisco Art Association closed at the Mark Hopkins Institute of Art on Thursday evening, April 4th, with a promenade concert under the direction of Henry Heyman. The soloists were Mrs. Mary Carpaneto Mead, soprano; Miss Stella R. Schwahacher, soprano; Miss Elsie Arden, contralto; Herbert Williams, tenor; Miss Ethel Grant, violinist; Miss Julia R. Thorp, vocal accompanist; and Emile Cruells, organist and accompanist. Following was the programme presented:

the programme presented:

Organ, overture, "Romeo and Juliette," Bellini, Emil Cruells; song, "In May Time," Buck, Mrs. Mary Carpaneto Mead; song, 'Once," Hervey (violin obligato, Henry Heyman), Hehert Williams; violin, "Prize Song" ("Meistersinger"), Wagner-Wilhelmj, Miss Ethel Grant; song, "Ueberall Du, "Lachner (violin ohligato, Henry Heyman), Miss Stella R. Schwabacher; song, "O That We Two Were Maying," Nevin, Miss Elsie Arden; organ, "Prayer," Gordigiani, Emil Cruells; song, "The Girls of Seville," Dinza, Mrs, Mary Carpaneto Mead; songs, 'a) "The Clover Blossoms," Anderson, 'b) "Violets," Wright, Herbert Williams; violin, 'a) Berceuse, "Jocelyn," Godard, 'b) "Pizzicato," Delihes, Miss Ethel Grant; song, "Lied der Grete," Conradi, Miss Stella R. Schwahacher; song, "Elegie," Massenet (violin obligato, Henry Heyman), Miss Elsie Arden; finale, organ, "Handelian March," Baker, Emil Cruells.

Although the number of pictures exhibited this year was limited, they were of a high order. Quite a number of the smaller contributions were sold.

#### California Club's Exposition.

The second exposition, under the auspices of the California Club, of the industrial and allied arts of California, will take place in the art gallery of the Mechanics' Pavilion, heginning Wednesday even-ing, April 10th, and closing Saturday evening, April Attractive entertainments will be presented each afternoon and evening, and the promi for a much finer and broader display of arts and crafts than in 1899.

The following ladies of the club are in charge

Chairman of the exposition: Mrs. Lovell White, Sketches, architectural drawings, artistic photography, and all work in hlack and white: Mrs. James C. Crawford.

James C. Crawford.

Wood carving, sculpture, metals, and leather:
Mrs. Arthur W. Cornwall.
Ceramics: Mrs. Aylette R. Cotton.
Textiles: Mrs. Edward X. Rölker.
General decorations: Mrs. A. D. Sharon.
Fine arts: Mrs. George Law Smith.
Catalogue: Mrs. Edward F. Glaser.

At a meeting of the new board of clirectors of the San Francisco Art Association on Tuesday, April 2d, James W. Byrne was elected president; Willis E. Davis, first vice-president; L. P. Latimer, second vice-president; Henry Heyman, sceretary; Chauncey R. Winslow, treasurer; Hugh Tevis, Clinton E. Worden, W. H. Crocker, Irving M. Scott, James D. Phelan, and Horace G. Platt, directors; Captain R. H. Fletcher, curator; and J. Ross Martin, assist-

An exhibition will he given at Vickery's on Tuesday, April 16th, of the work of Mr. Shimata, a Japanese artist of great reputation who has just arrived here, and who is introduced hy Mr. Bo San Mateo. Many large commissions have already heen placed with the artist and the opportunity of seeing his work in a public gallery is something of a

A number of the local artists have contributed some of their larger canvases for exhibition at the promenade concert for charity to he given at the Mark Hopkins Institute of Art on Tuesday evening.

The curator of the Mark Hopkins Institute of Art lectured at Mills College on Tuesday, April 2d, on "Art and Its Relation to the Higher Life."

Mr. William Mitchell Bunker is to lecture in Sherman, Clay & Co.'s Hall on Monday evening, April 8th, on "The Real Siheria," for the benefit of the Children's Hospital, which has done so much for the little ones of this city. Mr. Bunker crossed Siheria in a semi-official capacity and enjoyed admirable opportunities to study the social, commer-cial, and industrial features of that remote region, and hence is well qualified to talk instructively on the Siheria of to-day. Accompanied hy Mrs. Bunker, be traveled from Vladivostock to Cronstadt, halting for several days at Khaharovsk, Blagonestschensk, and other points familiar to the public through the recent war in China. The lecture will he profusely illustrated with Siberian scenes photographed hy Mr. Bunker.

— THE D. SAMUELS LACE HOUSE COMPANY have added two new numbers, very latest improvement, to the straight front corset, the "Theo." Ladies speak in highest praise of them.

- Ladies' "Knox" Straws just arrived. Korn the Hatter, 726 Market Street, sole agent.

Piano, boys' and men's voices. Address Argonaut. Pacific Coast Agents.

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To keep the skin clean is to wash the excretions from it off: the skin takes care of itself inside, if not blocked outside.

To wash it often and clean, without doing any sort of violence to it, requires a most gentle soap, a soap with no free alkali in it.

Pears', the soap that clears but not excoriates.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people use it.

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Movements and Whereabouts.

Annexed will be found a resume of movements to and from this city and coast, and of the whereabouts of absent Californians:

Mr. and Mrs. Horace B. Chase, Mr. and Mrs. Mr. and Mrs. Florace B. Chase, Mr. and Mrs. George Mountford S. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. George Procker, and Miss Breckenridge were the guests of Mrs. William Tevis at Bakersfield during the week. Mr. and Mrs. Francis Burton Harrison, Mrs. Surton Harrison, and Miss Mary Scott have de-

arted for the East.

Miss Ardella Mills, in company with Mr. and

Mrs. Alexander W. Wilson, returned from Honoulu on Wednesday, on the Oceanic steamship Mariosa, after a six weeks' absence.

Mrs. Alhert Le Breton and Miss Marguerite Le

reton left on Saturday last for the East. After a
hort stay in the metropolis, they will sail for Europe

be absent a veer.

nort stay in the metropois, they will sail for Europe be absent a year.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest C. Peixotto, after having pent the winter on the Riviera, are now visiting the rincipal cities of Italy.

Mrs. Montgomery Curry and Miss Frances Curry then last heard from were on the Riviera.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wheeler left for New York ist week.

ist week.

Mr. and Mrs. Telamon Cuyler Smith /née Barton),
ho have been the guests of Mrs. John Barton at
pe Palace Hotel during the past month, have left
or New York. They expect to spend the summer
i Hempstead, L. 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Sewall have taken a cottage
Pace Valley for the summer.

Ross Valley for the summer.

Mrs., Remi Chabot and the Misses Chabot have turned to their home in Oakland after an extended

turned to their home in Oakland after an extended uropean tour.

Mr. Lawrence Scott leaves for the East this week. Mrs. John W. Mackey and the Princess Colonna, ho are sojourning at Monte Carlo, will return to ondon very soon.

Mrs. A. H. Loughborough, the Misses Fannie id Josephine Loughborough, Miss Lillie O'Conor, and Mr. George Loughborough have been ijourning at Del Monte. Mr. and Mrs Henry P. Sonntag have taken sartments at the Hotel Rafael for the summer. Mrs. James A. Robinson has returned from Santa arhara, and is again at the Hotel Knickerhocker. Mrs. William Kohl and Miss Kohl arrived in New ork from Liverpool last week. Mr. and Mrs. William Loewy and Miss Margaret oewy are guests at the Hotel Richelieu. Mr. and Mrs. William Loewy and Miss Margaret oewy are guests at the Hotel Richelieu. Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Higgins left for New Orleans 1 Tnesday, April 2d. During their two months' sence they will also visit the East.

The Baroness von Schröder is at San Remo, Italy, aron von Schröder expects to join his family in urope next month.

Mrs. M. B. Mallory, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest E.

rope next month.

urope next month.

Mrs. M. B. Mallory, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest E. skleton, and the Misses Dorothy and Beatrice uckleton, late of Oakland, who have been residing Trenton, N. J., for the past two years, sail for urope on May 11th, to take up their permanent sidence ahroad.

Mrs. Isaac Hecht, Mrs. Helen Hecht, Mr. and rs. William Fries, and Miss Dorothy Kathryn ies will spend the month of April in Florence, enice, and at the Italian lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Magee and Mr. and Mrs. E. Magee were guests at the Hotel Rafael last eck.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Magee and Mr. and Mrs. E. Magee were guests at the Hotel Rafael last sek.

Miss Lucy Moffitt, who has heen visiting her ter, Mrs. George Douhleday, in New York, will turn to Oakland next week.

Mr. Walter Martin will leave for the East in a v days. While in New York, he will be the guest Mr. and Mrs. Francis Burton Harrison.

Mrs. Mayo Newhall and family will soon leave for trope to he absent several years.

Mr. Louis A. Schwabacher has returned from New yrk and is now residing at the Hotel Granada.

Miss Richardson, of New York, a niece of Gen- all Babcock, is a guest at the Hotel Richelieu.

Dr. Clinton Cushing has returned from his East- trip and is now at 590 Sutter Street.

Lady Van Horne and Miss Van Horne, of Monal, registered at the Occidental Hotel on Monday.

Mr. Alfred S. Gump sailed from New York for trope on Tuesday, April ad. He expects to rein ahroad about three months.

A party including Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Mr. J. snry Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Landear Norrie, and Francis Underhill, of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Kile Henry, of Philadelphia, Mr. Hermann Irichs, and Mr. W. J. Randall visited the Tavern Tamalpais last week.

Among the week's visitors at the Hotel Rafael re Hon. and Mrs. F. A. Allen and Miss Allen, of mhridge, Mass., Mr. W. L. Seagrave, Miss Jean Bradley, and Mrs. J. P. Robert, of New York, and Mrs. F. D. Myers, of San José, Mr. and s. J. T. Burke, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Devoe, Mr. 1 Mrs. C. R. Johnson, Mrs. Henry Levy, Mr. H. Cook, and Mr. and Mrs. Walter J. Dyer. Among the week's guests at the California Hotel te Mr. and Mrs. E. R. M. Mills, of Chicago, Mr. 1 Mrs. F. C. White, of Los Angeles, Mr. and S. Thomas Chester, of Rochester, N. Y., Mr. 1 Mrs. M. J. Hall, of Sacramento, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Morison, Of Bakersfield, Mr. Charles Willard, of Minneapolis, Mr. W. J. Spencer, of ver, Mrs. J. M. Keating and Mrs. M. S. Arndt, of chicago, of Maryswille, and Mrs. C. B. Humphrey, of ckton.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Bosman, of Hong Kong, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Harwood, of Toronto, Canada, Mr. and Mrs. E. Grafmather, of New York, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Glade, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Macfarlane, Mrs. F. W. Glade, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Macfarlane, and Miss G. Macfarlane, of Honolulu, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Belcher, of Boston, Mrs. C. F. Runyon, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Wadsworth, Miss Wadsworth, Miss Helen Runyon, Mr. J. P. Langhorne, Miss V. D. Heath, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Sheldon, Miss Kate Sheldon, Mr. C. H. Oatman, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Kalh, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Woods, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Gray, Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Toy, Miss Gallager, and Wiss Mrs. Albume. way, and Miss Martha Gallaway

Army and Navy News,

The latest personal notes relative to army and navy people who are known in San Francisco are p pended:

p pended:

Majur-General S. B. M. Young, U. S. A., and staff, who arrived from Manila on Friday, March 29th, on the transport Logan, left on Wednesday for Washington, D. C.

Major Sedgwick Pratt, U. S. A., has heen relieved from duty as artillery inspector, Department of California, and as ordnance officer at the Presidio, and has been ordered to proceed to Fort Wadsworth, New York harbor. Captain Eugene T. Wilson, Artillery Corps, U. S. A., in addition on his duties of aid-de-camp to General Shafter, has heen selected to take charge of the office of artillery heen selected to take charge of the office of artillery

to his duties of aid-de-camp to General Shafter, has heen selected to take charge of the office of artillery inspector of the department, relieving Major Pratt.

Lieutenant Percy M. Kessler, Artillery Corps, U. S. A., arrived from Fort Casey, Wash., on Thursday of last week.

Captain William L. Elliott, formerly of San Rafael, who is now stationed at Manila, has been appointed a captain and assistant commissary of subsistence in the regular army.

Major George Richards, assistant paymaster, U. S. M. C., has been ordered to this city for the purpose of establishing a pay-office of the Marine Corps to pay the marines stationed at Sitka, Puget Suud, Mare Island, and the recruiting-office here. Ensign Clarence L. S. Kempff, U. S. N., was at the Occidental Hotel during the week.

Lieutenant James F. McKinley, U. S. A., a nephew of the President and aid on the staff of Major-General Young, U. S. V., who arrived in this city last week from the Philippines, has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Morse, at their home, 1578 Fell Street.

Mrs Moore, wife of Commander Edwin K. Moore, U. S. N., who has heen attached to the hureau of steam engineering at Washington, D. C., will sail for his new station in Asiatic waters on the Solace. Mrs. Bryan will for the present remain at 1507 U Street, Washington, D. C.

The fullowing staff and line officers are stationed

will for the present remain at 1507 U Street, Washington, D. C.

The fullowing staff and line officers are stationed at Fort St. Michael, Alaska: Brigadier-General George M. Randall, U. S. A. (commander of the Department of Alaska), Major W. F. Tucker, chiefpaymaster, U. S. A., Major G. S. Biugham, chiefquartermaster, U. S. A., Captain Wilds P. Richardson, acting adjutant-general, U. S. A., Captain E. S. Walker, chief commissary, U. S. A., Lieutenant H. R. Hickok, aid-de-camp, U. S. A., Captain Herbert E. Tutherly, U. S. A., Captain Walter A. Bethel, U. S. A., Major Rudolph G. Ehert, chiefsurgeon, U. S. A., Dr. L. T. Mitchell, assistant surgeon, U. S. A., Dr. L. T. Mitchell, assistant surgeon, U. S. A., Major Frank Greene, chief of the Signal Corps, U. S. A., Captain D. L. Howell, Seventh Infantry, U. S. A. (captain D. L. Howell, Seventh Infantry, U. S. A. (post commander), Lieutenant Matthias Crowley, quartermaster, U. S. A., Lieutenant R. S. Offley, U. S. A., and Lieutenant William O. Smith, U. S. A.

Lieutenant Hooker, U. S. M. C., who recently married Miss Mary Condit-Smith, heroine of the Pekin siege, recently met with an unusual accident. While drilling at the Brooklyn navy-yards, he slipped, and in falling the hilt of his sword struck him in the rihs. He escaped serious injury hut it will be some time before he has fully recovered from the accident. Lieutenant Hooker's mother, Mrs. Bessie Stewart, daughter of Senator Stewart, has just returned from Europe, where she has been for a few weeks to purchase supplies for the *lingerie* and neckwear establishment she has just started on Fifth Avenue, New York. The greater portion of these goods were purchased by Mrs. Stewart on commission for her wealthy patrons, among whom are Mrs. C. P. Huntington, Mrs. Culver and Mrs. Morris (daughters of Senator Clark, of Montana), the Rockefellers, the Vanderhilts, and the Whitneys.

This is the most delightful time of the year to visit the Tavern of Tamalpais, for now that spring has come again, Mill Valley and the surrounding country are clothed in verdure. The panoramic view from the summit of the mountain and the veranda of the hotel are incomparable.

— IN LADIES' PURSES, SOME VERY GORGEOUS designs are to be found at Cooper's, No 746 Market Street. Both with and without elaborate mountings.

A Thurnughly Reliable Establishment To huy precious stones, pearls, fine jewelry, and silverware. A. Hirschman, 20 Post Street (Masonic Temple).

New Summer Cuttage to Rent In Russ. ckton.

The W staining of the Rent In Rens, among the week's visitors at the Tavern of Tamais were Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Humphrey, of widence, R. I., Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Allen, of roit, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Ingalls, of St. Louis, Argonaut office. The Eye and Ear Hospitat Benefit.

Those who wish to assist a deserving charity and enjoy a programme of unusual merit should not fail to attend the henefit of the California Eye and Ear Hospital, which is to take place at the Tivoli Opera House on Tuesday evening, April 9th. "The Idol's Eye," the main feature of the evening's hill, will he supplemented with specialties galore, for almost every theatrical manager in the city has offered talent for the entertainment. That society will be there in force is assured by the board of management of the hospital, who have the matter in charge, and the rush for seats for Tuesday night has been so large that there is sure to be a good surplus for the treasury of an institution which has so thoroughly proved its necessity and the worthiness of its motives

The heroic bronze fountain presented by James Mervyn Donahue to the mechanics of San Francisco has been placed on its massive granite hase at the junction of Bush, Battery, and Market Streets. The design of the fountain was the work of Douglas Tilden, and represents a punching-machine, at which the old man and his foreman are punching which the old man and his foreman are punching holes in a hoiler-plate, while three younger men are at the great lever. The whole is twenty-one feet high, the figures heing eight feet. The base, which is six feet high, is of our granite, and is surrounded by a granite hasin forty feet in circumfer-

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|                             | (Main Line, Foot of Market Street.)  |                   |  |  |
| LEAVE                       | (Main Line, Foot of Market Street.) From Mar. 31, 1901.  | ARRIVE            |  |  |
| 7.30 A                      | Benicia, Snisun, Elmira, Vacaville,  |                   |  |  |
| 7 30 A                      | Benicia, Suisun, Elmira, Vacaville,<br>Rumsey, and Sacramento<br>Davis, Woodland, Knights Landing,   | 7 55 2            |  |  |
|                             | Marysville, Oroville   | 7.55 P<br>12.25 P |  |  |
| 7.30 A<br>8.00 A            | Marysville, Oroville Atlantic Express—Ogden and East Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa, Calistoga, and Santa Rosa Livermore, Stockton, Hanford, Visa- lia Parteville  | 6 25 P            |  |  |
| \$.00 A                     | lia, Porterville  Niles, Lathrop, Merced, Fresoo,  | 4.25 P            |  |  |
| 8.00 A                      | lia, Porterville<br>Niles, Lathrop, Merced, Fresoo,<br>Bakersfield<br>Shasta Express — Davis, Williams   | 4-55 P            |  |  |
| 8.30 A                      | (for Bartlett Springs), Willows, Red   | 7 55 P            |  |  |
| 8.30 A                      | Sacramento, Placervine, marys.   |                   |  |  |
| 0                           | Oaldale Chinese Sonora, Carters  | 4.25 P            |  |  |
| 8.30 A<br>9.00 A            | Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations.   | 4.25 P<br>11.55 A |  |  |
| 9.00 A                      | ville, Chico, and Red Biut.  Advanta, Miles, and Way Stations. Los Angeles Express—Martinez, Los Angeles Express—Martinez, Lracy, Lathrop, Stocktoo, Merced, Fresno, and Los Angeles.  Vallejo, Martinez, and Way Stations The Overland Limited—Ogden, Denver, Omaha, Chicaco. | 7-55 A            |  |  |
| 9.30 A                      | Valleio, Martinez, and Way Stations  | 5.55 P            |  |  |
| 10.00 A                     | The Overland Limited - Ogden,  |                   |  |  |
|                             | Denver, Omaha, Chicago  Sacramento River Steamers  Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations Port Costa, Martinez, Bryon, Stock-   | 6.55 P<br>†5.00 A |  |  |
| †1.00 P                     | Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations.   | 7.55 P            |  |  |
| 3.30 P<br>3.30 P            | Port Costa, Martinez, Bryon, Stock-  |                   |  |  |
| 4.00 P                      | Benicia, Wioters, Sacramento,  | 10.55 A           |  |  |
|                             | Woodland, Knights Landing,<br>Marysville, and Oroville   | 10.55 A           |  |  |
| 4.00 P                      | Calistoga, and Santa Rosa  | 9.25 A            |  |  |
| 4.00 P                      | Merced, Fresho   | 7 · 25 P          |  |  |
| 4.30 P                      | more Stockton  | †8.55 A           |  |  |
| 5.00 P                      | more. The Owl Limited. Tracy, Stockton, Fresno, Bakersfield, Sangus for Santa Barbara, and Los Angeles Haywards, Niles, and San José   | 8.55 A            |  |  |
| 6.00 P                      | Haywards, Niles, and San José  | 7.55 A            |  |  |
| †6.00 P                     | Vallejo  | 11.55 A           |  |  |
| 6.00 P                      | Omaha Chicago  | 12.25 P           |  |  |
| 6.00 P                      | Vallejo Oriental Mail—Ogden, Cheyeune, Omaha, Chicago Oriental Mail—Ogden, Deover,   |                   |  |  |
| 7.00 P                      | Oriental Mail—Ogoden, Deover,<br>Omaha, Chicago Express, Sac-<br>ramento, Marysville, Redding, Port-<br>land, Puget Sound, and East<br>San Pablo, Port Costa, Martinez,<br>and Way Stations  | 4.25 P            |  |  |
| 8.05 P                      | land, Puget Sound, and East<br>San Pablo, Port Costa, Martinez.  | 8.55 A            |  |  |
|                             | and Way Stations   | 11.55 A           |  |  |
| \$ 8.05 P                   | Vallejo  | 7 · 55 P          |  |  |
|                             | Vallejo  |                   |  |  |
| 8.15 A                      | Newark, Centerville, San José, Fel-  |                   |  |  |
|                             | and Way Stations   | 6.20 P            |  |  |
| †2.15 P                     | ton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz,<br>and Way Stations.<br>Newark, Centerville, San José, New<br>Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek,<br>Santa Cruz, and Principal Way<br>Stations   |                   |  |  |
|                             | Santa Cruz, and Principal Way<br>Stations  | †10.50 A          |  |  |
| 4.15 P<br>ag.30 P           | Newark, San José, Los Gatos  | 8.50 A            |  |  |
| wy.30 P                     | Way Stations   | \$7.20 P          |  |  |
| P 6                         | Way Stations   | (C):- c)          |  |  |
| From SA                     | N FRANCISCO-Foot of Market St.   | (Sup 8)—          |  |  |
| From OA                     | KLAND-Foot of Broadway- 16.  | 00 18.00          |  |  |
| †8.o5                       | 9.00 11.00 A. M., 1.00 3.00 (KLAND-Foot of Broadway- †6. 10.00 A.M. 12.00 2.00 4.00 F. M. COAST LINE (Broad Gange). (Third and Townsend Streets.)  |                   |  |  |
|                             | COAST LINE (Broad Gange).  |                   |  |  |
| 46                          | Ocean View South Son Francisco   | 46.00.0           |  |  |
| †6 10 A                     | Ocean View, South San Francisco<br>San José and Way Stations   | 16.30 P           |  |  |
| 7 00 A<br>77.00 A<br>8.00 A |  | f 1 30 P          |  |  |
| 8 .00 A                     | Coast Line Limited, San José, Gilroy,<br>Salinas, Paso Robles, San Luis<br>Obieno, Lownoc, Santa Barbara.  |                   |  |  |
|                             | Ohisno, Lomnoc, Santa Barbara.   |                   |  |  |

José, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, acific Grove, and Principal ioter-Pacific Grove, and Principal iotermediate Stations.

12.45 P San Mateo, Redwood, Menlo Park,
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Mooterey, and Praincipal Way Stations.

13.30 P San José and Way Stations.

14.15 P San José and Principal Way Stations

44.55 P Sunset Limited, El Paso, New Orleans, and East.

15.00 P San José and Principal Way Stations

5.30 P San José and Principal Way Stations

5.30 P San José and Principal Way Stations

7.00 P New Orleans Express, San José,
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Great event: "I hear there was doings at Mc-Ghoolighan's wake." "Doings? There wor so manny foine fights, me boy, that th' wake was ray-poorted in the spoortin' column."—Indianapolis

"William Waldorf Astor has prohibited the sale of his book in this country." "Well, you can bet something handsome that that fact isn't going to de lude me into buying a copy."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Gas bills: Campaign manager-" Here's a bill of two hundred dollars from one of your speech-makers during the campaign." Candidate—''Very well; put it into the drawer marked 'Gas bills.'"—Ohio

Plenty of material: Mrs. Wunderthe historical novelist of the future find to write about?" Mr. Wunder-" Pat Crowe, Mrs. Naand William Jennings Bryan, I suppose."-Baltimore American.

Not his fault: Old gentleman—" So you wish to marry Elizabeth. But you are in debt." Young man—" Yes, sir." Old gentleman—" How did you get in deht?" Young man—" I fell in love with your daughter."-Life.

The easy solution: Jerrold (telling story)—"Twice I snapped my rifle at the charging lion; it failed to explode. He was right upon me—and what do you think I did then?" Ethel (yawning)—"Woke up!"—Judge.

The proper spirit: First doctor—"I don't think it absolutely necessary to operate." Second doctor—"But I told them it was." First doctor—"Oh, well, then, as a matter of professional courtesy, I, of course, shall stand by what you said."-Life.

Bullying his wife: Jones—"Dear me I You say you often lay down the law to your wife; how do you go about it?" Bones—"Why, all you need is firmness; I usually go into my study, lock the door, and do it through the key-hole."—Tit.Bits.

Mrs. Ondego (making a call)-"1 am sorry to hear you are having trouble with your cook." Mrs. Upjohn—"Yes; I shall have to let Serena go; I didn't mind her practicing on the piano now and then, but she wants to join our golf club!"—Chicago Tribune.

He-" Cissie, I've heard that a kiss without a tache is like an egg without salt. Is that so?" *She*—" Well, really, 1 don't know—I can't tell. for, you see, I've never—— *He*—" Ah! Now!" *She*— "Never eaten an egg without salt." - Glasgou Times.

Teacher-" Jimmy, if you found eighteen penn and another boy should take two-thirds of them away, what would each of you have?" Jimmy—"I'd have six pennies, an' he'd have a good thumpin' less he'd handed back the rest of 'em mighty quick." -Tit-Bits.

Not to be expected: Shopman-" This matches your sample perfectly, madam." This matches your sample perfectly, madam." Customer—"It certainly does; it couldn't be closer." Shopman—"How many yards do you wish?" Customer—"Oh! not any yet; you see, this is the very first shop I've tried!"

Kind of Bess: Ethel-" Mamma told me I could Kind of Bess. Eliter— Walmina would be I volume I could be stay in the parlor last night while Mr. Huggard was calling on sister Bess." Eliste—" Did she?" Elhel—" Yes, and it was great fun. We played 'blindman's bluff,' and they let me be the blind man nearly all the time."—Philadelphia Press.

Getting out the problem: Through the weary watches of the night the dramatist pored over the volume. "Writing a problem play is not such an easy task," he murmured, with a long-drawn sigh. But, with dogged persistence, he resumed his dramatization of Ray's "Elementary Arithmetic."—Baltimore American.

"I own up, judge; I hit him with a picket I snatched from a fence, and he curled up like a sick caterpillar." "What had he done that tempted you to commit this assault?" "Judge, he was trying to figure out to me how much John D. Rockefeller's income was a minute." "Discharged."—Cleveland

Resenting a reflection: The soprano's maid—
"My mistress had five bouquets thrown at her during the first act." The contralto's maid (disdainfully)—"Indeed? How nice! I'll bet she paid for them herself." The soprano's maid—"Of course she did l She doesn't have to have things charged like some people l know do."—Brooklyn Life.

Steedman's Soothing Powders relieve feverishness and prevent fits and convulsions during the teething period.

"That waiter is either a dunce or a humorist, I'm not sure which." "What's the matter?" "I asked him for some extract of beef and he brought me milk."—Philadelphia Press.

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SAN FRANCISCO, APRIL 15, 1901.

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Sensational dispatches from Manila indicate a possibility that an era of official dishonesty may he un-THE FRAUDS covered there, offering an unfortunate example to the natives at a time when American authority is hecoming supreme and the Filipinos are to he taught the ways of civilized governments. The reports attribute peculations to the opportunities which illicit traffic in government stores offers to the army officials in the islands, where the exorhitant tariff on provisions makes the surreptitious sale of commissary supplies immensely profit-

tion—A San Francisco Lawyer's Downfall.

THE MASQUE OF OMAR: A Dramatic Version of the Rubáiyat......

THE ALLEGED HUMORISTS: Paragraphs Ground Out by the Dismal Wits

Movements and Whereabouts-Notes and Gossip-Army and

ahle. The extent or the truth of the scandals is as yet unknown in this country. An investigation said to have heen hegun discloses transactions in government stores, including thousands of sacks of flour, quantities of hacon, and wagon-loads of various goods, all hearing government marks, which have been found in the possession of unauthorized individuals. Large quantities of goods stolen in transit, shortages in the commissary accounts, improper dealings with native merchants, and illicit transactions which date hack nearly a year, are some of the items which the Philippine administration is facing. The news is so far definite as to point out amnng the recalcitrants a quartermaster of the Department of Southern Luzon, commissary sergeants, civilian clerks, a prominent government contractor, hotel proprietors, hakers, and store-keepers, several of whom have already heen arrested. Some of the evidences of fraud are disclosed by the statement that the prominent contractor has been doing a stupendous husiness. amounting in the aggregate to one hundred thousand dollars a month, and the discovery that the important commissary official has been leading a scandalously immoral life.

It is devoutly to he hoped that investigation will prove the accusations to he much exaggerated, and that the opportunities for rascality offered by the loose methods of a semimilitary occupation may not he serious enough to compromise American civilization in the minds of our Filipino wards. General Otis was charged hy partisan papers with responsihility for frauds in the granting of commercial concessions and the purchase of Spanish gunhoats, all of which have since heen practically refuted, and the country can only hope for as fortunate an outcome in the present unpleasant affair.

While the United States is entering upon what promises to he a period of remarkable advancement-WHEN WILL financially, commercially, and industriallyin which this nation seems destined to hecome supreme in commerce, manufactures, and agriculture, there are reasons why the State of California, as one of its constituent parts, should not he overlooked and its natural advantages frittered away. We have already pointed out that the necessary effort toward that end is twofold. There must he within the State itself foresight, alertness, and intelligence to grasp the situations as they arise, to see that needs are provided for as they develop, and generally to keep the State moving forward in close step with the march of her sister commonwealths. There must also he work done to force upon the general government the importance of California, hoth in possibilities and position, in order that the State may reap its full share of the henefits which only the central government can hestow.

The groundwork is already laid, but the fact is liable to he ignored or forgotten, unless the people of California are as active and persistent in presenting their claims as those of other States. It is no occasion for display of excessive modesty. No other people, no other State, will take up our horn and sound it for us. California herself must make it known to the federal authorities that here upon the Pacific lies the foundation for the Empire State of future: that the unknown wilderness, wrested from Mexico in 1850, has in half a century hecome a corner-stone of the Union; that the feehle State of fifty years ago is now a rival among the States which have heen first in importance for a century and a quarter: that with a grand sweep of 158,360 square miles. California is second in domain to Texas only; that with her 1,500,000 of population she exceeds twenty-three other crowding; that San Francisco, the metropolis of the West, is eighth among the great cities of the country; that we front the greatest highway of future commerce with a coastline equal to the Atlantic States; that in mining for precious metals, and oil, and in the production of cereals and fruit, California ranks among the leaders; that an enormous and growing commerce passes hack and forth through her ports; that in direct revenues derived from customs, internal taxation, post-offices, and war taxes she pours more than \$20,000,000 annually into the national coffers.

When all this is known, and realized as it should he, and a proper idea gained that what can he shown now is hut a sample of the future possibilities of the State, legislation in Congress for the henefit and encouragement of California will not he so easily ignored and side-tracked as it is at present. Congressmen will not ask in vain for transpacific cahles. Harhors will he made fit to accommodate the extensive commerce whose prows are already pointed toward California ports. Internal water-ways will he improved to transport the growing wealth of the interior. Adequate government huildings and offices will he provided. Naval and training stations will he enlarged. Aids to navigation will hesprinkle the coast, and millions of acres of alluvial soil will he reclaimed from the arid deserts.

The latest rumor to gain currency concerning a canal connecting the waters of the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans is to the effect that J. Pierpont Rumors. Morgan and a syndicate of capitalists have made an offer to complete the Panama Canal. According to the story, they have already secured a majority of the capital stock, and thus have control not only of the company, hut also of its property and franchises. They propose to force out M. Hutin, the French president, and reorganize the company, leaving none hut Americans in control. None hut American money will he used, and it will all he furnished hy private individuals. Our government is to have absolute control of the canal during war, and a general supervision during times of peace, as well as low rates on all government vessels. On the other hand, the Nicaragua Canal scheme, as a governmental enterprise, in whole or in part, is to he ahandnned. This is the plan suggested to President McKinley hy Mr. Morgan, according to the story. Later a report comes, to the effect that the secretary of the Panama Canal Company declares that he has heard nothing of Mr. Morgan's purchase or proposed purchase of the control of the canal, and, further, he asserts that the canal will he completed hy the French company within eight years.

Whether Mr. Morgan has any such plan in contemplation it is, of course, impossible to say, until some formal statement is given out. Capitalists are not in the hahit of puhlishing their plans in advance, and a private interview hetween the President and Mr. Morgan is not likely to have heen overheard hy the uniquitous correspondent. Nevertheless, Mr. Morgan has recently shown an inclination to ohtain control of everything in sight, and rumors connecting his name with the canal have heen very persistent for several years. The proposition has been variously received throughout the country. At first editorial comment was favorable, and the fact that it would save the government two hundred millions of dollars, while guaranteeing it all the advantages that would flow from government ownership, was pointed out. Later, there has heen a change of sentiment, some going sn far as to say that for the administration to enter into such a plan would mean the death of the Republican

In the history of litigation there are many curious cases that have been reported, but none that is more CURIOUS CASE deserving of that title than that of Attorney Horace W. Philhrook. Ten years ago he was enjoying a fairly lucrative practice as a lawyer and held a prominent position at the har. He hecame interested as attorney in a prohate case, and that was the heginning of all States; that there is room here for 10,000,000 more without his troubles. He filed a brief in the supreme court that reflected in positive language upon the honesty of certain of the justices, and when he refused to apologize or withdraw the objectional language, his name was stricken from the roll of attorneys privileged to practice hefore the supreme court. He has made attempts to have this ruling withdrawn, hut, as he persists in refusing to withdraw his accusations, the supreme court has remained firm. This would have driven an ordinary man out of the legal profession, hut Mr. Philhrook is not an ordinary man. Whatever else may he said of him, there is no question that he is a man of unu

clients transfer their claims to him and then bringing suit in his own name, appearing in propria persona. This had the disadvantage of enabling him to appear only as plaintiff, but it has made it possible for bim to retain a certain amount of practice. His latest move that has brought him into public view is a suit to recover one hundred thousand dollars as damages for libel against Attorney Van R. Patterson. According to the allegations of the complaint, Mr. Patterson asserted that Mr. Pbilbrook was crazy, thereby causing him great mental anguisb and damaging him professionally in a large sum, to-wit one bundred thousand dollars. It would seem, from the evidence that has been introduced, that Mr. Patterson does not intend to deny the charge, but enters a defense by way of confession and avoidance. His witnesses say that Patterson declared that Philbrook was "nutty" in regard to the question of fraud, and that he was crazy over the idea that everybody opposed to him was dishonest. This is not a very severe accusation; not nearly so severe as the remarks of some of the justices of the supreme court who were called to the stand. Chief-Justice Beatty said: "I cordially dislike you. You can not concede that any one differing from you is honest. I believe that you are guilty of criminal libel against myself and other members of the supreme court, hut I never knew of any one like you to be convicted of criminal libel." Justice Henshaw was even more candid in the expression of bis opinion. He said: "I have the utmost contempt for you. I consider you the most malignant and most evil-minded person who ever infested the earth. It is charitable to say that you are insane." Whether he enjoys it or not, Mr. Philbrook is certainly getting some very frank information as to the esteem in which he is beld by some members of his profession.

An estimate by the Secretary of the Treasury that for the fiscal year ending June 30th the surplus of receipts over expenditures would be about AND THE SURPLUS. eighty millions of dollars, together with his recent statement that about forty millions of dollars of it had already been realized, makes Mr. Gage's views regarding the effect and disposition of the accumulations of present interest. The Secretary first points out that the surplus for the year must be reduced to about sixty millions of dollars, on account of some falling off in receipts and the heavy appropriations of Congress. Asked whether he could do anything to relieve the situation in case the holding of such sums out of circulation proved embarrassing to general business, he said there were but two courses open-to increase Treasury deposits in national depositories, or to buy government bonds, the latter method being preferable. In doing so, the Treasury would naturally offer to take up the shortterm bonds first; but the quoted rate for them is so much higher than for the longer-term bonds that the government would not be justified in paying it. Neither does the Secretary favor increasing deposits. The banks, to qualify, would have to buy and deposit bonds, thus setting up a competition in the purchase of securities already too high. Money is apt to be plenty during the summer season, and congestion in the Treasury will be relieved by reduction in taxation. In short, no trouble is anticipated, and, in the meantime, Treasury accumulations are considered preferable to buying in the bonds at an artificial price.

The recent developments in the political affairs of Hawaii have a humorous aspect that can not fail to THE DOLEFUL appeal to the disinterested observer. In 1893, a body of ambitious politicians, under the leadership of Mr. Dole, overthrew the monarchy and established the Republic of Hawaii. Their purpose at the time was avowedly to secure annexation to the United States, and, indeed, they had been carrying on an agitation with this end in view for a number of years. While they urged annexation and backed their urging with the most patriotic arguments, they were aiming only at an annexation under which they should represent the United States and exercise all the power. The republic that they established upon the ruins of the monarchy was one in name only. The elective franchise was limited to those who would support the Dole régime, and this constituted but a small percentage of the population. In this way they maintained themselves in authority and exercised the most arbitrary power. When annexation came they kindly prepared a bill for Congress establishing a government for the islands upon the same lines as their so-called republic. Congress refused to accept this bill, r.d enacted a law giving the franchise generally to those who were entitled to it. The result at the first election was that the Dole party was overwhelmingly defeated, and, while Dole is governor, the legislature is opposed to him, and he is practically shorn of all power. Annexation has resulted in placing Mr. Dole in virtually the sa, e position that he occupied under the monarchy. res ets promise to be even more radical than this. Under

tenacity. He evaded the disbarment ruling by having his the republic, as well as under the monarchy, the central government exercised all political power, and all expenses were paid out of the central treasury. Honolulu was the capital, and more was paid out in beautifying and maintaining it than was received from that favored city. The country districts made up the difference. The Hawaiian band and a number of similar luxuries made life very pleasant for the inhabitants of Honolulu, but proved a grievous burden for the less fortunate inhabitants of other islands. One of the first acts of the legislature was the passage of a municipalgovernment law, and, under this, Honolulu must pay the expenses of its own government. The band will probably be discharged and a salutary policy of economy will be inaugurated. The new law means more than this. Local selfgovernment is the best possible school of practical politics. The people become familiar with the details of government, and learn by actual observation the results of the mistakes they make. From this point of view, the enactment of the municipal-government law is one of the most important events of recent Hawaiian development. From the Dole point of view it inspires nothing but sadness.

> A war of opinion is now on over the question of benefit or THE WOMEN AND bane of the army canteen. So far as this section is concerned, the immediate field of operation is in and about the Presidio-now CANTEEN. the largest military post in the country. Within the gates of the reservation the army canteen is abolished, and in the immediate vicinity, along Lyon Street from Lomhard to Greenwich, has sprung up a group of low groggeries and gambling-rooms in which the soldier is invited to part with his character, his health, and his coin. The conditions, which are described as appalling, are ascribed by some commissioned officers to the absence of the canteen. These say that the benefits of the canteen, which dispensed only beer, and the profits of which provided the soldiers with delicacies not included in army rations, overbalanced the evils, which were slight; that with the canteen gone, the men are exposed to the temptations outside the grounds, where the liquids are more fiery and associations more corrupting; and that in addition they forego the table extras which the canteen secured.

> The leaders of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, on the other hand, whose efforts destroyed the canteen, regard the matter differently. Mrs. D. T. Spencer, Mrs. A. E. Bradley, and Mrs. Mary Case Lord, are all local officers of the union, and have stated their views. Collectively they argue that if liquor is a good thing in a canteen, it is so everywhere; that the canteen obliged even temperate soldiers to drink, in order to avoid the odium of sharing in its profits without contributing to its success; that a temperance canteen is practical, as shown by the British army; that, in short, the officers are helping to restore the canteen to save their own liquor-drinking habits, which will be next assaulted by the Temperance Union.

Judge Sloss has not been on the bench of the superior court for a long time, but he has lately sustained an experience that falls to the lot of but REPRESENTATION. few judges. Upon the surface the case seems to be a simple one of a civil action for the recovery of money paid for taxes under protest. Beneath the surface there is a question of far deeper import. The complainant is Mrs. Sargent, widow of the late Senator Sargent, and her contention is that taxation without representation is tyranny. And the representation that she craves is the right to deposit a ballot expressive of her preferences among the candidates for public office. Mrs. Sargent cites historical incidents to sustain her contention, notably the Boston tea-party. Her son, a young man who practices law, also displayed historical knowledge as well as legal learning, and glowingly described the evil effects that flowed from the stamp act. So glowingly did he describe it that a number of female suffragists who were present forgot that they were made of sterner stuff than the average emotional woman, and actually burst into applause. How Judge Sloss will decide the case has not yet heen determined. In fact, it makes little difference how he does decide it. Mrs. Sargent's son and attorney has announced that she does not care for the money, but she does want to know whether a woman can legally be compelled to pay for having her property and person protected and still be denied the pleasure of casting a ballot, and, if necessary, she will take the case to the United States Supreme Court to have the question finally determined.

It is hardly a cause for surprise that the supreme court has decided that it would be illegal to issue PROPOSED the proposed bonds for constructing boulevards, sewers, school-houses, and a public hospital. That such a decision was to be expected was suggested in these columns several months ago. It will be recalled that the bond elections were held on two separate

days, just before the charter went into effect, under the general laws of the State. The fact that the two laws were separate necessitated two separate elections. The people of the city certainly expressed themselves as favorable to the issue of the bonds at that time, and so far the proceedings were correct and legal. But a few days later the charter went into effect, and what was legally a new city was inaugurated, the old one going out of existence. The officers of the new city must act in accordance with the provisions of the charter, and not otherwise. That instrument provides the method of procedure for the issuance of bonds, and that method differs from the one laid down in the State laws under which the elections were held. There is now no authority in existence to continue the proceedings under the State laws, so all that has been done is void and of no effect. If bonds are to be issued, the proceedings must be taken ab initio under the charter.

Four years ago, hy order of the Secretary of State, the name of the Bureau of Statistics in the COMMERCIAL Department of State was changed to the REPORTS OF Bureau of Foreign Commerce. Since that time the reports of the consuls have assumed a more readable form, and much information of practical value is presented in an impressive manner through the publications of the bureau. Consuls have been stimulated in their survey of the conditions surrounding them, and many brief notes on commercial and industrial topics are forwarded and printed, where extended reports would not be warranted. During the first week of the present month the advance sheets issued by the bureau contain letters of more or less importance from Leipzig, Frankfort, Stettin, Geneva, Montreal, Batum, Havre, and Eibenstock, and refer to many practical subjects, from tariffs to type-writers, and from railway statistics to new processes in bleaching.

One of the important reports is an exhaustive treatise by Consul James C. Chambers, at Batum, Russia, on the Russian petroleum trade. It gives the number of producing wells and those begun, statistics of gross and net production, and of shipment, and prefaces the tables with an account of the fields that contains many details of present and former conditions. The past year was one of great progress in development, and marked by speculative enterprise. Consul Chambers says:

"The production of the Baku fields was materially increased in 1900, principally due to increased drilling and to an enlargement of the area of territory operated, as many good wells were struck in that part of the Bihi-Eihat district which was leased by the government to the highest bidders in February, 1899. At the time it was leased, it was not nearly all included in the area of developed territory; but that it was considered pretty sure territory by those who bid for it was evident from the royalties paid. As mentioned in my report of last year, some of it was leased at the topecks per proof (6 feepts per 6 the pounds) of it was leased at 11 kopecks per pood (5.66 cents per 36.112 pounds) royalty, notwithstanding the market price of crude at the wells at the time was not more than that."

The explanation of the remarkable price paid for leases is hardly complete:

"As the price of crude at wells at the time of the November auction of land by the government was only about 12 kopecks per pood, it is difficult to understand the motive of hidding 12.8 kopecks per pood royalty for any territory. It is probable, however, that the bidder anticipates a substantial advance in the price of crude in the near future and hopes to unload his lease at an advance; but it requires a more than ordinarily sanguine disposition to entertain any such hopes. Sanguine dispositions, however, have always heen, and continue to be, the rule instead of the exception in the Russian oil trade, even in those foreigners who have never seen the place where their money is inforeigners who have never seen the place where their money is invested. In fact, the farther away the more sanguine the disposition
seems to be, for it has heen stated that last Octoher or November a
company was floated in Europe to take over some of the Bibi-Eihat
property, paying an average royalty of 6 kopecks per pood when the
crude of that district was selling freely at 10½ kopecks per pood, and
the prospectus of the company showed only a fair profit at 14 kopecks
per pood. The disappointment of the shareholders of that company
is not difficult to anticipate."

There is little doubt that the territory is being drained of its oil, as the wells are steadily increasing in depth:

"About the usual number of flowing wells was struck the pa hut they were not so productive as in the preceding year. The largest of these wells was struck in June, and continued flowing till early in August, producing something like 2,000,000 harrels altogether and averaging 37,000 barrels per day in the month of July. This makes the recent statements of American newspapers ridiculous, that the well struck in Texas in January, accredited with as much as 25,000 harrels a day, was the largest well ever struck in the world. The records show that many wells have been struck in the Baku fields in past years which have started off at over 100,000 harrels per day, and past years which have started off at over 100,000 harrels per day, and one of which produced over 4,000,000 barrels in less than forty days. But the 370 wells completed in 1899 only increased the daily production about 13,000 barrels. On the other hand, however, notwithstanding there were 448 new wells hrought in during 1900, at the end of the year there were only 225 more producing than at the end of 1899, indicating that it required about half the wells drilled to maintain the number producing, which can leave no doubt of the gradual draining of the territory. But this is not at all surprising; when the age of many of the wells now producing is considered, and the gradual increase in depth and of the water in the wells, it is more surprising that the decline in productiveness of the territory is not much greater."

The quality of the petroleum found in these fields is thus

"At present the principal object of the trade is residuum for fuel, and the heavier the crude the better the price it brings. Bibi-Eihat crude contains some benzine and perhaps a trifle more illuminating oil than the crude from the other districts, but less residuum; consequently it is at present worth from three-fourths to one-half a kopeck per pood less than the crude from the other fields. There is some

crude in the other districts which hrings one kopeck per pood more than the ordinary oil, because it is sufficiently heavy to be sold as fuel without the necessity of running it through the stills to take off some illuminating distillate."

Consul Ridgely, at Malaga, recently wrote as follows concerning the heet-sugar industry:

"The sugar manufacturers of Spain are considerably disturbed over the present conditions of this industry. During 1900, the production of sugar amounted to 150,000 tons, against a consumption of only 85,000 tous. This large overproduction has naturally caused manu-85.000 tous. This large overproduction has naturally caused manufacturers much anxiety, and an effort was made recently to form a syndicate for the purpose of regulating the production and fixing the prices of sugar, and for finding new markets. The cane-sugar manufacturers, however, refused to join the combination, which, under the circumstances, even if organization is effected, is not likely to accomplish much. The surplus is due to the large area sown in sugar-beets—only 23,500 tons of sugar having been mannfactured from cane. In spite of the large production of 1900, prices have been maintained. These, it need hardly be said, are much higher than in the United States. The government tax on sugar at present is about \$3.75 per 100 kilograms (220.46 pounds), paid by the manufacturer, which, of course, prevents the exportation of the commodity."

That the example set hy the United States is baving effect is shown hy a recent report of Consul-General Guentber, of Frankfort, noting the appointment of commercial experts as attachés to the German consulates at Buenos Ayres, Constantinople, New York, and St. Petersburg. This move, adds the consul-general, is significant as showing the efforts Germany is making to increase the efficiency of her consular service, and is but a part of ber general scheme of developing most advantageously foreign markets for ber exports.

With the heginning of this month the Southern Pacific overland train began to run over the new coast AN IMPORTANT EVENT IN THE route. The line has been real RAILROAD WORLD. years in huilding, and the gap to the north route. The line has been a number of of Santa Barhara was not closed until after the first of the year. It is expected that the change will he heneficial, not only to the cities along the line, hut to the through traffic as well. The grades are generally easier, so that hetter time can be made, and the uncomfortable heat of the San Joaquin Valley during summer will be avoided. The people living along the new route are naturally happy, and have heen expressing their enjoyment in the most demonstrative manner. This is hut natural, for as one speaker expressed it: "Our town has heen side-tracked since its infancy; now we are on the main line and husiness will boom." A banquet was given hy the Chamber of Commerce at San José, a great crowd gathered at the depot at Los Angeles, and the first limited train to pull out over the new route was enthusiastically cheered, and enthusiasm prevailed everywhere. The event is an important one in the railway history of this

Lieutenant-Commander Jesse M. Roper, of the United States navy, lost his life on the thirty-first of March, THE DEATH 1901, in as hrave a service as any may attempt in war or peace. He died trying to rescue a seaman from the hurning hold of the vessel under his command. This is the story, as hriefly told in the dispatch to the Navy Department:

patch to the Navy Department:

"CAVITE, March 31st.—At seven o'clock this morning a fire was discovered in the sail-room of the United States gunboat Petrel, Lieutenant-Commander Jesse M. Roper commanding. The sail-room is a small compartment adjoining the magazine. The heat was intense, the smoke suffocating, and the flames difficult to extinguish. Lieutenant-Commander Roper was the first to descend into the hold, but he was forced to return to the deck. Others then went down. Seaman Patrick Toner was prostrated and about to perish when Lieutenant-Commander Roper endeavored to rescue him and was suffocated in the attempt. Lieutenant Josiah S. McKean and Cadet Lewis suffered severely in hringing the body of Lieutenant-Commander Roper to the deck. Twenty-two of the crew were prostrated, but all will secover. The contents of the sail-room were destroyed, but the lamages to the gunboat was slight. The origin of the fire has not been ascertained. Possibly it was a case of spontaneons compustion. The death of Lieutenant-Commander Roper is greatly deslored."

The officer who thus died the death of a hero was horn n Missouri, and entered the naval service June 25, 1868. He had been in command of the Petrel since November, 1899. The remains will be brought bome by the Buffalo. The Navy Department, in conveying the sad news to Mrs. Roper, at Longwood, Mass., spoke in the highest terms of ppreciation of her hushand's gailantry and self-sacrifice.

The California Cured Fruit Association has decided to employ o PGPULARIZE that most potent aid to husiness enterprise, newspaper advertising. The association has many tons of prunes to sell, and it believes ew markets may he found and old ones enlarged hy calling uhlic attention to the merits of its goods. This belief is 'ell-founded. There are millions in America who have yet learn that the California prune is one of the few fruits tat preserve their pleasing and valuable qualities when ared in the sun, and that they can he sold so cheaply the oorest may enjoy them. Furthermore, that the cured rune can he cooked and served in such a variety of styles at it may well fill the place of all other fruits out of seaon. These facts, and many more concerning prunes, the ssociation is publishing to the world, especially in Eastern

papers. But time and method are essential elements in all However necessary or well-meaning a service may be, the manner as well as the season of its doing adds to or detracts from its value. Even in war there are hours when fighting is had policy. The season is nearly over for the sale of cured prunes. Fresh summer fruits are not far away, and even the prune enthusiast will turn from his delight to welcome strawherries, cherries, and peaches. Another difficulty in the matter of time is the fact that in many places where the advertisements go, there will he no prunes on sale to satisfy the first sporadic demands. Interest awakened by the advertising will die out if there can he no practical application of the advice tendered. So far as method is concerned, there is little room for criticism of the association's work. It might he said that there is a suggestion of patent-medicine advertising in the form and phrasing of some of its announcements, hut patent-medicine advertising is effective for the most part. The possibility or probability that the results of this new departure may be disappointing through its lack of timeliness or attractive qualities should be reckoned with. The main idea is invincible; in its application lies all the difficulty.

#### MARK TWAIN AND THE MISSIONARY.

Caustic Criticism of the Humorist's References in a Magazine to Missionary Methods in China-His Rejoinder-Wit and Sarcasm, but No Apology.

In the course of an article entitled "To the Person Sitting in Darkness," by Mark Twain, in the February number of the North American Review, the following dispatch from Pekin, clipped from the New York Sun of December 24, 1900, was copied and made the text for some vigorous com-

in the Rev. Mr. Ament, of the American Board of Foreign Missions, has returned from a trip which he made for the purpose of collecting indemnities for damages done by Boxers. Everywhere he went he compelled the Chinese to pay. He says that all his native Christians are now provided for. He had seven hundred of them under his charge, and three hundred were killed. He has collected three hundred taels for each of these murders, and has compelled full payment for all the property belonging to Christians that was destroyed. He also assessed fines amounting to thirteen times the amount of the indemnity. This money will be used for the propagation of the gospel. Mr. Ament declares that the compensation he has collected is moderate when compared with the amount secured by the Catholics, who demand, in addition to money, head for head. They collect five hundred taels for each murder of a Catholic. In the Wen-Chin country, six hundred and eighty Catholics were killed, and for this the European Catholics here demand seven hundred and fifty thousand strings of cash and six hundred and eighty heads.

"In the course of a conversation, Mr. Ament referred to the attitude of the missionaries toward the Chinese. He said: 'I deny emphatically that the missionaries are undictive, that they generally looted, or that they have done anything since the siege that the circumstances did not demand. I criticise the Americans. The soft hand of the Americans is not as good as the mailed fist of the Germans. If you deal with the Chinese with a soft hand they will take advantage of it.'"

Twain's strictures on the missionary's course called out a the American Board of Foreign Missions, notes from many clergymen, and editorial remarks in the newspapers. Following is a clipping from one of these answers:

lowing is a clipping from one of these answers:

"The evidence of the past day or two should induce Mark Twain to make for the amen corner and formulate a prompt apology for his scathing attack on the Rev. Dr. Ament, the veteran Chinese missionary. The assault was based on a Pekin dispatch to the New York Sun, which said that Dr. Ament had collected from the Chinese in various places damages thirteen times in excess of actual losses. So Mark Twain charged Mr. Ament with hullyragging, extortion, and things. A Pekin dispatch to the Sun yesterday, however, explains that the amount collected was not thirteen times the damage sustained, but one-third in excess of the indemnities, and that the hunder was due to a cable error in transmission. The one-third got converted into thirteen. Yesterday the Rev. Judson Smith, secretary of the American board, received a dispatch from Dr. Ament, calling attention to the cable blunder, and declaring that all the collections which he made were approved by the Chinese officials. The fractional amount that was collected in excess of actual losses, he explains, is being used for the support of widows and orphans.

"So collapses completely—and convulsively—Mark Twain's sensational and ugly bomhardment of a missionary whose character and services should have exempted him from such an assault. From the charge the underpinning has been knocked out. To Dr. Ament Mr. Clemens has done an injustice which is gross hut unintentional. If Mark Twain is the man we take him to be he won't be long in filing a retraction, plus an apology."

To these correspondents and newspaper writers Mark Twain addresses an article in the North American Review for April, which will hardly he accepted by his critics as an apology. He sets forth a series of "exhibits," heing letters and cable messages from China tending to prove the charges that Dr. Ament dealt harshly with the Chinese, and that his methods were approved by the heard of missings. Among methods were approved by the board of missions. the quotations was this one from an article by Sir Robert Hart in the Fortnightly Review for January:

"And even some missionaries took such a leading part in 'spoiling the Egyptians' for the greater glory of God that a hystander was heard to say: 'For a century to come Chinese converts will consider looting and vengeance Christian virtues!'"

Dr. Smith, secretary of the missionary hoard, telegraphed to Dr. Ament asking ahout the published dispatches, and on Fehruary 20th gave out his message and its answer. The reply seemed satisfactory to the secretary, and he immediately wrote to Twain, quoting Dr. Ament's message, and asking him to withdraw his criticisms. The message is scrutinized in Twain's article:

"Mr. Ament doesn't 'deny the truth of the Christmas-eve dispatch'; he merely changes one of its phrases, without materially changing the meaning, and (immaterially) corrects a cahle blunder (which correction I accept). He was asked no question about the other four-fifths of the dispatch. The 'correction' referred to is a repetition of the none I have just accepted, which (immaterially) changes 'thirteen times' to 'one-third' extra tax. Mr. Ament didn't 'deny the truth' of the dispatch, but merely made unimportant emendations of a couple of its many details. I did not say 'if Mr. Ament denied the truth' of the

dispatch; I said, if he would assert that the dispatch was not 'authorized' hy him. For example, I did not suppose that the charge that the Catholic missionaries wanted six hundred and eighty Chinamen beheaded was true; hut I did want to know if Dr. Ament personally authorized that statement, and the others, as coming from his lips."

beheaded was true; hut I did want to know if Dr. Ament personally authorized that statement, and the others, as coming from his lips."

After further quoting the newspaper dispatches in support of his position, Twain goes into Dr. Ament's admission regarding the "one-third extra." He says:

"What was the 'one-third extra." He says:

"What was the 'one-third extra." Honey due? No. Was it a theft, then? Putting aside the 'one-third extra,' what was the remainder of the exacted indemnity, if collected from persons not known to owe it, and without Christian and civilized forms of procedure? Was it theft, was it robbery? In America it would be that; in Christian Europe it would be that. I have great confidence in Dr. Smith's judgment concerning this detail, and he calls it 'theft and extortion'—even in China; for he was talking about the 'thirteen times' at the time that he gave it that strong name. It is his idea that, when you make guilty and innocent villagers pay the appraised damages, and then make them pay thirteen times that, besides, the thirteen stand for 'theft and extortion."

"Then what does one-third extra stand for? Will he give that one-third a name? Is it modified theft and extortion? Is that it? The girl who was rehuked for having borne an illegitlmate child, excused herself by saying, 'hut it is such a little one.

"When the 'thirteen-times-extra' was alleged, it stood for theft and extortion, in Dr. Smith's eyes, and he was shocked. But when Dr. Ament showed that he had taken only a third extra, instead of thirteen-fold, Dr. Smith was relieved, content, happy. I declare I can not imagine why. That editor—quoted at the head of this article—was happy about it, too. I can not think why. He thought I ought to 'make for the amen corner and formulate a prompt apology." To whom, and for what? It is too deep for me.

"To Dr. Smith, the 'thirteen-fold-extra' clearly stood for 'theft and extortion,' and he was right, distinctivy right, indispatably right. He manifestly thinks that when it got scaled away do

To illustrate his position the humorist tells the following

story:

"Many years ago, when I was studying for the gallows, I had a dear comrade, a youth who was nor in my line, hut still a thoroughly good fellow, though devions. He was preparing to qualify for a place on the board, for there was going to be a vacancy hy superannuation in about five years. This was down South in the slavery days. It was the nature of the negro then, as now, to steal watermelons. They stole three of the melons of an adoptive brother of mine, the only good ones he had. I suspected three of a neighbor's negroes, but there was no proof; and, besides, the watermelons in those negroes' private patches were all green and small, and not np to the indemnity standard. But in the private patches of three other negroes there was a number of competent melons. I consulted with my comrade, the understudy of the board. He said that if I would approve his arrangements he would arrange.
"I said: 'Consider me the board; I approve; arrange.'
"So he took a gun and went and collected three large melons for my hrother-on-the-half-shell, and one over. I was greatly pleased, and asked:
"Who gets the extra one?"

"I Said: "Consider me the bodar, a pagnote in analy."

"So he took a gun and went and collected three large melons for my hrother-on-the-half-shell, and one over. I was greatly pleased, and asked:

"'Who gets the extra one?"

"Yho gets the extra one?"

"'A good idea, too. Why didn't you take thirteen?'

"It would have been wrong; a crime; in fact—theft and extortion.'

"What is the one-third extra—the odd melon—the same?'

"It caused him to reflect. But there was no result.

"The justice of the peace was a stern man. On the trial he found fault with the scheme, and required us to explain upon what we based our strange conduct—as he called it. The understudy said:

"On the custom of the niggers. They all do it."

"The justice forgot his dignity and descended to sarcasm:

"Custom of the niggers? Then he said to the jury: "Three melons were owing; they were collected from persons not proved to owe them; this is theft. They were collected hy compulsion; this is extortion. A melon was added—for the widows and orphans. It was owed hy no one. It is another theft, another extortion. Return it whence it came, with the others. It is not permissible here to apply to any objects goods dishonestly obtained—not even to the feeding of widows and orphans, for that would be to put a shame upon charity and honor."

But the closing paragraphs of Twain's article are not the contraction.

But the closing paragraphs of Twain's article are not humorous. He applies the bitterest of sarcasm to his critics:

humorous. He applies the bitterest of sarcasm to his critics:

"But there is no need to sum up. Mr. Ament has acknowledged the 'one-third extra'—no other witness is necessary. The Rev. Dr. Smith has carefully considered the act and labeled it with a stern name, and his verdict seems to have no flaw in it. The morals of the act are Chinese, but are approved hy the board, and hy some of the clergy and some of the newspapers, as being a valable improvement npon Christian ones—which leaves me with a closed mouth, though with a pain in my heart. Do I think that Dr. Ament and certain of his fellow-missionaries are as bad as their conduct? No, I do not. They are the product of their training; and now that I understand the whole case, and where they got their ideals, and that they are merely subordinates and subject to authority, I comprehend that they are rather accessories than principals, and that their acts only show faulty heads curiously trained, not bad hearts. Mainly, as it seems to me, it is the American board that it has a heart which has never harbored an evil intention, no one will deary, no one will question; the board's history can silence any challenge on that score. The board's heart is not in court; it is its head that is on trial."

This is one of the strongest points in his arraignment of

This is one of the strongest points in his arraignment of

"When its servant in China seemed to be charging himself with amazing things, in a reputable journal—in a dispatch which was copied into many other papers—the board was as silent about it as any dead man could have been who was informed that his house was hnraing over his head. An exchange of cahlegrams could have enabled it, within two days, to prove to the world—possibly—that the damaging dispatch had not proceeded from the mouth of its servant; yet it sat silent and asked no questions about the matter. It was silent during thirty-eight days."

When the matter was finally taken up, through Twain's criticism, the board seemed easily satisfied

"It got a fatal reply—and was not aware of it. That was that curious confession about the 'one-third extra'; its application, not to the 'propagation of the Gospel,' hut only to 'church expenses,' support of widows and orphans; and, on top of this confession, that other strange one revealing the dizzying fact that our missionaries, who went to China to teach Christian morals and justice, had adopted pagan morals and justice in their place. That cahlegram was dynamite."

Of the missionary, in general, Twain says:

Of the missionary, in general, Twain says:

"He is made up of faith, zeal, courage, sentiment, emotion, enthusiasm; and so he is a mixture of poet, devotee, and knight-errant. He exiles himself from home and friends and the scenes and associations that are dearest to him; patiently endures discomforts, privations, discouragements; goes with good pluck into dangers which he knows may cost him his life; and, when he must suffer death, willingly makes that supreme sacrifice for his cause. Sometimes the head-piece of that kind of a man can be of an inferior sort, and errors of judgment can result—as we have seen. Then, for his protection, as it seems to me, he ought to have at his back a board ahle to know a hlunder when it sees one, and prompt to bring him back upon his right course when he strays from it."

And with this offering of mingled praise and blame, Mark Twain closes his article and leaves the public to judge hetween him and these who have censured his criticism.

#### THE GRANDMOTHER TRICK.

A Ruse that Deceived the American Employer of Trinidad Thin.

Trinity Thin is the literal translation of the name of Mr. Theophilus Jaggers's cook. A tiny, spasmodic, jerky man, with a face strained into an habitual expression of corded anguisb; a gait swift, convulsive, and a head full of schemes
—such is the American, Theophilus. His history is a record
of wild theories worked out to the fizzling point. Born in
New Jersey, he went to Japan to collect a species of lichen,
said to he worth millions in the English market. He collected car-loads of it, then learned that nobody in England or anywhere else ever bought it. After this the heart of Africa was gnawed at a while hy Jaggers, with reference to some idea ahout ivory. They say he took hold of an island away down in the Antarctic regions, just this side of the great wall of ice, in order to grow a queer native fruit like a pumpkin down there, out of which a priceless perfume was going to be distilled. He nimself tells that the pumpkins , and he brings one with him, dried, as a curiosity, and ays it with nervous pomp. He hurtled about Mexico displays it with nervous pomp. He hurtled about Mexico for a few weeks, seeking a location. Then he came to Cuernavaca with some theory about holling sugar out of

Cuernavaca with some theory about holling sugar out of sweet-potatoes; and there is a man around the corner constructing a vat for him and smiling into it as he constructs. At Chihuahua, on his way down, Theophilus fell into conversation with an old American resident. "It's wisest to keep house in this country," was the latter's advice. "Hire an Indian cook. But they're tricky. Now, one thing they always do when they want a holiday: They tell you their grandmother's dead."

Largers smiled that awful smile of his, and said he'd "fix

Jaggers smiled that awful smile of his, and said he'd "fix

m," and went dashing away to the train.

At Queretaro a man in the seat beside him gave him further information. "Yes, if you're going into business, just keep house. It's easier. Now, I had an old cook with one eye. But, say, if you get a cook, he a little careful. They're tricky. Now, one favorite ruse is to tell you their grandmother's dead when they want to go off."

"Confound their grandmothers!" ejaculated Jaggers,

hriefly.

In Cuernavaca, Jaggers wouldn't stay at any hotel. H could not soeak Spanish, but that made no difference. H could put his mouth up at the ear of the addressed perso and roar hoarsely in English. "Blast 'em, they're stupid! and roar hoarsely in English. "Blast 'em, they're stupid!" raged he. "Spanish is the hlastedest language, anyhow!" The hotel-keeper acted as interpreter, and helped him to rent a house. Then he swung his legs over Jaggers's halconyrailing, in the afternoon sun, and said: "Mr. Jaggers, you'll be comfortable here. Just hire a cook and take it easy. But watch these Indian servants. You'll find em' tricky.

ow one favorite scheme—"
"Hold on!" said Jaggers; "you mean the grandmother

"Did you know ahout it?"

"I'm on to that. I'd like to see 'em work their grand-mothers off on me," swore Theophilus Jaggers.

mothers off on me," swore Theophilus Jaggers.

Jaggers bought two chairs, a hard hed, and some pottery.
Then he hired a cook.

Trinidad Delgado (Trinity Thin) here enters. She looked like an old woman, but Jaggers is still puzzling over that. Her face was keen, shrewd, sharp like a steel tool, with fine old thin-lipped regal mouth, and eyes that pierced. She was slender and hony. Even in the stern, grand Aztec glare of her eyes was a something half wistful, half humorous

Theophilus felt uneasily that her suh consciousness was laughing at him. "Can you cook!" roared he at her ear in

Si, señor," said she, not understanding a word, folding

Well, say," thundered he, hending nearer and distorting his anguish-ridden countenance, "I'm on to your tricks. I'm not green, do you hear, if I am a gringo. Haw! haw!" This seemed a reasonably good pun, though accidental. "Now I know the grandmother trick. Don't you ever," "Now I know the grandmother trick. Don't you ever," shaking his fist, "come whining around me ahout your grandmother's heing dead!"

"Si, señor," said she, with mild and dignified manner, not even wondering what he was talking ahout.

Jaggers, ignorant of the country, agreed to pay ten times the regular wages; for she, through an interpreter, requested the regular wages; for sne, inrough an interpreter, requested this sum meekly. It thereafter supported Trinidad, twelve children, two husbands, some very old ladies next door, an ice-cream freezer of her eldest son, and three inharmonious pigs who dwelt in her house with the family. Besides, all save the swine had funds wherewith to disport themselves on

Jaggers trotted spasmodically about: hitched at his jaggers unter spasmodically about; hitched at his trousers; let his hrain go whirling along, scheming with almost audible fury; studied Spanish, jabhing at it and cursing it; inquired all ahout sweet-potatoes; and got the vat under way.

After three months, during which the vat was always going After three months, during which the vat was always going to be done next week, there came the days of the fiesta at San Anton. San Anton is the Indian village just across the gorge where they make the water-hottles. Here, for three days in February, is hilarity, like a county fair, but eccentric. The first day, Jaggers arose to find no hreakfast. He tore ahout hotly. Trinidad came in, her mouth drooping, salt tears on her leathery cheek, grief in her slow and solemn tread.

"What in the deuce is the matter now?" roared he, fall-

ing hack on his English.
"Señor," she hegan, and sobbed, and leaned against the

Just here her eldest daughter, Marcelina, entered. It seemed to Jaggers she was uncommonly heautiful. Her hlack hair hung, washed, all down her hack. She was slender, pliant, willowy, always hending her body like a snake. Her face was delicate. Her hig eyes were insinuating. She

could smile like a soubrette. She gasped and gurgled now, and made sinuous gestures of despair, continuously, with ber rubhery hands. They exploded together, hanging on each rubhery hands. They exploded together, hanging on each other's necks, with floods of tears, Trinidad wallowing her face in Marcelina's hair, and Theophilus, stupefied, with his hands in his pockets, standing there looking on, with his corded visage expressing pain.

"Aw, come out! What is it?" rasped he.

"Señor, pardon me this request," sobbed Trinidad, with circumlocution, while Marcelina hroke away, gurgling, "but Providence has willed that sorrow fall upon us."

Jaggers suddenly hegan to hop up and down, shaking his fist at her. "Don't you say it! It's a lie! Don't you

her. "Don't you say it!" cried he, still in English. It's a lie! Don't you

"I heg hut three days to weep and pacify my soul. señor," raising appealing eyes to him; "my grandmother, alas! is dead."

Jaggers's Spanish had progressed even farther than this laggers's spanish and progressed even tather than this. He understood. He pranced, lion-like. He shook a fist at each weeper. He denounced, threatened, raved. He hethought himself to use some Castilian, and told Trinidad, flatly, she lied and couldn't go. There were sweet-potatoes spread all over the hrick floor, drying in anticipation of that lingering vat, and, in his fury, he trod on many and mashed

"What!" sohhed Trinidad, "you will not helieve me!
Oh, my poor, old grandmother!"
And Marcelina, too, seemed flinging her hody away, her

"Then go on!" he cried, sweeping them away, with a wild gesture. "I'll come and see, that's what I'll do. As some as that man comes with my vai. I'll go and see if your soon as that man comes with my vat, I'll go and see if your old grandmother's dead. You can't trick me." Then, resuming his English: "That hlasted old fool, with my vat!"

They went out, like wailing spirits, dresses trailing, eyes fluent.

The man came, after an hour or so—during which Jaggers, rampant, herated the republic—and said the vat would be done next week. So Jaggers, mashing more sweet-potatoes, went forth with his monstrous key, a foot long, sticking up out of his hip-pocket half-way to his hulletlike head.

Meanwhile, there had heen frantic preparation in the hut of Trinidad. That tenfold salary was not to he lightly thrown away. The women had looked at one another aghast. But there are still other things in this world which self-respecting family will not he deprived of. knew Trinidad. Then, too, of course, everyhody under-stands what fools the Americans are. Americans are a knew Trinidad.

kind of crazy animals made out of money.

kind of crazy animals made out of money.

Jaggers came charging along that hilly, narrow street where the hig date-palm leans over the way and Trinidad's hut stands. Just heside the hut was a coffin factory with the luguhrious words, "Cajas Mortuorias," in letters ten feet high, hung across the road. The coffin-maker, his mouth judiciously hid behind his hand, grinned, mild-eyed, as Jaggers charged along. The American was conscious of bright eyes peering out of stone walls at bim here and there. He trotted hotly into his cook's ahode. "Now, wbere's your grandmother!" fulminated he, glaring around surily, with his hat on.

The hut was of adohe and rocks with the charles.

The hut was of adohe and rocks, with thatched roof, tall and pointed. Its earthern floor was swept clean. It had two rooms. A wild wailing suddenly hurst out in the rear one. Jaggers whirled round, amazed. On the mud wall was a picture of the Virgin of Guadalupe. A brasero hore some pottery and a piture of coffee. There were evidences of haste. The only chair was flung down outside. In the of haste. The only chair was flung down outside. In the doorway leading to the chamber of sorrow a pot of atole, or gruel, had fallen and smashed; so that Marcelina, pliant and contorting, when she came rushing out, trod in it, all heautiful and unconscious. With tears running down her cheeks, and gruel on her foot, she led the now distracted Jaggers in, hauling him with feminine spasm. He had already observed some seven little heads sticking out of the already observed some seven little heads sticking out of the doorway, glittering eyes contemplating him sadly. The seven faces were all smeared with gruel, as having heen rudely torn away from a meal. An eighth was gazing dole-

The odor of a multitude assailed Theophilus as he went into the rear room. He was a little meeker. This room was dark, heing devoid of windows, and only ahout nine feet square. In it, crowded, huddled, some standing, some sitting, some flung right down on the floor in attitudes of ruin and despair, were Trinidad, her twelve children, her two husbands, some very old neighbor-women, and the three inharmonious pigs. In the centre of this abandoned group, on a rude table, was a coffin. The apartment's only light was that of four tall candles at the coffin's corners. Their flames, wavering, yellow, cast a weird radiance ahout upon the multitude. That radiance illuminated the strangely antique countenance of the casket's occupant. A woman antique countenance of the casket's occupant. A woman seemingly a hundred years of age lay there, silent, drawn of feature, glassy of unclosed eye. Her hair was snow-white. Her face was of the Indian type—strong, hony, regal, like Trinidad's

Jaggers gazed, gasped, turned, and fled. "Senor!" wailed a voice behind him "Senor!" wailed a voice behind him, under the date-palm, "we haven't any money for the funeral at noon!" He turned, wild-eyed, to see Marcelina stumhling along, her rubbery hands making those gestures of despondency.

Remorse, a heavy, rude awakener, sat on Jaggers's heart ad railed at his inner consciousness. He drew a five-

dollar hill out of his pocket and threw it at her, as though to

He went trotting down the road, finding it difficult to draw his rehellious hreath. The coffin-maker, a hlanket wrapping him mysteriously to the ears, still stood under his mighty and luguhrious sign, and smiled gently behind his hand. Trotting on, Jaggers was sure he heard a snicker issue from behind the stone wall of a garden where papaya and guava trees rustled in the breeze. Jerkily he turned his spasmodic head, hut saw nothing, and jogged on, perspiring. Once he felt confident that a giggle came forth from the door of a bouse he passed. He wheeled thither, like a rabhit, half scared. He saw a girl's skirt whisking away, and there was no more giggle. Bed, and hot he came to his home in a Red and hot he came to his home in a no more giggle. mood of mingled regret, doubt, and perplexity. Wi snickerings? Could it he, after all, some deception? snickerings? Was it possible that he hadn't quite mastered the grandmother trick?

He pondered over this, fingering the iron key in his hip-

pocket. Suddenly his American vim came hack. He'd see the thing through, hlast it! He turned and retraced his steps, wilily. Up the street of the date-palm he came panting. At a corner near Trinidad's but he hid, or thought he ing. At a corner near Trinidad's but he hid, or thought he hid. He sat down on a rock, round the angle, to see if they came marching by with their grandmother. The sun was exceedingly hot, and he looked broiling, sitting there with his naturally agonized countenance facing the street of the

his naturally agonized countenance facing the street of the date-palm. He was a magnificent monument of pain; but he would see the thing through.

Two of Trinidad's sons—large, overgrown hoys in white cotton and sandals—suddenly came running across his view toward the house of mourning. They had evidently been out on an errand since Jaggers left. They were lugging, with good speed four large into sacks full of something with good speed, four large jute sacks full of something which seemed like hottles. A little silver change chinked in the hand of one, and he didn't seem sad. Jaggers pricked up his ears. They also pricked up theirs, stared at him, and dashed on in a delirium, the contents of the hags rattling. A little later the renewed wailing in the house of mourning could he heard by Theophilus. He hroiled on.

A little later the renewed wailing in the house of mourning could he heard by Theophilus. He hroiled on.

At noon the whistle of the distant new white hrewery (which hrews the heer called "Porfirio Diaz") shrilly proclaimed the hour, and the ponderous hells of Cortés's cathedral tolled forth a like information. Just then, ahout three of those same gruel-smeared heads peered round the corner stealthily at Jaggers. With a great hustling, those youngsters then tore hack, probably as a kind of announcement.

Now, it must he remembered that the wages which Jaggers

Out of the house of mourning came the cortiges. Four hrawny grandsons hore the coffin high on their shoulders. It was plainly heavy, and the lid was nailed down. Trailing on hehind came Trinidad and Marcelina, twined round one another, wailing; the seven other children, down to the tiniest, fat, solemn toddler, with nothing on but a shirt; the aged women; the coffin-maker, henevolently smiling; and many neighbors, all more or less joyous in appearance. The three inharmonious pigs were seen to appear disconsolate for a moment at the door. Among the neighborwomen was one all muffled up, so that only sepulchral eyes peered forth. She took the death of this grandmother hard. And as they passed the corner, Jaggers, seated on his rock, broiled on hroiled on.

After a moment he arose and followed. They had told him that servants were tricky. He'd see it through. So he pursued the cortége for two weary miles. The whole length of Cuernavaca they went. Some of the mourners now and then turned and apprised their fellows that Theophilus was pursuing still.

Out of the town, down the zigzag descent into the cañon up the winding zigzag ascent to the opposite summit, went the procession. But Jaggers paused on the hither heights. There wasn't any use going any further. He could see across to the place where the great gate of the cemetery rose up. He sat down on the precipice's edge and watched the contest go, climbing. Yes sure enough they entered the walled grave-yard; the gate closed after them. Jaggers suhdued, strode home in murky reverie.

A scout at the cemetery-gate saw him go. On through

the city of the dead plunged the cortige, now with rude haste. Hilarious grew the mourning. Through a rear gate haste. Finarious grew the mourning. I brough a rear gate they made the joyous exit. Running, laughing, dancing along a narrow path which, hidden from Cuernavaca, leads to San Anton, rollicked the funeral, coffin, and all. Tha casket rattled like hotties. The old woman who had stalked on, muffled, tore the cloth from her head, revealed hersel the coffin-maker's great aunt, the whilom corpse, and rapt

urously cried, "Whoopee!"

In San Anton the festival was at its height. Crowd sported and gamhled, watched the hull-fight, hought gran aditas, sent up halloons, and drank, and drank! Ami unseemly merriment the coffin was torn open. Dozens o bottles of the cheapest hrand of Porfirio Diaz heer cam gurgling out. The eldest son's ice-cream freezer, ice, and flavorings were dumped upon the ground. Trinidad and the ruhhery Marcelina, twined about each other, leane against a tree and laughed till they could stand no longer but foll but fell.

The fifty remaining cents of Jagger's five dollars furnishe joy for the toddlers. In half an hour the eldest son wa selling ices and crying, with peculiar vigor: "Jamaica, limo

y piña!' This shows what a roundahout way the peons will persis ently adopt to accomplish a purpose, and how frankness their very last resort. It also hints at the oft-proved fat that some of the greatest wonders in this land of wonder are Americans. The vat is-not yet finished; and Trinit Thin, so it is whispered, has yet other grandmothers reserve.

CHARLES FLEMING EMBREE.

reserve. CHARI SAN FRANCISCO, April, 1901.

James and William Moore, of Binghamton, N. Y., the millionaire managers of the tin-plate, hoop, steel, and stee plate trusts, have just received receipts for paid-up sulscriptions to their home paper, the Greene American, un the year 2120. They have conceived the idea of establising a new and novel philanthropy by aiding worthy public tions by taking long paid-up subscriptions. By this meat the papers are not made any more subservient to the dono than to any ordinary subscriber.

#### ENGLISH SEA-SIDE RESORTS.

Made by the Patronage of Princes and Peers - Southsea, the Suburb of Portsmouth-Miss Pauline Astor's Engagement-The Duke of Roxburghe's Social Rank

Everything is dull enough just now. The departure of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall (as they are now called) was the last event of importance, and that is a week old. But these the last event of importance, and that is a week old. But these are the last weeks of Lent, and usually that means a certain amount of peace and quietness in society. However, Lent is a season not kept in England with any degree of vigor. People go to balls and parties, have weddings, and have friends to dinner and do things like that which Americans would wait for Lent to he over to do. As for public events, would wait for Lent to he over to do. As for public events, the Oxford and Cambridge hoat-race is rowed in Lent. Just at this time, too, the different sea-side resorts are heginning to take down their shutters, and tidy themselves up a hit against the influx of Londoners which Eastertide usually hrings them as lodgers, hotel guests, and trippers generally. When one remembers the enormous number of usually hrings them as lodgers, noter guests, and a generally. When one rememhers the enormous number of sea-side places there are in England that possess the essential qualifications of a beach, a "parade," and a pier, one wonders how they can all thrive as they do. Take Ilfracombe, Bournemouth, Southsea, Worthing, Brighton, Easthourne, Hastings, Dover, Folkestone, Margate, Ramsgate, and Scarhorough, on the main court, with Ryde, Sea View, Shanklin, and Ventnor in the Isle of Wight, as the leading resorts (there are many others forgotten for the moment), and add the scores of smaller spots by the sea, with lesser pretentions, and you can get some idea of how many there are. Yet they are always full from spring to

autumn.

Some of these places swagger over the others. Much of that comes from royal patronage, as also from the fact that some great and rich peer is the hoss of the place. In the former respect, Brighton may he instanced as a sample where the boom was made hy princes, and Easthourne, where the Duke of Devonshire is lord of the manor, and Bournemouth, where Earl Cairns is the chief landlord. There is Clifton, too, whose patron is the Duke of Beaufort. But Clifton has no pier, only a suspension bridge, so can hardly be called a watering-place, in the English sense. Now, Southsea is a fair sample of the all-round British seaside resort. It has two piers—for the matter of that, has Now, Southsea is a fair sample of the all-round British seaside resort. It has two piers—for the matter of that, has miles of "parade" facing the sea—a historic "common," a fair shingle beach, and an asphalt esplanade on its edge that gives a high and dry level promenade for a stretch of two miles. It is strictly a suhurh of Portsmouth, England's greatest "dock-yard" town, with all its points of nautical interest as they are emhalmed in Marryat's novels, still to be seen. The dock-yard itself (it would be called a navyard in the United States—a far more appropriate name) is one of the finest in the world. You will always he ahle to see half a dozen or more warships in course of construction—here a fourteen-thousand-ton hattle-ship, there a twenty-five-knot cruiser, and further on a torpedo-hoat-destroyer that five-knot cruiser, and further on a torpedo-hoat-destroyer that s to steam over thirty miles an hour. Then there are warvessels always going out to or coming in from Spithead, several regiments are quartered in the various harracks, and ressets always going out to or colling in from spinlead, several regiments are quartered in the various harracks, and are forever going through extensive evolutions on the spacious common, and gunhoats are shooting solid shot at argets in the stream from morning till night. Then, think of the dozens of excursion steamers to Ryde, Cowes, Bambridge, Brighton, Southampton, and Bournemouth (much nicer than the stuffy trains), the concerts on the piers by the cest regimental bands in the army, the Punch-and-Judy shows, and the piano-organs—and what more can you want? It was at Southsea that the notorious Viscount Hinton was orn, and first played the famous organ. If you are particular, you can have "The Ahsent-Minded Beggar," played n any key you prefer—there are quite enough instruments o supply the different tones. Then there are constantly gong and coming foreign men-of-war. It was from here that he queen's funeral was hest seen as it came over from lowes, and only last week the Ophir sailed hence on her oyal tour around the world.

The all but officially announced engagement of Miss auline Astor and the youthful Duke of Roxhurghe (pro-

The all but officially announced engagement of Miss auline Astor and the youthful Duke of Roxhurghe (propounced Roxburrah) is not attracting the notice in England shich it appears to he attracting in the United States. This is curious, considering that hoth of the contracting parties re British—that is to say, British subjects, at all events. The duke is a Scotchman and Miss Astor is an American. but the union cured that defect in him, and her papa's aturalization cured the same mistake in her. His young aturalization cured the same mistake in her. His young race is not over-hurdened with money, and appears to agree ith the coffer-replenishing plan adopted by many other eers. For example: There's Marlhorough, his cousin, and now, just here, a word ahout the relative positions of the duchesses of those old-time New York family enemies, the Astors and Vanderhilts. I put the Astors first, hecause at the time, as most old New Yorkers know, they were so far bove the Vanderbilts as not to know who they were if any the spoke of them in their hearing. As for knowing them ne spoke of them in their hearing. As for knowing themell, all the exclamation points in stock wouldn't suffice to

opress the situation.

I saw in an American paper, the other day, that the uchess of Marlborough will outrank the Duchess of Roxuchess of Mariborough will outrank the Duchess of Rox-irghe—that is to say, will take precedence of her on all casions. This is quite true, but not for the reasons given, hich were the dates of the two dukedoms, that of Mari-rough heing prior to that of Roxburghe. So far, so good. s a matter of fact, the dukedom of Marihorough was cres a matter of fact, the dukedom of Marlhorough was creed in 1702, while Roxhurghe is just five years younger.
It—and here is where the lady or gentleman who compiled
e paragraph got mixed—Marlborough is an English dukem and Roxburghe is Scotch. Roxburghe has (as a duke)
t no seat in the House of Lords. Marlborough has.
ully one! Now, taking rank among themselves is ordered
hong peers to be done in the following order: First, peers
England; second, peers of Scotland. The others we

need not consider here. Tally two for the Vanderbilts. Next: The Duke of Roxburghe does sit in the House of Lords, but not as a duke. Marlborough does. Tally three for the old commodore's descendants. Roxburghe's seat in for the old commodore's descendants. Roxburghe's seat in the Lords is on the earl's bench, as he possesses the English Earldom of Innes, and sits as Earl Innes. So that, in order of precedence—and state functions in the House of Lords is where it is genuinely shown and maintained—the Duchess of Marlborough will have position, say numher ten, and the Duchess of Roxburghe will not he seventeen by any manner of means, but must take her place as Countess Innes, and follow after all the duchesses, all the marchionesses, and follow after all the duchesses, all the marchionesses, and such of the countesses of husbands whose English earldoms antedate Innes, and that is not very far back, being 1837. So you see the Vanderbilt duchess tallies over the Astor duchess all the way through, and makes a big score at the end. This must he gall and wormwood to W. W. A. But it can not he helped. Truly, "time, at last, sets all things even"—aye, more; tilts up high the down-end of the seesaw.

Cockaigne.

LONDON, March 22, 1901.

#### OLD FAVORITES.

OLD FAVORITES.

In Bohemia.

I'd rather live in Bohemia than in any other land;
For only there are the values true,
And the laurels gathered in all men's view.
The prizes of traffic and state are won
By shrewdness or force or by deeds undone;
But fame is sweeter without the feud,
And the wise of Bohemia are never shrewd.
Here, pilgrims stream with a faith sublime
From every class and clime and time,
Aspiring only to be enrolled
With the names that are writ in the book of gold;
And each one bears in mind or hand
A palm of the dear Bohemian land.
The scholar first, with his book—a youth
Aflame with the glory of harvested truth;
A girl with a picture, a man with a play,
A boy with a wolf he has modeled in clay;
A smith with a marvelous hilt and sword,
A player, a king, a plowman, a lord—
And the player is king when the door is past.
The plowman is crowned, and the lord is last!
I'd rather fail in Bohemia than win in another land;
There are no titles inherited there,
No board or hope for the brainless heir;
No gilded dullard native born
To stare at his fellow with leaden scorn:
Bohemia has none but adopted sons;
Its limits, where Fancy's hright stream runs;
Its honors, not garnered for thrift or trade,
But for heauty and truth men's souls have made.
To the empty heart in a jeweled hreast
There is value, mayhe, in a purchased crest;
But the thirsty of soul soon learn to know
The moistureless froth of the social show;
The vulgar sham of the pompous feast
Where the heaviest purse is the highest priest;
The organized charity, scrimped and iced,
In the name of a cantious, statistical Christ;
The smile restrained, the respectable cant,
When a friend in need is a friend in want;
Where the only aim is to keep afloat,
And a brother may drown with a cry in his throat.
Oh, I long for the glow of a kindly heart and the grasp
of a friendly hand,
And I'd rather live in Bohemia than in any other land.

—John Beyle O'Reilly.

The most trying ordeal that Booker T. Washington was forced to endure as a slave boy was the wearing of a flax shirt. In his autobiography, "Up from Slavery," he says:

shirt. In his autobiography, "Up from Slavery," he says:

"In the portion of Virginia where I lived it was common to use flax as part of the clothing for the slaves. That part of the flax from which our clothing was made was largely the refuse, which of course was the cheapest and roughest part. I can scarcely imagine any tortune, except, perhaps, the pulling of a tooth, that is equal to that caused by pulling on a new flax shirt for the first time. It is almost equal to the feeling that one would experience if he had a dozen or more chestnut hurs, or a hundred small pin-points, in contact with the flesh. Even to this day I can recall accurately the tortures that I underwent when pulling on one of these garments. The fact that my flesh was soft and tender added to the pain. But I had no choice. I had to wear the flax shirt or none; and had it been left to me to choose, I should have chosen to wear no covering. In connection with the flax shirt, my brother John, who is several years older than I am, performed one of the most generous acts that I ever heard of one slave relative doing for another. On several occasions when I was being forced to wear a new flax shirt, be generously agreed to put it on in my stead and wear it for several days, till it was 'broken in.' Until I had grown to be quite a youth this single garment was all that I wore."

A small circus went to pieces at Martin's Ferry, W. Va. a few weeks ago, and all its helongings were sold at auction. James Cahill, a farmer, had a few hundred dollars in the savings-bank, and when the elephant came to the block a sudden inspiration seized him to huy the elephant and start sudden inspiration seized him to huy the elephant and start a circus on his own account. It took practically all his money to buy the elephant, and the animal developed a tremendous appetite, so Cahill decided it must do something to earn its hoard, at least. Accordingly a huge harness was made, and by way of experiment the elephant was set to plowing. It was found that it could do more work than four horses, while at hauling logs and other heavy lahor it proved itself without a rival. Now the big beast has become indispensable on the Cahill form the Cahill farm.

The town council of Vigan, in South Ilocos, Philippine Islands, has ordered the name of the grand plaza of the city to he changed to "General Lawton Square." Major John G. Ballance, who is on duty with General Young and has charge of civil affairs, has written an account of the affair to Mrs. Lawton, who lives in Louisville, Ky., saying the Filipino people of Luzon have a high regard for General Lawton, not only on account of his hravery, but because of the consideration he showed them while occupying the country. The marthle slah containing the name of the square country. The marhle slah containing the name of the square was unveiled with appropriate ceremonies, at which all the military and most of the residents of Vigan were present.

It is the opinion of experts that the opening of China and Siberia will disclose large deposits of gold, and that Asia after a while will furnish a large part of the world's supply.

#### INDIVIDUALITIES.

General Ian Hamilton (whose famous march in the Trans-General I an Hamilton (whose I amous march in the Transvaal was graphically described by Winston Churchill in his volume, "I an Hamilton's March"), addressing the Authors' Club in London, the other day, made the curious suggestion that the Boer prisoners should he sent to Canada to work on the railways, where they would learn the English language and become imhued with English sentiments.

Calvin T. Titus, of lowa, who was the first of the foreign soldiers to scale the walls of Pekin in the attack of the allies soldiers to scale the walls of Pekin in the attack of the allies last August, has heen appointed by the President a cadet at the United States Military Academy at West Point. This young hero—who will leave his regiment, the Fourteenth United States Infantry, in the Philippines and return on the first transport departing from Manila for the United States—is to be a cadet-at-large in the school if he passes the entrance examination. He is a native of Vinton, Ia., and is twenty years old.

The office of mistress of the rohes, the highest and most important post that can he held hy any English lady who has the honor of holding office in Queen Alexandria's househas the honor of holding office in Queen Alexandria's house-hold, has heen offered to and accepted by the Duchess of Buccleuch, who was three times mistress of the rohes to Queen Victoria—that is, in each of Lord Salisbury's three Victorian administrations, in 1885, in 1887, and in 1895. As mistress of the rohes, the Duchess of Buccleuch will play a great part at the forthcoming coronation. The royal-purple robes worn hy the Queen Consort at this function remain the perquisite of the head of her household.

The Mohammedan Mahdi who has proclaimed himself in Uganda is named Muludzi. He is a native of Uganda, and is middle-aged, wears a long beard, and has an impressive presence. He was principal Islamic teacher to the former Uganda Mohammedan king, and is widely known. He recently spent ten days in solitude in the forest, and now declares that an angel visited him in the wilderness, and gave him authority to proclaim himself prophet. Muludzi's doctrine is mainly on Mohammedan lines, the chief novel feature heing that his followers are allowed three new wives, with permission to discard those whom they possessed previous to the new revelation.

In reply to a query, "What has become of Walter Wellman," the Chicago Record-Herald says: "Mr. Wellman has never succeeded in getting the North Pole fever out of his system. Gray hairs and a painful limp were the permanent results of Mr. Wellman's last abandonment of his Washington desk for a dash into the sea of mystery and the force the consolidation of the Percent Washington desk for a dash into the sea of mystery and ice floes. Two weeks hefore the consolidation of the Record and Times-Herald he was off across the Atlantic to see if there was another chance to venture life and health again upon the infatuating search that has tempted so few to fame and so many to disappointment if not destruction. When Mr. Wellman returns he will resume his interesting Washing-

Lieutenant-General Nelson A. Miles, commanding the army, will not be retired by the President in August next, when he reaches the age of sixty-two years, but will be allowed to remain on the active list until he is sixty-four years old, when, under the law, he must he retired. General Miles's retention in active service will prevent either General Miles's retention in active service will prevent either General Brooke or General Otis from receiving an appointment as lieutenant-general. Brigadier-General B. F. Wade, who is senior officer of his grade, and who has been overslaughed by the promotion of Generals Chaffee, Young, MacArthur, and Wheaton, will be made major-general when General Otis retires, on March 25, 1902. General William Ludlow will he appointed major-general upon the retirement of General Wheaton, on July 15, 1902, and Brigadier-General J. C. Bates when General Brooke retires, on July 21, 1902.

By the finding, through a newspaper advertisement, of H. B. Ehler, who claims to he her hrother, Mme. Nordica, the famous singer, it is said, will come into half of a fortune of three hundred thousand dollars which was left hy her mother, who died in Mexico on February 20th. The will provided that the money should he held in trust until the whereabouts of H. B. Ehler, son of the dead woman and brother of Nordica, hecame known, and then the fortune was to be divided equally hetween the brother and sister. The man who was missing formerly was an opera-singer, but excessive use of his voice caused an impediment in his vocal organs and he left the stage. This was several years ago, and since then he has been following the occupation of a traveling photographer. Nordica had lost track of her hrother, and after the death of her mother she hegan a search to find him. This she accomplished through an advertisement which her cousin, E. C. McIntire, of Indianapolis, inserted in an Altoona (Pa.) paper which was read hy Mr. Ehler. By the finding, through a newspaper advertisement, of H. apolis, inse Mr. Ehler.

Victor Maurel's efforts as an actor in modern vaudeville have aroused somewhat anused interest in the fashionable circles of Paris, where the well-known haritone is still a circles of Paris, where the well-known naritone is still a favorite. The play in which he appeared, with Mlle. Charlotte Viche at the Théâtre des Capucins, is called "Je ne Sais Quoi," and was written by François de Croisset and Maurice Waleff. Maurel's attempt was a decided hut impressive failure. Not only do the Parisian critics find fault with him for trying to become a comedian but even the authors of failure. Not only do the Parisian critics find fault with him for trying to hecome a comedian, hut even the authors of the play pitch into him for spoiling their vaudeville by strangely misunderstanding his part. The result is that Maurel, after throwing up his part, has written to the Gaulois and Figaro pathetic letters, in which he regrets his brief and disastrous plunge into comedy, and promises never to do it again. Meanwhile, admirers of Verdi are very severe upon the singer, hecause when Maurel, who created the parts of lago and Falstaff, was asked to sing at the recent Verdi memorial service in Paris, he replied that he was too much occupied with his rehearsals in "Je ne Sais Quoi" to comply with the request.

#### WHISTLER'S ECCENTRICITIES.

Some Amusing Anecdotes Related by William M. Chase-Love of the Expatriated American for His Art-His Power of Fascination and Excessive Vanity

In speaking of his close friendship with James McNeil Whistler, recently, William M. Chase, the artist, referred to the irregular fascination of the man, told how his own first the rregular taschatton of the man, told low ins with instruction call upon Whistler was made while on his way to Madrid, how the call was prolonged to a visit, and how finally the summer passed, Madrid forgotten while he painted, chatted, and quarreled with Whistler in the London studio. It was during these days that Mr. Chase found opportunity to observe the strange traits of character that puzzle so many people; and here he saw that Whistler's absolute and unre-lenting devotion to his art has made him the artist he is as well as the eccentric. Whistler never scrupled to insist upon a lady's coming all the way across London to stand for two minutes for a detail that needed fixing in the painting of the dress, for nature was his invariable master, and he insisted that she should he ever hefore him. On the other hand, though Whistler delighted in an admiring crowd, yet no social engagement was ever strong enough to vie with the social engagement was ever strong enough to vie with the demands of the muse. One of this witty man's sayings came out while Chase was urging him to stop work and get off to a dinner-party where he was pledged. It did not move the man to he told that the dinner was growing cold and the guests were waiting for the lion. He uttered inarticulate grunts and painted on while Chase scolded. Finally ticulate grunts and painted on while Chase scolded. Whistler turned around, and said :

Chase, what a nuisance you are. The idea of leaving a

heautiful thing like this to go eat with people!"

Again Chase urged him to keep an important engagement an American traveling in England and limited for The engagement involved important financial husiness for the artist; hut he could scarcely he torn from the easel. When work was suspended much time was expended on the usual elahorate toilet, and the two finally set forth, Whistler carrying the slender wand made famous hy Du Maurier's caricature. This time it was used to prod the horse Maurier's caricature. This time it was used to prod the norse that dragged their hansom. After traveling long stretches of London streets and nearly reaching the end of the journey, Whistler suddenly ordered the cahman to turn about and retrace many steps, then to thread in and out odd streets, Chase sulkily protesting, until he ordered the driver

"There!" said the enthusiastic artist—" there is a hit of color for you! That's fine! Only I shall have that hox of oranges placed on the opposite side of the doorway. I shall come and do that some time." Then, when the mood had

passed, the journey was resumed.

Few men are so gifted as Whistler with an incisive descriptive faculty. One word will set the matter off to perfection. There are many stories printed to illustrate this gift, hut Mr. Chase told one which has prohably not heen printed before. They were doing the rounds of a gallery together, and Whistler was performing the work of genial executioner upon many an established reputation. They were ahout to enter a room where hung some pictures hy Bastien Lepage, and Mr. Chase having already felt a warm admiration for the work of this artist and a settled conviction of its merits, he found himself averse to having that convic tion jarred by the disparaging word that Whistler would he sure to fling out. Chase therefore hung back and volun-teered to wait until Whistler should return from the tour; hut Whistler would not hear to such a move, and dragged the unwilling Chase on to hear the destruction of one more a move, and dragged artistic ideal. Standing hefore a picture of Bastien-Lepage, this artist, who finds in himself his method and in nature his inspiration, made a deprecatory gesture, and uttered the one word "School!" And, sure enough, there was the one word "School!" And, sure enough, there was the joint in the armor; this most devoted realist could not hanish the stamp of the academy.

An amusing story illustrates Whistler's enslaving power.

The summer was nearly over, and the work of the studio hegan to grow irksome. Chase proposed a trip somewhere—to the seaside, to Paris, to Amsterdam. Amsterdam was finally hit upon, for there was in progress in that city an international exhibition, and a sight of pictures would do them ued Chase. The trip was taken, the Channel Antwerp, and the journey hegun hy train to hoth good, argued Chase. Amsterdam. Sharing their compartment was a company of Germans, who helonged to the professional class, and who kept up an animated conversation. Whistler had apparently been deaf to the import of their argument, hut finally hroke forth with the assertion that God made one mistake and that was when he had created a German. Chase hecame irritated at the sweeping condemnation of a people he had, through a considerable residence in grown to know and to admire. He prot thei had, through a considerable residence in their country, grown to know and to admire. He protested that had Whistler the ability to understand what these gentlemen were talking about, he might find it very well worth his time to listen and approve. The retort came quickly—and in German. From that time on Chase was the victim; talking in English himself, Whistler held steadfastly to German, with Chasels invitation could endure no more and he are until Chase's irritation could endure no more, and he proposed a plan of temporary separation to effect relief. Either Whistler should go on to Amsterdam and Chase get down at Haarlem for the night, coming on to join him in the morning, or Whistler should get down at Haarlem, and Chase go on to Amsterdam. Whistler calmly assented, and quickly directed Chase to get down at Haarlem, and as the train moved out, leaving Chase upon the platform, Whistler waved his long fingers in farewell, and called out in German:
"Think it over, colonel, and you'll find I am right ahout the Germans.

No hudget of stories ahout Whistler can afford to omit those that illustrate his excessive vanity. The trait is exthisted in all shades, from that which shows his contempt for ignorant pretension to that which seems no deeper than an extravagant delight in flaunting the cap and bells. How

he replied that "Nature was creeping up" to his pictures, and the famous retort, "Why drag in Velasquez?" are well known through the hook; hut allied with them is the less known, or, perhaps, unknown reply he made to a lady who met him at the Royal Academy, and expressed her surprise

at seeing him in a place he was reported never to enter:

"Well," retorted Whistler, "one must do something to add interest to the show; so here I am."

On the Holland trip some canvases that had heen ex-

pressed to a point where sketching had heen planned, failed to arrive at the expected time. The fame of the artist was well established here and the honor of his visit appreciated. The official of the express company offered his apology for the inconvenience caused by the delay, and hegged to know Whistler, magnificently reif the canvases were valuable. sponsive to the man's solicitude, said : "Not yet, not yet

One day, when Whistler was wearing the cap and hells, he turned suddenly upon Chase and declared his intention London and having made for him a white hansom with canary-colored wheels and canary satin linings He would petition the city authorities for the privilege of attaching one lamp to this vehicle and of surmounting the plume. In triumph he cried: "I shall lamp with a white

then he the only one.

Mr. Whistler is at present living in Paris. Here his own studio is established, and within the Quartier is a new academy that hears his name and looks to him for inspir-But it is not at all unlikely that he ation and guidance. But it is not at all unlikely that he will one day fold his tents and steal away to London again, for London has heen the lode-star that has attracted him at frequent intervals for the many years since he left America. To explain this is not easy, for he professes no special liking for the English as a people; he has found no enthusiastic following among the artists of the British Isles, unless one excepts the two or three landscapists of the Glasgow school who show his influence. Strangely enough, in spite of his many pictures of the Thames, depicting the poetry of its atmospheric effects, in spite of his glowing trihutes to this tunefulness of nature in "Ten o'Clock," he pretends to detest the English climate. Yet in London he passes most of his life, Mr. Chase says, hecause there he can he the eccentric without rival. Paris has many such, revolving each in their little orhit of eccentricity. In London, Whistler is already "the only one" without the help of the white hansom.

But whether in Paris or London, Whistler is still an American, is known as such, and is insistent upon the title, Not since he first left these shores, in 1855, has he returned, and he is growing an old man. Exemplifying the most American defiance of aristocratic traditions, he persistently lives away from the country where the individual is ideally the most free. Mr. Chase ventures the explanation that he suspects our taste to he still too much touched hy the har-haric, for one day he put the question: "How is it, Chase? They say your houses in America are full of heautiful pictures; and then there is some damned little trinket on the mantel-shelf that gives the whole thing away.'

The recent appointments of officers to he hrigadier-generals are generally approved in military circles, although among regular officers there is grumhling over the fact that Funston is likely to he in command of the entire regular army if he lives. They declare that General Leonard Wood will hecome senior major-general of the army in ahout ten years, and thus hecome eligible for appointment as lieutenantgeneral commanding the army. Should he he appointed to the head of the army, he would continue in that position over ten years, during which time General J. Franklin Bell over ten years, during and General Jacoh Smith, the officers next preceding Funston, would retire. Their retirement would make him the senior major general commanding the army on General Wood's retirement. His selection then to he the lieutenant-general of the army would he probable.

Harold Crowley, of Lockport, N. Y., son of ex-Congressman Crowley and an employee of the Postal Department, who was recently ordered to Buffalo, was arrested in San Juan, Porto Rico, a few days ago, charged with the appropriation of three hundred and seventy-seven with the appropriation of three hundred and seventy-seven dollars of postal funds, and released on one thousand dollars hail. Crowley is charged with taking this money from funds registered in Ponce and en route from Yacuo to San The package was missed March 25th, and Crowley intended to sail for home on March 27th. He was detained hy a post-office inspector, and an investigation that he displayed considerable cash March 24th. investigation On that day Crowley said he had received a remittance from his father. Crowley has an excellent reputation, having filled many positions of trust since .1898.

John Jasper, the celebrated negro preacher, who became famous because of his sermon on "The Sun Do Move," died in Richmond, Va., March 30th. Jasper was eighty two years old, and had heen a preacher for sixty-two years. His sole claim to fame lay in his celebrated sermon, first delivered more than twenty years ago, and which at the time immediately served. gave him a great notoriety, in which he declared "the and amplified his declaration by quotations sun do move," ; from the Bihle. The sermon was delivered at periods from Jasper's pulpit in the negro quarter of Richmond, which he-came one of the places of interest to which visitors to the city were taken. Of late years he traveled in the South, delivering the sermon.

In a carefully prepared statement to the House of Representatives by Congressman McClellan, of New York, it appears that the French soldier costs annually ahout \$218.75; appears that the French Soldier costs annually about \$210.75; the German soldier, about \$277.85; the Italian soldier, about \$202.65; the Russian soldier, ahout \$119.65; and the American soldier, ahout \$1,520. Even our present army and ahout a million pensioners cost our nation more than the armies and pensioners of any nation in the world.

#### A COURT-ROOM CONFESSION.

The Valet of Murdered Millionaire Rice Tells the Story of His Crime and the Conspiracy that Prompted It-A Forged Will for a Fortune

Students in crime, whether for good purposes or had, found much instruction in the daily papers of yesterday and to-day. Murder, as a fine art, and forgery, as a means of sudden elevation, were exploited at length and in detail. A liheral education in criminal methods was furnished to all readers of the yellow press, and some of the dailies con-sidered the matter so attractive that they told the story twice—first in an imaginative reporter's hest descr style, and then repeated from stenographic reports. hest descriptive prohable, however, that many who saw the account avoided the revolting particulars and contented themselves with the study of a weak criminal facing a desperate alternative, and as a last resort giving a recital that would establish his own guilt hut implicate another, and possibly secure partial im-

William Marsh Rice, a millionaire Texan, died in his rooms in an apartment-house on Madison Avenue last Septemher, after a lingering illness. Irregularities in connection with papers intended to transfer some of the money left hy Rice in the hanks led to an investigation, and a little late two men were arrested on suspicion of heing concerned in the old man's death and an attempt to secure possession of the old man's death and an attempt to secure possession of his property. Charles F. Jones, who had heen the secretary and valet of the millionaire, was taken in charge, and Alhert B. Patrick, a lawyer who had checks for large amounts, purporting to he signed hy Rice, was also detained. A few days' imprisonment affected Jones, and he made a partial confession to the officers and soon afterward attempted suicide in his cell. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital and nursed hack to health, and now, six months after the com-mission of his crime, he is hrought into court to answer the charges against him.

Justice Jerome, sitting as a magistrate, opened court Wednesday in the library of the district attorney, and, owing to the limited space, but few spectators were present. The scene on the first day was a dramatic one. Jones, the trusted servant of the wealthy Texan, took the witness-stand and in a calm, even voice, without a trace of feeling, con-fessed that he had murdered his employer and joined in a conspiracy to make away with the greater part of the old man's fortune of five million dollars. He described in a man's fortune of the million dolars. He described in a painstaking manner the means he had taken to roh his friend and henefactor of life and property, hut charged Patrick, the lawyer, with heing the instigator of the crime. Patrick was in court, and sat facing the impassive wretch, who never faltered in his story of conspiracy, forgery, and poisoning. The man accused of heing the father of the plot seemed little more concerned than the one who made the confession. He watched and little on who made confession. He watched and listened carefully, made voluntinous notes, whispered now and then to his counsel and occasionally straightened up and smiled with small show of nervousness.

Much of the force of the valet's confession was destroyed hy knowledge of the statement he had made months ago to to District-Attorney Oshorne. In his first confession he had charged Patrick with the murder, and in its details the story charged Patrick with the murder, and in its details the story differed considerably from his latest version. Yesterday he told how he hecame acquainted with the capitalist in Houston, Tex., in 1896, when he entered his employ as store-room keeper in the Capitol Hotel, owned hy Rice He came to New York with the old man in 1897, and hac filled a place of trust with him all the time up to his death wife hegan litigation to secure property alleged to have heen in her possession hefore she died, and it was through this legal complication that Patrick had secured an acquaintance with the valet. Jones said tha Rice did not know Patrick, and had never seen him hu once. He accounted for the opening negotiations of the conspiracy hy saying that Patrick had expressed a desire to get hold of a letter from Rice to a Captain Baker in Texas as such a document would aid him in forcing a compromis in favor of Mrs. Rice's heirs. Jones agreed to write such though Patrick was to attend to the signature, and case the matter came up in court Jones was to swear that h had written the letter from dictation. The letter was fur nished, hut no use was made of it.

Jones, having demonstrated that he would he a willing tool, was next approached by Patrick with a proposition according to the confession, to assist in forging a will, transfers of property, real and personal, and, finally, to mak away with the old man by slow poison. To all of this heavy has a greed, though he asserts, with some saving grace that it was done reluctantly. The will was type-written an earlier will were in that it was done reluctantly. The will was type-written an given to Patrick. Bequests made in an earlier will were ir participants more certain, but Patrick was to have also three fifths of all the old man's wealth. Jones was to receive half of Patrick's share in the final settling-up. The attempts on the millionaire's life were begun, hut the poiso administered did not do its work swiftly enough to suit the plans of the chief conspirator. Some oil well huilding. Texas had heen burned, and Rice was ahout to send Some oil well huildings hundred thousand dollars away to replace them. Chlor form was proposed, and Jones made the fatal application while the old man lay sleeping peacefully.

But the death of their victim hrought confusion to the sense of the sense

The forged checks and will were speedily di and hoth men were soon in jail. Jones is makir a despairing effort to escape the death penalty for his crim
Patrick has not weakened; and his counsel affect to sco weaving ahout him, with the aid of the criminal who hoping for mercy, will not he easily hroken. And no assurance of immunity has heen given the self-acknowledge

FLANEUR

murderer NEW YORK, April 4, 1901. SIP WALTER BESANT'S "EAST LONDON."

Graphic Pen-Pictures of the City of Dreadful Monotony-The Homeless-Lawlessness of the Hooligans.

Sir Walter Besant introduces his American readers to a practically new London in his latest volume, "East London," in which he describes so completely, so picturesquely, and so sympathetically the life of England's poor in the great industrial centre of the British metropolis. His twelve chapters, which have been considerably enlarged since their appearance in the Century Magazine as a serial, include Cast London Is," "The City of Many Crafts,"
The Pool and the Riverside," "The Wall," "The "The Pool and the Riverside," "The Wall," "The Factory Girl," "The Key to the Street," "The Alien," "The Houseless," "The Submerged," "The Memories of the Past," "On Sports Pastimes," and "The Helping Hand."

East London's population represents a movement and migration of the last twenty years, and includes, among other towns, West Ham, with a population of nearly 300,000; East Ham, with 90,000; Strat-ford with its daughters, 150,000; and other "hamlets" similarly overgrown, making in all an aggregate of nearly two millions of people living all together in what ought to be a single city. "This," says Sir Walter, "should be a very remarkable city for its numbers alone; the population is greater than that Vienna, of St. Petersberg or Philadel-As a crowded mass of humanity alone it should demand serious consideration.

In other respects, however, it is more remarkable

The people all read newspapers, yet there is no East London paper except of the smaller and local kind; the newspapers are imported from Fleet Street; it has no monthly magazines nor any Street; it has no monthly magazines nor any weekly popular journals, not even penny comic papers—these also are imported; it has no courts of law except the police courts,; out of the one hundred and eight free libraries, great and small, of London, only nine or ten belong to this city—two of these are doubtful, one at least is actually falling to pieces by neglect and is in a rapid state of decay. In the by neglect and is in a rapid state of decay. In the streets there are never seen any private carriages; there is no fashionable quarter; the wealthy people who live on the north-west side near Epping Forest do their shopping in the City or the West End; its places of amusement are of the humbler kind; one meets no ladies in the principal thoroughfares; there is not visible, anywhere, the outward indica-tion of wealth. People, shops, houses, conveyances —all together are stamped with the unmistakable seal of the working-class.

Perhaps the strangest thing of all is that in a city two millions of people, there are no hotels:

of two millions of people, there are no hotels:

'That means, of course, that there are no visitors. Is there anywhere else in the world a great city which has no visitors? It is related of a New Zealander that he once came over, intending to make a short stay in London. He put up at a hotel in the city of London itself, on the eastern side; his wandering feet took him every day into Whitechapel and Wapping, which, he imagined, constituted the veritable London of which he had read. After three or four weeks of disappointed monotony in search of London's splendor, he sought a returning steamer at the docks. "London," he said, "is a big place; but for public buildings, and magnificence, and rich people give me Canterbury, New Zealand."

Of its appearance, Sir Walter Besant says there

Of its appearance, Sir Walter Besant says there no other city in the world in the least like East London for the unparalleled magnitude of its meaness and its monotony

It contains about five hundred miles of streets, perhaps more. In his haste, the traveler who walks about these streets for the first time declares that they are all exactly alike. They contain line upon line, row upon row, never-ending lines, rows always beginning, of houses all alike—that is to say, there are differences, but they are slight; there are workmen's houses of four or five rooms each, all turned out of the same pattern as if built by machinery; there are rows of houses a little better and larger, but on the same pattern, designed for foremen of works and the better sort of employees; a little further off the main street there are the same houses, but each with a basement and a tiny front garden—they are for city clerks; and there are dingy houses up squalid courts, all of the same pattern, but smaller, dirty, and disreputable. The traveler, on his first visit, wanders through street after street, through miles of streets. He finds no break in the monotony; one street is like the next; he looks down another, and finds it like the first two. It contains about five hundred miles of streets

At the present moment those parts of East Lon don inhabited by the workingmen of all kinds, from the respectable artisan in steady employment down to the casual hand and the children of the street, are suffering from the dearth of houses:

suffering from the dearth of houses:

There are not enough houses for the people; there are not enough single rooms for the families which would gladly occupy them, if they could. The rents of the lowest tenements are going up higher and higher. The working-people compete with one another for rooms. The landlord has only to put up his house, or his rooms in his house, to the highest bidder. A room that used to be let for four shillings a week can now command six, while the fine, or the sum paid on taking the key, which was formerly a few shillings, now runs up to a pound or even two. The houseless used to be considered the very poorest. Among them now are houseless because there are no houses for them. The vast increase of population has a good deal to do with this. For instance, the outlying suburb of

East Ham, twenty years ago a mere hamlet with a few houses and an old church in the fields, now numbers ninety thousand people, all of the working-class; while its neighbor, West Ham, which twenty years ago consisted of two or three scattered hamlets, is now a great town of two hundred and seventy thousand people, all of the working-class.

There is a part of London known as the "Inner Belt." It lies outside the limits of the city and within the suburbs. This is the part, in East London especially, but also in other parts, which suffers most from overcrowding. The working-class must be within easy reach of their work. Nearly all the

most from overcrowding. The working-class must be within easy reach of their work. Nearly all the industries, factories, and works are situated in East London and in South London, so that in the former the Inner Belt extends as far as the River Lea. The overcrowding in some parts, in Spitalfields, for instance, is so terrible that beds, not rooms, are rented; that children have to sleep under the beds; that a person who is on night duty will rent a bed by the day, while appears in the state of the by the day, while another sleeps in it at night; that the day is even divided into three watches of eight hours each, the bed being rented by three per-sons, who occupy each for eight hours.

Often the London county council, becoming aware of the unsanitary condition of a whole area, con demns it all, en bloc, takes it over, pulls down the miserable tenements, and erects new buildings in their place. Sir Walter gives a single example to show what happens:

There is an area of fifteen acres in Bethnal Green, There is an area of fifteen acres in Bethnal Green, one of the worst and most overcrowded parts of London. It contains twenty streets, all small; there were 730 houses, and there were 5,719 people. About a third of this army lived in tenements of one room each: nearly a half lived in tenements of two rooms. This area has been entirely cleared away; the London county council turned out the people, and built upon the site a small town whose streets are fifty feet wide, whose houses are five stories high. are fifty feet wide, whose houses are five stories high water and gas are laid on, workshops are provided, there are only thirty one-room tenements, there are only five hundred of two rooms, and so on; the rent of the two-room tenements is six shillings a week; the centre of the area is occupied by a cir-cular terraced garden. Nothing could be better. Moreover, to crown all, the cost of the whole will be repaid to the rate-payers by means of a sinking-

the repart of the rate-payers by means of a sinking-fund spread over sixty years.

London in all directions is now thickly planted with the huge, ugly erections called model Todging-houses, workmen's residences, and barracks. South London, across the river, is especially rich in these erections. Drury Lane, the historic Drury Lane, once the home of Nell Gwynne, the site of the National Theatre, accommodates a vast number of people in its barracks; it is favored also with two play-grounds for the children; both are disused burial-grounds—one of them is the burial-ground in "Bleak House."

In describing the lawlessness of the " Hooligans, of East London, Sir Walter says:

The boys of one street unite in a small regiment; The boys of one street unite in a small regiment; they arm themselves with clubs, small iron bars, leather belts with buckles, knotted handkerchiefs with stones tied up in them, with slings and stones, with knives, even with revolvers of the "toy" kind; and they go forth to fight the lads of another street. It is a real fight; the field is strewn with the wounded; the police have trouble in putting a stop to the combat. With broken heads, black eyes, and hands and arms, the leaders annear next, day before to the combat. With broken heads, black eyes, and bandaged arms, the leaders appear next day before the magistrate. But the local regiment can not always be meeting its enemy on the field of glory; the step, therefore, to hustling the people in the street is natural. The boys gather together and hold the street. If any one ventures to pass through it, they rush upon him, knock him down, and kick him savagely about the head; they rob him as well

In the autumn of 1898 an inoffensive elderly gentleman was knocked down by such a gang, robbed kicked about the head, and taken up insensible. He was carried home and died the next day. These gangs are called "Hooligans." South London is more frequently favored with their achievements than East London. They are difficult to deal with, because they meet, fight, and disperse with such rapidity that it is next to impossible to get hold of them. It is a bad fashion of the time, and will probably disappear before long. Meantime the boys regard these holdings of the street with pride; their captain is a hero, as much as the captain of the eleven at a public school.

Sometimes they devise other modes of achieving

A year or two ago half a dozen of them though A year or two ago nain a dozen or teem monages that it would be a good thing if they were to attend Epsom races on the Derby day, the great race of the year. Ooc can go to Epsom by road or rail; the latter is the cheaper and the easier way, but the more glorious way is to go by road, as the swells go. more glorious way is to go by road, as the swells go. Their method is to hire a carriage and pair, to get a luncheon-hamper from a caterer's, to drive down, and to pay for a stand on the hill which commands a view of the race. The thing can be done in style for about twenty-five pounds. These boys thought to emulate the swells: they would drive in style to Epsom. They therefore helped themselves to a baker's horse and light cart in the gray of the morning, and drove gloriously all the way to the race-course. Arrived there, they sold the horse and cart to a gypsy for three pounds, and spent the day in watching the races, in betting on the events, and in feasting. When the glorious day was over, and their When the glorious day was over, and their feasting. When the glorious day was over, and their money all gone, they found an outhouse near the common, and there lay down to sleep, intending to walk home in the morning. Now, the baker, on discovering his loss, had gone to the police; and the police, suspecting the truth, for the lads thirst for sport was well known, telegraphed to Epsom. The horse and cart were recovered, and in the middle of the night the boys were found. They did return to town in the morning, but not as they left. feasting.

It was in the roomy vehicle commonly called "Black Maria" that they were taken to the police court, and from the court to the reformatory.

With the factory girls and the casual hands the grand time of all the year is the hopping

In the County of Kent, south-east of London, the hop is mainly cultivated. "Hopping "—picking the hops—goes on during the months of August and September. It requires a great many hands and has to be carried through quickly. As soon as the time arrives, the East Londoners by the thousand give up to be earries that Londoners by the thousand arrives, the East Londoners by the thousand their work and take the train to the hopping. Their work and take the train to the hopping. They are the train to the hopping their works are the train to the hopping. they have the finest time imaginable. They are quite free from any interference; no one watches over them; all day long they are out in the fields They are paid, and paid well, by the basket; there They are pand, and pand well, by the evening they have games entirely of their own devising. There is no lady to watch the girls, no young university man good with fists let loose upon the lads; money is good with fists let loose upon the land; money is plentiful, suppers are copious, beer flows in streams, they dance and sing at their own sweet will. The farmers, so long as they do no mischief to the crops and orchards, do not interfere. At night the girls sleep in one barn, and the lads and men in another. sleep in one barn, and the lads and men in another. When hopping is over they come back to town. Like Bottom, they are transformed: their cheeks, which were pasty-colored, are now rosy and sunburned; they are no longer the children of the kerb; they have been adopted for the time by the field. How they get back to work I do not know, but believe that in many factories the employers look forward to the hopping desertions and make arrangement accordingly. ments accordingly

As for the churches of East London, they for the most part empty. It is only when the vicar is a man of exceptional character, one who succeeds in winning the respect and the affection of the people, that his church is filled:

people, that his church is filled:

For example, there is a church io a very poor district near Shoreditch, built by the present vicar, which is filled at every service. This is so extraordinary that one asks the reason. The history of the man partly explains it. He found the place, fifteen years ago, a mere sink of iniquity. Violence, robhery, drunkenness, and every kind of vice were carried on openly. There was neither shame nor decency; cleanly living was impossible. This man sat down in the midst of this wickedness and began to work. He built a church; besides the church, to work. He built a church; besides the church, he started schools; besides the schools, he opened a club for lads and the younger men; he gave the games—rough games, with gymnastics, such pleased them; he gave them boxing gloves, taught them how to fight according to the rules of the ring. Now, when a lad has once learned to handle the gloves scientifically and according to the rules, he scorns the old methods of the stone in the handerchief, the short, thick club, the iron rod, and the cowardly boot. Moreover, half an hour with the gloves and a stout adversary takes the devil out of a lad. And to fight without malice, and with a standard of the duello, and makes the mere rough and tumble in the street low and unworthy.

Then the vicar built a "doss-house," or a place where men could sleep in peace and cleanliness, not to be obtained in the common lodging-house:

to be obtained in the common lodging house:

Much more than this, he went about among the
women and spoke them friendly; he presented a
cheerful countenance when they abused him, lied
unto him, or fawned upon him. He listened and
"chaffed" them in return, showing that he could
beat them with their own weapons, as he could beat
their boys with the gloves. Since the man was clearly
not afraid of either man or woman, and since he
neither entreated nor bribed them to come to church,
the people began to trust him. His club is now full neither entreated nor brined them to come to church, the people began to trust him. His club is now full every night, his doss house overflows, and, most wonderful to relate, his church is also full. In his services he gives them plenty of singing; he has processions, which the people like, with banners and the aisle. He also has incense—a thing which I have never understood to be other than a barbaric survival, when a bad smell was supposed to be driven out by a sweet smell. Moreover, to please his people more, the church windows are beautiful with painted glass and with stories, which he explains in his sermons.

The text is supplemented by many excellent character studies by Phil May and L. Raven-Hill, and a variety of notable scenes and landmarks by Joseph Pennell

Published by the Century Company, New York

George Murray Smith, the well-known English publisher, died in London on Monday, April 8th. During his long career, he was brought ioto more than mere business contact with some of the greatest authors of the last half-century. Thackeray, ing, Charlotte Bronte, Matthew Arnold, Anthony Trollope, Mrs. Gaskell, Leigh Hunt, George Eliot, to mention only those who have passed away, were all his intimate personal friends. All lovers of literall his intimate personal friends. ary reminiscence will be grieved to hear of Mr. Smith's for this cuts short the delightful memoirs which he was printing in the Cornhill, and which the Critic, of New York, published simultaneously in this country. Copious extracts from the install-ments which have already appeared about "Charlotte Brontë," whom he discovered, "Thackeray and His Editorship of the Cornhill Magazine," and his "Lawful Pleasures," have been printed in the

The late Professor Marsh, of Yale, bequeathed his house and grounds for a botanical garden. They are to be made the home of the newly created school

AN EARLY PRECEDENT FOR SAMPSON,

John Paul Jones on Naval Officers.

John Faul Jones on Naval Uncers.
UNITED STATES FLACSHIP "I OWA,"
PORT ANGELES, WASH., March 30, 1901.
EDITORS ARGONAUT: Many philippics, sens cartoons, and savage abuse have appeared e public press directed against Rear-Admir cause of bis indorsement on Gunner Sampson be Morgan's application to be commissioned an ensign, and he has been accused of "snobbishness" and "un-American aristocracy." The letter bearing his indorsement has even been used to defeat a just and well-deserved measure looking to his advancement as a reward for his eminent services during the Spanish war.

nish war.

To one in public life can hope to escape the slings and arrows of public contumely whether he deserves them or not, and the regulations rigidly forbid an officer making any defense through the columns of them or not, and the regulations rigidly forbid an officer making any defense through the columns of a newspaper; but it is hard to be silent when a journal like the Argonaut adds the weight of its powerful influence to bear to the ground a sensitive man who has been cruelly maligned and misunder.

The Argonaut is thought as much of, and read as generally, in the navy as by the public at large; and, believing it to be conscientiously just and fair in all things, I ask that, in connection with the editorial in its issue of March 17th, the accompanying extract from a letter written in 1775 to the first Continental Congress by the greatest of all American Continental Congress by the greatest of all American seame—one who sprang from the people without the aristocratic tendencies and snobbery popularly supposed to be inculcated by the course at Annapolis, of all the heroes of the Revolution perhaps the most humble and democratic of origin, John Paul Jones, the founder of the United States navy, whose words and deeds are forever an inspiration to every graduate—be published in the columns of the divergent. of the Argonaul.

If Sampson deserves censure for his utterances
Paul Jones should have been dismissed from th
service for his. Very respectfully,
A NAVAL SUBSCRIBER.

Following is the extract referred to by the writer. It was included in the report which John Paul Jones was invited to submit to the Provisional Marine, or Naval Committee, appointed by the Continental Congress in 1775, to consider, inquire, and report with respect to the organization of a naval force:

"Part, and often an important part, of the naval officer's career must be in port or on duty ashore. Here he must be of affable temper and a master of civilities. He must meet and mix with his inferiors of rank in society ashore, and on such occasions he must have tact to be easy and gracious with them, particularly when ladies are present; at the same time without the least air of patronage or affected condescension, though constantly preserving the dis-

intotion of rank.

"It may not be possible always to realize these ideas to the full; but they should form the standard, and selections ought to be made with a view

to their closest approximation.
"In old established navies, like, for example, those of Britain and France, generations are bred and specially educated to the duties and responsibili-ties of officers. In land forces generals may and sometimes do rise from the ranks. But I have not et heard of an admiral coming aft from a

Even in the merchant service, master-mariners almost invariably start as cabin apprentices. In all my wide acquaintance with the merchant service I can now think of but three competent master-mariners who made their first appearance on board ship 'through the hawse-hole,' as the saying is.

"A navy is essentially and necessarily aristocratic.

True as may be the political principles for which we are now contending, they can never be practically applied or even admitted on board ship, out of port, or off soundings. This may seem a hardship, but it is nevertheless the simplest truth. While the ships sent forth by Congress may and must fight for the principles of human rights and republican freedom. the ships themselves must be ruled and commanded at sea under a system of absolute despotism.



Opticians.

#### LITERARY NOTES.

#### Some Recent Volumes of Verse.

Among the latest offerings of the poets, in hooks of slender build and dainty finishing, "The Masque of Judgmeot," by William Vaughn Moody, is one whose claims to attention may not be easily put aside. The poem is a masque-drama in five acts and a prelude, whose action falls immediately before Raphael, Michael, Uriel, and other angels and spirits are the chief characters, who look down upon and are concerned in the sio and sorrow of the world. For the most part in blank verse, there are occasional irregularities—sweeping rhymed measures and lyrical fragments of beauty. Mr. Moody has the imagination of the true poet, an insight such as is rarely demoostrated, and dignity vigor of expression that are never waoting wheo the theme is earoest. Yet there is delicacy io his more fanciful verses, and grace, and there is music in his songs though they bear thought as well. Here are two extracts from his "Masque," the first a description of a high mouotaio region, put in the mouth of Raphael:

The trees grow stunted io this keener air, And scarce the hardiest blossoms dare to take Assurance from the sun. Southward the rocks
Boast mosses and a poor increase of flowers,
But all the northern shelters hold their snow. But all the northern shelters hold their snow. Such flowers as come, come oot quite flower-like, But smitten from their gracious habitudes By some alarm, some vast aod voiceless cry That just has ceased to echo ere I came. These white buds stand unnaturally white, Breathing oo odors till their terror pass; Breathing oo odors till their terror pass; i Those gray souls toss their arms into the wiod, Peer through their locks with bright distracted eyes And hug the elfin horror to their breasts— Poor brain-turned gypsy wildlings, doomed to birth Io this uneasy region!... Yooder lift The outposts of the habitable laod. Ages of looking on the scene beyood Have worn the graoite ioto shapes of woe Aod old disaster.

This is a song from the prologue, sung behind the trees by a girl's voice, while Raphael and Uriel are speaking of the earth, its puny creatures and their

O daughters of Jerusalem I
What said ye unto her
Who took her love by the garment's hem,
Where the tanned grape-gatherers were?
Did any go down and see
If she led him into her house? Or was it aloft where the wild harts flee, Was it high io the hills, 'neath the cedar-tree, That she kissed him and called him spouse?

O keepers of the city walls! O keepers of the city walls! Have ye takeo her veil away, Whose hasting feet and low love-calls Ye heard at the drop of day? Have ye takeo her aokle-rings, Who is fair, who hath eyes like a dove? Must she seek her lover, her king of kiogs, Naked, stripped of her costly things? Must she have no garment but love?

Published by Small, Maynard & Co., Boston; price, \$1.50.

Henry Abbey, in "Phaëthon," tells io blank verse the story of the ambitious, luckless son of Phœbus, and follows this with "Veera," another story in the same measure. "The Traitor," a poem of length, is in rhymed stanzas, and briefer example of the singer's art, is also rhymed.

These make up a volume that is more notable for elevated fancies, and striking passages, than for beauty of form or melody. Still there are many bits of description that oone but a poet could have peoned. This is from "Veera," and describes the visit of the prince to his father's bedside :

THE DEAD KING.

How sweetly slept the king I His long white hair Aod venerable beard were undisturb'd By scarce the stated motion of his breath. Surely, I thought, the fever must have pass'd! I bent down tenderly to kiss the cheek. How cold! My heart sank—gave a choking bound, Aod drove a weltering wild wave of grief Far up the sad, unmitigated sands Of utter desolation. The wave broke And fell in blinding miss of bitter tears. I moan'd in dark despair; but hush'd my woe Aod kis'd again the cold, iosentient face—The face august that I should see no more.

Published by Styles & Kiersted, Kingstoo, N. Y.: THE DEAD KING

Published by Styles & Kiersted, Kingstoo, N. Y.; price, 75 ceots

The hills of her native State, the forests and lakes. the blossoms and birds, have inspired the songs in Edna Deao Proctor's new volume, "The Mountain Maid, and Other Poems of New Hampshire." The love of the poet for her home is shown in all these hymns of praise, and they are worthy of the theme, Among them is one writteo io commemoration of the settlement of the State for the bi-centeonial cele bratioo, that deserves to stand at the head of tributes to the commonwealth. But there is more than pride of home and rhymiog facility in the least of these soogs. Here is one that has color and fragrance aod the joy of the spriog-time :

THE BLUEBIRD.

I am so blithe and glad to-day!
At morn I heard a bluebird sing,
The hluebird, warbling soul of spriog,
Herald of all the choirs of May!
And I knew the violets under the tree
Would listen and haste the bird to see,

And the wind flower lift its rose-veined cup Io the leaves of the old year buried up, Aod all the delicate huds that bloom Aod all the delicate huds that bloom
By the moss-beds, deep in the forest gloom,
Would stir in their slumber, and catch the straio,
And welcome the warm, unfolding raiu,—
For spring is here wheo the bluebird sings,
And stays in the maple his glossy wings,
And the blast may blow and the sleet may fall,
But a song of the sun is heard in all.
I am so blithe aod glad to day!
Monadnock still is white with snow;
But wheo the bluebird sings I know
Full swift the hours lead on to May I

Full swift the hours lead on to May I

Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Bostoo

The philosophy of Lucretius, as expressed io his "De Rerum Natura," has been paraphrased in quatrains by W. H. Mallock, who finds a curious likeness hetween Omar's thoughts and those of the Roman poet. There is a curious difference, too, for Lucretius not only believed there was no other life, but denounced religious belief as the source of man's miseries, and found little pleasure in contemplating the joys of this existence. The volume is entitled, "Lucretius on Life and Death." Like the poetry of the original, Mr. Mallock's verse is more impres ive for its force than for its elegance of form. is a selection from the fifth division of the poem, and represents the voice of Nature reasoning with

"Rise like some guest who has drunk well and deep, And oow oo longer can his eyelids keep From closing; rise and hie thee home to rest, Aod enter calmly oo the unending sleep.

- What, will you strive with me, and say me 'No,' Like some distempered child; and whisper low, 'Give me but one life more, one hour, to drink One draught of some oew sweetness ere I go
- Oh, three times fool! For could I ooly do
  The impossible thing you ask, and give to you
  Not one life more, but many, 'twee io vaio.
  You would find nothing sweet, and nothing oew.
- Pleasure and power, the friend's, the lover's kiss, Would bring you weariness in place of bliss.

  You would turo aside, and say, 'I have known them all,

And am long tired of this, and this, and this.'

There are more than a hundred of the quatrains, and at the end Mr. Mallock quotes parallel passages from Lucretius, and gives their literal renderings.

Published by Joho Lane, New York; price,

#### Personal and Miscellaneous Gossip.

Persons who have read "Concerning Isabel Carnaby," "The Farringdons," and "A Double Thread," and have admired Miss Fowler's epigrammatic quality and humor, her adroitness of character suggestion, and her command of social cooceits, will be glad to hear that a new oovel from her peo will appear from the press of D. Appleton & Co. some time io April. The story is called "Sirius," and the es are laid in the upper middle-class of English society in Loodon and in the country.

A new volume of short stories by Jack Londoo author of "Son of the Wolf," is aonounced. They deal with the North-West and the Kiondike, and the book will probably take the oame of the initial story, "The God of His Fathers."

Emile Zola's "Labor" ("Travail"), which is oow running as a serial in Harper's Weekly, will be presented next month in book-form. Two pictures are presented, the distress and immorality of French factory-hands and the selfishness and intrigues of

The hero of Owen Johnson's "Arrows of the Almighty," which is to be brought out by the Macmillao Company this month, is 20 officer of the commissary department at Baltimore during the Civil War, and the various efforts to circumvent him on the part of government contractors are said to constitute a veritable grammar of rascality

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett has written an in ction for the forthcoming Americao edition of "A Thoroughbred Mongrel," the new work by her husband, Stephen Townesend, F. R. C. S. This is "A Tale of a Dog, Told by a Dog, to Lovers of Dogs," and it will appeal strongly to lovers of humor as well.

"The Tribulations of a Princess," by the author of "The Martyrdom of an Empress," is announced as "the autobiography of one important enough to have had a very iotimate knowledge of the life of

Madison Caweio has prepared a volume of verse eotitled "One Day and Another," which will soon be published.

The memoirs of the late Duke of Argyll will probably be published oext winter, edited by the dowager duchess, to whom all her husbaod's papers were be-queathed. The duke had been writing his memoirs for several years before his death, and he left the work nearly finished, and careful directions and ample materials for its completion.

Adrian Ross, whose novel, "On Peter's Islaod," will soon be issued by Charles Scribner's Sons, is the librettist of those two successful musical comedies, "San Toy" and "The Geisha." He is an

Englishman, whose real name is oot Ross, hut Arthur R. Ropes, and is a relative of the American historiao of that name. His novel is a Russian giving ao animated picture of life in St. Petersburg during the 'eighties.

Jerome K. Jerome's new book is to be called Observations of Heory.

Mrs. Schuyler Crowninshield, author of "The Archbishop and the Lady," has completed a new novel entitled "Valencia's Garden."

Gwendolen Overtoo's novel, "The Heritage of Uorest," has had a good reception io England. new editioo for the Eoglish market has just beeo

Joho Morley is getting oo reasonably well with the Gladstone biography, but some time must elapse before even the date of publication cao be settled

Mary Kingsley, the author and traveler, is said to have heeo ambitious only io the matter of her fuoeral, and she had the burial she desired. Borne oo a guo-carriage to the port, she was dropped from a ship-of-war into the sea, which was ruled of right, she held, by the empire, as whose servant she desired to be recogoized io death.

' The Commoo Sense of Commercial Arithmetic,' by George Hall, principal of Petersburg Academy, Petersburg, Va., has just been published by the Macmillao Company.

Frederick Palmer has collected a group of stories of American social and military life in the Philippioes. It will be published by Charles Scribner's Soos uoder the title "Ways of the Service."

Mrs. Humphry Ward has gooe to her favorite resort, near Genoa, where she is completing se important work.

Bird studeots will find the migration tables, or birds' calendars, io *Bird-Lore* (the Macmillan Company) for April of especial ioterest; while the oumerous fully illustrated stories, verses, and jingles about birds should be of value to teachers. You ride a wheel? Then let us make for you a pair of our special cycle glasses. Large, sensible lenses—comfortable, easy-fitting bows.

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#### LITERARY NOTES.

Stories by Edith Wharton.

There is no writer of fiction io America to day so self-poised, so free from affectation, so merciless a judge of characters and their weaknesses, as Edith Whartoo. Her first volume of short stories. "The Greater Inclinatioo," displayed these qualities and Greater Inclination, displayed these quantum more—marked originality and a clear, flowing style, Touchstone," her first long story, presented a study of sentiment revealing greater depths, and all her charms of method enlarged bot oot coarsened. Now another volume of her short stories, bearing the title "Crncial Iustances," has come from the press, collected for the most part from the pages of the magazines, but the tales are strengthened by associatioo and contrast. They are finished productions, and yet but a promise of what is within the gift of her powers.

There are seven of the stories, and though all will wio a second reading and more, first choice will be made of "The Aogel at the Grave." It is the least felicitous of all her titles, but the graces that follow more than make amends. The motive of the story is not easily sketched in a paragraph, and the art with which it is developed is beyood the skill of the reviewer. The house, the home associatious, the ponderous and imperishable literary works of one who had been "a friend of Emerson," are inherited by the only graoddaughter who had read his books, looked upoo his wisdom with awe, and kept his memory in reverence. For years she acts as guide about the place to admiring visitors, showing the relies of departed greatness with pride, then she takes np as a labor of loyalty and love the task of writing the life of her ancestor. She sends away her lovers and toils on year after year to furnish for an eager world the biography that oo other hand could prepare. When it is finished she is forty, and in her absorptioo she has failed to notice that visitors no longer seek the shrine of departed glories, that the public has forgotten the sage of earlier days. The publisher to whom she goes with her manuscript enlightens her. She is ten years too late.

Crushed, made old io an hour, she goes back to the silent house, to live with her memories and resent the judgment of the world. But her life-work is crowned at last, through an accident that could have brought no happy ending hut for her patient care.

As io the earlier volume of short stories, there is

more than one touch of quiet humor. The whimending of "The Rembrandt" will wio a smile from the most morose of readers. A fanciful story of a portrait is tald in "The Moving Finger," bur figures are oot above the real. Two tragedies of Italy are offered io the first and last stories of the book-" The Dochess at Prayer" and "The Coofessiooal "-aod in these there is more of scenery and stage-settiogs than it is her custom to furnish, hot they are added with a perfect seose of fitness.

Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York;

#### New Publications.

The Lark edition of "The Man with the Hoe," by Edwio Markham, is illustrated by Porter Garnett and printed with ioitials io red. Published by Doxey's, New York; price, 75 ceots.

Rev. Dr. Benjamio Wisner Bacoo has not attempted to present what is familiar to scholars in the great treatises, but rather to offer the result of his own conclusions io "Ao lotroductioo to the

riews are liberal. Published by the Macmillan Company, New York; price, 75 ceots.

"A Maryland Manor," hy Frederic Emory, is described as " a novel of plantation aristocracy and its fall." It depicts conditions of the antewar period in the South. Published by the Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York; price, \$1.50.

"The Tribune Primer," Eugeoe Field's first book, issued in Denver io 1882, has been reprinted io more ornate style, and with original illustratious by John C. Frohn. Published by Henry A. Dickerman & Son, Boston; price, 50 cents.

Zoë Proctor has selected and arranged several huodred paragraphs from the writings of "Joho Oliver Hobbes" to form "A Birthday Book." It will appeal to curious admirers of the aothor. Published by Joho Lane, New York; price, \$1.25.

In spite of its English phrases, "How the Garden Grew," by Maud Maryon, is a good book to read, and it may be helpful to some amateur gardeners. It is fresh and fragrant through all its four seasons. Published by Longmans, Greeo & Co., New York; price, \$1.50.

"The Love-Letters of a Liar," by Mrs. William Allen, first published in the Smart Set, have been made up iotn a daioty little volume that should introduce them to many new readers. Published by the Ess Ess Publishing Company, New York;

Four orphan girls io an English coootry town inherit five thousand dollars apiece and go to London. Their experiences in the city furnish material for the greater part of "The Conquest of Loodoo," by Dorothea Gerard. It is a readable story. Published by F. M. Buckles & Co., New York; price, \$1,25.

A volume for quarter-hour periods of recreation is "Short Story Masterpieces," which cootains thirtyeight selections from some of the famous writers of the day. The stories are not the greatest work of the authors represented, but all are readable. Published by the Jamiesoo-Higgins Company, Chicago;

An important work on the development of popular government is "Newest England," by Henry Demarest Lloyd, comprising the "ootes of a democratic traveler in New Zealand, with some Australian comparisous." Mr. Lloyd is a close observer, wellinformed and logical, and his work is comprehensive and sincere. It is well illustrated. Published by Doubleday, Page & Co., New York; price, \$2.5n.

"The Paradise of the Pacific" and "The Pearl of the Orieot," by G. Waldo Browne, are two volumes evidently prepared to meet a popular demand for informatioo coocerning Hawaii and the Philip-pine Islaods, but they are well written, filled with historical and geographical facts, haodsomely illus-trated, and good specimens of the book-maker's art. Published by Dana Estes & Co., Bostoo; price, \$1.25 each.

Dr. Fraocis Raodolph Packard has prodoced a ork of interest and value in "The History of work of interest and value in "The History of Medicine io the United States." Though its record eods early in the nioeteenth ceotury, the facts aod documents presented contain a satisfactory account of cooditioos and progress datiog from the earliest Eoglish colonization to the year 1800, and from that

New Testament." He writes with freedom and his of value in their chronicles. The volume has many portraits and other illustrations, and is io-dexed with care. It will commend itself to all ioterested in medical science. Published by the J. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia; price, \$4 co. Published by the J. B.

> Jeooette Lee's story, "A Pillar of Salt," is a notable character study, strong but depressing. It tells of an inventor who struggled for years to perfect his model, and of the success and failure that came at the eod. The hopeless, impatient wife, the growing children, the wearying details of life io a New England town, are described with a photographic realism.
>
> Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston;

> "A Spanish' Grammar for the Use of Colleges and Schools," hy Samoel Garner (\$1.25) is a r text-book presenting io clear and concise ootlioes the essential features of the language. "Manual of the Constitution of the United States," by Israel Ward Andrews, revised by Homer Morris (\$1.00) is a new edition of a work that has been a class-room favorite for a quarter of a century. Pnl the American Book Company, New York. Published by

> "Highways and Byways io East Anglia," by William Dott, with illustrations by Joseph Penoell, is a volume leisurely descriptive of many charming places. The engraviogs, from drawings, are of sceoes io and about lpswich, Martlesham, Woodhridge, Walberswick, Yarmouth, Norwich, Blakeney, Lyno, Ely, Bury St. Edmuods, and other towns rich in historical associatious. Published by the Macmillan Company, New York; price, \$2.co.

> The story of the life of Major-General George Armstrong Custer, as told in the books of Mrs. Custer and in writings of his brother-officers, though coodensed and arranged with care, appears in "The Boy General," by Mary E. Bent. The volume is suited especially to young readers, but may be com-The volume is mended to all who woold have a short and stirring account of the deeds of a gallant soldier. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York; price, 60 ceots,

Io the English Readings for Students Series, the test issues are "Selections from Swift," edited with ootes by F. C. Prescott; and "Selections from Pope," edited with notes by Edward Bliss Reed. Swift's "Battle of the Books," "Argument against Abolishing Christianity," "Modest Proposal," Abolishing Christianity," "Polite Cooversatioo," and the greater part of "A Tale of a Tub" are given in the first volume, and the second presents a score of the poems of Pope that represent the raoge of his writing. The iotro-duction and notes are of biographical and critical value. Published by Henry Holt & Co., New York; price, 60 cents each.

Albert Bigelow Paine's "The Bread Line." Journalists will oot be likely to overlook the Book

man's accoot of how Mr. Paine came to write his charming little story, "The Bread Lioe," which, it appears, is founded on fact. The foor mee to whom the book introduces us are Barrifield and Perny, the vriters; and Van Born and Livingstone, the artists. The ioitial letter of each name gives the clue to the real originals. Barrifield is Irviog Bacheller, who has sioce made such a hit as a novelist: Perny is himself, Albert Bigelow Paice; Born and Livingstooe are respectively Fraok Verbeck and Orson Lowell. The stout, middle-aged man, named Capers, is R. K. Munkittrick, one of the brightest and most amiable of our lighter poets.

The original of Bates, the dissolute advertising man, also, it is said, has a real existence that io "The Bread Line" is faithfully portrayed. Frishie, whose success with the Voice of Light is the foundation of Barrifield's scheme, is also, according to this account, a real personage, at one time the proprietor of a religious weekly, who has since launched and disposed of a publication which is to be found on most of the news-stands of the country.

Io connection with the correspondence between Livingstone and Miss Dorothy Castle and their subsequent marriage, it may be said that there was a real Dorothy and that there is now a Mrs. Lowell. The story of the foundation of the Whole Family is practically the story of the foundation and failure of Youth and Home, of which the first issue bears date of November 6, 1897.

"ARGONAUT LETTERS."

Opinions of the Press.

From the Pittsburg Dispatch :

It can oot be known whether Jerome Hart, when he wrote "Argooaut Letters," had io mind the many severe observations which sour Britishers have printed after making their tours of these United States. However this may be, Mr. Hart has certainly countered on them, and onght to be a charter member of the Tit-for-Tat Club. This particular Argonaut is a thorough-going iconoclast, and lays about him with an unsparing hand, tears things to pieces, and shouts for more. For instance, he calls Londoo a "gastrooomic Sahara," and pronouoces the roast beef of old England a pitiful myth. He says that it is impossible to get a good steak io Loodoo, and only Americans know what good beef is. He denounces the art of Botticelli, Fra Angelico, Lippo Lippi, and Joho Ruskin. He asserts that the Passioo Play at Oberammergau is a silly fraud. He is a literary Mrs. Nation, careering over Europe with a trunkful of nice, sharp hatchets. that, he is as honest as he is vivacious, and his book is foll of readable originality.

From the Boston Transcript:

This volume consists of a series of letters from Eorope contributed to the San Francisco Argonaut. They are bright and breezy, occasionally irritating oo account of their dogmatism, but always interest-The aothor has the rusb and go of a Chicago iournalist, the oerve of a Western drummer, and the kicking ability of a traveling Englishmao. tells a great deal of truth about thiogs that oobody has seemed to dare to tell before, and readers should be duly grateful to him for it. For instance, the Play . . . he takes oo stock in, and says the iohabitants make a good commercial thiog out of what he considers a hlasphemous performance. He records unfavorable impressions of the roast beef of Old Eogland. . . . The old masters have oothof Old Eogland. . . . The old masters have oothing to hope from him. The works of Botticelli, Fra Aogelico, Fra Lippo Lippi, and all the paioters of that school he laoghs to scorn. "Their crude realism," he says, "seems to me like Iodiao picture-writing." Occasionally, io his desire to tell the entire truth and straighten out things, he gets ootside of where he is required. But he is interesting to the first of the control of where he is acquaioted. Bot he is just as sure of himself there as ever. The book is thoroughly himself there as ever. The book is thoroughly readable, and is a credit to the poblishing house under whose auspices it appears.

Puhlished by Payot, Upham & Co., Sao Fran-

cisco; price, \$2.00.

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Josephine Tascher de la Pagerie, for a fleeting period empress of the French, and for the hrief remaining years of her life an outcast from the heart of Napoleon, will always remain a sad figure of romance. Her sorrows have made her immortal. Men and women alike have espoused her cause, and the stones cast upon the memory of her cold and calculating consort through the resentment of posserved to avenge the wrongs of the divorced and discrowned empress.

It is odd, when one comes to think of it, that the striking events in the domestic lives of this strangely severed pair have not served as the frame-work of a great play. And odd, too, that Sardou's comedy, "Madame Sans-Gêne," is cast in that period of Napoleon's life in which Josephine figured no more. Emile Bergerat's five-act drama, however, makes no pretense to he other than an "imperial spectacle." pretense to he other than an "imperial spectacie."
As such, it is very striking and unusual in its costiness and splendor. The play, strangely enough,
moves along with no great call on the emotions,
although one scene, that in which the icy-hearted
conqueror exiles his childless empress from further share in his destiny, rose above the calm level of scenic stateliness which was the key-note of the rest

For some reason every one was well prepared to he calm and unmoved emotionally, although 1 think that the women went with the conviction that the æsthetic side of their natures would he stirred to its finest fibre by the superahundance of perial millinery. For all the chronicles of the time record it as a period of gayety, splendor, and luxury. Paris was recovering from the gloomy memories of the Terror, and learning to he again a city of pleasure and pageantry. Distinguished foreigners from all over the world sought to view the court and he presented to the imperial pair. Church festivities were celebrated with state and splendor. Masquerades, dinners, theatrical entertainments, na-tional and court festivals of all kinds, were the order of the day. Napoleon loved to he surrounded hy numbers of pretty women heautifully dressed; and all the contemporary memoirs hear testimony to the heauty, youth, and gayety of the court ladies. One can scarcely pick up a hook hearing on that epoch without reading a description of the regal apparel of the Empress Josephine, Oueen Hortense, or the lovely Pauline, Princess Borghese, as they dined, or danced, or even at times took a hand in private the atricals at the numerous festivities given at court under the auspices of the imperial autocrat. was, however, hut one scene in the play-that of the coronation-which attempted to picture the monarchical splendor of the assembled court. All the rest, save for the appearance of the delegation at Malmaison hearing the offer of a crown to the amhitious young Consul, were a series of events which expressed the private destinies of Josephine

Blanche Walsh does not figure in one's mind as an ideal Josephine. The sweetness of manner that comes of a kind heart and an ohliging nature, the graciousness and delicate tact of the woman who was horn to ornament drawing-rooms, all these things have united to hand down to us the record of a woman of unusual and winning charm. Blanche Walsh fitted very well with the differing natures of the Sardou heroines, who are, on the whole, rather a flinty-souled group, but she is an actress who has heen compelled to rely more upon her heauty and physical impressiveness than on an innate charm of manner. In the character of Josephine, she rather triumphed over this natural inflexibility, while she still failed to touch the heart. Her costumes were sumptuous and heautiful, hut she made the fatal mistake of darkening her skin-an error that was caused probably by a desire to he historically correct in adhering to the Creole hrownness of complexion which the real Josephine always solicitously at-tempted to disguise by a liheral use of cosmetics. It is inevitably a dangerous tampering with heauty for a woman to attempt such a thing. I have always considered that opera-singers in the rôles of Aîda and Selika are unnecessarily and disastrously realistic in the swarthiness of their complexions. Who ever saw a heautiful Aîda? Not I, for one.

I have vainly tried to analyze the elements which to make up the curious English spoken hy Miss I formerly thought it a magnified and highly decorated version of the English accent, hut a though she still says "dangah" and "nevah," with the accent on the "ah," a new and haffling element has crept in which eludes my curiosity. It cears a positive but not pronounced resemblance to the stage foreign accent, and I am wondering if Miss Walsh, under a comparatively impassive ex-

terior, has allowed a too glowing imagination to carry her to the point of emhellishing Josephine's speech with a Martinique accent. Whatever the root of the motive may he, it is a rather childish In view of this weakness for dallying with the vigorous simplicity of her mother tongue, I should recommend the lady to hunt up some rôle similar to that of the Russian countess in "The Last Word," which necessitates a foreign accent, and in which she could revel legitimately in elongated vowels and swelled consonants.

In spite of a most malignant case of Missouri twang, the choice of Mr. Humphrey for the part of Napoleon was a wise one. He is a young man, small in stature, and with the clear, marked, and aquiline features so necesssary to one who assi the rôle of the man whose countenance is the most familiar of all the heroes of history. phrey's slim, insignificant, youthful general developed, as the play proceeded, very successfully into the dominant Consul and the haughty and commanding emperor whose nod was to settle destinies.
It is strange how a little added flesh, a royal mantle, and a commanding manner can hestow majesty upon a man of small height. People have heen discovering through the microscopic researches of the magazine writers that Emperor William of Germany is a small man, and that Edward the Seventh of England has inherited a diminutive stature from his mother. Who would ever have discovered it from their photographs? It is evidently lèse majesté to picture a king upon the same floor-level as his companions in a photographed group. As for Emperor William, he knows to an inch the added effect of size his long-hodied, shortlegged figure gains when he hestrides his charger, and clatters through the streets of Berlin. How well these royal mummers play their part of dazzling

Perhaps Napoleon's reign was the heginning of a future for little men. In the olden times of hrawl and hattle, inches were as added weapons, hut hrain counts nowadays for more than muscle. Even women are heginning to go hack upon their cherished preferences, and in this timid and self-seeking age I have known them to prefer short men with tall principles, to tall men with short, or possibly none at all.

Napoleon was not heavily hurdened with princi ples. He evidently considered them as useless and encumhering haggage, which sometimes could annoyingly restrict statesman-like strategy, but the colossal size of his pride and amhition left no room for such trifles, and he calmly went his way without them. This was what made the tragedy of Josephine's life; and the dramatist has followed out this The prologue is a mere introduction, and moves too quietly to he anything more than a perfunctory heginning of the story of the woman whose life was to he linked with the destiny that was like an appalling lightning-flash to Europe. We have in the second act, a short sketch of Josephine, the married coquette, who kept upon a rack of jealousy the young hushand who looked up with pride to the graceful and elegant aristocrat who had honored him with her hand.

The third act is a glimpse gathered from records of happy days at Malmaison. These were in the times of republican simplicity, where, in the modest, three-storied, country-house, surrounded by verdant ns, clumps of trees, and flowing streams, the group of famous people enjoyed with Napoleon his days of rest and distraction from consular cares. Etiquette was all hut hanished, and on the pleasant vns the guests of the first magistrate of the republic, dames of high rank, future princes and princesses, and dashing aids-de-camp, sat at table under the dense verdure, or played like school-children at the game of prisoner's hase. This is prettily indicated in a charmingly grouped scene in the second act. Mme. Letitia Bonaparte, the mother of Napoleon, is seen with her two daughters rohed in embroidered fahrics of Grecian cut and delicate The girls hound lightly and gracefully over a rustic hridge, as they are pursued in the game, and Napoleon and Josephine indulge in a hrief conjugal squahhle over the cheating of the illustrious strate-The act closes with the appearance of a delegation from Paris. The crown is offered, and accepted with well-feigned surprise by the recipient. This presages the act given over to the coronation, which is in reality a remarkably fine tableau, preceded hy a very pretty little family row. Napoleon's hrothers and sisters, dressed in their hest, and making a very magnificent appearance in their stage jewels and ermine-trimmed rohes, receive a wellmerited tongue-lashing, in which Mr. Humphrey, who had hy this time shed his insignificance, was, save for his twang, very imposing and Napoleonesque. He gave the illusion very successfully, and comported himself with so much dignity and force as to make one cast a regret to the pronounced nasal narring of his utterances.

Miss Walsh put on an extra coat of hrunette stain in this act, and, in consequence, caused her superh white satin, gold-embroidered coronation rohe to positively unhecoming. In the short scene in which she rejects the wearing of the crown, she infused a note of earnestness which stayed with her during the remainder of the play,

The fourth and fifth acts were fullest of human interest and less given over to the picturesque por-trayai of effective moments. The play closes with

Josephine's signed renunciation of her imperial and wifely rights. It is located in an apartr nificently hung with stamped and painted leather, such as one would expect to see only in a palace. It forms an appropriate and significant hackground to the figure of the stricken woman, who renounces the substantial splendors of her high position, as well as her place, however insecure and unstable, in the affections of her hushand. Women took out their handkerchiefs and wept a tear or two at this moment, as much perhaps in memory of the the gentle Josephine, as in trihute to the histrionic art of Miss Walsh.

IOSEPHINE HART PHELPS

THREE DEATH-MASKS.

A COMEDIENNE.

She has given us youth for years; She has brought us smiles with tears, Laughter, light-hearted wiles. Like an April wind that veers From wet to shine were her smiles, Forever akin to tears.

O Time, with terrible ruth Rohhing the years of youth, Turn down your wrinkled glass. Smiles were her prayers, in sooth, So, with a smile, let her pass From age to immortal youth!

THE FOOL

With whimsy hauble in his hand, With quip grotesque, grimace hizarre, He had not made us understand. . . . . But Death shows men for what they are

Never (as we rememhered now)

That heart of his could he disguise; No paltriness was on his hrow; And, oh, the sadness of his eyes!

The mocking measure of his choice
Had carried no unkindly slur:
'Twas wisdom smote with folly's voice;
And, oh, his eyes—how sad they were l

Then, that he wore the motley's rôle When life held higher state to give, It was the armor of a soul Too finely wrought and sensitive.

So, as we laid him to the earth,
This thought made hitterness of dule:
That we who had not dreamed his worth, His world-not he-had heen the fool !

In a cloistered calm, hy a kneeling hill, Where the wild winds hold their hreath, For dreamless ages the lake lay still As who sleep in the peace of death.

Fell into his hreast, like a plummet-line, One quivering golden shaft, Waking its life with a call divine Till the soul of the waters laughed.

Then that wanton heam danced over the hill I nen that wanton heam danced over the hill
Wherever his sweet day led,
And the deep grew still as death is still,
But not with the peace of the dead l
—Marguerite Merington in April Scribner's Maga-

Big Modern Apartment-House for Bachelors. Before the year closes, San Francisco will have added to her list of notable huildings a hig apartment-house for hachelors, constructed on ost approved lines of such houses in New York and Boston. It is the project of H. H. Bancroft, who will huild on his property at the south-east corner of Van Ness Avenue and Sutter Street, at a cost of \$130,000. The architect, Clinton Day, has designed for him a seven-story huilding, sixty-three hy one hundred and five feet, to he constructed of cream pressed-hrick, with terra-cotta ornamentation. The site is most favorable to a huilding of its fine proportions

The interior of the structure will embody the latest ideas in modern improvements for the purposes considered, the result of a special trip to the Eastern cities, made recently by Paul Bancroft, with this end in view. There will he two high-arched entrances, both finished in marhle. Most of the entrances, both finished in marble. one hundred and twelve rooms will he arranged in suits of two and three rooms, each with private hath. There will he a salt-water hath on each floor. Every room will have light and sunshine. Electric elevators, electric lights throughout, numerous fire-places, and steam-heaters in all rooms and in the halls, are among the important accessories. A handsome cafe and a hilliard-room will he located on the ground floor.

is the plan to lease the rooms and suits unfurnished, hy the year. Single men of social station will find St. Dunstan's—this is the name chosen hy the huilder-an ideal home, with every comfort and convenience at their command. Paul Bancroft will assume the management of the house. It is expected that the house will open December 1, 1901.

There are thirty-two doctors in all in King Edward's staff, physicians, surgeons, and dentists.

Removal Notice.

The J. J. Pfister Knitting Co. has moved into their new store at No. 60 Geary Street, between Kearny and Grant Avenue. The new premises are on the ground floor.

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San Francisco, Cal

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THE NEW YORK OPERA SEASON.

Re-appearance of Jean de Reszké-Success of Milka Ternina-Reception of New Singers and New Operas.

When the American season of the Grau Opera Company ends at the Metropolitan Opera House, in New York, on April 29th, with the annual benefit for the popular impresario, in which all the artists will appear, the company will have given in all one hundred and ninety-two performances, including four-teen operatic concerts in the metropolis. The season began on November 9th in Los Angeles, with three performances. In San Francisco twenty-four were given, in Denver five, in Kansas City three, in Lincoln two, in Minneapolis four, in Philadelphia twenty. On its supplementary spring tour the company appeared sixteen times in opera and once in concert in Boston, while there will be five performances in Pittsburg, three operas and one concert in Cincinnati, and eight operatic performances in Chicago.

For the benefit of those who are curious about such things, it may be said that during the New York season, which included eighty-two performances, Melba sang twenty-one times in eight parts; Nordica, sixteen times in nine parts; Ternina, seventeen times in ten parts; Gadski, twenty times in eight parts; Bréval, ten times in four parts; MacIntyre, six times in four parts; and Schumann-Heink, twenty-four times in ten parts. Jean de Reszké sang twenty-three times in eleven parts; Saléza, nineteen times in eight parts; Van Dyck, twelve times in four parts; Dippel, sixteen times in twelve parts; Salignac, seven times in four parts; Cremonini, thirteen times in six parts; and Imbart de la Tour had one solitary performance in opera and one appearance in concert. Edouard de Reszké sang twenty-nine times in eleven parts; Plançon, twenty-one times in eight parts; Scotti, twenty times in seven parts; Bispham, fourteen times in five parts; and Bertram, twenty-three times in six parts.

The earnings of the principal singers can easily be figured, for Jean de Reszké is said to receive \$2.450 a performance, Melba \$7.500, Nordica \$7.250, Ternina \$1.000, Bréval \$750, Gadski \$600, Van Dyck \$7.200, Saléza \$7.000, Plançon \$500, and Edouard de Reszké \$750 each for ten performances in a month, and \$500 each for all over that number. The other singers are paid by the week, the month, or the season.

The New York season was notable in several respects, both regarding the singers and the productions. Jean de Reszké returned after a year's absence, and demonstrated to the satisfaction of all that not only was his voice still in his possession, but, until the grip attacked him a few weeks ago, it was better than it has been for several seasons. Equal to him in importance stands Milka Ternina, who has at last won the recognition given to her all too tardily. To be sure, she has been in better voice this year, and has had a broader field in which to show her great gifts as a singing actress. "Without casting reflections on any of the other women in the company," says the New York Commercial Advertiser, " it is only justice to say that she is the greatest dramatic singer seen in this country in many years. Her gifts as an actress betray that divine spark which we call genius, and her voice and the manner in which she uses it complete an equip-ment for the modern operatic stage which is not equaled to day in Europe or America. In all that she does, she is great, but if one were asked to mention those parts in which she is supreme, the reply would unhesitatingly be Isolde, Elizabeth, Sieglinde, the Brünnhildes in 'Siegfried' and 'Götterdäm-merung,' and Tosca. But even while choosing these, one's mind recalls her Fidelio, her Elsa, and her Brünnhilde in 'Die Walküre.' It will be a great loss if she persists in her determination not to return

Until the last few weeks of the season, Melba's work was characterized by a most lamentable indifference, which has militated mucl against the success her beautiful voice should have gained for her, and Nordica, always a sound and satisfactory artist, added no new röles to her repertoire, but Gadski was seen for the first time in New York in three new parts, all of which increased her artistic worth—Aida, Santuzza, and Donna Elvira. Saléza has had better luck with his health this year than he had a year ago, and shared well in the work and honors, as did Van Dyck, Dippel, Edouard de Reszké, Scotti, and Campanari.

Of the new singers, Lucienne Bréval was the most

Of the new singers, Lucienne Bréval was the most important in promise if not in fulfillment. As the leading soprano of the Paris Opéra, much was expected of her. Her reception was cordial, but she has made no lasting impression. She is described as a tall, handsome woman, her powers as an actress very limited, and her singing not of the kind approved of in this country. Fritschi Scheff, Journet, Blass, and Gilibert were well received by the critics

The season has been notable for Mr. Grau's praiseworthy effort to inject new life into the old repertoire. Three operas new to the Metropolitan Opera House were produced — Puccini's "La Bohème" and "Tosca" and Reyer's "Salammbo." The two first mentioned were great successes, but it is doubtful if "Salammbo," magnificent spectacle as

it was, will be sung very often. It was declared a dull opera at best. There were also two revivals—Boiro's interesting "Mefistofele" and Massenet's showy "Le Cid."

It is yet too early to speculate as to the personnel of the company next season. Melba, Ternina, Jean de Reszké, and Saléza have announced that they will not visit America during the coming year, but Calvé and Emma Eames will re-appear after a year's absence. Grau announces that in the autumn the tour of the company will extend to San Francisco, with possibly a few performances in New Orleans. The number of performances in Chicago, Boston, Pittsburg, St. Louis, and Cincinnati will be increased. The spring tour will also be lengthened, with more performances in Boston, Buffalo, and other Eastern cities.

#### STAGE GOSSIP.

Blanche Walsh's Second Week.

A brilliant spectacle is Emil Bergerat's Napoleonic play, "More than Queen," in which Blanche Walsh enters on the second and last week of her engagement at the Columbia Theatre on Monday night. In the series of beautiful stage-pictures the audience gets a glimpse of the garden of the Palais Royal, where Napoleon and Josephine first met, then the Chanterine residence of the Bonapartes in 1779, the garden of Malmaison, the Palace of the Tuileries, the coronation in the church of Notre Dame, and, lastly, the Palace of St. Cloud, where Josephine voluntarily signs the divorce agreement which loses her a throne. Miss Walsh makes a regal Josephine; and the most notable members of her supporting company are William Humphrey as Napoleon, Ogden Stevens as Talleyrand, Robert Lowe as Lucien Bonaparte, Frank Sheridan as Roustan, and Elizabeth Mayhew and Helen Singer as Napoleon's jealous sisters. The play is full of historic interest, and gives one a graphic picture of the social conditions of France during the different phases of Napoleon's early career.

James A. Herne in bis own play, "Sag Harbor,"

James A. Herne in bis own play, "Sag Harbor," will follow Miss Walsh, and then comes George Clark in "When We Were Twenty-One," which was produced here last summer by Nat Goodwin and Maxine Elliott.

#### "The Idol's Eye" at the Tivoli.

The revival of Victor Herbert's tuneful opera, "The Idol's Eye," the benefit of the California Eye and Ear Hospital on Tuesday night, and the attendance of the insurance men on Friday night, combined to make this a gala week at the Tivoli Opera House, and judging from the rush for tickets, this popular production is sure to enjoy another prosperous run. This is as it should be, for the management has spared no expense to give the opera a gorgeous setting and supplied a cast which is far above that which the average comicopera company offers at three times the price of admission. Ferris Hartman and Alf C. Wheelan are inimitable as Able Conn, the aeronaut, and the "Hoot Mon," respectively, and Arthur Cunningham, the new baritone, has leaped into popular favor as the hot-tempered Cuban, Don Pablo Tabasco. Maude Williams is hardly as voluptuous as Helen Redmond, of the Daniels Company, but she is pleasing, nevertheless, as Maraquita, while Annie Myers as the Nautch girl "with a warm Oriental nature," Bernice Holmes as the priestess, and Edward Webb as the Yankee journalist, each contribute a large share to the success of the production. All the favorite songs—"I Just Dropped In," "The Tattooed Man," "Dainty Isabella," "Fäiry Tales," etc.—are enthusiastically encored, and the chorus and orchestra are excellent.

#### At the Orpheum.

Francesca Redding, who has a host of friends and admirers in San Francisco, will head the bill at the Orpheum next week with "The Man from Texas," a rollicking farce by Will M. Cressy. The other new-comers include Horace Goldin, the famous illusionist, magician, and monologist, who will be assisted by Jean Fransidi and company; and Signorita Barbareschi and Vittorio Castellano, in Italian operatic selections.

Among the hold-overs are Prevost and Prevost, who do all sorts of remarkable acrobatic feats; Hal Stephens, in imitations of Joseph Jefferson, Sir Henry Irving, and other stage celebrities; Josephine Gassman and her clever little pickaninnies; George H. Wood, the monologist, who has a budget of new jokes, stories, and songs; Tschernoff's dog circus, which enters on its third and last week; and the biograph.

Great preparations are being made by the managers of the Columbia Park Boys' Club for the "Night in Munich," which will be held in the annex of the Mechanics' Pavilion this (Saturday) evening. A forest of greens will make the garden, in which will be placed small tables where refreshments will be served. There will be all the good things to eat and drink that are to be had in the Munich gardens on a summer night, and all will be sold at regular restaurant prices. There will be no booths, and nothing will be offered for sale outside of the "bill of fare." Orchestral music will be heard at intervals throughout the evening, and a first-class vaude-ville show will add to the pleasure of the occasion.

Bernhardt's Waning Popularity.

It is estimated that Maurice Grau and the Metropolitan Opera Company, jointly interested with him in bringing Bernhardt and Coquelin to this country, will lose at least fifty thousand dollars in the venture, and probably more than that very tidy sum. "This uncomfortable issue of an important tournee will be due to the absurdly extravagant sums paid the two French stars for their services," says Lyman Glover in the Chicago Times-Herald. "The company enlisted on the basis of frugal Parisian salaries is not alone a heavy burden, but when Bernhardt must be paid something like one thousand dollars for each performance and M. Coquelin calls for several thousand dollars each week, it requires no very great head for mathematics to figure out a financial impossibility. The expenses of management and of transporting so large a force across the continent and back are very heavy, and when to this is added the absurd demands of the star, with her retinue of maids and other incidentals, it becomes evident that nothing less than a new Monte Cristo Island would supply the necessary funds.

"Beginning in New York, the price of tickets was fixed at five dollars each. By the time Chicago was reached the rate had tumbled to four dollars, and at New Orleans the decline reached the three-dollar mark, with the assurance of a still further reduction during a season at popular prices to be given in the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, before Bernhardt sails for Europe. It is evident that there is a screw loose somewhere.

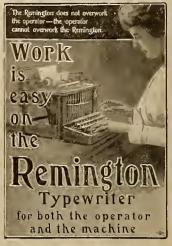
"Possibly our people have at last grown weary in drama as well as in opera—of ministering to the extortionate demands of foreign stars, who calmly assume a superiority which in most cases is merely the figment of their own imagination."

#### The Coming Beach Show

Interest in the May bench show of the San Francisco Kennel Club at the Pavilion is extending to the Eastern coast. As an instance of this, the Ladies' Kennel Association of America offers for competition, for members only, five trophies in all breeds, besides six special prizes. These latter are as follows: Islip Challenge Cup, presented by H. B. Harris, Esq., for the best collie, to be won five times; the Airdale Challenge Cup, presented by

Foxhall P. Keene, Esq., for the best Airdaile terrier; Harris & Nixon Cup for the best bull-terrier; Clio de Mérode Cup, presented by Mrs. Jules J. Vatable, for the best French bull-dog; the Meadows Challenge Cup, presented by Mrs. James L. Kernochan; and the Ladies' Kennel Association of America's medal, one to be given with each win.

From all over the country will come entries of high-class dogs, and the show is now certain to have not only a larger number of dogs on the bench than ever before, but more of better quality.



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#### VANITY FAIR.

One of the principal points of interest in the coming America's Cup races, and probably the least generally appreciated factor in these historical matches (remarks the New York Times), is the fortune that will be involved in the fight over the ancient trophy. When it is stated that over a quarter of a million dollars was expended on the building, fitting, and racing of the present cham-pion, Columbia, in her races against the Shamrock, pion, Cotumora, in her races against the chamber it will be understood that with the present unprecedented preparations both for the "lifting" and the keeping of the cup, the fortune involved in the choosing of the defender, in the challenger, and in the races themselves will amount to between three-quarters and one nillion dollars. With the *Inde-*pendence building in Boston, the Belmont boat huilding at Bristol, and the *Shamrock II*. building ahroad, and each of the three respective designers ahroad, and each of the three respective designets allowed a free hand in providing at any cost any improvement that may mean so much as the saving of a second of speed, and with three of the foremost designers of the world vying with each other not only in the designing of the models of the boat, hut also in the introduction of new fangled devices and in ventions, an idea may be obtained of the actual cost of each of the three yachts now hoping to enter the lists. Aside from this, there come the expenses of the Columbia in her tuning-up duties, and, for the first time in the history of the matches, the fitting out and coming across of a trial horse to sharpen up the challenger. The actual expenses of the attempt to win and to hold the cup will hardly ever be known except to the owners of the several yachts. As to the races themselves, it was estimated that each of the races of the Columbia with the Shamrock cost slightly over forty thousand dollars to the memhers of the New York Yacht Club. This estimate includes the expenses of maintaining and operating the fleet of steam-yachts and other yachts that, day for day, loyally accompanied the racers over the

It was said once that a very fine yacht of the type of Columbia could be huilt for \$80,000, but that the very hest of everything is put into the racers, which, exclusive of the splendid workmanship, mounts up to a fortune. The cost of the Defender was about \$100,000, against \$30,000 for the Puritan and \$20,000 for the old America. From this it will be seen that the price of cup defenders has gone up tremendously in recent years, and that the days of the past, when it was comparatively an easy task to build and own a cup defender, are not to come again. It will also be seen from this what the *Independence* is to cost her owner, who, like Sir Thomas Lipton, is "going the game alone." In these days when money is as much of a factor as the mold of the yacht herself,. the price of the sails alone of a modern champion are about what it would cost to huild a stanch merare about what it would cost to hund a stanch mer-chant vessel of the same size as the cup defenders themselves. Though the initial expense of the huilding of a defender seems to be the greater, the actual tuning up of the yacht, and the expenses of her crew and her tender, and her docking, and her hundred and one other requirements are hardly any less. In each succeeding yacht-race more attention is given to the selection of the crew. From thirty to fifty men are required to handle the enormous sails of the latter-day racers. In all cases provision must he made for housing and keeping these men. On hoard the yachts themselves there is no living heyond that during the race. The Erin alone, the tender of the Shamrock during the last races, which is fitting out now to accompany the Shamrock 1. and the Shamrock 11. to this country in time for the races, cost \$400,000.

A dispatch from Sioux City, S. D., stating that Frederic Gehhard has arrived there, accompanied hy his valet and eleven trunks, hrings with it no little surprise, as there have heen rumors of disagreement between Mr. and Mrs. Gebhard for two years or so, and they have lived apart for over a ear. Mr. Gehhard is quoted as saying that he is in outh Dakota on business, hut it is generally believed that the real purpose is to acquire a residence, so that he can hegin divorce proceedings. Mrs. Gebhard, who was known as one of Baltimore's "big five" most beautiful women, is a daughter of John B. Morris, of Baltimore, and a niece of Mrs. Richard Irvin, of New York. Her marriage to Mr. Gehhard occurred on March 14, 1894, when the bride was twenty-two years old and the groom thirty-seven. Mr. Gehhard settled an income on his wife and gave her some valuable jewels, including a fifty-thousand-dollar diamond necklace and a superh ruby, valued at twenty thousand dollars. Mr. Geh-hard's first love-affair of which there is newspaper record was with Miss Leonie Jerome, now Mrs. Jack Leslie. They were engaged for a year, and then Lily Langtry came to this country, in 1882, with a chaperon. In the course of her second week's appearance here, Gehhard was introduced to her. The actress fell in love with Gebhard's horses. She enjoyed her first sleigh-ride behind a pair from his stables He apparently fell in love with her. He fol-lowed her from town to town on her American tour, always taking the horses along with him. They lived at the same hotels. He had several fights on Lily, account, and their relations made one of the chie lopics of cluh gossip. The chaperon, now

Mrs. Henry Labouchère, gave up her responsibilities, and went back to Europe alone. The friend-ship between Mr. Gebhard and the actress lasted six or seven years. Mr. Gebhard belongs to many of the leading cluhs of the metropolis, among others, the Metropolitan, Union, Knickerhocker, Coaching, Racquet, Tuxedo, and New York Yacht Clubs.

According to an article on "Costly Introductions," According to an article on Costny introductions, which appears in a London weekly, fifteen thousand dollars is the record sum paid for the privilege of shaking somehody's hand. This was the price paid on one occasion for a hand-shake with the late Colonel North, and that bluff old financier was so enraged when he heard of the transaction that he cut off his friendship with the introducer then and there, and paid the money back to the man who had sought the introduction—paid it out of his own pocket. When E. T. Hooley was in the zenith of his meteoric success, there was hardly a pushing man of inventions or business who did not seek the famous financier, and the consequence was that Mr. Hooley had to draw a cordon around himself to keep wild-cat schemers away, or he would have never had time to do husiness. Mr. Hooley's intimate friends might have amassed fortunes in fees for introductions, for all sorts of sums were offered for such services. In one case ten thousand dollars was offered and declined, while a fee of two thousand dollars was paid for a hand-shake with Mr. Hooley hy a Midland County merchant, who wanted his business floated, only a week or two hefore the crash me. Of course, Mr. Hooley was no party to these bribes, of which he may he totally ignorant to this day. If half the brihes that were offered for introductions to the meteoric financier were accepted Mr. Hooley's friends made more out of him than he made out of himself.

An American girl, writing from Berlin to the New York Tribune, thus expresses her disappointment at the famous "Unter den Linden" street, the glories of which have so often been dilated upon: "The name hreathes a romantic, Old World charm, full of suggestions of a sweet peace beneath wide spread trees. When I actually saw the gay houle-vard, with its shops and hotels and cafés, and its two rows of chopped off, stunted little trees down the middle, I should have liked to use a hatchet on one of them, that I might have lugged it off as a souvenir of my disappointment. In one way, however, this Unter den Linden is a right royal high-When the emperor or his family are here it appears to an outsider as if between them they spent most of their time driving like mad up and down its length. I early learned that if one wanted to get anywhere in season one shouldn't take a 'bus whose course lay for any distance along this linden street. The first thing you know you are hauled up and switched off into a side alley, along with every other near-hy 'hus, carriage, or truck. The pedestrians stop shop-gazing and crowd to the edge of the sidewalk and crane their short necks up and down the avenue. After ten minutes or so of this sort of hiatus, there sounds a sudden slashing of whips, a sharp scurrying of wheels and clicking of hoofs. Before you know what is coming, a coupé, or landau, has dashed round the corner, giving a running vision of the royal, hefeathered coachman and footman on the hox, and whether the hunch of color inside is a red military jacket or a scarlet cape one has no time to see. There is no calm promenading by this reigning household. They drive as if they were an emergency-wagon, fine-engine, and New York Central record-breaker, all in one. It makes the kingly prerogative that demands cleared streets a wise pro-vision for the saving of more plehejan lives and

In the South Carolina legislature the president of the senate and the speaker of the house wear silk rohes while presiding over their respective houses. This custom is about a century old, and its origin is somewhat obscure. Present attention to the matter arises from a change in the color of the robes from the original ultramarine blue. Over this the South Carolina papers are justly agitated. At one time, far distant, the rohe was red, instead of hlue, hut both colors are those of the national flag, and either, in the South Carolina view, is preferable to the rohe of royal purple donned by the speaker at the recent session, the gown of heliotrope gracefully worn by the president of the senate. There was evident need new rohes, as it is learned from the Charleston Evening Post that the one worn at this session hy the speaker was a successor to one made for Speake James Simons, in 1839, at a cost of twelve hundred dollars. That rohe, as shown in a portrait of Speaker Simons, was hlue, and the Evening Post asks that that color, which has some historical associations, be fixed by statute. Otherwise it fears that the house may some day have a speaker w a yellow jacket and a peacock feather like Li Hung

The danger risked by a foreign woman in marrying a Frenchman in her own country, with a view to future residence in France, is illustrated strikingly hy a case which has just been decided in the first hy a case which has just been decided in the first civil chamber, and which has excited much interest in the British colony in Paris (points out the New York Commercial Advertiser). M. Roussel, a young Parisian dentist, married at St. Matthew's

Church, Kensington, London, Mrs. Harrison, a widow of good family who had been ohliged to earn her livelihood and had acted as his secretary. They went to London for the purpose of being married, and, on their return to France, M. Roussel informed his parents, but they refused to recognize the wife and instituted proceedings to have marriage annulled. M. Geoffroy, instructed by the solicitors to the British embassy, was counsel for the wife. Questions of character, which had nothing to do with the main point at issue, were entered into on both sides. The deputy public prosecutor submitted that the marriage was invalid. The rihunal took the same view on the ground that M. Roussel misspelt his name in the notice of marriage in London, and, in fact, went thither with the inten-tion of committing a fraud on French law. It also held that the wife must have heen aware of the facts. and consequently was not entitled to relief. understood that there will he an appeal, hut there does not seem to he much expectation of a reversal of the decision.

The organ now heing put into the Mormon Tabernacle in Salt Lake City will be, it is said, the finest instrument of the kind in this country,

The finest brandies coming into this market are OTARD'S. Connoisseurs agree on this.

#### THE FINANCIAL WEEK.

The transactions for the week ending Wednesday, April 10, 1901, on the Stock and Bond Exchange were as follows:

| Shar  | ·65. |          |               | Bid.     | isked. |
|---|------|----------|---------------|----------|--------|
|   |      | @        | 1031/2        | 1031/2   |        |
| Contra C. Water 5%, 4,00                        | 0    | @        | 1091/2        | 1091/2   |        |
| Hawaiian C. & S.                                |      |          |               |          |        |
| 5% 8,00   | ю    | @        | 1021/4-1023/8 | 102      |        |
| Los An. Ry 5% 9,00                              |      |          | 1131/4        | 1131/4   |        |
| N. R. of Cal. 6% 3,00                           | ю    | @        | 114           | 113      |        |
| N. Pac. C. Ry. 5% 1,00                          | ю    | @        | 108- 1085/8   |          | 1083/  |
| Oakland Transit 6%. 14,50                       | 0    | @        | 116           | 116      | 117    |
| Oceanic S. Co. 5% 5,00                          | 0    | (a)      | 1043/8-1043/4 | 104      |        |
|   | 0    | 0        | 1131/4        |          | 1131/2 |
| S. P. of Ariz. 6% 1910 2,00                     | ю    | (a)      | 114           |          | 1141/4 |
| S. V. Water 6% 1,00                             |      |          | 114           | 1131/2   |        |
| S. V. Water 4% 10,00                            |      |          | 104           | 1031/4   | 1041/  |
| S. V. Water 4% 3ds. 7,00                        |      |          | 103           |          | 1031/  |
|   | TO   | _        |               | Clo.     |        |
| Water. Share                                    |      | ,,,,     | •             | Bid.     |        |
|   |      | a        | 731/2- 741/2  | 731/4    | 731/   |
|   |      | ø        |               | 7 3 74   |        |
|   | 0    | w        | 90- 90-74     |          | 90     |
| Gas and Electric.                               |      | 0        |               |          |        |
| Oakland Gas 4                                   |      | @        |               | 50%      | 511/4  |
|   |      | @        | 40            |          | 401/2  |
| S. F. Gas & Electric. 77                        | 7    | 0        | 44- 451/2     | 43¾      | 44     |
| Banks.  |      |          |               |          |        |
| Bank of Cal 4                                   | 17   | @        | 410           | 410      |        |
| Cal. S. D. & T. Co 5                            | 0    | @        | 1061/4        | 106      |        |
| Street R. R.                                    |      |          |               |          |        |
| Market St 10                                    | 0    | @        | 70- 701/2     | 691/2    | 70     |
| Presidio  | ZQ   | @        |               | 3,-      |        |
| Powders.  |      | _        | - 0           |          |        |
| 2   | 30   | ത        | 811/4         |          | 8 x    |
|   | ,0   | w        | 0172          |          |        |
| Sugars.   |      | <i>a</i> |               |          |        |
| Hawaiian C. & S 29                              |      | @        |               | 50       |        |
| Honokaa S. Co 1,23<br>Hutchinson 1,73           |      | 0        |               | 201/2    | 30     |
|   |      | 00       |               |          | 201/2  |
|   |      |          | 201/2- 201/4  |          |        |
| Makaweli S. Co 27                               |      | 0        | 40- 401/4     | -03/     | 391/4  |
| Paauhau S. P. Co 43                             | 35   | @        | 291/2- 311/2  | 283/4    |        |
| Miscellaneous.                                  |      | _        |               |          | _      |
|   |      |          | 1241/2-1251/8 |          | 1241/  |
|   | 50   |          | 100           | 100      |        |
| Oceanic S. Co                                   | 55   | 0        | 45- 49        | 451/4    | 48     |
| The husiness for the                            | w    | eel      | k was smal    | l, as th | e Ex   |
| change closed over Goo                          | d l  | Fri      | day and Sa    | turday   |        |
| The second for the second has been used and the |      |          |               |          |        |

The market for the sugars has been weak, and the prices hroke from one quarter to seventeen points, the latter in Hawaiian Commercial and Sugar Company, which opened 66%, at which price five shares were sold; the next sale was made at 55, at which price five shares were disposed of, the market then dropping off to 50, at which transactions of 285 shares were made, the stock closing at 50 bid. Ahout 4.600 shares changed hands, the whole market closing at about the lowest price reached.

The Hutchinson Sugar Company have reduced their monthly dividend from 25 cents to 20 cents per share. Spring Valley Water was heavy, and on sales of about 800 shares sold down to 89%, a drop of one point.

Contra Costa Water sold off one point to 731/2 on the general heaviness of the market. San Frano Gas and Electric sold off one point to 44, and closed at that figure.

# INVESTMENTS.

ocal Stocks and Securities. Refer by permission Wells Fargo & Co. and Anglo-Californian Banks.

A W. BLOW, Memher Stock and Bond Exchange

A. W. BLOW & CO.
Tel. Bush 24. 238 Montgomery Street, S. F.

# HAWAIIAN TRUST AND INVESTMENT CO.

TATAHAN INUST AND INVESTMENT GU.

LIMITED.

Stocks and Bonds—We buy and sell strictly on commission all first-class Hawaiian Stocks and Bonds. Memhers of Honolulu Stock Exchange.

In General—We are prepared to look after property hoth real and personal, collect and remit incomes, and execute any husiness commission for persons residing abroad.

References—Messrs. Welch & Co., 220 California Street, San Francisco, Cal. Bank of Hawaii, Limited, Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands.

GEORGE R. CARTER, Treasurer,
409 Fort Street, Honolulu, H. I.

#### Banks and Insurance.

#### THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY

The ULIMAN DAVINGS AND LUAN SUBILITY

526 California Street, San Francisco.

Guarantee Capital and Surplus... \$ 2,263,559.17
Capital actually paid up in cash... 1,000,000.00
Deposits December 3t, 1900... 29,589,864.13

OFFICERS—President, B. A. Becker, First Vice-President, Dannell Mever, Second Vice-President, Taken Company Company Capital Cashier, William Herrmann, Secretary, Großer Tourny, Sasistant Sceneral Attorney, W.S. Goodfelder, H. Muller, General Attorney, W.S. Goodfelder, English Steinhart, Emil Rohte, H. B. Russ, N. Ohlandt, John Lloyd, and I. N. Walter.

### SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION.

 Deposits, January 1, 1901
 \$27,881,798

 Paid-Up Capital
 1,000,000

 Reserve Fund
 223,451

 Contingent Fund
 464,847

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E. B. POND, Pres. W. C. B. DE FREMERV, Vice-Pres. LOVELL WHITE, R. M. WELCH.

Asst. Cashier.

Directors—Henry F. Allen, Rohert Watt, Thomas
Magee, George C. Boardman, W. C. B. de Fremery, Dan, iel E. Martin, C. O. G. Miller, Jacob Barth, E. B. Pond.

# Security Savings Bank Mille Bullding, 222 Monigomery St.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

WINFIELD S. JONES. President
WILLIAM BARCOCK. Vice-President
S. L. ABROT, JR. Sceretary
Directors—William Alvord, William Babcock, Adam
Grant, R. H. Pease, S. L. Ahhot, Jr., Winfield S, Jones,
H. H. Hewlett, E. J. McCutchen, O. D. Baldwin.

#### THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA,

SAN FRANCISCO.

CAPITAL \$2,000,000.00
SURPLUS and UNDIVIDED
PROFITS. \$3,564,170.06
January 1, 1901.

WILLIAM ALVORD President
CHARLES R. BISHOP Vice-President
THOMAS BROWN Cashier
S. PRENTISS SNITH Assistant Cashier
RAVING F. MOULTON 2d Assistant Cashier
ALLEN M. CLAY Secretary

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| New Vork   |    |
|--|----|
| The Bank of New Vork, N. B. A                          | ١. |
| Baltimore The National Exchange Ban                    | k  |
| Boston The National Shawmut Ban                        | k  |
| Chicago   Illinois Trust and Savings Ban               | k  |
| First National Bank                                    |    |
| Philadelphia The Philadelphia National Ban             | k  |
| St. Louis Boatmen's Ban                                | k  |
| Virginia City, Nev Agency of the Bank of Californi     | a  |
| London Messrs. N. M Rothschild & Son                   |    |
| Paris Messrs. de Rothschild Frère                      | es |
| Berlin Direction der Disconto Gesellscha-              |    |
| China, Japan, and East Indies. Chartered Bank of India | a, |
| Australia, and Chin                                    |    |
| Australia and New ZealandThe Union Bank                | of |

Australia. Ltd., and Bank of New Zealand Letters of Credit Issued available in all parts of the world.

#### Germania Trust Company 42 Montgomery St., San Francisco

# WELLS FARGO & CO., BANK

San Francisco, Cal.
Capital, Surplus, and Undivided Profits,
December 31, 1900, \$8,620,223.88.

JNO. J. VALENTINE, President; HOMERS, KING, Manager; H. WADSWORTH, Cashier; F. L. LIPMAN, Asst-Cashier; H. L. MILLER, Second Asst-Cashier, Director-I John J. Valentine, Andrew Christeson, Oliver Gray. John J. McCook, John Bermingham, Dudley Evans. Eldridge, Henry E. Huntington, Homer S. King, Geo. E. Branches at New York, Salt Lake, and Portland.

# CONNECTICUT FIRE INSURANCE CO.

OF HARTFORD.

Capital Paid Up, \$1,000,000; Assets, \$4,081-895.18; Surplus to Policy-Holders, \$2,092,661.01.

BENJAMIN J. SMITH, Manager.
COLIN M. BOYD, Agent for San Francisco.
411 California Street.

# Real Estate for Sale

# SAN JOSÉ.

Choice Residence Lots on Tenth Street, and Fniure Business Property on the corner of Ninth and Santa Clara Streets.

San José is now on the main line of the Southern Pacific. The Coast Line opened for traffic March 31, 1901. San José has long heen one of the finest residence and business points in the interior of California. The closing of the "Gap" in the Coast Line makes it the finest.

- APPLY TO -

#### **WOOSTER & WHITTON**

No. 7 West Santa Clara St. SAN JOSÉ.

#### STORYETTES.

Grave and Gay, Epigrammatic and Otherwise.

Dr. Boyd Carpenter, the Bishnp of Ripon, Eng. land, was called upon to lay the corner-stnne of a new vicarage at Wakefield some months ago, and was invited by the master of ceremnnies (who handed him the trowel and the line and plummet) to "become an " I can not," operative masnn for a few mnments." "I can no answered the bishop, "lay claim to the title nf operative masnn, but I am certainly a working Car-

According to Life, a Southern darkey, wishing the inhabitants of the village to know that he and his venerable partner had decided to retire from active life, astonished them one morning by placing the following sign above the door of the establishment: "Dis am to infohm de public dat me an' lke am goin' out nf bis'ness. Dem dat owes de firm may settle with me; dem dat de firm owes may settle with Ike.

Once, when twitted no his small size by a statesman of the strenuous type, the late William Evarts retorted: "That remark proves what I have always asserted—that in your eyes, measures were more in purtant than men." Tn annther critic, whn four Tn annther critic, whn found fault with his habit of stringing out a whnle para graph without a break, by the use of parenthetical clauses, he said, cheerfully: "I have noticed that criminals object to long sentences."

Senatur Mason leaned against the weather-map in the marble room of the Senate one day recently, and wiped off half the weather report for the United States at one swoop. The weather man saw what happened and began in jump about wildly. "What's the matter?" asked Senator Mason. "Nothing." replied the weather man, "except that you have the climate for all of the United States west of the Mississippi on the hack of your coat."

Oliver Wendell Holmes was once present at a gathering where he chanced to be seated near the refreshment-table, and noticed a little girl looking longingly at the table. In his kindly way, he said. "Are you hungry, my child?" She replied bashfully in the affirmative. "Then why don't you take as andwich?" he asked. The little maid responded:
"Because I haven't any fork." The Autocrat quoted,
smilingly: "Fingers were made befnre forks," and to his intense amusement she answered: "Not my

A stnry of Queen Victoria's humor is recorded in connection with the framing of the bulletin an-nouncing the birth of the present king. After the usual statement, the bulletin ran thus: "Her majesty and the prince are perfectly well." When this was shown tn the queen by the Prince Consort previous to its publication, she said, with a laugh: My dear husband, this will never do." "My dear nuspane, this win best of mot?" asked the prince. "Because," said the queen, "it conveys the idea that you were also sick abed." Thereupon the queen edited the bulletin in this way: "Her majesty and the infant prince are perfectly well."

Some time agn, a well-known San Francisco attnrney, who prides himself upon his handling of Chinese witnesses, was defending a railway damage case. Instead of following the usual questions as to name, residence, if the nature of an oath were understood, etc., he began: "What your name?"
"Kee Lung." "Ynu live San Francisco?" "Yes." "You sabbie God?" "Mr. Attnrney, if you mean Do I understand the entity of our Creator? simply say that Thursday evening next I shall address the State Ministerial Association on the subject of the 'Divinity of Christ,' and shall be pleased to have you attend." Needless to say, a general roar of laughter swept over the court-room at this clever rally, and it was some minutes, much to the discomfiture of the lawyer for the defense, before nrder was restored and the examination proceeded upnn ordinary lines.

Once, when Mark Twain was to lecture in a small Western town, he was greeted at the railway station by the minister, who was to be his host during his brief stay. On their way to the parsonage, the minister asked if it would be agreeable tn Mark if he opened the lecture with a prayer, as was the custom. Of course the humorist was delighted, and accordingly, when they reached the hall that evening, the minister left the lecturer sitting in the corner plaiform, took the centre of the stage himself, and proceeded in nffer a prayer about half an hour long, in the course of which he gave his views on all the current affairs of interest and concluded by saying : And now, O Lord, we have with us to night a man who is known throughout all the world as the great American humorist. Help us, O Lord-help us to understand what he is about to say to us, and tn be amused by it; and if possible, grant that we may derive some real benefit from his lecture."

Talking of the inauguration of James Buchanan, A. McCreary, of Washington, D. C, said: "The Kirkwood House was crowded frnm basement to the roof, and the rush was so great that store-rooms were used to make ronm for the throng. One of

these had no window-only a door, and when a man from Maine trudged in at midnight of March ad he was very glad indeed to take the only thing left—the windowless store-room. On the morning of March the man from Maine appeared at the desk and wanted to know when the ceremonies were to take place. 'Ceremonies?' asked the clerk; 'what do you mean?' 'Why,' said the man, 'the inaugu-The clerk thought he was mentally unbal anced, and eyed him suspiciously, until he exclaimed : I was awake half a dnzen times, but didn't want to dress in the dark, thinking it was still night, and so went to sleep again. I got pretty hungry at last, and that made me get up. When does the next train leave for Bangor? I want to get back to God's country, where they have sunshine.

When the late George F. Gilman, the tea store man, whose millions are in dispute in New York, became old enough tn go into business his father arranged a partnership for him with a Mr. Miles. who had been a successful leather merchant in the Swamp. Ynung Gilman did not care for the leather business, but he nbeyed his father's wishes. Miles, his partner, was a much older man, and as Gilman soon discovered, he was inclined to devote most of his time to outside interests, among them being a new cemetery. One day Mr. Miles came down to the office, and said: "Mr. Gilman, I did a good strnke of business tn day. I bought ten ceme-tery lnts and then sold nine of them for what the ten That leaves me nne lot for clear profit. Gilman didn't see that this meant any profit for the firm of Miles & Gilman, and on the following morn ing when he reached the office he said to Mr. Miles: I did a good stroke of business myself this morn ing. I stopped at a Broadway undertaker's and bought ten coffins. I sold nine of them for what I paid for the ten, leaving one coffin clear profit. I have saved this coffin for you, Mr. Miles, thinking that ynu might use it in ynur cemetery lnt." Mr. Miles glared at the young man and then retired tn his own office. When he re-appeared several hours later it was tn announce that the co-partnership was This left Gilman free to carry out his dissolved. tea-store idea, and by it he made millinns.

#### THE MASQUE OF OMAR.

#### A Dramatic Versinn of the Rubályat.

Scene.-Court yard of the deserted palace of Jamshyd, canopied by that inverted bowl commonly called the sky. To right, a tavern—not deserted.
To left, a potter's house. At back, the grave of To left, a potter's house. At back, the grave of Bahram, whence a sound of snoring proceeds. A WILD Ass stamps fitfully upon it. It is four oclock in the morning, and the "false dawn" shows in the sky. In the centre of the stage stand a LION and a LIVARD, eying each other mistrustfully.

LION-Look here, do you keep these courts, or

LIZARD [resentfully]-I don't know. I believe we both keep them.

LION [sarcastically]-Dn vnu? Then I venture

to differ from you.

LIZARD-Perhaps you'd rather we took turns? LION-Oh, nn, I wouldn't. I mean tn bave this inb to myself.

[He and the LIZARD close in mortal combat. After a gallant struggle the latter is killed, and the LION proceeds to eat him. Suddenly a

shadowy form issues from back of stage.]

LION—Bahrám, by Jove! Confound that jacks.

[Bolls remains of LIZARD and then bolls himlf, pursued by shadowy form.]

WILD ASS—They said I couldn't wake him. But self.

I knew better! Hee-haw! [Exit in triumph.]

[A sound of revelry becomes noticeable from the tavern. A crowd gathers outside. The voice of OMAR, rather tipsy, is heard.]

OMAR-When all the temple-hic !- is prepared within, why nods the lousy worshipper outside? [A cock crows and the sun rises.]

CROWD [shouting in unison]—Open then the door. Ynu know how little while we have to stay. And, once departed, goodness only knows when we shall get back again!

OMAR [opening the door and appearing unsteadily on the threshold |-You can't come in. It's-hic-[Closes door again.]

CROWD-I say, what rnt! [Exeunt, depressed.] NIGHTINGALE [jubilantly from tree] - Wine ! wine! Red wine!

ROSE [from neighboring bush, much shocked]-My dear, you know I have always been a total

NIGHTINGALE-Sn you have. But every morning brings a thnusand roses. After all, you're cheap. Jamshyd and I like our liquor, and plenty of it.

ROSE [shaking her head in disapproval]-I've heard he drank deep.

NIGHTINGALE—Of course he did. You should

have seen him when Hatim called to supper? He

ROSE [blushing crimson]-How dreadful!

NIGHTINGALE [contemptuously]-I dare say. But you wouldn't be so red yourself if some huried Cæsar didn't fertilize your roots. Why, even the hyacinth's past isn't altogether creditable; and as for grass, why, I could tell you things about the grass that would scare the soul nut of a vegetable.

ROSE [annoyed]-I'm not a vegetable.

NIGHTINGALE—Very well, I can't stay tn argue with you. I've but a little time to flutter myself. [Exit on the wing.]

[Enter OMAR from tavern. He is by this time magnificently intoxicated and is leaning on magnificently information, and is teating on the arm of a fascinating SAKI. He has a jug of wine in his hand AR [trying to kiss her]—Ah, my beloved, fill

the cup that clears in day of past regrets and future To-morrow! Why, to-morrow! may be

SAKI [interrupting - I know what you're gning to To-mprrow ynu'll be sober. But you won I know you. Go home!

OMAR-Home!-hic. What dn I want with

home? A book of verses underneath the bough, a jug nf wine, a loaf of bread-nn, no bread-two jugs of wine—and thou [puts arm around her waist] beside me, singing like a bulbul. [Sings uproari-

For to-night we'll merry be !

SAKI—Fie! An old man like you!
OMAR—Old! Thank goodness I am nld. When was young I went tn school and heard the sages. Didn't learn much there! They said I came like water and went like wind. Horrid chilly Band of Hope sort of doctrine. I knnw better now. [Drinks from the jug in his hand ]

SAKI [watching him anxiously] - Take care.

OMAR-Never mind. It won't be wasted. All goes tn quench some poor beggar's thirst down there [points below]. Dare say he needs it-hic.

SAKI [shocked] - How can you talk so!

OMAR [growing argumentative in his cups]-1 must abjure the balm in life, I must! I must give up wine for fear of—hic——. What is it I'm tn fear? Gout, I suppose. Not 1! [Takes another drink]

SAKI [trying to take jug from him]-There, there, that's enough.

OMAR [ fast losing coherence in his extreme intoxication]-I want to talk to you about Thee and Me. That's what I want to talk about. [Counting on his fingers.] Ynu see, there's the Thee in Me and there's the Me in Thee. That's myshticism, that is. Difficult word to say, mysticishm. Must light lamp and see if I can't find it. Must be somewhere about. SAKI-You're drunk, that's what you are. Dis-

gracefully drunk. OMAR-Of course 1'm drunk. 1 am to day what I was yesterday, and tn-morrow 1 shall not be less.

SAKI [boxing his ears]-I won't have it, I tell you. I'm a respectable Sákí; and ynu're not to take liberties, nr I'll leave you tn find your way home alone.

OMAR [becoming maudlin]-Don't leave me, my rose, my bullfinch—I mean bulbul. Ynu know how my road is beset with pitfalls—bie—and with gin.

SAKI [disgusted]—Plenty of gin, 1 know. You

never can pass a public-house

OMAR struck with the splendor of the idea -I say—bic!—let's fling the dust aside and naked on the air of heaven ride. It's shame not to do it! [Flings off hat, and stamps on it by way of prelim

SAKI [scandalized]—If you take anything else nff,

inary.]

I shall call the police. [Exit hurriedly.]

OMAR [terrified]—Here, Sáki, come back. Hnv am 1 tn find my way without you? [A pause.]
What's come to the girl? I nnly spoke—hic—meta —phorically. Difficult word to say, meta—phori-cally! [Longer pause.] How am I to get home? Must wait for snme nne to come Can't go 'lone. along. [Peers tipsily about him.] Strange, isn't it, that though lots of people go along here every day, not one returns to tell me of the road. Very strange,

S'pose must sleep here. . . . S'pose——
[Rolls into a ditch and falls asleep. The curtain falls. - Punch.

Every quart of milk offered at any one of the many condensaries where the Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk is produced is scientifically tested, and must be nf the highest standard. Valuable book entitled "Bahies," sent free.

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S. S. NEW ENGLAND, 11,600 Tons, Length 575 ft,
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Sailing May 5th and June 5th.

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S. S. DOMINION, sailing April 2th.
S. S. CAMBROMAN, sailing May 4th.

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Alcool de Menthe de

mixed with a little sugar in a glass of water

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S. S. Ventura for Honoluln, Pago Pago, Auckland, and Sydney, Wednesday, Apr. 17, 1701, at 9 F. M. S. S. Australla, for Papeete, Tahiti, about Apr. 21st. S. S. Marlpnsa, for Honoluln, Apr. 27, 1702, at 2 F. M.

J. D. Spreckels & Brns. Cn., Agts., 643 Market Street. Freight Office, 327 Market St., San Francisco.

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Steamers leave Broadway Wharf, S. F.:
For Alaskan ports, 11 A. M., Apr. 1, 6, 11, 16, 21, 26, May 1, chapt.
G. 11, 16, 21, 26, May 1, chapt.
For B. C. and Proget Sound Ports, 11
A. M. Apr. 1, 6, 11, 16, 21, 26, May 1, and 19, 19, 19, 19, 19, 29, May 2, Apr. 3, 6, 13, 18, 23, 26, May 3, and the treater.

For Eareka (Humboldt Bay), 2 P. M.,
Apr. 3, 8, 13, 18, 29, 28, May 3, and
every fifth day thereafter.
For San Diego, stopping only at Santa Barbara, Port
Los Angeles, and Redondo (Los Angeles): Queen—Wednesdays, 9, 4. M. Santa Rosa—Sundays, 9, 4. M.
Hort Rosa—Sundays, 9, 4. M.
Hort Rosa—Sundays, 9, 4. M.
Hort Huneme, San Pedro, East San Barbara,
Ventura, Hunemen, San Pedro, East San Bedro, and
Newport (Los Angeles). Corona—Fridays, 9, 4. M.
For Mexican ports, 10 A. M. Seventh of each month.
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St. Louis. April 24 [St. Paul. May 8]

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New York and Antwerp. From New Yorkevery Wednesday, 12 noon.

Kensiggton. April 24 [Friesland May 8]

Kensington... April 24 | Friesland... May 8 Zeeland... May 1 Southwark... May 15

#### EMPIRE LINE.

S. S. Ohlo to Nome and St. Michaels. From San Francisco, May 25th. From Scattle, Jun-First-class, \$125 and \$100. Second-class, \$60.

International Navigation Company, CHAS, D TAYLOR, General Agent Pacific Coast, 30 Montes

The Kessler-Cunningham Wedding.

The wedding of Miss Charlotte Cunningham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Barron Cunningham, to Lieutenant Percy M. Kessler, Artillery Corps, U. S. A., took place at St. Luke's Church on Wednesday evening, April 10th. The ceremony was performed at half-after eight o'clock by the Rev. Burr Weeden, rector of the church. The bride was given into the keeping of the groom hy her father; Miss Charlotte Ellinwood, the bride's cousin, was the maid of honor; Miss Leontine Blakeman, Miss Jean Hoskins, Miss Katharine Dillon, Miss Mary Jean Hoskins, Miss Lillie Reis, Miss May Reis, Mis Polhemus, Miss Lillie Reis, Miss May Reis, Miss Milton, and Miss Pratt, acted as hridesmaids; Lieu-tenant Lloyd England, Third Artillery, U. S. A., was the best man; and Captain Hollis C. Clark, Twenty-Fourth Infantry, U. S. A, Lieutenant W. A. Lieher, Twenty-Fourth Infantry, U. S. A., Captain Eugene T. Wilson, Third Artillery, U. S. A., tain Eugene T. Wilson, Third Arthlery, U. S. A., Lieutenant Guy C. Carleton, U. S. A., Ensign L. M. Overstreet, U. S. N., Ensign George Cook Sweet, U. S. N., Ensign Orin G. Murfin, U. S. N., and Lieutenant Charles T. Boyd, Fourth Cavalry, U. S. A., served as ushers. The church ceremony was followed by a reception and supper at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham, at 1939 Clay Street.

On Thursday, Lieutenant and Mrs. Kessler left for their future bome at Fort Casey, Wash., where the groom is now stationed.

#### The Tevis-Baxter Wedding.

The wedding of Miss Cornelia McGhee Baxter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Whiter Baxter, of Denver, and Mr. Hugb Tevis, youngest son of the late Lloyd Tevis, took place at the Palace Hotel on Wednesday evening, April 10th. The ceremony was performed at half-aker eight o'clock by Rev. R. C. Foute, pastor of Grace Episcopal Church. The wedding was a very quiet one, only the immediate relatives being present.

Mrs. Tevis will be the guests of Mrs. Lloyd Tevis for a few weeks upon their return from their wedding journey, and then occupy their new country home, which is now nearing completion at

Charity Concert at the Hopkins Institute

The promenade concert at the Mark Hopkins Institute of Art on Tuesday evening, April 9th, in aid of the Art Association, the St. Ignatius Training School for Servants, the Seamen's Institute, and the Armitage Orphanage attracted a large and fasbionable gathering. Among others who occupied the boxes which had been erected along each side of the Searles gallery were:

Mr. and Mrs. Ansel Easton and party

Mrs. Margaret Irvine, Mrs. A. N. Towne, Mrs. Ira Pierce, Miss Ella Morgan, Miss Bertha Dolbeer, Miss Sopbie Price, Mr. Horace Platt, and Mr. James W. Byrne.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Crockett, Miss Caro Crockett, Mrs. Horace B. Chase, and Mr. Lansing

Eleanor Martin, General W. R. Shafter, Mrs, W. H. McKittrick, Mrs. Horace Hill, and

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Hopkins, Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Taylor,

r., Miss Hopkins, and Miss Frances Hopkins. Mr. William H. Crocker and Mr. and Mrs. George W. Kline,

Mrs. Samuel Blair, Miss Jennie Blair, Miss Marie Denise, Miss Daisy Parrott, and the Misses Hurley,

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. McCutcheon.
Mr. and Mrs. George A. Pope.
This concert is the first affair of the kind ever given in the institute, and proved how desirable a place it is for such an evening. The net proceeds, which will be divided among the charities, amounted to over one thousand dollars. The portion which will go to the Art Institute is to be added to the pict-ure fund, which is now about nineteen thousand dollars. When it reaches twenty-five thousand dollars.

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the interest of the sum will be used for the yearly purchase of a notable painting.

#### Notes and Gossip.

The wedding of Mrs. Bessie Grim Herold, daugh ter of Mr. A. K. Grim, of Alameda, to Judge Car-roll Cook, took place at the home of the bride, corner of Steiner and Pine Streets, on Wednesday evening, April 10th. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Bradford Leavitt, of the First Unitarian Judge and Mrs. Cook have departed on a brief wedding journey, and on their return will occupy the Cook residence, at Broadway and Scott

The wedding of Miss Emelie Schneely, daughter of Mrs. Aimee Schneely, and Mr. Jules L. Brett took place at the home of the bride's mother, 653 Harrison Street, on Tuesday afternoon, April 10th. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father A. Hamet, of the French church. The bride was given into the keeping of the groom by her brother, Mr. Charles Schneely, and was unattended. The hest man was Mr. Eugene de Coulon. The cere-mony was followed by a wedding breakfast, and later in the day Mr. and Mrs. Brett left for Southern California.

The wedding of Miss Mollie Thomas, daughter of Mr. and Mrs William Thomas, and Mr. Latham McMullen will take place at the home of the bride's parents on Wednesday, May 8th.

The wedding of Miss Fredricka Hill, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Hamilton Hill, of Oakland, to Mr. Horatio Stebbins Bonestell, will take place on Tuesday evening, April 30th, at nine o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Barron Cunningham gave a dinner at their home, 1939 Clay Street, on Sunday, April 7th, in honor of Miss Charlotte Cunningham and Lieutenant Percy M. Kessler, at which they entertained Miss Katharine Dillon, Miss Florence lves, Miss Jean Hoskins, Miss Pratt, Miss Leontine Blakeman, Miss Mary Polhemus, Miss May Reis, Miss Lillie Reis, Miss Milton, Miss Charlotte Ellinwood, Captain Eugene T. Wilson, Captain Clark, Major Charles T. Boyd, Lieutenant Guy Carleton, Lieutenant Lieber, Ensign Overstreet, Ensign Sweet, Ensign Orin Murfin, Lieutenant Lloyd England, Dr. and Mrs. C. N. Ellinwood, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Casey, Dr. Charles Cunningham, Mr.

Archibald Cunningham, and Mr. William Hoag.
Mrs. Eleanor Martin gave an informal dinner in bonor of Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Scott on Saturday evening, April 6th. Others' at table were Mr. and Mrs. J. Downey Harvey, Mrs. G. S. Murphy, and Mr. Herman Oelrichs.

Miss Olive Holhrook gave a luncheon at her me on Tuesday afternoon in honor of Miss Eva Hoyt, of New York. Those at table were Mrs. Frank Griffin, Mrs. A. D. Keyes, Mrs. Albert Rus-Sell, Miss Lucy King, Miss Sophie Pierce, Miss Margaret Salisbury, Miss Ethel Cooper, Miss Fannie Baldwin, and Miss Marguerite Sawyer.

Lieutenant Lloyd England, U. S. A., gave a din-

er at the Presidio Club on Tuesday evening in honor Lieutenant Percy M. Kessler, Artillery Corps, U. S. A., at which he entertained Lieutenant C. T Boyd, Captain Eugene T. Wilson, Lieutenant Guy Carleton, Lieutenant William A. Lieber, Ensign Luther M. Overstreet, Ensign Orin G. Murfin, Ensign George Cook Sweet, Captain C. C. Clark, Colonel James Lockett, Captain A. W. Kimball, Major L. C. Andrews, Major Joseph Wheeler, Captain Edwin B. Winans, Lieutenant D. M. Koehler, and Mr. Arcbibald Cunningham.

Mrs. Giselman has sent out cards for a tea to be given on Tuesday, April 16th, from three to six o'clock, at her residence, 1720 Golden Gate Avenue. She will be assisted in receiving by her daughter, Mrs. William Alexander Lange.

Mrs. T. C. Coogan gave a reception at ber home in Oakland, 1217 Filhert Street, on Tuesday afternoon, from three to six o'clock, at which ber daughter, Miss May Coogan, made her social début. Those who assisted in receiving were Mrs. Chickering, Mrs. H. G. Thomas, Mrs. R. W. Gorrill, Mrs. E. H. Kittridge, Mrs. William Letts Oliver, Mrs. Charles E. Snook, the Misses Carolyn and Anita Oliver, Miss Florence Lowden, Miss Edna Barry, Miss Marion Goodfellow, Miss Ada Kenna, Miss Jacqueline Moore, Miss Mae Burdge, Miss Marion

Smith, and Miss Jean Downey.

A farewell dinner was given in honor of Mr.

Amédée Joullin at the Bobemian Club on Monday
evening, April 8th. Others at table were Mr. Gelett Burgess, Mr. Porter Garnett, Mr. Edgar Matthews, Mr. Robert I. Aitken, Mr. Fremont Older, Mr. James H. Graham, Mr. F. E. Beck, Mr. W. F. Metson, Mr. W. D. English, Mr. Ryland B. Wal. Russell H. Cool, Mr. E. A. Bruguière, Mr. George H. Malter, Mr. Charles G. Yale, Mr. George T. Bromley, and Mr. Hugh M. Burke.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lee Stephenson has been brightened by the advent of a son.

The garden-party to be given at Fort Mason this (Saturday) afternoon by the Channing Auxiliary, from two to six o'clock, promises to he a great success. A military band will be in attendance and arrangements have heen made for dancing. There will also be a Chinese tea-house, Japanese dances, and various other attractions. The Union Street cars and the Hyde Street cars land passengers within two blocks of the place, where conveyances will be in attendance.

American and Spanish Catholics.

American and Spanish Catholics.

MANILA, P. 1., Marcb 5, 190r.

EDITORS ARGONAUT: The following is authentic, and was related to me by the Spanish gentleman who offered his services. The padar is a well-known character in Hong Kong, where the Dominican Order has vast moneyed interests.

Not long since a Manila Spaniard had occasion to visit Hong Kong, and hefore returning called on a Catholic priest, Padre Torres, who is the head of one of the monastic orders of that city, controlling a vast amount of property there. The Spaniard offered his respects to the padre and volunteered to undertake any commission he might care to intrust to him on returning to Manila. The padre thanked him and said that at that time there was no errand to be undertaken, but that had he been there a few days him and said that at that time there was no errand to be undertaken, but that had he been there a few days earlier he would have given into his care the relics of the Tonquin martyrs, which he desired taken to Manila and had sent there in charge of a niece of Archbishop Chapelle, of Manila, who chanced to be in Hong Kong at the time and bad returned. He had desired to send them by some good, trusty Catholic, as he did not wish them to be examined by the Agracian officials in the custom house.

by the American officials in the custom-house.

The Spaniard said there were good Catholics among the Americans, and doubtless the relies would have reached their destination all right, and have been handled with proper reverence even if

have been handled with proper reverence even if sent through the custom-house.

The padre expressed himself as thinking this might possibly be true, but that he had serious doubts about the American Catholics. The American Catholics, he said, seemed to have one God for America and another for over here, and, moreover, they believed too much in progression—mecbanical progression (progress omechanico). You know, he continued, that progression is against all the tenets of the church. It is just the same always, and can not progress in accordance with the ideas of modern progression, while the American Catholics favor progression.

C. H. E. progression.

#### After "Dennis" or the General?

After "Dennis" or the General?

SAN FRANCISCO, April 9, 1901.

EDITORS ARGONAUT: According to a facetious contributor to the columns of a morning paper, Kearny and Sutter Streets have some prospect of regeneration, or at least rechristening. If instructions have indeed gone forth that conductors are to mind their E's and T's, or rather not to mind them, in calling the names of these streets, let us score one to the credit of the companies, for a change.

Many of us know very well that in the family of the worthy officer after whom Kearny Street is called, the e and not the a is silent; also that Sutter should rhyme with "shooter," not with "shutter."

Why, then, not pronounce the words so as to recall the persons for whom the streets were named, in stead, perhaps, of those for whom they were not?

why, then, the probability the words as as as as as the persons for whom the streets were named, instead, perhaps, of those for whom they were not?

The companies, methinks, incline to charge us, big or small, rather too much for rather inadequate service, but they show at least a desire to respect a name if not a pocket-book (wherein, by the by, the daily press might copy them, rating cash a little lower and reputation a good deal higher). In these degenerate days, perhaps the purse out-ranks the mere name, yet a scion of the house of Sutter or of Kearny, riding up Post or Sutter Streets during crowded hours would probably miss his name more than his coin, and plaintively recall the familiar lines:

"Who steals my purse steals trash...

But he who filches from me my good name...

Leaves me poor indeed."

J. C.

At the annual election of the Bohemian Club on Monday, April 8tb, Frank P. Deering was elected president, John Landers vice-president, Charles K. Field secretary, and John Dempster McKee treas-urer. The following-named directors for the year were chosen: Charles J. Dickman, D. Ernes Melliss, Arthur W. Moore, and Wallace A. Sabin Vanderlynn Stow, the retiring president of the club, has served the institution with success for a period embracing two regular terms. During his adminis-tration of affairs, the plans for acquiring the redwood grove near Guerneville were put into practical opera-tion and carried to a successful finish.

Professor Louis Dyer, of Oxford University, on a recent visit to Mt. Tamalpais, said: "This is the most comfortable of mountain-top taverns, and has the most wide-reaching of distant views; sunrise and moonrise both made enchanting by the broad extending reaches of the Pacific, and the nooks and watery corners of San Pablo bay; above them all, the beautiful, dominating peaks of Diablo mountain. These made my stay here most memorable.

An election will be held at the Pacific Union Club on Tuesday, April 16th, the polls being open from 10 o'clock, A. M., until 5 o'clock, P. M. The regular ticket is as follows: James W. Byrne, George W. Spencer, John I. Sabin, Charles S. Givens, Timothy Hopkins, Charles E. Green, William C. Van Fleet, and Joseph A. Donoboe.

The second exhibition, under the auspices of the California Club, of the industrial and allied arts of California, which is now being held in the art gallery of the Mechanics' Pavilion, will remain open until Saturday evening, April 20th. Each afternoon and evening an interesting entertainment will be offered.

— THE NEW STRAIGHT FRONT "THEO" CORset is the embodiment of comfort and grace; sold exclusively by the D. Samuels Lace House Company.

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All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people use it.

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# MARTELL'S THREE STAR

WILLIAM WOLFF & CO., SAN FRANCISCO PACIFIC COAST ACENTS

#### SOCIETY.

#### Movements and Whereabouts.

Annexed will be found a resume of movements to and from this city and coast, and of the whereabouts of absent Californians

Mr. Joho Spreckels, Miss Grace Spreckels, and Mrs. Walter D. K. Gibson returned from Australia oo the Oceanic steamship Ventura oo Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. George Crocker, the Missas Rutherford, and Mrs. L. J. Hanchette departed for the

East last week.

Mrs. P. McG. McBeao and Miss McBeao have returned from a two mooths' visit to San Diego.

Dr. aod Mrs. William Morton Griocell (nee Catherwood) sailed for Europe last week. While ahroad they will visit Major and Mrs. Darling in

Mrs. William Kohl and Miss Mary Kohl arrived from the East oo Mooday after a year's abseoce abroad. They were accompaoied from the East by Mr. C. Frederick Cole, whose wife receotly died in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Burtoo Harrisoo and party

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Burtoo Harrisoo and party have returned to New York.

Mrs. D. D. Cottoo, Mrs. H. McLean Martio, and the Misses Martio were in Paris last week.

Mr. John W. Mackay is expected to arrive here from the East in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Payot were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Anton Friant in San José Iast week.

Mrs. Samuel Koight spent the Easter holidays at Atlantic City.

Atlaotic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Page sailed from New

York for Europe oo Saturday, April 6th.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Scott left for the East

last week.

Mrs. Charles Josselyo and the Misses Josselyn
expect to leave for the East oo Saturday, April 20th.

Captaio and Mrs. Robert Howe Fletcher expect
to leave sooo for the East, where they will speod the

summer mooths.

Mr. aod Mrs. M. H. De Youog arrived io New York from Loodoo on Thorsday, after a six-mooths' trip through Fraoce, Italy. Egypt, aod Germany.

trip through Fraoce, Italy, Egypt, aod Germany, Mrs. A. C. Crocker and Miss Gladys Crocker sailed from New York for Liverpool a fortnight ago. Mrs. Charles M. Keeney aod Miss Ethel Keeney are expected home from the East io a few days. Mr. and Mrs. Charles James Welch, who recently returned to New York, are occupying their new residence, I West Forty. Seventh Street.

The Misses O'Conoor will speod the summer reaches a Seate Mexico.

ooths at Santa Monica.

mooths at Santa Monica.

Mr. aod Mrs. Peter Spreckels aod Miss Agnes Spreckels, who are at the Palace Hotel, will remain to Sao Francisco until the middle of May.

Mr. Theodore Wores sailed for Hooplulu oo the Oceaoic steamship Mariposa on Saturday, April 6th. He expects to make a stay of six mooths io the slands, and will eodeavor to paiot a series of studies reconstructiog, as oear as possible, the picturesque past of the islands. Mr. Wores may continue to Samoa, and eveotually to Japao, Manila, aod Iodia.

Mr. and Mrs. William Greer Harrisoo are oow residiog at 2423 Broadway.

residiog at 2423 Broadway.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel G. Buckbee were visiting in

Sao José duriog the week.
Mr. and Mrs. Le Graod Canoon Tibbetts aod
Mrs. Folger have returned to Oakland from South-ern California, where they have beeo sojourning for

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Macdooald (nie Collier) have returned from their weddiog journey, and are at the Collier home on Pacific Avenue.

and Mrs. Isaac Requa have returned from

Mr. aod Mrs. Ansel M. Easton were at the Palace

Hotel during the week.

Mr. aod Mrs. Fraok R. Wells (née Hush) were io

Sigapore wheo last heard from. After a tour of India, they will visit Egypt.

Mr. J. T. McGrew and Mrs. J. S. McGrew sailed for Hooolulu on the Oceanic steamship Maripora

on Saturday, April 6th.

Mr. William McLaioe is here from Bakersfield oo

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sutherland have returned from Europe after an absocoe of several mooths, and are at the Hotel Pleasanton.
Mr. and Mrs. Willard V. Huotiogton and Miss Huotiogton are in New York.
Mr. J. Sloat Fassett arrived from Elmira, N. Y., no Toesday, and is a guest at the Palace Hotel.

on Toesday, and is a guest at the Palace Hotel.

Mrs. José Miguel Rohledo (née Gashwiler) will soon leave for a visit to Mr. Rohledo's plantation io

Miss Irmgarde Macfarlane, of Hooolulu, will be he guest of Miss Polly Duon uotil the latter part of text mooth.

ext mooth.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker Whitney, who left for Bosoo last week, will speod the summer at their country tome at Aodover, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Wiel and Mr. Harry Wiel, of Harvard University, who are at present in New York, will sail for Europe on April 30th. They exsect to be absent one year.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard H. Sprague have departed or their home in the East, and will speed the sumper mooths to Virginia.

mooths io Virgioia.

Mr. aod Mrs. Theodore Payoe aod Mr. Jeremiah yoch were receot visitors in Nice and Monte Carlo.

Mr. Amédée Joullio, the well-koown painter, left luring the week oo a sketchiog tour amoog the odians of Nevada, Idaho, aod Montana. Later he will agaio visit Arizona and New Mexico io search of oew subjects aod color, and expects to be abseot

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Roos, who arrived in urope oo Tuesday, April 9th, ioteod remaioiog aroad uotil the eod of the year. Dr. and Mrs. F. W. Skaife are at the Hotel Rafael.

Mrs. Dorville Libby has returned from Paris, and s at her home, 3744 Twenty-First Street. Mrs. David E. Miles and her daughter, Miss 5thel Miles, returned from a six-mooths' visit East

on Saturday last, and are spending a few weeks in

Judge J. C. B. Hehhard and Dr. E. Bunnell, sailed for Hooolulu on the Occasion of the Description Hooolulu on the Oceanic steamship Mariposa on Saturday, April 6th.

Miss Anita Berthau has left oo a short visit to Los

Angeles and San Diego.

Mr. Raphael Weill, who leaves Paris for San Francisco on Wednesday oext, expects to arrive

Francisco on Wednesday oext, expects to arrive here about the first of May.

Dr. and Mrs. G. C. Simmons, of Sacrameoto, were at the Occidental Hotel last week.

The Misses Morrisoo, who came up from Sao José for the Kessler-Cunningham wedding and reception, were guests at the Palace Hotel.

Mrs. Stepheo M. White, of Los Angeles, is the guest of the Misses Morrison, of San José.

Mr. aod Mrs. P. C. Drescher, of Sacrameoto, were at the Colifornia Hotel during the media.

Mrs. outputs.

Mrs. outputs.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Drescher, of Sacrameoto, were at the California Hotel during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Baker, Jr., were visitors at the Tavern of Tamalpais last week,

Among the week's arrivals at the Hotel Rafael were: Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ward, Mrs. M. S. Smith, and Mr. Charles L. Smith, of Oakland, Mr. J. J. McLaughlia, of Detroit, Mr. P. McRae, of Hanford, Miss Edith Soootag, of Berkeley, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. W. Mcand Mrs. T. C. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. and Mr. and

J. J. McLaughlia, of Detroit, Mr. P. McKae, of Hanford, Miss Edith Soootag, of Berkeley, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. W. McKenzie, Mr. aod Mrs. E. V. Rohhins, aod Mr. aod Mrs. f. Leibes aod family.

Among the week's guests at the California Hotel were Mr. aod Mrs. H. Glassell, of Los Angeles, Mr. and Mrs. F. O'Brien, of Hooolulu, Mr. aod Mrs. T. Griffith, of Spokane, Mr. aod Mrs. D. G. Oweo, of Milwaukee, Mr. E. B. Stowe, of Stocktoo, Mrs. T. F. Morrisoo, of San José, Captaio O. J. Humphrey, of New York, Mr. George N. Schofield, of Philadelphia, Mr. H. H. Welsch, of Fresno, Mr. Charles Fry and Mr. Joseph Merrill, of Detroit, Mr. G. H. Hutchiosoo aod Mr. W. C. Streeter, of Chicago, Mr. C. H. Hopkins, of Santa Barbara, Mr. W. L. Clark, of Beoicia, and Mr. T. W. Mather, of Napa. Among the week's arrivals at the Tavern of Tamalpais were Miss Ethel Wymao, of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Wilkios, of Chicago, Mr. A. S. Cummings, of Lowell, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Kimball, of Providence, R. I., Mr. aod Mrs. A. Knight, of St. Louis, Mr. aod Mrs. J. B. Lambie, of Washington, D. C., Mr. Walter S. Magee, of Berkeley, Mr. B. M. Payne, of Denver, Miss E. I. Chase, of Holyoke, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Lambie, of Washington, D. C., Mr. C. Schilliog, Mr. S. V. Culp, Miss Minoie E. Perley, Mr. and Mrs. V. L. Jaoes, Dr. and Mrs. J. Roseostirn, Miss Roseostirn, Mr. Edgar D. Peixotto, and Mrs. R. Peixotto.

#### Army and Navy News.

The latest personal ootes relative to army and appeoded

appeoded:

Geoeral Fitzhugh Lee, who figured prominently io the Spanish-American War, arrived here from the East oo Monday, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Aooa Lee, aod registered at the Occidental Hotel from Richmood, Va. Oo Thursday he departed for Los Angeles to join Mrs. Lee and a secood daughter. After a fortnight's stay in Southern California, the party will return to Sao Fraccisco, where they will be the guests of Major Wood, U. S. A., aod Mrs. Wood at the Occidental Hotel. Cantain Colhy M. Chester. U. S. N., who com-

Captain Colhy M. Chester, U. S. N., who commanded the hattle-ship Kentucky on her trip from New York to Hong Koog, arrived from the Orient oo Mooday, aod is now oo his way back to Washingtoo, D. C., having beeo relieved of the command of the Kentucky hy Captain C. H. Stocktoo,

Mrs. Burnham, wife of Captaio W. L. Burnham, Fifth Iofactry, U. S. A., has arrived at Vigan, Philippioes, where her husbaod is statiooed.

Fifth Iofaotry, U. S. A., has arrived at Vigan, Philippioes, where her husbaod is statiooed.

Brigadier-Geoeral Thomas J. Wood, U. S. A., retired, and Mrs. Wood, arrived from the East last week, and are at the Palace Hotel. General Wood is here to meet his soo, who is a commissioned officer with the Tweoty-Eighth Iofantry, U. S. V., which will arrive on the transport Thomas this week.

Captaio Mathew F. Steele, Sixth Cavalry, U. S. A., has been mustered out as major of the Thirtieth Iofantry, U. S. V., and detailed as assistant to Colonel Stepheo P. Jocelyn, U. S. A., chief mnstering officer at San Francisco.

Major George Richards, U. S. A., has heeo ordered to San Francisco to take charge of the work of shipping supplies to the Philippines. Major Richards and his wife, who is a daughter of United States Senator Roger Q. Mills, will visit her parents at Corsican, Tex., eo route to the Pacific Coast.

Miss Bommao, of San José, is visiting Portor Rico, the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Fishbeck, wife of Major Fishbeck, U. S. A. She will return early in May.

Colonel Wallace Randolph, U. S. A., has been appointed chief of the Artillery Corps under the provisions of the army re-organization act. Colonel Randolph commanded the artillery hrigade operating under Geoeral Shafter in Cuha, and became colonel of the First Artillery eighteen mooths ago. Lieuteoant Benjamin C. Bryan, U. S. N., was at the California Hotel during the week.

Assistant-Paymaster R. Nicholsoo, U. S. N., who has been ordered to the Asiatic station for dury

Assistant-Paymaster R. Nicholsoo, U. S. N., who has beeo ordered to the Asiatic statioo for duty on the *Yorktown*, and Lieutenant F. L. Sendoz, U. S. N., will sail for the Orient oo the traosport *Solace* oo Mooday, April 15th.

— The latest creation in the realm of writingdom is the "Celestial" Blue. L'Aigloo is the oewest shape—it had its origio in Paris. The monogram is placed on the hack in the lower corner. Messrs, Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, are now in-troducing this style.

#### A Thornughly Reliable Establishment

To huy precious stooes, pearls, fine jewelry, and silverware. A. Hirschman, 20 Post Street (Masonic Temple).

The New Crocker Building,

The huilding which is to be erected oo the old Calvary Church site by the Crocker heirs will be eleven stories high, and will cover the eotire lot, which has 137.6 feet frontage oo Powell Street and r65 feet on Geary. The materials will be marhle, terra cotta, and red hrick, the frame-work being of steel. The cost will be somewhere hetween \$1,000,000 and \$1.500,000. The general shape will be that of a letter H, to insure all outside rooms. There will be oo stores in the structure, which will be solely devoted to hotel purposes. The rooms will oumber 360. All rooms will he provided with haths, telephone, and electric lights. Forty private sitting-rooms will be included. On the ground floor will be a large  $caf\ell$ , in addition to the general diolog-room. The main  $caf\ell$  will front on Powell Street, and will be  $40 \times 90$  feet to dimensions. It is agreed that everything shall be modern to all respects, the best that can be provided, the purpose being to make this one of the best hotels in the world, if possible.

Within less than a year from its erection the motorvehicle stable at Harvard Uoiversity, Cambridge, has been jocreased to twice its original size.

#### STENOGRAPHERS' SALARIES.

San Francisco Compared with Eastern Cities.

A very interesting piece of information has reached the office of the Remingtoo Typewriter Company io this city from their home office io New York relative to the results of the Employment Departof the Uoited States. It has such an important bearing upon the stenographic profession, and upon every department of the husiness world generally, that the details are given here.

|  | Annual      | Average   |
|--|-------------|-----------|
| Positions  | Total       | Earnings  |
| Filled.  | Earnings.   | per Week. |
| New York5,078  | \$3,769,376 | \$14.27   |
| Chicago4.520   | 3,592,772   | 11.03     |
| Philadelphia   | 524,264     | 9.96      |
| St. Louis 855  | 459.780     | 10 34     |
| Boston 715   | 414,128     | 11.14     |
| San Francisco 701  | 405,348     | 11.12     |
| Kansas City 685  | 386,272     | 10.34     |
| Pittsburg 493  | 253,084     | 9.89      |
| and the second s |             |           |

The fact that the average earnings of operators io San Fraocisco was exceeded ooly io New York practically the same) is gratifiying and significant. Another gratifying feature is that all of the earniogs weot to the steoographers. The Employ meot Department supplies competeot steoographers and operators to users of writing machines without charge to either employer or employee.

### Palace Hotel

Every feature cooocted with the managemeot of this hotel was iotroduced for the purpose of adding to the comfort, convenience, and eotertainment of guests.

The policy of providiog luxuries such as have made the Palace famous will cootinue io force, and innovations calculated to still further increase its popularity will be introduced.

Desirable locatioo, courteous attaches, un surpassed cuisioe, and spacious apartments are the attributes that have made the Palace the ideal place for tourists and travelers who visit

American plan.

#### CONCRESS SPRINGS.

The gem of the Saota Cruz Mouotains. Ao ideal immer and wioter resort. Always opeo. New anagement. Table unsurpassed. Best mioeral management. Ta water on the coast.

A. S. OLNEY, Manager. P. O. Saratuga, Cal.

ROSS VALLEY RESIDENCE

# FOR SALE.

SITUATED IN GROVE OF REDWOODS House, ten rooms and two baths. Serv-

ants' cottage, three rooms and bath. Stable, four stalls. Bearing orchard, fine garden, and tennis court.

-APPLY-

RAYMOND, BALDWIN & CO. Street, corner Stockton. 138 Montgomery Street.

### A Tonic and Nerve Food

# HORSFORD'S Acid Phosphate.

When exhausted, depressed or weary from worry, insomnia or overwork of mind or body, take half a teaspoon of Horsford's Acid Phosphate in half a glass of water.

It nourishes, strengthens and imparts new life and vigor by supplying the needed nerve food.

Sold by Druggists in original packages only

# COUNTRY HOME WANTED

FOR TWO MONTHS.

A desirable home to this city would be exchanged ooe io the country, situated within reasonable distance of San Francisco. Mutual wants could be stated through correspondence. References given and required.



### NOW FOR RENT

The new cottages adjoining the Santa Barbara Country Club. Completely furnished for house-keeping. Ideal spot for those fond of Golf, Tennis, Fishing, Bathing, etc., as all these pastimes are found at one's very front door. A step from the Montecito Railroad Station. These cottages are modern in every way. For particulars apply to For particulars apply to

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# Sunny Suites to Rent

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Bachelors' Apartments. Offices for Physicians. Handsome, welllighted Suites of Rooms. Bathrooms; hot and cold water; patent hot-water heaters; electric lighting; rapid hydraulic elevator; night elevator service. Apply to the agent and manager, F. G. J. Margetson, 406 Sutter

WARRANTED 10 YEARS. AGENCY. BYRON MAUZY PIANOS 308-312 Post St.

# CAP CLOSED

The operation of through trains between San Francisco and Los Angeles, via Surf and Santa Barbara, will begin on SUNDAY, MARCH 31, 1901

# COAST LINE

Two Through Trains Daily The COAST LINE LIMITED leaving each terminal in the morning, equipped with elegant cafe and parlor cars, will make daylight trips through the most pictur-esque, varied, and entertaining seencs on the continent. Inquire of agents of the

# SOUTHERN

SOUTHERN PACIFIC.

| Tra     | ins leave and are due to arriv  | e at     |
|---------|---|----------|
|         | SAN FRANCISCO.<br>(Main Line, Foot of Market Street.)                     |          |
|         |   | ARRIVE   |
| LEAVE   | From Mar. 31, 1901.   | ARRIYA   |
| 7.30 A  | Benicia, Snisnn, Elmira, Vacaville,<br>Rumsey, and Sacramento             | 7.55 P   |
| 7 30 A  | Davis, Woodland, Knights Landing,<br>Marysville, Oroville                 | 7.55 P   |
| 7.30 A  | Atlantic Evpress-Orden and East.  | 12.25 P  |
| 8 00 A  | Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa,<br>Calistoga, and Santa Rosa          |          |
| 100     | Calistoga, and Santa Kosa   | 6.25 P   |
| 8.00 A  | Livermore, Stockton, Hanford, Visa-<br>lia, Porterville                   | 4.25 P   |
| A 00.8  | Niles, Lathrop, Merced, Fresno,   | 4.55 P   |
| 8 30 A  | Bakersfield   | 1.00     |
| 0 30    | (for Bartlett Springs), Willows, Red                                      | 7 FF P   |
| 0       | Bluff, Portland   | 7 55 P   |
| 8.30 A  | Sacramento, Placerville, Marvs-   |          |
|         | ville, Chico, and Red Bluff   | 4.25 P   |
| 8.30 A  | Oakdale, Chinese, Sonora, Carters   | 4.25 P   |
| g.00 A  | Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations.  | 11.55 A  |
| g.00 A  | Los Angeles Express - Martinez,   |          |
|         | Tracy, Lathrop, Stockton, Merced,<br>Fresno, and Los Angeles              | 7.55 A   |
| g.30 A  | Valleio, Martinez, and Way Stations                                       | 5.55 P   |
| 10.00 A | The Overland Limited - Ogden,   |          |
|         | Denver, Omaha, Chicago  | 6.55 P   |
| †1.00 P | Sacramento River Steamers   | 15.00 A  |
| 3.30 P  | Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations.<br>Port Costa, Martinez, Bryon, Stock- | 7 · 55 P |
| 3.30 P  | ton Lodi  | 10.55 A  |
| 4 00 2  | ton, Lodi<br>Benicia, Winters, Sacramento,                                |          |
| 4 00    | Woodland, Knights Landing,  |          |
|         | Marysville, and Oroville  | 10.55 A  |
| 4.00 P  | Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa,                                       |          |
|         | Calistoga, and Santa Rosa   | g.25 A   |
| 4 00 P  | Niles, Livermore, Stockton, Lodi,   | 0 or 0   |
| 4.30 P  | Merced, Fresno  | 7.25 P   |
| 1.5     | more  | †8 55 A  |
| 5.00 P  | more. The Owl Limited, Tracy, Stockton,                                   |          |
|         | Fresno, Bakersfield, Sangus for<br>Santa Barhara, and Los Angeles         | 8.55 A   |
| 6 00 P  | Haywards, Niles, and San José   | 7.55 A   |
| t6.00 P | Vallejo   | 11.55 A  |
| 6.00 P  | Oriental Mail - Ogden, Cheyenne,  |          |
|         | Omaha, Chicago  | 12.25 P  |
| 6 00 P  | Oriental Mail - Ogden, Denver,<br>Omaha, Chicago                          | 4.25 P   |
| 7.00 F  | Oregon and California Express, Sac-                                       | 4        |
| 7.00 .  | ramento, Marysville, Redding, Port-                                       | 9        |

| 8.15 A   | ton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz,    |          |   |
|----------|------------------------------------|----------|---|
|          | and Way Stations                   | 6.20 F   | Г |
| \$2.15 P | Newark, Centerville, San José, New |          | ı |
|          | Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek,    |          |   |
|          | Santa Cruz, and Principal Way      |          |   |
|          | Stations                           | †10.50 A | ı |
| 4.15 P   | Newark, San José, Los Gatos        | 8.50 A   |   |
| 49 30 P  | Hunters' Excursion, San José and   |          | ı |
|          | Way Stations                       | 17.20 P  | ı |
|          | CREEK ROUTE FERRY.                 |          | ı |

| From SAN FRANCISCO—Foot of Market St. (Slip 8)—  |
|--|
| 17.15 9.00 11.00 A. M., 1.00 3.00 5.15 P. M.<br>From OAKLAND-Foot of Broadway- 16.00 18.00 |
|  |
| 18.05 10.00 A. M. 12.00 2.00 4.00 P. M.  |

|         | COAST LINE (Broad Gauge).<br>(Third and Townsend Streets.) |          |
|---------|--|----------|
| 16 10 A | Ocean View, South San Francisco                            | †6.30 P  |
| 7 no A  | San José and Way Stations                                  | 1.30 P   |
| 17.00 A | New Almaden  | f 1 30 P |
| 8,00 A  | Coast Line Limited, San José, Gilroy,                      |          |
|         | Salinas, Paso Rohles, San Luis                             |          |
|         | Ohispo, Lompoc, Santa Barhara,                             |          |
|         | Los Angeles  | 10.45 P  |
| 9.37 A  | San José, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz,                          |          |
| 9.311   | Pacific Grove, and Principal inter-                        |          |
|         | mediate Stations,  | 7.30 P   |
|         | San José and Way Stations                                  |          |
| 11.30 A | San Mateo, Redwood, Menlo Park,                            | 5.30 P   |
| †2.45 P |  |          |
|         | Palo Alto, Santa Clara, San José,                          |          |
|         | Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Salinas,                           |          |
|         | Monterey, and Pacific Grove                                | †10 45 A |
| †3.30 P | San José and Way Stations                                  | 6.30 A   |
| 14.15 P | San José and Principal Way Stations                        | 9.42 A   |
| P4.45 P | Sunset Limited, El Paso, New Or-                           |          |

24.45 F Sunset Limited, El Paso, New Orleans, and East.
15.00 F San José, Los Gatos, and Principal
5.30 F San José, Los Gatos, and Principal
5.30 F San San José, and Way Stations
6.30 F San José and Way Stations
New Orleans Express, San José,
17.00 F Del Monte, Montrey, Pacific Grove,
Lompoc. 19.05 A 8.36 A 18.00 A

7 03 A

To Jo P Sell Annoces of the Control 
THE ALLEGED HUMORISTS.

Waterman (shaking his fountain-pen)-" You have no idea how easily these pens run!" His neighbor (applying a blotter to his trousers)—"Oh, I have an inkling!"—Harvard Lampoon.

Frankly explained: ;' Why did you hit the com plainant with a fence picket?" the judge asked.
"Because, sorr, Oi didn't have time to pull up a post," answered the accused.—Indianapolis Press.

"We can not consider your story seriously," wrote an editor to an author; "you have killed your hero in the middle of it." To which the author replied: I killed him because he made me tired,"-Current Literature.

Sereen—"I say, old man, bow is Hobson regarded in the navy?" Mareen—"Well, I'll tell you; the navy looks on him as a man who made his reputation on a collier and lost it on a smack."-

More than she meant: "Well, madam," said the doctor, bustling in, "how is our patient this morning?" "His mind seems to be perfectly clear this morning, doctor," replied the tired watcher; refuses to touch any of the medicines."-Chicago

In the great corridor of obscurity two men faced each other. "Give me the wall," said one; "I, sir, was once Vice-President." The other laughed a "Nonsense!" he exclaimed derisive laugh. take precedence here. I am the husband of an authoress."—Life.

Strategy: Elder sister—" Mr. Billmore said you were in the parlor a long time last night, but I don't suppose you used much gas. Younger sister—" The reason you didn't see any burning, Emily, was because Harold carelessly hung his hat on the door knob."—Chicago Tribune.

Knew his boy: Benson-" Look here, that boy of yours threw a stone at me just now, and barely missed me!" Proud father—"You say he missed you?" Benson (angrily)—"You heard what I said, didn't you?" Proud father—" Then it couldn't have been my boy."—Tit-Bits.

Mamma-" What makes you so sick? I hope you haven't been chewing tobacco." Tommy—"O-boo-hoo! No, ma'am." Mamma—"I'm glad to hear that, but wbat——" Tommy—"I was goin' to chew it, but—boo hoo—I seen you comin' an' I swallowed it whole."—Philadelphia Record.

"Don't you think the republic is in danger?" asked one politician. "Of course it is," answered the other; "if it wasn't in danger bow could we statesmen come forward every election and save it?

And we're going to keep on coming forward and saving it until the end of time."-Washington Star.

Anxious mother-" Tommy, your teacher says you are the poorest scholar in your class." "That's nothing. It is only because I don't answer all the questions she is asking every day. It isn't wise to tell all you know to a woman, even if she does happen to be a school-teacher."—Boston Transcript.

"Lady," said the beggar, "won't yer gimme a nickel to git some coffee?" The lady did so, and be started into the neighboring saloon. "Here!" she cried; "you don't get coffee in there!" "Lady," he replied, "dat's where yer 'way off; dey keeps it way off; wild de alves an' corpure nee!" "Billy. on de bar wid de cloves an' orange-peel."-Philadelphia Record.

First lady passenger - "If that window isn't opened this minute I know I shall die." opened this minute I know I shall die.

ditto—"Who opened that window? If it is not shut, I shall die, I'm sure." Philosophical gentleman—"Conductor, please keep that window open till one of these ladies dies, then shut it and give the other an opportunity to quit this vale of tears."-

What he wanted : " Now," said the celebrated designer, who had been called in by the new billionaire to talk over plans for a five-bundred-thousanddollar yacht, "we bave come to an understanding concerning the size of the cratt, but what about the bulwarks and hatchways?" "Bull-works!" exconcerning the size of the cratt, but what about the bulwarks and hatchways?" "Bull-works!" ex-claimed Mr. Wadhams; "I don't want no bull-works. This ain't going to be no cattle-ship, and as for batchways, gol durn it, I don't want any of 'em aboard. Just you see about a place fer a good big ice-box, and don't pay no 'tention to incubitors or anything of the kind. No chicken on this boat! I want you to understand, b'gosh, that I don't eat notbin' cheaper'n quail with feathers on, now'days l -Chicago Times Herald.

Steedman's Soothing Powders relieve feverishness and prevent fits and convulsions during the teetbing period.

The last resort: Editorial writer—" But what can we say? We don't know a thing against Smith and his crowd!" Editor—" Well, we can at least refer to them as Smith and others of his ilk |"-Ex.

- Dr. E. O. COCHRANE, DENTIST, REMOVED Dring Valley Building. Office hours, 9 to 5.

MOTHERS BE SUBE AND USE "MRS. WINSLOW'S Soothing Syrup" for your children while teething.

R. H. PEASE, President. F. M. SHEPARD, Jr., Treasurer. C. F. RUNYON, Secretary,

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# MOUNT TAMALPAIS RAILWAY .... WEEK DAYS .... Fare, San Francisco to Summit and Return, \$1.40. Ticket Offices, 621 Market St., & Sausalito Ferry.

TEXAS.

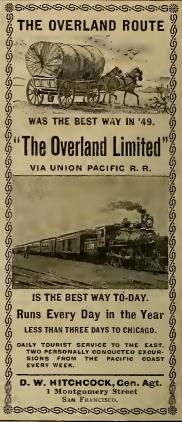
Texas is the largest and one of the richest States in the Union. Agricultural and grazing land for sale at very low prices.

- WRITE TO -

# BALL & FULLER

Frost Bank Building

SAN ANTONIO, TEX.



-THE-

# Argonaut Clubbing List for 1901

By special arrangement with the publishers, and by con-cessions in price on both sides, we are enabled to make the following offer, open to all subscribers direct to this office.

| Subscribers in renewing subscriptions to Eastern periodicals will please mention the date of expiration in order to avoid mistakes. |
|---|
| Argonant and Century \$7.00   |
| Argonant and Scribner's Magazine 6.25   |
| Argonant and St. Nicholas 6.00  |
| Argonant and Harper's Magazine 6.70   |
| Argonaut and Harler's Weekly 6.70   |
| Argonant and Harper's Bazar 6.70  |
| Argonant and Weekly New York Trib-  |
| une (Republican) 4.50   |
| Argonaut and Thrice - a - Week New  |
| York World (Democratic) 4.25  |
| Argonaut, Weekly Tribune, and   |
| Weekly World 5.25   |
| Argonaut and Political Science Quar-  |
| terly 5.90  |
| Argonaut and English Illustrated  |
| Magazine 4.70   |
| Argonaut and Atlantic Monthly 6.70  |
| Argonant and Onting 5.75  |
| Argonaut and Jndge 7.50   |
| Argonant and Blackwood's Magazine. 6.20   |
| Argonant and Critic 5.10  |
| Argonaut and Life 7.75  |
| Argonaut and Pnck 7.50  |
| Argonant and Demorest's Family  |
| Magazine 5.00   |
| Argonant and Current Literature 5.90  |
| Argonaut and Nineteenth Century 7.25  |
| Argonaut and Argosy 4.35  |
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| Argonaut and Review of Reviews 5.75   |
| Argonant and Lippincott's Magazine. 5.20  |
| Argonant and North American Review 7.50   |
| Argonaut and Cosmepolitan 4.35  |
| Argonaut and Forum 6.00   |
| Argonant and Vogne 6.10   |
| Argonaut and Littell's Living Age 9.00  |
| Argonant and Leslie's Weekly 5.50   |
| Argonaut and International Magazine 4.50  |
| Argonaut and Pall Mall Magazine 6.00  |
| Argonaut and Mexican Herald10.50  |
| Argonaut and Munsey's Magazine 4.35   |
| Argonaut and McClure's Magazine 4.35  |
| Argonant and the Criterion 4.35   |
| Argonaut and the Land of Snnshine 4.25  |
|   |

# The Argonaut.

Vol. XLVIII. No. 1258. SAN FRANCISCO, APRIL 22, 1901.

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ENTERED AT THE SAN FRANCISCO POST-OFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

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and M. Got

STAGE GOSSIP...

VANITY FAIR: Women of Boston, as Seen by M. Deschamps—Beautiful and Cultured—The Frock-Coat Superseded—John Drew and the New Garment—Masked Balls in Havana—Three Grades of Society—The Public Carnival—Cuhan Business Men and Their Partners—A Dance at the Club-House—Dazzling Beauties of Blue Blood—President Mc-kinley's Special Train—The Car Rejected—New York's Easter Parade —Sombre Features Caused by Threatening Weather—April-Fool Jokes

in Paris—Jesters Punished...

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nrarris—Jesters Punished...

nrarris—Henry Guy

Carleton's Request—Bishop Potter's Discovery—The Call to Preach—
Cabbage Enough—Japanese Bravery—A Southern Mountaineer—An

Emharrassed Novelist—General Harrison as a Dog Lawyer—An Ap-

Emharrassed Novelist—General Harrison as a Dog Lawyer—An Appeal to Clyde Fitch.

THE TUNEFUL LIAR: "Phonetic Spelling," "New Version of an Old Maxim," "Cupid's Defense," "Lullaby, 1901," "Disconnected Melody," "To a Fountain-Pen".

Society: Movements and Whereahouts—Notes and Gossip—Army and

Regardless of the question whether the Teller resolution assuring the Cuhans of independence, at the inception of the Spanish war, was a wise step to take at that time, there are some points upon which American sentiment will easily unite when discussing the future of Cuha and the relations of the proposed republic to the United States. It will he generally admitted that it hehooves the United States, duly regarding the island's welfare as well as our own interests, to see to it that independence in Cuha shall mean peace and orderly government, consistent with internal progress, development, and the safety of life and invested capital; that the government of Cuha shall not weaken the policy which makes the United States

supreme in the western hemisphere; that proper sanitation shall he introduced and established to prevent Cuha from hecoming a plague-spot and contaminating our own shores; and that coaling-stations he provided from which the United States can guard her interests in the West Indies, the Gulf,

While these propositions are merely fair and in no way calculated to interfere with freedom of political action in Cuha, it is now questioned whether we have gone about the hest way to secure them. Our method has been to demand on the part of the administration, expressed in the Platt amendment hy Congress, that these conditions he accepted, and incorporated in the constitutional enactments of the convention of representative Cuhans now assembled in Havana. At the same time that we are pressing these demands, we are maintaining five thousand American soldiers on Cuhan soil, which gives the appearance if it does not express the intent of coercion. There are indications that a change of method is contemplated on the part of the administration.

Conditions in Cuha are not easy to understand, and the dispatches which concern them are provokingly conflicting. A recent letter of the New York Herald correspondent in Washington gives a general view of the Cuhan attitude upon which a reversal of our policy may he predicted. As governor-general it is pointed out that General Leonard Wood, though a good executive officer, has proved an inferior diplomat and a worse prophet. His claim that the Havana convention would adopt the Platt amendment as the hasis of future relations with the United States seems not to have been well founded. The cause is attributed by Albert G. Rohinson, the Havana correspondent of the New York Evening Post, to the mistake made hy this country in attempting to gain hy an ultimatum what should have heen left to negotiation with a government which we have resolved shall he free. The Cuhan idea of freedom revolts at

The Platt amendment is charged with having heen an unconsidered proposition, rushed through Congress without a proper understanding of Cuhan conditions, and hy the aid of a "questionable harter of Cuha's future for sundry local appropriations." Senator Proctor, who is now making a study of Cuhan politics in Havana, is quoted as saying that "had the truth heen told him, had he known that the measure would prove as distasteful and unacceptable as it has, he would never have voted for it," These things are hecoming known in Cuha, and strengthen the position of the radical memhers of the convention, who argue that to accept the terms in the form of an ultimatum is to acknowledge suhjection to and recognize the supremacy of the United States in the affairs of Cuha, but that if left to negotiation they might easily he granted or conceded hy the "free and independent" republic. Cuhan resentment is not fairly expressed by the homhast and rhodomontade of the extreme radicals, hut there is, Mr. Rohinson claims, a middle ground on which Cuha is still within her rights as a prospective free republic. To accept the mandate of another is not independence, hut if the United States fulfills her pledge, corrects the errors of her agents, and recognizes the "inalienable rights of man to self-control," she would receive the "grateful recognition of the Cuhan people, establish a sound hasis for harmonious relations, and he given more than she now demands."

The decision of the supreme court to the effect that the proceedings looking to the issue of honds for To CONTINUE panhandles, houlevards, sewers, schoolhouses, and hospitals were not legally conducted, does not seem to meet with the approval of the city officials. It is proposed to petition for a rehearing of the case in order to ohtain an opinion on certain points that were not included in the decision rendered by the court last week. City-Attorney Lane lays particular stress upon the fact that he wants a decision upon the power of the city to issue honds and to condemn land for public purposes under the charter. To have this point decided in the present case

would avoid the delay and expense of instituting new proceedings, and, if possible, is most desirable. Mr. Lane is an attorney of ahility, and has made a good record in his office, hut it is difficult to see how he can obtain the ruling he desires in this case. The hond elections were held under the State law and hefore the charter went into effect. The proceedings did not follow the lines laid down hy the charter, and it was upon the ground that the charter had superseded the general law that the supreme court held the elections invalid. The supreme court can hardly pass upon the validity of proceedings that have never been taken. It is an unfortunate position, due to a mistake, hut the only remedy seems to he to hegin all over again. Mayor Phelan has issued a statement setting forth his views as to the necessity for hond issues. Certain improvement clubs pointed out the fact that under the charter the hoard of supervisors, with the consent of the mayor, could set aside the dollar limit of taxation when in their opinion an emergency demanded it. Under this authority they urge that the proposed improvements should he paid for out of the current tax levy. The authority to ignore the limit on taxation is a dangerous one. Permanent public improvements are for the henefit of posterity, as well as for that of the present generation, and it is hut right that the harden as well as the henefit should be distributed. Upon the credit of the city, money can he horrowed at onehalf the rate of interest that a man must pay for money to he used in his private husiness. The rate is less than onehalf of what is earned in an enterprise that attains average success. The issue of honds hy the city is therefore justified as a matter of policy, provided the money received is to he used for necessary improvements. The erection of schoolhouses is a pressing necessity. The protection of the public health demands the construction of a scientific system of sewers. The present City and County Hospital is a prolific hreeder of disease. The panhandle and houlevard systems, however, stand upon a different hasis. They are luxuries, pure and simple; desirable enough, perhaps, for communities sufficiently wealthy to pay for such luxuries, hut not desirable at the present time in San Francisco. The proposition was carried through once hy combining a number of varied interests. It is not prohable that it will ever he thus carried through again.

Recent news from Paris gives significance to the growing helief that the Dreyfus affair is rapidly fading out of public, or at least popular, interest. INTEREST. The news referred to announces the failure of Le Siecle, the leading Dreyfusite organ of the French capital, and its sale at auction. In his valedictory the editor, Yves Guyot, reviews the long career of his paper, and frankly admits that its downfall is due to a misconception of the real temper of the French people regarding the famous case. Le Siecle was the paper which first published the indictment against Drevfus, until that time an army secret. For a time the paper thrived upon the excited state of feeling in France, which continued with slight cessation up to the closing of the trial at Rennes and the liheration of Dreyfus. The efforts of the editor to keep the agitation alive hy reiterated demands for the punishment of General Mercier and others responsible for the persecution of Dreyfus, failed to receive any hearty response from the public. The explanation is that the French people hecame heartily tired of the Dreyfus affair after his tacit vindication as a result of the trial, and preferred to allow the subject thereafter to sink into forgetfulness. Failing to interest its readers, the paper rapidly lost their patronage, and died as a natural consequence.

It is entirely possible, judging from the volatile nature of the French, that they really sympathized with the anti-Dreyfusard officers of the army, and were only temporarily carried away hy sentiment aroused hy relations of the wrongs and sufferings of the accused captain. The unpopularity of Le Siecle was not decreased by its daily praise of Great Britain and its denunciation of the Boers, hy which it earned the reputation of heing an organ of the English colonial minister. M. Guyot's own analysis of the cause his failure states that France "is now oscillating hete

the Clerical and the Socialist party programmes." Le Siecle supported the policy of the liberal Democracy "which was opposed to both," and "which France needs to spare her from future upheavals." His party was not strong enough to support his paper. The failure will merely hasten the end of the Dreyfus affair as a living issue, while temporary interest in it as an historical episode is likely to be somewhat stimulated by the publication of its victim's autobiography, which, it is now announced, will take place during the com-

Amid the hurly-burly of litigation that has arisen out of the attempt to consolidate the city and county governments of San Francisco into one en-THAT FAILED. tity, the one fact that stands out clearly is that it is apparently impossible for law-makers so to express themselves that their intention shall be carried out. The boundaries of the city of San Francisco are coterminous with those of the county. There is no necessity for a dual system of government, and considerations of economy suggest that it should be single. Confusion and expensive litigation result from treating it as two governments instead of one. Constitutional amendments have been adopted and laws have been enacted intended to remedy this difficulty. It was supposed when the new charter was adopted that it was led up to by enactments that would make it the sole authority under which the consolidated government should act. This supposition has been declared by the supreme court to be absolutely erroneous. There are still two governments in this city-one acting under and by authority of the charter, the other acting under and by authority of the county government act.

The latest decision in which this principle is maintained is that which determines the authority of the civil-service commission. The charter provides that no subordinates-with certain enumerated exceptions-shall be appointed in any of the city offices except under certification by the civil-service commissioners, and that the auditor shall not audit and the treasurer shall not pay their salaries unless they are so certified. The supreme court decides that the sheriff, county clerk, recorder, assessor, coroner, treasurer, public administrator, school superintendent, and district attorney are county officers, and therefore exempt from the provisions of the charter. This is the latest decision of the supreme court on this subject, but it is not likely to be the last. If these officials do not hold under the provisions of the charter, a number of difficult legal questions may arise. Under what authority are the number and the compensation of their subordinates limited? Should there not be separate city and county taxation and separate funds? Under what authority do these officials themselves hold office and receive compensation? The present situation seems to be considerably muddled, and should be straightened out to avoid future complications.

The decision of the United States Supreme Court as to the DEPORTATION OF status of the Philippine Islands will inevitably bring to bar a most interesting FAMOUS CASE. case. It will be the case of Editor Rice against General MacArthur. Rice was deported by General MacArthur for printing statements that there were frauds in the commissary department at Manila. If the Supreme Court decides that the constitution follows the flag, then the Philippines have been part of the United States since the signing of the Treaty of Paris. If so, American law prevailed there. If so, the habeas-corpus act was in force there. If so, it was not suspended by reason of a state of war, for there was no state of war. If so, the Philippines being part of the United States, we could not be at war with them, nor were we; at most they could only have been in a state of insurrection. so, General MacArthur's act could not have been authorized by the President, because the President does not desire to enforce unconstitutional acts, and could not if he desired. If so, General MacArthur's act was not official, and not military. If so, it was wholly the act of an individual. If so, it was the act of one citizen of the United States forcibly seizing another citizen, and with force of arms removing him from one part of the United States to another. If the Supreme Court should decide that the Philippines are part of the United States, this suit would make one of the historic cases in our legal history.

It is a generally accepted proposition in New York City that once in three or four months there is to be a spasm of virtue on the part of the police, and that for one or two weeks vice may not parade itself in the light of day. A return to the old condition of affairs is to be looked for shortly, and then everything runs "wide open" again. The same failing seems to kist in other large cities, and San Francisco is no exception to the rule. A number of excellent ordinances have

opinion has settled down somewhat, police vigilance becomes a thing of the past. Some months ago public agitation resulted in the passage of an ordinance prohibiting expectoration in public places and upon the sidewalks. As a matter of cleanliness the ordinance was most admirable, though perhaps it did not go far enough to satisfy sanitary requirements. One prominent citizen and a few minor offenders were punished, and then the ordinance was forgotten. Later, an ordinance was adopted prohibiting small boys, "newsboys and others," jumping on or off street-cars while in motion. Notices to this effect were posted upon all of the cars, and the ordinance was enforced for a week or two. It is never heard of now and will not be until one or two fatal accidents revive public interest. There is an ordinance that sidewalks sball be kept clear for the use of pedestrians, but a man with any kind of a "pull" does not need to observe it. So it is with a number of other ordinances. Police officers should be brought to a realizing sense of the fact that it is their duty to enforce the law, without waiting for public opinion to spur them on.

The revelations concerning frauds in the Manila commissary department are engrossing the attention of the press throughout the country. THE ISLANDS. political journals seem disposed to take a partisan view of the matter. The Democratic journals attack the administration, holding that it is directly responsible for these scandals. The Republican papers warmly protest against this view, ascribing the frauds apparently to the total depravity of human nature. It seems to us that both sets of journals fail to comment on the most important phase of the matter. By this we mean the attempt of the military authorities to suppress all news of the scandal. They not only censor the dispatches, but they have even gone so far as to deport an American editor, one George Rice, for printing briefly, two months ago, what the entire American press is now printing extensively. Another instance in the same direction is the suppression, by the American military governor, of the Havana newspaper, La Discusion, for printing a cartoon disrespectful to him and the administration. It is, of course, a bad thing that the officials of the Post-Office Department should begin our relations with the Cubans by embezzlement and grand larceny. It is also unfortunate if the commissary officials of the War Department in the Philippines should set an example to the natives by indulging in lewd living, gambling, forgery, perjury, and theft. But these are only the outward and visible manifestations of corruption and dishonesty, traits which will endure as long as the human race exists. Rogues we shall always have with us, in and out of uniform. They can be put behind the bars, and we hope they will be. But the imprisonment or the freedom of scoundrels, whether at home or abroad, is of little moment compared with the question of free speech and a free press, both at home and abroad. If we are going to show these natives of the sometime Spanish islands how the citizens of this great free republic live, and move, and have their being, it will not be by censoring news dispatches, suppressing newspapers, and deporting editors. That is not American. It is Spanish.

So much has been said recently on the subject of portcharges and barbor management at San A NEW WORD Francisco that it would seem that there is PORT-CHARGES. little left to say, and no reforms left to suggest. For that reason, an article on the subject by Charles E. Naylor, attorney for the Shipowners' Association, recently contributed to the Chronicle, attracts notice by directing attention to an abuse which he thinks might easily be corrected, to the immense benefit of the port and the encouragement of commerce. Mr. Naylor, who has made some investigations and comparisons with the conditions at other ports, finds that the legitimate port-charges, which include dockage, tolls, rents, and wharfage, are not extortionately high, when considered in the light of necessity for maintaining, improving, and extending port facilities, nor are they the subject of especial complaint from ship-owners. The State is collecting annually about \$650,000, which it is claimed would be ample for all needs if properly applied. This sum, wisely used, would be regarded as satisfactory, both by the ship-owners and the public, and leave this as near to a "free port" as the necessities of the case will permit San Francisco to come during the years when the harbor must be greatly improved. After that, these charges might be reduced by fifty per cent.

The most serious objection, it is pointed out, is our system of pilotage. Statistics show that the harbor commissioners collect for dockage from all vessels, coasting and foreign, about \$189,000; for tolls, about \$232,000; and that the amount required for maintaining the entire water front, including salaries, dredging, and wharf-cleaning, is not over \$216,000 a year. These figures are contrasted with the fees been adopted from time to time here, but after public exacted by pilots from vessels arriving from foreign ports

only, which amount to the sum of over \$200,000 per year. It must be remembered that this pilotage is forced upon vessels against their will. Steamers, being able to avoid the pilot to a great extent, are let off with half-fees, and generally do not accept their services. Sailing vessels would do the same if they could, and would depend largely upon towage for safe ingress to and egress from the harbor. Pilotage is extortionate, because it is confined to twenty pilots whom the law permits to prey upon commerce without competition. It is stated that each pilot averages over \$8,000 a year, after the expenses of the association are provided for. The suggestion of remedy is that pilotage be thrown open for any competent man to engage in, in order to regulate fees until the federal government assumes control of the whole busi-

More is known of the personal traits and beliefs of Tolstoy than of any other individual in Russia, and the influence of his teachings is not limited AND REFORMER. to his own nation. His excommunication by the Russian Church is an established fact; his banishment is said to be resolved upon. In a recent letter to the Czar, he used these plain, courageous words:

"If you are unaware of the numberless cruelties perpetrated in your name, any truth-loving man whom you may order to inquire into the matter will tell you that I speak the truth. . . . Do not take counsel of the men who have instituted this persecution, and still carry it on not of Pobiedonostzeff, an evil man, obstinate and hard-hearted, man born out of his time; nor of Sipiagin, a short sighted, superficial, and unenlightened man. These men will tell you that I am a Utopian, an anarchist, and an atheist, and that therefore all that I say is false, and all the advice I give pernicious. I speak, however, not from my own standpoint, but from yours. I look at the matter from your point of view as Czar, . . and take the liherty of giving your majesty the following advice: (1) To revise and repeal all the existing stupid, repugnant, and shameless laws enjoining religious persecution, which have long ceased to exist in every civilized country but Russia. (2) To stop all prosecutions on account of religious belief, and restore to liberty all those who have been exiled or imprisoned for their faith. (3) To seek a means by which a conflict may be avoided hetween the religious belief of the individual and the demands made upon him by

Pobiedonostzeff is the chief procurator of the Holy Synod of the Russian Church, and he is charged with having secured the edict against Tolstoy. It was not difficult for him to find matter on which to base charges against the novelist and reformer. Tolstoy has asserted repeatedly that the present method of teaching religion is the fundamental cause of wide-spread evil: "From it arises poverty, depravity, hatred, executions, and murder." This is an extract from an article over his signature in the April number of the North American Review:

"According to this church doctrine, everything is allowed. One may have slaves (in Europe and America the church was the champion of slavery); one may acquire fortunes gained from the labor of one's of slavery); one may acquire fortunes gained from the labor of one's oppressed brethren; one may be wealthy in the midst of crowds of Lazaruses crawling under the tables of the revelers—and that is even very good and praiseworthy, if one gives only one-thousandth part for churches and hospitals; one may keep back by violence one's riches from the needy, and imprison men in solitary cells, and put them in irons, and chain them to trucks, and execute them; all this is blessed by the church. One may lead a depraved life during all one's youth, and then call one of these dehaucheries by the name of marriage and have it sanctified by the church. One may seven divorce and marry again. And, chief of all, one may kill; one may kill in defending not only one's self, but one's apple-trees, or in punishment; and especialty one may, and it is even one's duty and praiseworthy, to kill in war, at the order of one's superiors. The church not only sanctions but prescribes this."

Abolish the false doctrine, he says, and there will be no more armies; and if there are no armies, the violence, oppression, and deprivation to which nations are subjected will disappear of themselves:

"So long as men are educated in the pseudo-Christian doctrine "So long as men are educated in the pseudo-christian doctrine which sanctions everything, including murder, the army will remain in the hands of the minority; and the minority will always use that army to extort from the people the products of their labor, and, what is worse than all, to deprave the people—because, if the people were not depraved, the minority could not take from them the fruits of their toil. The root of all the miseries of the people lies in the false doctrine which is taught them under the name of Christianity."

In a recent magazine article, Hon. Andrew D. White, our embassador to Germany, writes warmly of the attractive personality of Tolstoy, and goes on to say:

"In him we may see a man of genius denouncing all science, and commending what he calls 'faith'; urging a return to a state of nature, which is simply Rousseau modified by misreadings of the New Testament; repudiating marriage, though himself most happily married, and the father of sixteen children; holding that Æschylus and Dante and Shakespeare were not great in literature, and making Adin Ballou a literary idol; holding that Michael Angelo and Raphael were not great in sculpture and painting, yet insisting on the eminence of sundry unknown artists who have painted brutally; holding that Beethoven, Händel, Mozart, and Haydn were not great in music, but that some unknown performer outside any healthful musical evolution. that some unknown performer outside any healthful musical evolution has given us the music of the future; declaring Napoleon to have had no genius, but presenting Kutusoff as a military ideal."

For over twenty years Tolstoy has devoted his life to spreading, by his personal example and his writings, his selfdeveloped creed of "Christ's Christianity" as the ideal life for all humanity to follow. The whole tendency of his novels, as pointed out in an article in the North American Review for April by Constance and Edward Garnett, is

"In 'Anna Karenina' the search for a 'moral hasis for joy and satisfaction in life is the secret standard against which most of the characters are measured and adjudged.' In War and Peace war is described as a great hypnotizing force generated by fraud, vanity, and

ainglory; it is represented in the last analysis to be an 'evil delirium ainglory; it is represented in the last analysis to be an 'evil delirium and lust of cruelty, a senseless brutality.' 'The Cossacks' enforces lostoy's favorite theme of the 'superiority of the simple, rude life of he peasant, or Cossack, over the cultured, artificial, complex life of he upper-class officer.' 'The Death of Ivan livitch' is an 'acute analysis of the artificiality of the cultured, upper-class conception of life.' Family Happiness' presents the 'poette glamour of romantic love,' sthe 'Kreutzer Sonata' presents the author's ascetic ideal of sexual elations. In 'The Resurrection' Count Tolstoy attacks the main intuitions of the organized state—the government the army and law. titutions of the organized state-the government, the army, and law ourts. This is his latest work and takes rank among his strongest nd best. The state is portrayed as 'perpetually manufacturing iminals' hy its organization of compulsory military service, its grinding laxation of the peasant, its legalized corruption among officials, its appression of the private individual's effort to organize education, and hy exiling the finest flower of its intellectual youth."

Even in other lands Tolstoy has unsparing critics. This the concluding paragraph from a long editorial in the New ork Times:

"In Russia, they call Tolstoy 'the master.' We observe that Em assador White, in a recent magazine article, speaks of going to the naster's house. It is a very silly appellation. Tolstoy is a master nothing, except the art of writing powerful novels. He is so great that domain that thousands of his admirers wish he had never left it the barren field he is now tilling. He would not long he called the aster in any country where the newspapers and pulpits and the man the street could come after and search him. It is only in lands of erary fads, like France, or in Russia, where there is an infinite walwing mass of ignorance and inferiority, that men, either small or eat, are called 'masters' hefore death and posterity have proved

From the New York Evening Post a more favorable suming up is taken:

Ing up is taken:

"It is not an academic hut a vital question that we discuss when we k which Tolstoy hulks the larger, the literary artist or the social former. A noble life, after all, is better than the nohlest art; and, anting all that may he said of the loss to mere literature caused hy obtoy's departure from his earlier method, we have to consider the in to humanity hy the example of his lofty self-ahnegation and his terrified utterance of the unpopular truth as he sees it. Think of a thousands of Russian students petitioning to be excommunicated ong with Tolstoy! In such a stirring of new hopes, in such dreams progress and social betterment, as we now see even in Russia, the e thousands of Russian students petitioning to be excommunicated ong with Tolstoy! In such a stirring of new hopes, in such dreams progress and social betterment, as we now see even in Russia, the andeur of an unselfish and fearless life, devoted to the poor, the op-ssed, the ignorant, comes out in a way to pale any literary fame, an the greatest. Tolstoy has chosen the better part. Mistaken as up of his notions seem to us, and misdirected as some of his efforts pear, he has caught up his art into his yearning over his fellow-men, d therein, we helieve, has followed a sure instinct, and has found in eternal columns of his strength."

Of Tolstoy's religious faith an editorial writer in the New rk Tribune says :

'The joylessness of Tolstoy's religion alone proves its lack of kinp with Christ's teachings. Even when he quotes the most joyful saages of Christ it needs no more than a glance at the rigid, glaring so of the old man to feel that the soul within him feeds on hitter and charitable thoughts, and it needs hut a little familiarity with his exwork in fiction to learn that the ground of his spirit is hitterness, sufficiation, and despair." ciation, and despair.

Whatever the judgment of the future, the influence of Istoy in the present is not to he ignored. Banishment is issia's cure for those whose utterances seem to incite or intenance revolution. In a free country, public discussion considered to hold in itself an antidote for such irritation.

a recent lecture, Professor N. S. Shaler, the geologist of Harvard University, called attention to the r Gorn increasing production of gold, and ventured the prediction that within a few years the outwould become "intolerable." He declined to venture statement as to definite amount, hut expressed the nion that hy the middle of the present century the world's ply would he at least quadrupled, and gave his estimate the gold on this continent as thirty hillions of dollars. ere is no exaggeration in this statement. The output of d during the last few years has been increasing at a sursing rate. New fields are continually being opened up. w methods of great practical value are being developed. Professor Shaler pointed out, the gold is indissoluble I is washed along, heing separated into finer and finer ticles, and then becomes mixed with alluvial deposits. thoroughly is it scattered that heretofore it has cost more collect it than the value of the metal. By the use of dgers these deposits can now be worked profitably. er improved processes make it possible to work lowde ores formerly considered valueless. The future of g i production opens vast prospects, but what is to he the fult? Iron, copper, and silver in turn have heen discredt as money metals, because of the cheapening of their Pie. As gold becomes more plentiful it will buy less and le of the products of industry. All of the vessels that fic: could not carry silver enough to pay the international br nce. When can the same thing be said of gold? And wt metal will come to the front when the successors of M Bryan and Senator Stewart become eloquent over the decadation of gold?

railroads and the hotels both report that the number of visitors from the Eastern States has been unusually large this winter. Those who are in a position to be familiar with the subject anice that the tide has not yet reached the flood, and that month the influx will he such that the hotels will be unto accommodate those who will come. The fame of ornia as a resort has been increasing for a number of The time was when the average resident of the East made any better by their casual reading of daily newspapers.

regarded the southern part of the State as the only section that was desirable to visit, and the winter months as the only time when a visit was desirable. This idea is being eradicated hy degrees. Successive conventions that have heen held here have enabled Eastern people to realize that all parts of California are attractive, and all seasons of the year are pleasant. The convention of the Epworth League that is to be held here next July will contribute much to this favorable impression. The tourist crop is profitable; but the most substantial profit arises from those who come as visitors and remain as residents.

There is a movement among the merchants and manufact-A STIFF-NECKED urers of San Francisco to organize an Employers' Protective Association. It will he ASSOCIATION. backed up hy large pecuniary resources, as the organizers say that they are already promised fifty thousand dollars. It goes without saying that this fund will be largely augmented by additional subscriptions or "dues" as fast as other employers are taken into the fold. The genesis of this association is not hard to find. It arises from the aggressive attitude of the lahor unions. Labor has become so elaborately organized in San Francisco that the employers of labor are becoming alarmed. They claim that this situation has reached a point where the lahor unions are a menace to the existence of mercantile and manufacturing interests; that a veritable reign of terror has come to pass in San Francisco. That this is true is plainly evidenced by the fact that the organizers of this new association are reluctant to reveal their identity-they are working in the dark. It is only within a few days that the daily newspapers have discovered that such a movement is on foot, although it has been under way for some time. Its projectors do not hesitate to say that they have feared attacks from the dailies before they were fairly organized: that after they are organized they will not fear such attacks: that the dailies of San Francisco have always sided with the labor unions, right or wrong; that when trades-union boycotts have driven retailers out of business and into hankruptcy, the dailies have defended the boycotters; that when strikers, like those at the Union Iron Works some years ago, indulged in riot and murder, the dailies encouraged them; that the Employers' Association will use the boycott on the dailies if they are attacked, and perhaps in other contingencies; that they place and control four-fifths of the advertising published in the dailies; that if the dailies encourage attempts to ruin their business, they will try to ruin the business of the dailies.

The milder men in the Employers' Association deprecate any action of this kind, but the sterner memhers insist that it is necessary. With a menacing employers' union in existence, it will be interesting to note how the dailies will act. Will they continue to support the labor unions which control no advertising? Or the employers' union which controls a great deal? No one can serve two masters. What will the dailies do?

New York desires to erect a gigantic huilding in which will he housed all the departments and officials that make up that mighty municipalitywhich is, indeed, an Empire City in an Empire State. The legislature has passed the bill and Governor Odell has appointed a municipal - building commission. Whether Governor Odell is a humorist or not we do not know, hut he has selected as members of the commission the editors of the principal New York daily newspapers. The commission as appointed is as follows: Gardiner G. Howland, Herald; Charles R. Miller, Times; Whitelaw Reid, Tribune; Paul Dana, Sun; Joseph Pulitzer, World; William R. Hearst, Journal; and St. Clair McKelway, Brooklyn Eagle. But the governor's clever device for muzzling the faithful watch-dogs of the press has already encountered an ohstacle. Mr. McKelway refuses to serve. He says that editors are not builders, but critics. Doubtless the other editors will agree with him, and probably all will refuse to serve. If editors accepted positions of this character they would have nothing to kick at, no one to criticize, and nobody to ahuse. Mr. McKelway is like the Irishman who, when he arrived in this country, asked: "Have yez a government?-for if yez have, I'm agin it." When told that we changed it every four years, he replied: "I'm always agin the government, and if yez change it in wan year I'm agin

Superintendent Charles R. Barrett, at a meeting of the DAILY NEWSPAPERS Teachers' Association of Chicago, "stirred enthusiasm by advocating the use of daily TEXT-BOOKS. newspapers as text-books," and said that it was an "educational innovation that could not fail to result in a higher grade of intelligence." Very likely. But we fear that it will he a kind of intelligence which will carry with it some danger to the state. It is the opinion of many students of sociology that public-school children are not

If that casual reading were turned into systematic study of those peculiar sheets, the results could not he other than bad. Looked at from any standpoint-from that of religion, of temperance, of morals, of accuracy, of good taste, of rhetoric, or of grammar-the effect of the daily newspapers as text-hooks could not he other than harmful to children's minds. These sheets are not even grammatical. From the standpoint of rhetoric they are heneath contempt. Toward religion they are ostensibly reverent, but in reality are cheaply cynical. The bulk of their space is devoted to those who live intemperate and immoral lives. There can be no doubt that reading the daily journals would add to the "intelligence" of those public-school children who would be so unfortunate as to study them. But whether that kind of intelligence is calculated to make them good and useful citizens we very much doubt. Among the angelic hosts Lucifer was, without question, one of unusual intelligence, but if he were to come upon the earth in this first decade of the twentieth century, we can think of no position which he could so fitly fill as that of editor of a yellow daily.

A case that was recently decided by Judge Seawell, in this city, raises a question that the fruit-growers of this State will have to decide forthwith. FRUIT-GROWERS. Is cooperation in the marketing of their product desirable and is it possible? Mr. W. Ainsworth, a fruitgrower, hecame a member of the fruit-growers' association, and contracted with the organization to deliver to it all the fruit that he produced. For handling the product, the association was to retain two per cent. of the amount received. Mr. Ainsworth did not carry out his contract, hut sold a part of his crop to outside buyers. The association hrought suit against him, and Judge Seawell holds that prior to delivery no title to the property can pass. An equity proceeding for specific performance of the contract would lie only when no compensation in the form of damages could he assessed. In this case, the damages would clearly amount to two per cent. of the purchase price; and this, Judge Seawall decides, the association is entitled to receive. This is sound as a proposition of law, but the question yet remains, what is to he the effect upon cooperation among the fruit-growers? There is no doubt that hetter results are to be obtained through cooperation in marketing the horticultural product of the State, but if each grower is to he free to act independently whenever it suits his convenience to do so, cooperation becomes impossible.

#### COMMUNICATIONS.

Eastern Publishers on Congressman Loud's Bill.

——— & Co., Publishers,

New York, April 10, 1901.

Enitors Argonaut: In your issue of April 1st, you refer to the bill (H. R. 13,423), concerning the codification of the postal laws, which died in the hands of the Senate committee at the last session. We quite agree with you that it will not do to take it for granted that the matter is dead beyond recovery, as there is no doubt that the postal laws should he again published at an early date, and in order to do so, their codification must receive proper sanction, and that it affords an unusual opportunity for any one who may so desire to change them in a way less likely to attract attention than as if each law was offered in its modified form for separate legislation.

We note your statement that Mr. Loud was the insugator of the changes, particularly those included in sections 150 and 152. [We so understood.—Ens. Argonaut.] We are under the impression that, in an interview with the representative of the Brooklyn Eagle, Mr. in an interview with the representative of the Brooklyn Eagle, Mr. Loud stated that he did not suggest the changes. However, we may have misunderstood the matter. We had supposed that Mr. Loud had become sufficiently familiar with the bearings of postal rates on the publication husiness to warrant his suggesting changes without making such unreasonable rules as were included in the modifications as shown hy the hill proposed. His ideas, as indicated by the bill (H. R. 4,566), were, in some respects, good, hut the advantages gained did not by any means oulweigh the unreasonable disadvantages, nor was the entire effort likely to be as fruitful of benefit to the management of the Post-Office Department as would have been brought about by one-half the effort in other directions. He knows nothing, apparently, about the publishing husiness, and can not understand that, in addition to its service in the transmission of letters, the postal delivery has from its beginning been intended for the distribution of literature to the people.

Yours very respectfully, — — & Co.

George Q. Cannon died in Monterey, Cal., April 12th, ged seventy-iour. After Joseph Smith and Brigham oung, George Quayle Cannon ranked first among the men famous as the builders of the Mormon Church. Born of poor parents on the Isle of Man, he rose to be the dominant poor parents on the Isle of Man, he rose to be the dominant power among the Mormon people, a member of Congress, a millionaire, and a mining and railroad magnate. At his death, he was first counselor of the Mormon Church, and next in line for the presidency. In 1886, prosecutions for polygamy were being carried on with vigor. Cannon was then second in authority among the church elders, and his arrest was desired as an object lesson. A reward of \$500 was offered for his capture. lesson. A reward of \$500 was offered for his capture. He was caught on Fehruary 13, 1886, at Winnemucca, Nev., hut was released on \$25,000 bail. One of his attorneys was Senator J. L. Rawlins, a non-Mormon. Cannon jumped his bail. Two years later he surrendered, pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to pay a fine of \$250 and to spend 100 days in the penitentiary. The sentence was carried out. Itoo days in the penitentiary. The sentence was carried out.
Mr. Cannon's surviving wives are Clara V. (the favorite),
Martha T., Sarah Jane J., and Eliza L. They all have
homes in the pretty village of Cannonville, a suburb of Salt
Lake, populated entirely by George Q. Cannon's family.

#### THE VOODOO KEY.

Or the Mystery of the Mardi-Gras Masquerade.

I had often heard that the New Orleans Mardi-Gras celebration was the "biggest show on earth." Ooce upon a time, therefore, I determined to see it, and went South for that purpose. A New York friend, one Hickup, also had his curiosity piqued hy tales of the Mardi Gras, so we went together. We did not realize until we had passed Atlanta what hordes of people from all over the South made an annual hegira to the Mardi Gras. At Atlanta our train was broken into two sections. At Mohile it was hroken into the St. Charles Hotel. As a forlorn hope I bought the New Orleans morning papers and hegan cutting out the advertisements of "rooms to rent."

arrived in New Orleans at ahout seven in the evening. We arrived in New Orleans at anout seven in the evening. We drove at ooce to the St. Charles Hotel. It was the old St. Charles, now replaced by a modern structure. The old hotel was in a former public building, and the office occupied a lofty rotunda surrounded by pillars. When we entered the office there was a long line of men in queue, and the surrounder of the province of the charles within the register at the corkscrewed around the rotunda, waiting to register at the desk. With the agreeable smile of ooe who has taken time by the forelock, I went at once to the bead of the line and said to the clerk:

"I wired you from Mohile for rooms."

"Yes," said the clerk, wearily, pointing to a spindled stack of telegrams a foot high, "your telegram is filed there in the order of receipt."

"But," said I, anxiously, "do I get no rooms?"

"No," said the clerk, "the gentlemen registering will he served ahead of the telegrams."

And are there rooms for all this crowd?" said I, in

wonder.

"Oh, no," said the clerk, nonchalantly, "the rooms were all filled this morning. These gentlemen are merely registering in case of a vacancy."

With my bopes somewhat dashed I turned away. In the middle of the rotunda was a mighty mound of trunks. A disgusted citizen who could secure no room, and who was tired of his travel-stained linen, had opened his trunk and tired of bis travel-stained linen, bad opened his trunk and was engaged in changing bis sbirt in the heart of the

was charged in changing bis sont in the hear of the populace.

We determined to drive at once to the Hotel Royal There we found less of a crowd, but the clerk assured us that there were no rooms. As I turned away, something in my dejected countenance struck bim. It may have been that he thought I had a strawherry mark on my left arm.

"I can give you a small back room, with one bed."

"No," I replied, "we must have a room with two beds, and would prefer two rooms."

The clerk gazed at me in stupor. He evidently believed that I was out of my mind. On the whole, perhaps I was—

"Hickup," said I, "if we can not sleep in this town, let us at least eat." Hickup agreed, and we repaired to Moreau's. We had Bayou Cook oysters, broiled red-snapper, canvas-back, fried bominy, celery salad, and a bottle of Burgundy. We felt much hetter, so we took another hottle of Burgundy. Then our lack of lodgings did not worry us so mucb.

None the less, as the evening was pleasant, we determined to sally forth and inspect some of the "rooms to rent" as per advertisements. The first was in the French quarter, in an ancient building with a hlack entrance, presided over hy a hlack porter, who rang a bell; down a black staircase an alacter total who rang a bell; down a black staircase came a black woman, who escorted us through a series of black passageways to a black and gloomy room, which contained a dark-complexioned bed and a black borse-bair sofa. The price of this houdoir was five dollars per night, paid in advance. Hickup at once engaged it.

All my life I have bad a deep-rooted repugnance to hor bair upholstery, ever since the days when as a little child I used to he placed on the apex—or apices—of pyramidal parlor-chairs only to slide off. Hickup and I tossed for choice of couches. I won the horse-hair sofa. My feelings were too deep for words.

were too deep for words.

The black lady presented to Hickup a large iron key about fourteen inches long and weighing a pound and a half. This it seemed was the latch-key of this voodoo boudoir.

Somewhat depressed at our first attempt, we sought yet other lodgings, but it would take too long to tell of the numerous places we visited—all of them were filled. The one humorous streak in this vista of gloom was the plight of a family which had incautiously advertised "rooms to rent."

They had let their one room early in the day and ever its description. a family which had incautiously advertised "rooms to rent."

They bad let their one room early in the day, and ever since streams of travelers bad been ringing the bell. When we got there the ball and staircase were filled with tired travelers, mostly women, who had squatted where they were, and refused to hudge. I still remember the expostulations of the mother and daughter, in their sweet Southern voices, urging the strangers to go. But those logical ladies would only reply: "Go? But where? We have no place to go to!"

This suddenly made us coviews a training the strangers to go.

This suddenly made us serious. Neither had we. We bad no claim on the St. Charles Hotel, yet we determined to return there, having nowhere else to go. But on the way we met some Californians who, having berths in a private car across the river at Algiers, were happy, thought-free, devil-may-care fellows. Besides, they were all married, and their wives were some thousands of miles away. When we depicted to them our melancholy plight they roared with laughter. "But why go to bed?" asked they; "you bave no beds to go to. Ha, ha, ha! Let us go to the gay masked hall! Ha, ha, ba! Then you won't need to go to bed. Ha, ha, ha! What's the matter with staying up? Ha, ha, ha!"

We echoed "Ha, ba, ha," but faintly—very faintly. It is

But when you have no bed to go to it is not so

However, we accepted their advice. We went to masked halls—several of them. It was the eve of Mardi Gras, hut at the carnival season there are plenty of masked halls in New Orleans, of all kinds—and colors. We went to the "Rex" ball, which was a very large and semi-respectable gathering. We went to others that were less decorous. gathering. We went to others that were less decorous. We went to some where at the entrance there were numerous revolvers and knives checked like hats and coats. I was told that the doorkeepers passed their hands lightly over the visitor, searching for weapons. I do not know whether this was true or not. I only know that I had no weapon and that they did not search me for one. But I did see the

checked weapons.

Not long after midnight an unspeakable weariness of the merry maskers came over me. I wanted to go to hed. I had traveled nearly two thousand miles without stopping, and I was tired. But I had no hed. Were you ever in a large city with no place to lay your bead? I never had been before. The sensation was peculiar. My New York friend, Hickup, said he "would make a night of it," so I My New York left him at one of the merry balls and returned to my dear old bome, the St. Charles Hotel.

I asked the clerk with an agreeable smile if there were any rooms.

any rooms.

He replied, "Nope."

"I am aware," I said, with fine humor, "tbat there are a few people stopping in the bouse, but I bad boped that an epidemic might bave broken out, or that somebody might be

epidemic inight bave notes out, or that somebody might be dead, or something, since dinner."

The clerk replied briefly that there had heen no deaths. He was a worthy man, but bad no sense of bunior.

"Is there a reading-room open?" I asked.

"Nope," said the clerk; "full of cots."

"Is there a billiard-room open?"

"Nope," replied the clerk; "tahles full of men."

"Nope," replied the clerk; "tables full of men."
"Is there anything open?" I asked, in desperation.
"Oh, yes," replied the clerk; "the bar-room," indicating with a wave of his hand.

Some philosopher bas said that to many men the drinking saloon resembles home hecause it is the only place that is open all night. It was the one time the saying had struck me, and on this occasion it seemed to me to be a profound thought. I sat down at a table. A colored waiter approached and took my order. At the same table was seated an imposing elderly man, with a long beard, which he stroked reflectively as he gazed at me. After a momen's inspection, he said:
"Have I not the pleasure of addressing Colonel Strong,

"No," I said, "my name is Chart, and I am from San Francisco."

"Ah, indeed," be replied, "I took you for Colonel Strong.

I am Colonel Gruhb, the landlord of this hotel."

Landlord! I pricked up my ears, Could it be possible that my fairy godmother had mixed herself up in this matter? I fawned upon Colonel Grubb. I shook his hand warmly. I said I was delighted to know bim. I asked him if he would not take a drink. Colonel Grubh blandly assented, and we bad several. We hecame warm friends, and it was with great regret that Colonel Grubh at last arose to go. He said he was sorry but he really must go to bed. I told him that he wasn't as sorry as I was—that I couldn't go to bed.
"Wby," said Colonel Grubb, "are you not stopoing in the hotel?"

"I am stopping in it," I replied, "but I am not sleeping it, for I bave been unable to get a bed."

Colonel Gruhh rang the hell. A darkey came.

"Tell the room-clerk to come bere at once." came. "This," said the colonel, grandly, waving bis hand toward me, "is my friend, Colonel er—er—what is your name, colonel?—ob, yes—my friend Colonel Cbart, of San Francisco. The colonel tells me that he can not get a room."

"Very sorry, colonel," said the clerk, "but there is no room left for the colonel."

"But the colonel must be used as a series?"

"But the colonel must have a room," said the colonel. "But there is no room to put the colonel in, colonel," said the clerk.

"How about my private office?" inquired the colonel.
"You gave that to Colonel Colt, colonel," replied the

"How ahout the laundry?" asked the colonel.
"Colonel Bowie and Colonel Corker are in there, colonel,"

replied the clerk.
"How about the ladies' parlor, then?" asked the colonel.

"You gave orders that the parlor should be given to no ne," replied the clerk.

"You gave orders that the parior should be given to no one," replied the clerk.
"I don't care, sab, my friend, Colonel Chart, must have it. Put a cot in there and make it ready for him at once." Turning to me, he said: "All I ask of you, colonel, is that you will turn out about nine o'clock. There are numbers of ladies sleeping in the children's dining-room, and when they get up they have nowbere to go except the parlor."

I assured Colonel Gruhb that I would be up hefore nine colone.

I passed a restless night. I dreamed that I was a tramp; that I was a vagrant; that I was a trespasser; that tip-I passed a restless night. I dreamed that I was a tramp; that I was a vagrant; that II was a trespasser; that tip-staves and bailiffs were rapping at my door; that they were going to arrest me for going to masked halls, and doing things contrary to the peace and dignity of the State of Louisiana; and finally these raps became so loud and so frequent that I finally thought they were real type and so frequent that I and nnally these raps necame so loud and so frequent that I finally thought they were real raps and not dream raps. I cautiously went to the door in my pyjamas, and listened. There was a frou frou of skirts, and interspersed with the rat-tat-too upon my door there was the buzz of feminine conversation, much as it sounds at an afternoon tea. I looked around in terror. There was no avenue of escape, except by this guarded door. I had to face the music. It was not trying ordered and I was not feeling twenty and the We echoed "Ha, ba, ha," but faintly—very faintly. It is quite amusing to talk of not going to hed when you have

-a petticoat lane, so to speak. Down this I sped-I ran the gauntlet as did the young Indian hraves, with knives and tomahawks gashing their quiveriog flesh. The ladie had no knives, hut they had their tongues. They were sharper.

I said that I was not feeling well that morning. was I. A curious lameness pervaded me. Every hone is my body ached. I began to think that some strang malady had seized me. I had heard at times of a sickness called "dengue," or "hreak-hone fever," prevalent in the South. I began to fear I had it. Could the voodo South. I began to fear I had it. Could the voodo key?—hut no. At this moment I encountered a Souther physician, one Dr. Coffin, whom I had met on the train the day hefore. We stopped and shook hands.

"How are you, this morning, doctor?" I asked.

"Well, sah," replied the doctor, "I am po'hly, sah po'hly. I was in the Confederate army four years, sah, and I clear the ground manual pick but I was sah, and

I was in the Confederate army four years, sah, and I slept on the ground many a night, hut I nevah, sah, ha such an uncomfo'tahle hed as I had last night. By gae sah, every hone in my body aches, sah. I feel stiff ao lame all over, sah, and all from sleeping on a cot without mattress, sah!"

break-hone fever. I, too, bad slept upon a cot without mattress, and that was what was the matter with me.

I left the medico and went to breakfast. The St. Charle dining-room was filled with an impatient crowd, demandio breakfast at the bands of some scores of witless Etbiopian. The waiters' shouts to the cooks, the clatter of African hoof the crash of broken crockery—altogether the din was te rific. After waiting fruitlessly for many minutes, I seized a excited darkey as he shot past and held him firmly. H struggled violently, but I bung on.

"Waiter," said I, "do you see this quarter?"

"Yes, boss," he said, bis struggles becoming feebler.

"I'll give you this quarter if you'll bring me a sirloi steak, a cup of coffee, and some dry toast. Do you unde stand?"

"Yes, boss," and like a centre rush be dested them. breakfast at the bands of some scores of witless

"Yes, boss," and like a centre-rush be darted through jungle of waiters clustered around the kitchen door, trippe

one, climbed over another, and wriggled under a third.
While waiting his return I looked at my neighbor acro while waiting his return I looked at my neighnor acros the table. He had the savage air of a hungry man who he waited long. From time to time be would roar: "Her waiter, where's that mackerel and corn-bread?" But or body paid him the least attention. In ahout two minute my waiter returned, and, instead of my steak and coffe placed before me some broiled mackerel, corn-bread, and pot of tea.

I am an old campaigner. I made no remark. This restaurant was evidently a lottery, and I had drawn mackerel. Why kick?

My neighbor across the table started when he saw me breakfast, and his eyes hulged out of his head. There we a slight swallowing motion in his throat, but he was speed He had notbing to swallow, poor man, unless it w

I left the St. Charles restaurant and went forth to vie I left the St. Charles restaurant and went forth to vie the carnival scenes upon the streets. The decorations co sisted of cheap hangings of cloth in the carnival color while the streets were garnished with rows of gentlems expectorating upon the sidewalks; many of these gentlems were soher. Fairies flitted up and down Canal Street doding the salivary cataracts. Most of these beautiful creature were in fancy dress and masked. But from the wool heads, the brunette necks, and the handied shin-hones at splay-feet of the sbort-skirted ones, it was evident that the beautiful creatures were lady Africans. They had the tr beautiful creatures were lady Africans. They had the trearnival spirit, for when they met a respectable white wom they would guy her, slap ber with bladders, and sometim drive her into a shop to escape their persecution.

The formal festival hegan with the arrival of Rex and le retinue, who were escorted to the City Hall and the keys retinet, who were escoted to too City Ital and the keys the city given to Rex by the mayor. The next night t "grand Mardi-Gras pageant" took place, and there we various accessory associations, such as the "Mystic Crew Comus," the "Crew of Proteus," the "Twelftb-Nig Revelers," the "Crew of Nereus," the "Knights of Momus and the Company of the Company and others. Some of these clubs are said to spend mu money on their floats, but if so the result was not striking. There was an air of cheapness about the whole affair. floats were made of papier-maché, Dutch metal gilding w freely used, and the hangings and draperies were of che paper muslin and cambric. To me the most remarkal thing about the New Orleans carnival parade is that any o

I had lost my friend Hickup at a masquerade h Needless to say, I found bim at another one. But the was a sbadow upon his countenance. I soon found out cause when he made a feehle attempt to hand over to I

cause when he made a feehle attempt to hand over to a the negro woman's ponderous key.

"Here, old man," said he, "here's your key."

I gazed at him sternly. "Hickup," said I, "keep y key. You can not foist your responsibilities upon me in t shameless manner. You won the hed; you were the ten of the black lady; you became responsible for the key. was merely a visitor occupying a horse-hair sofa hy you courtesy. Now I see that-you have carried off the bla lady's key. I do not envy you. I am convinced that she a voodoo woman, and will do you some grievous hal Hickup, you come from the effete East. Do you know at thing ahout voodoo sorcery and the voodoo women?"

thing ahout voodoo sorcery and the voodoo women?"

Hickup admitted that he had heard some dreadful to regarding them. I immediately proceeded to tell him a more. I did my best to curdle Hickup's blood. Whe ran out of genuioe voodoo, I invented a few tales which flatter myself, were almost equal to the straight vood

Hickup was more than willing to leave New Orlea weighed down as he was, mentally and physically, hy fatal voodoo key. He could not leave it anywhere un served—it was too big. He could not throw it away, it too noisy. Twice he had endeavored to lose it on the str

out had heen pursued hy polite hystanders who restored it o him. We took the West-hound Suoset Express. Hickup o nim. We took the West-hound Suoset Express. Hickup eft the key on the ticket counter, but a negro porter hrought to him and got a quarter for his honesty. We soon eft New Orleans and the "greatest show on earth" far heind us. I asked Hickup if he was not disappointed with he Mardi-Gras pageant. He admitted that he was. So was
But then all things in this world fail to come up to ex-

ectations. Every one is secretly disappointed in Niagara. The pyramids seem smaller than one had anticipated. The Mississippi is not so wide as it ought to he at New Orleans. and we all of us know that the circus is not so good as the

colored posters on the walls.

But no one can exaggerate the size of Texas. We crossed the Sahine River exas on Thursday evening. We crossed the Sahine River t six o'clock. All night Thursday, all day Friday, all night riday night, and all day Saturday we were crossing the tate of Texas. In going from Boston to Washington, blich is less than a day's journey, one runs through some alf-dozen States. In a day's journey in Europe one often through as many countries. But here we were days nights crossing the mighty State of Texas. If we were nd nights crossing the mighty State of Texas. isappointed in the New Orleans Mardi Gras, in the width f the Mississippi, and in the amount of water in the rande, we were not disappointed in the size of the State of exas. Texas is the higgest thing that ever happened.

As it was with the Mardi Gras so was it with the Rio rande. I had once seen the Great River of the North up

ould prove worthy of its name. But it seems to grow naller as it nears the sea. I don't know where its mouth. Perhaps it has none. But at El Paso it is scarcely a

gantic stream. I had determined when we reached Paso to escort Hickup to the middle of the hridge, where, etween the two countries, he might drop into the great er his fatal key. I knew we would have plenty of time at were seven hours late and would therefore we only five hours to wait for the train of the day after -morrow instead of the train of the day hefore yesterday, hich was the one we should have made connection with b, when we reached El Paso, I took Hickup out on the idge hetween the American town and the Mexican town There I told him that celebrated Ciudad Juarez. aso story of the thrifty hackman who starts out from the merican side in the morning with an American silver ollar; of his getting a drink and a Mexican dollar on the exican side in exchange for his American dollar; of his ossing hack to the other side and getting another drink d a dollar in change; and of how, when the shades of ening fell, the hackman still had his hack, his horses, his llar, and a compound comminuted jag. Hickup was much struck with this story. He laughed in

He said he would remember it and tell linately over it. dinately over it. He said he would remember it and tell himself. He asked how "Ciudad Juarez" was spelled. here on the hridge at night, where no one could see m, I urged him to disembarrass himself of his voodoo rden. From the parapet he cast into the darkness helow

fatal key.

We returned to the American side. Hickup was contin-Illy repeating the story I had told him, and promised him-f much pleasure in telling it. But I pointed out some uctural weaknesses in the story as he told it, which were al. He attempted to remedy them, hut failed. I then oss-examined him as to the story; he hroke down under oss-examination. Under continued cross-examination he oss examination. Under continued cross examination was examinated by the signs of incipient mental aherration. It was at that the voodoo sorceress was getting in her deadly

I took pity on the unfortunate Hickup after this and forhore ring him further questions, hut he continued incessantly rave of the American dollar, the Mexican dollar, and

When we got hack to the station, the train was in, at last, at we entered and took our places. I said to Hickup:
'I suppose, old man, you think you have at last got rid that voodoo woman's key?"

'Yes, thank God," said Hickup, devoutly. "The river

'Yes," I replied, "it would if there were any water in the er, or if the river rolled. But it doesn't roll. It can't."
'What do you mean?" cried the startled Hickup.
'Mean? Why, I mean that just now the Rio Grande at Paso is so dry that they have to sprinkle it to lay the dit."

And that sound I heard on the hridge?" asked Hickup. Was the sound of the fatal key ringing on the river-hed

Hickup fell hack speechless in his seat.

ust as our train was about to pull out of El Paso, the lman conductor approached: "They is a greaser outs," said he, "a Mexican—wants to see the two American ts that was standing on the hridge a while ago."

looked at Hickup. He turned pale.

We went to the car door. A fawning Mexican was there pordiosero. He said that Hickup was muy caballero, that he had hrought him something he had lost, and Id he por el amor de Dios kindly give a poor man a dol-for his honesty? And he took out of his swaddling hes and handed something to the terrified Hickup.

t was the voodoo key.
AN FRANCISCO, April, 1901. JEDEDIAH CHART.

ut of the twelve senators from New England States, no than six—Frye, Hale, Platt, Hawley, Aldrich, and Hoar ho were in the Senate in Harrison's time, still remainr result is that their seniority of service and accumulated rience give them commanding power. All of them are truen of great committees—Aldrich, of finance; Hoar, of men of great committees—Aldrich, of finance; Hoar, of idiciary; Frye, of cominerce; Hale, of naval affairs; eley, of military affairs; and Platt, of relations with a. New England has gained an unparalleled dominain national affairs in the Senate, hecause the New Engsenators have not heen disturbed.

#### FROM FLORENCE TO PARIS.

A Short Journey That Includes Travel in the Trains of Three Coun tries-National Traits-The Parisians Excited over Moreau's Dramatization of "Quo Vadis."

The trip up from Florence to Paris hy way of the St. Gothard, Bâle, and the Swiss Lakes is nearly thirty-six hours long, and in its course one patronizes the railroads of three countries. Of these, the Paris—or do you call it German-Swiss?—train, which crosses the St. Gothard and lands you at Bâle, is so infinitely superior to the Italian or Frenchso much cleaner, so much more comfortable, with so many more guards and porters—that one's respect for a country where they really seem to know how to travel decently rises to an exaggerated point.

the first car I had seen on the Continent like American Pullman—that is, with a corridor down the middle and the seats arranged in sections with high hacks. At every third section there was a partition and a glass door dividing the coach into three compartments. By means of these doors, which were unlocked, you could pass down its whole length, and through the glass of the door you command the next compartment, so that if any one was heing murdered in there you could either hravely go to their assistance, or at least watch the performance through the glass and he a valuable witness afterward.

I helieve that this is the kind of train they are trying to

introduce in Eogland and the Continent, as not only more comfortable, but less dangerous than the old carriages in which you are locked in, and which are constantly without corridors. The last murder in one of these carriages took place a month or two ago in England, where an inoffensive gentleman was shot through the head hy a rohher, a lady in the same compartment looking on and shrieking the

Whenever this sort of thing happens-as it does at intervals—there is a great hue and cry, and reasonable people who do not want to be cut off in their prime by an assassin, agitate to have the old-fashioned partitioned carriages—that hold eight and that have no direct means of communication with the next compartment—done away with, and long, open cars with a passage down the middle used in their stead. But in all these European countries the conservative element is so powerful that it is next to impossible to effect People will do things the way their parents and grandparents did them, no matter how great the discomfort nor how antediluvian the method.

There would have to he a revolution in one thing if the American cars were introduced, and that would he in the amount of hand-haggage that the European traveler carries. One has to see this to helieve it. Bags, valises, hold-alls, to helieve it. Bags, valises, hold-alls, tea-haskets, shawl-straps, lunch-hoxes go piling into the rack, under the seats and on them, and on the floor. The reason for it is the small amount of haggage allowed and the high price asked on the excess. I paid ten dollars extra weight on an ordinary steamer-trunk and a hat-trunk. In order to avoid this payment, everyhody—people of means to whom the dishursing of such sums would he nothing—carries few trunks and this incredible, inconceivable amount of hand haggage. Of all nations the English carry most. I thought in my simple ignorance that the English in their own country carried larger or more numerous packages when they traveled than any other people under But I did not realize then that they were only making a short journey and in a country where you are allowed a fair share of luggage. The only other time in my life I have seen travelers with such an amount of impedimenta was once when I saw the pioneers starting from San Francisco for the Klondike. They went in gangs or parties, and had piles of personal helongings on the wharf upon which families and Klondike. friends could all sit.

friends could all sit.

At Bologna, on the way up, three handsome English girls joined our train at midnight, and, wakened from uneasy slumher, I looked out of the window. There were the three girls, excitedly declaiming in English and French to several hemused Italian porters. The little party was grouped round a pyramidal mass of hags, portmanteaus, hold-alls, haskets, foot-warmers, shawl-straps, hat-hoxes, and on the summit of all a musical instrument in a case that I judged have to be a hass-viol. The girls were insisting that hy its size to he a hass-viol. The girls were insisting that an extra carriage must he put on for themselves as there was no place in the train that would hold their luggage. Several officials came and looked at it wonderingly, and the porters stood and stared mute and fascinated. I thought myself they would have to put on an extra engine. But after talk-ing heatedly in various tongues, they apparently concluded that the extra carriage was the only solution to the situation, and I watched them starting away to the end of the train, and the girls in advance followed hy a long line of straggling facchinos.

The Americans traveling ahout Southern France and Northern Italy at this season are thick as hlackherries. You Americans appear to he the only tourists in Europe who wear golf-skirts. The wearing of these, short jackets, and soft hats, with quills in the side or a twist of silk round the crown, is so universal that it amounts about to a sort of national wiferent w tional uniform. The women of no other nation wear anything in the least like it. The only other touring females that are inclined to lean to a set form of dress are the English, with their hox-coats and straw sailor-hats. The golf-skirts on the American and the hox-coat on the English are as distinctive of their nationalities as if one carried the Stars and Stripes and the other the Union Jack.

The Americans are good travelers, gay, easy-going, and companionable. Their good humor is nearly as invariable as their golf-skirts. We travel so much in our own country, take such tremendous journeys as part of the day's work, that we have learned to put up with the inconveniences of travel with much philosophy. To the American in Europe the short and extremely uncomfortable trips are part of the general

"lark"-for all Americans in Europe are "having a lark" and are regarded as something unique, interesting, and humorous. One of the most remarkable characteristics of my countrywomen in the effete monarchies is their tendency to admire and enjoy everything. The point of view was formed and arranged hefore they left their own country—to

have a good time in Europe no matter what happened.

I came hack to find Paris still obscured under the veil of rain which has heen its portion for so long. Everyhody had colds, or grip, or influenza. All my friends were in sickheds, or just getting out of sick-heds, or just ahout to get into sick-heds. It was very triste. All I could find that was new or startling was "Quo Vadis," which has heen dramatized and put on at the Porte St. Martin. Everyhody who has not get trill grip is going to it. The Portision or program is going to it. dramatized and put on at the vision who has not got grip is going to it. The Parisians are crazy ahout "Quo Vadis." The hook, strangely enough—why, I don't know-was only translated into French last year. winter Paris has heen feverishly reading it and reveling in it. Petrone—that is the way Petronius comes out in French—is really a sort of idealized Frenchman, and all the Parisians are in love with him.

The dramatization has heen made hy Moreau, who was Sardou's collaborator in "Madame Sans Gêne" and "Cleopatra." His endeavor has heen to get the whole hook into parta. His enterwor has been to get the whole nook into a play, with the result that the performance is four hours and a quarter long, has ten tahleaux, and fifty-two parts. It is a tremendous affair. Every one that has appeared for a moment in the hook is in the drama, from The Christ down to Croton, the gladiator. Finding the piece too intolerahly long, the scene where the distracted and fleeing Peter meets the Master and is stopped with the stern sentence, "Quo Vadis, Domine?" has heen taken out. This leaves nine Vadis, Domine?" has neen taken out. In sleaves nine tahleaux, which include Vicinius's first meeting with Lygia, the hanquet in Nero's palace, the scene in Petronius's atrium—where Eunice refused to he given to the young trihune and Petronius orders the master of the slaves to tribune and Petronius orders the master of the slaves to heat her—the discovery of Lygia's hiding place by Chilo, the killing of Croton hy Ursus and the wounding of Vicinius, the hetrothal hy Peter of Lygia and Vicinius, the revels in he gardens in Nero's sea-side palace, the hurning of Rome, the martyrdom of the Christians in the Circus, the rescue of Lygia hy Ursus, and the suicide of Petronius and Eunice. nough to make a dozen plays, and it is all squeezed into a little over four hours.

looks as though Moreau, who is an experienced playwright, had not tried to make a drama, but had simply endeavored to put the hook—over which every one is so excited—on the stage as it stood. As a practical playing piece it is a failure; as a spectacle it is rich, stimulating, and magnificent. Where the adapter made his error was in having no central figure and no dominatiog theme. the two love-stories—the sensuously splendid pagan f the great patrician and his heautiful slave, and the spiritually exalted and ideal one of the Christian girl and the tamed and converted Roman—are contrasted with extraordinary skill, and an impassioned, almost uplifted, sense

of poetry and romance.

of poetry and romance.

This is no good in a play. Either one or the other must he the theme of the piece, and neither is. The action jumps from Petronius's stately atrium, where the golden-haired slave creeps up in the cool solitude to kiss her master's statue, to Vicinius's exceedingly forward and ungentlemanly hehavior at Nero's hanquet. If one had not read the hook, one would he quite at sea in trying to know which was the real interest of the piece. Even at the end, when Lygia and Vicinius, after their scene in the Circus, have undouhtedly taken first place, the story throws hack again to Petronius and Eunice. Their death, folded in a last emhrace, hreathing words of love, and sprinkled with violets hy the attendant, Lygia, is the last, the most striking and heautiful tableau of the series. This scene was picturesque and pathetic in the extreme, though far from realizing the haunting charm that it possessed in the hook.

The great moment of the evening was, of course, the scuing of Lygia in the Circus. It was marvelously realrescuing of Lygia in the Circus. It was marveness, istic. The curtain rose upon the amphitheatre after the desistic. One saw the curve of the molishing of the Christians. One saw the curve of the arena, just helow Nero's throne, flanked on one side hy senand vested virgins, and on the other side hy stans. In the sawdust helow lay the hodies of Augustans. Augustans. In the sawdust helow lay the hodies of the torn and mangled martyrs, mixed with those of dead wild heasts. They were sprinkled with hlood, and scantily covered with skins, and under the lime-light, with torn hair and hent limhs, presented a grisly appearance. It was all so realistic that I really wondered if Lygia was going to come in tied to the horns of the aurochs. But the great struggle of Ursus took place off the scene in what was supposed to he the middle of the arena. Then he comes in rushing and carrying aloft the senseless hody of the young girl, clad in the same scant white garment, and with streaming black the same scant white garment, and with streaming black hair. As in the hook, he falls on his knees hefore the emperor, and, holding up the half-dead form of his queen, cries for mercy, while the Circus rings with the howls and shouts of frenzied applause. As a spectacle this scene is But apart from the one moment when U really superh. But apart from the one moment when Ursus enters and Vicinius rushes down and covers the figure of his enters and vicinius rusnes down and covers the ngure of his hetrothed with his toga, there is no acting and no dramatic side to it at all. All Paris is, however, crowding to see it, and it looks as though it would he one of the successes of the year.

Geraldine Bonner. the year.
PARIS, March 22, 1901.

As the editor of a Greenville (Tex.) paper was returning home from Farmersville, whither he had gone on an invitation to deliver a lecture on law and order, he was mohhed and severely heaten hy those who did not like his lecture or

Consul-General Guenther, of Frankfort, Germany, reports the appearance at Nuremherg of the first automobile sleigh. The vehicle glides along with great speed and a perfectly easy motion.

#### NEW YORK NEWSPAPER TOPICS.

The Sixtieth Anniversary of the "Tribune"-Famous Journalists Who Have Served the Paper-The Greeley Portrait-Victory of the "Sun"-Royal Subsidies Offered.

Milestones passed in the life of daily newspapers seldom offer opportunities for anything more than a little spread of self-laudatory editorials, but the *Tribune* is not an ordinary daily, and its anniversaries are made the occasion of perdaily, and its anniversaries are made the occasion of per-sonal and general reminiscences above the ordinary in in-terest. The paper was sixty years old yesterday, and the date was not passed without recognition, though the cele-bration was not to be compared with that of ten years ago. Its golden jubilee was a grand affair, held in the Metropolitan Its golden jubilee was a grand affair, held in the Metropolitan Opera House, and participated in by prominent government and State officials, as well as journalists and orators of national reputation. Major William McKinley, then member of Congress from Ohio, made the leading address, and was followed by Charles A. Dana, Chauncey Depew, Congressman Horr, of Michigan, and George William Curtis, editor of Harper's Weekly. A poem by Edmund Clarence Stedman was read, and a letter from John G. Whittier. Vice-President Morton was present among the guests, and Vice-President Morton was present among the guests, and nearly every part of the country was represented. The flood of praise and congratulation poured out at that time was never equaled in the history of journalism, and the event will be remembered as one of the most notable of birthday celebrations.

birthday celebrations.

A decade has passed since then, and the achievements of this period do not call for enthusiasm equal to that of the grand celebration. The *Tribune* still moves forward on an even course, under able and dignified management, and the exciting competition and advertising of yellow rivals does not disturb it greatly. Some of the great names of the newspaper world are still on its list of editors and contributors, but the glories of the past do not pale before any light of the present. On its anniversary, April 10th, a supplement was issued describing the features of its well-organized ment was issued describing the features of its well-organized service, and recalling many contrasting conditions of the years gone by. In its home office, which, by the way, was the first modern fire-proof building erected for newspaper uses, it employs more than two hundred men, ten times as many as the working force included at the beginning of the paper. There are many "firsts" in the history of the *Tribune*. It had the first ten-cylinder press built by Hoe, which turned out ten thousand papers an hour—a great achievement in 1855. The first web-perfecting press, printing from a roll, was installed in its press-room in 1865. It was the first daily in the United States to stereotype its pages, and when the linotype was perfected it was first in its practical use of the machines.

In the offices of the *Tribune* is shown the fine portrait,

In the offices of the *Tribune* is shown the fine portrait, painted by James Staples Davis, of Horace Greeley, the great editor and founder of the paper, and it attracts thousands of visitors every year. To those who can go back in memory to the days of the Civil War, it brings up a host of recollections. Two other men, Greeley's superiors as journalists, if not as writers, made their mark in that time—Henry J. Raymond and Charles A. Dana—and both did their earliest work on the *Tribune*. One afterward created the *Times* and the other the *Sun*, but the older paper must bave credit for some of the honors which the editors won. The list of those who were associated with these leaders, or who came afterward and assisted in making the *Tribune* under Wbitelaw Reid as powerful as it was in earlier days, is too long for use in this letter, but it includes a number who gained distinction in other ways. Bayard Taylor, George William Curtis, David Demorest Lloyd, and Isaac O. B. Frothingham, Professor E. B. Holden, E. C. Stedman, and John Hay, no longer newspapermen, were once important members of the *Tribune* staff, and can look back with pleasure on their experiences there. Not many of the present force are so well known, but the newspaper army is larger now, and even commanding officers cut no great

larger now, and even commanding officers cut no great figure.

Dominant ideas or traits of character once thoroughly impressed on a newspaper, continue to have force long after the personality that gave them has been removed. The most prominent characteristic of the Sun for years was its aggressiveness. It was always a good fighter, from the first days of its success under Charles A. Dana, and it still keeps up the old traditions. For nearly two years the New York Typographical Union has had a quarrel with the Sun, and it has fought the paper with all the strength and bitterness known to powerful organizations. It bas used all possible variations of the boycott, and no means of attack has been overlooked. But all in vain. The paper continued unyielding, and though often hampered and disturbed in its course, did not lose materially. The union bas given up the struggle at last, and declared the fight off. An insignificant matter was the cause of the trouble, and it might well have been ignored. The union has been the greater sufferer, and it will not soon provoke another quarrel of the same kind.

Friends of struggling publisbers extended a helping hand in the legislature a few days ago, and some desperate efforts to grasp it may be witnessed very soon. The new city charter, as revised at Albany and sent down for Mayor Van Wyck's approval, contains a number of new and peculiar provisions. Among them is one that entails the expenditure of \$160,000 a year for municipal advertising in the outlying boroughs of Bronx, Queens, and Richmond. Eight news-

provisions. Among them is one that entails the expenditure of \$160,000 a year for municipal advertising in the outlying boroughs of Bronx, Queens, and Richmond. Eight newspapers are to be selected in these districts, four of Democratic proclivities and as many of Republican policy, that shall publish all notices of city need, and receive in payment \$20,000 a year eacb. One-half of these papers are to be in the borough of Bronx, and two each in Queens and Richmond. They must be daily papers, and in the first and last named horoughs only weekly papers are now published, but this difficulty will soon be overcome. The inducement is sufficiently strong. An income of \$400 a week from one

source alone will go far toward sustaining a suburban daily

of measurable ambition.

Uńsparing criticism of this section of the charter is heard on all sides. The great dailies, without exception, expose on all sides. The great dailies, without exception, expose the character of the job. It recalls the methods of the Tweed ring, and is, in fact, a re-incarnation of one of its schemes. Under present conditions, not more than oneschemes. Under present conditions, not more than onetwentieth of the amount proposed is paid for city advertising
in the three boroughs, and there is no immediate probability
of sudden increase. Eight journals, already in existence or
soon to be brought out, will profit by these subsidies. It is
not doubted that Mayor Van Wyck will veto the new charter,
and it is as well assured that the legislature will pass it over his veto. The new measure is a volume of more than eight hundred pages, yet it went through the legislature in a few hours, the recommendations of the revision committee appointed by Governor Roosevelt being adopted almost without question. It is probably as great a bungle as the charter rushed through four years ago for Greater New York, and can not be expected to last as long.

NEW YORK, April 11, 1901.

FLANEUR.

#### OLD FAVORITES.

Post Homerica, by Andrew Lang.

As one that for a weary space has lain
Lulled by the song of Circe and her wine
In gardens near the pale of Proserpine,
Where that Æaan isle forgels the main,
And only the low lutes of love complain,
And only shadows of wan lovers pine,
As such an one were glad to know the brine
Salt on his lips, and the large air again—
So gladly, from the songs of modern speech
Alen lurn, and see the stars, and feel the free
Shrill wind beyond the close of heavy flowers,
And through the music of the languid hours
They hear, like ocean on a western beach,
The surge and thunder of the Odyssey.

Pisidice.

The incident is from the "Love Stories of Parthenius," who preserved fragments of a lost epic on the expedition of Achilles against Lesbos, an island allied with Troy.

The daughter of the Lesbian king
Within her bower she watched the war,
Far off she heard the arrows ring,
The smitten harness ring alar;
And, fighting from the foremost car,
Saw one that smoute where all must fiee;
More fair than the Immortals are
He seemed to fair Pisidice!

She saw, she loved him, and her heart Before Achilles, Peleus' son, Threw all its guarded gates apart, A maiden fortress lightly won! And, ere that day of fight was done, No more of land or faith recked she, But joyed in her new life hegun — Her life of love, Pisidice!

She took a gift into her hand,
As one that had a boon to crave;
She stole across the ruined land
Where lay the dead without a grave,
And to Achilles' hand she gave
Her gift, the secret postem's key,
"To-morrow let me he thy slave!"
Moaned to her love Pisidicê.

Ere dawn the Argives' clarion call
Rang down Methyunna's hurning street;
They slew the sleeping warriors all,
They drove the women to the fleet,
Save one, that to Achilles' feet
Clung, but, in sudden wrath, cried he:
"For her no doom but death is meet,"
And there men stoned Pisidicê.

In havens of that haunted coast,
Amid the myrtles of the shore,
The moon sees many a maiden ghost—
Love's outcast now and ever more.
The silence hears the shades deplore
Their hour of dear-hought love; but thee
The waves lull, 'neath thine olives hoar,
To dreamless rest, Pisidice!

Homer.

Homer, thy song men likened to the sea,
With all the notes of music in its tone,
With tides that wash the dim dominion
Of Hades, and light waves that laugh in glee
Around the isles enchanted; nay, to me
Thy verse seems as the River of source unknown
That glasses Egypt's temples overthrown
In the sky nurtured stream, eternally.

No wiser we than men of heretofore
To find thy sacred fountains guarded fast;
Enough, thy flood makes green our human shore,
As Nilus Egypt, rolling down his vast
His fertile flood, that nurmurs evermore
Of gods dethroned, and empires in the past.

Homeric Unity. Homeric Unity.

The sacred keep of Ilion is rent
With trench and shaft; foiled waters wander slow
Through plains where Simois and Scamander went
To war with gods and heroes long ago.
Not yet to tired Cassandra, lying low
In rich Mycence, do the Fates relent;
The bones of Agameninon are a show,
And ruined in his royal monument.

The dust and awful treasures of the Dead
Hath Learning scattered wide, but vainly thee,
Homer, she meteth with her tool of lead,
And strives to rend thy songs; too hlind to see
The crown that burns on thine immortal head
Of indivisible supremacy!

On the authority of the agents, the new South American line to Valparaiso and intermediate points, made up of steamers of the Pacific Steam Navigation Company and the Compania Sud-Americana de Vapores, has been steadily increasing its business with San Francisco since the arrival of the Guatemala, some weeks ago. Each succeeding steamer brings and takes more freight than the vessel before it, and the passenger traffic has likewise shown a gratifying increase. The next steamer, soon to arrive, will be the Arequipa.

#### INDIVIDUALITIES.

Among the new aldermen of Chicago is Honore Palmer. Among the new aldermen of Chicago is Honore Palmer, who made a surprising fight in the twenty-first ward, and won out by a majority of thirteen hundred over a popular man who was in office. The election of young Palmer has started the suggestion that society take up politics as a fad it is said that Mrs. Potter Palmer is going to make the opening of the new council a social affair, and that she will be there with a host of Lake Shore Drive people to greet heson on his entrance into politics. son on his entrance into politics.

Emile Zola has been restored to his rank of office of the Emile Zola has been restored to his rank of office of the Legion of Honor, of which he was deprived at the time oh his sentence for his championship of the cause of ex-Captain Dreyfus—a sentence which compelled him to seek refuge in England to escape imprisonment. His restoration to the Legion of Honor follows the decree of amnesty passed by the legislature recently, and he has just received from the council of the order official notification of the restoration of bis cross. Dreyfus is now at feud with Colonel Picquar and Maître Labori, his attorney.

One of the greatest European heiresses is Miss Lucienn-Premelic Hirsch, granddaughter of the late Baron Hirsch who is now eighteen, and will shortly make her début is Brussels, where she has lived in strict retirement. By will of the late baron, most of the immense wealth goe will of the late baron, most of the immense wealth goes to his grandchild. Her history is romantic. Her father Lucien Hirsch, when living with his parents in the Rue d'Elysée, in Paris, fell in love with Mlle. Premelic, a gov erness in the household. There was some question as twhether they were married. At all events, a daughter wa born and recognized by the baron.

Captain J. M. Brooke, who designed the *Merrimac*, is not professor emeritus of physics at the Virginia Military Acad emy, Lexington, Va. He enlisted in the United States nav as a midshipman in 1841, and was graduated from Annap olis in 1847, with the first class sent out from the Nava Academy. During his term of service at the Naval Observ Academy. During his term of service at the Naval Observ atory, in Washington, D. C., he invented the deep-sea sound ing apparatus which has since been generally used, and it 1858, while in command of the United States vessel Femmore Cooper, he made the sounding in the so-called "Brook deep," off the coast of Luzon, which was the first of the deep-sea soundings. He was the inventor of the Brooke gui

Lord Salisbury has, during the last few weeks, achieve Lord Saisbury has, during the last few weeks, achieve the distinction of surpassing the greatest of Gladstone records and fixing himself in the national esteem as the record premier of modern England, having been in power 4,532 days on April 1st. No other man since the Earl of Liverpool has been prime minister so long as Lord Salisbury, and only two men in English history have held the highest effective the state lower than he. Mr. Cladstone we have the last the lower than he. bury, and only two men in English history have held in highest office in the state longer than he. Mr. Gladstone wa the record premier of the record reign, but Lord Salisbury the head of four governments in fourteen years, has passe the Gladstone record of 4,498 days, and stands to da as the man who has wielded the power of England long than any other man.

than any other man.

Ali Ferrouh Bey, the Turkish minister, is soon to be succeeded at Washington, D. C., by Shekib Bey, who for number of years has been the chief of the cipher bureau: Constantinople. Ali Ferrouh Bey presented his credentiat to the Secretary of State March 30, 1898, and during hear three years of service as minister at Washington, D. C., has figured prominently in some of the most delicatiplomacy between the Ottoman Empire and the Unite States. By special permission of the Sultan, he brought he wife to the national capital, and her residence there has been one of the interesting features of the diplomatic corps. C July 4th last his son was born, and the minister delights July 4th last his son was born, and the minister delights refer to him as an American Mussulman.

Dr. D. K. Pearsons, the Chicago philanthropist, who he given over two millions of dollars to educational institution says he is not a liheral man. He puts it thus: "I am ne a benevolent man. I am the most economical, close-fist a benevolent man. I am the most economical, close-fistt man you ever put your eyes on. You can tell it by my fac It's there. I never went to a horse-race or a foot-bt game or a hase-ball game in my life. What I am doing done on business principles. After practicing rigid econom for seventy years, I asked myself what I should do with money. I could not carry it out of the world in my dechands, and coffins were not made to carry money in. Fithat reason I turned my attention to sixteen differe colleges. I did not establish new ones. We have enoug I wanted to provide a place for the poor boys and girls the colleges, and that is the reason I have heen giving a money away."

The religious abdication of Abbé Renard, a learn Jesuit, who occupied a professorial chair at the Universi of Ghent, is causing in Belgium and throughout the Catho Jesuit, who occupied a professorial chair at the Universi of Ghent, is causing in Belgium and throughout the Catho world a sensation only paralleled by that produced by marriage of Père Hyacinthe. Some weeks ago the abbé o tained leave of absence and went to London without an body being at all aware of the object of his departure. I had, however, informed Mgr. Goosens, the Cardinal Arc bishop of Malines, that he would cease to belong to t church on March 21st, "the first day of the springtide He married Mlle. Van Gobbelschroz, a Flemish lady, that day. Tbey have returned to Brussels and taken their residence at a house in the suburbs, which the a had rented some weeks in advance. The former Jesuit sent a letter to his private friends in which he says that. determination had long been taken, but the realization his plans had been deferred because his marriage and I resulting religious scandal might have endangered mother's life. Abbé Renard further declares that he labandoned the church on account of conscientious scrupl and that he intends to publish the scientific reasons for action and consequently provoke a discussion with the tenders of Catholic dogma.

#### MAX MULLER'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

Childhood at Dessau-Schnol-Days at Leipsic-Duels and Practical Joking at the University-Early Memories of Oxford-Publication of His Translation of the Vedas.

Those who enjoyed the late F. Max Müller's two charming volumes of reminiscences, "Auld Lang Syne," which contained a wealth of interesting anecdotes of the many notable people he had met, will sincerely regret that he was only able to complete the preliminary chapters of his autobiography. Says W. G. Max Müller, who has edited his father's raphy. Says W. G. Max Munel, who has educed his father's manuscript and brought it out under the title "My Autohiography—A Fragment": "During the last weeks of his life, when we all knew that the end could not be far off, the autobiography was constantly in his thoughts, and his great desire was to leave as much as possible ready for publication. Even when he was lying in hed, far too weak to sit up in a Even when he was lying in hed, far too weak to sit up in a cbair, he continued to work at the manuscript with me. I would read portions aloud to him, and he would suggest alterations and additions. I see that we were actually at work on this up to the nineteenth of October, and on the twenty-eighth he was taken to his well-earned rest."

In his introduction, Professor Müller declares that one of the chief reasons which prompted him to write his autohiography was a fear lest he might be treated with the extract biography which readers much hiographics.

hlography was a lear lest he might be treated with the ex-treme kindness and leniency which renders most biographies in our days of little value, for he says: "Surely, every man has his faults and his little and often ridiculous weaknesses, and these weaknesses belong quite as much to a man's character as his strength; nay, with the suppression of the former the latter would often become almost unintelligible."

He adds:

I am asked to give a much fuller account of myself, not only of what I have seen, but also of what I have been, what were the objects or ideals of my life, how far I have succeeded in carrying them out, and, as I said, how often I have failed to accomplish what I had sketched out as my task in life. People wished to know how a hoy, born and educated in a small and almost unknown town in the centre of Germany, should have ocome to England, should have been chosen there to edit the oldest book of the world (the "Veda of the Brahmans," never published before, whether in India or in Europe), should have passed the best part of his life as a professor in the most famous and, as it was thought, the most exclusive university in England, and should actually have ended his days as a member of her majesty's most honorable privy council. I confess myself it seems a very strange career, yet everything came ahout most naturally, not by my own effort, hut owing again to those circumstances or to that environment of which we have heard so much of late. When I arrived I had no family connections in England, nor any influential friends, and yet I am told that in a foreign country I reached the top of my profession, and am continually asked how I did it.

He explains the secret of his success thus:

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He explains the secret of his success thus:

All I could say was that each man must find his own way in life, but if there was any secret about my success, it was simply due to the fact that I had perfect faith, and went on never doubting even when everything looked gray and black about me. I felt convinced that what I cared for, and what I thought worthy of a whole life of hard work, must in the end be recognized by others, also, as of value, and as worthy of a certain support of the public. Had not Layard gained a hearing for Assyrian bulls? Did not Darwin induce the world to take an interest in worms in the fertilization of orchids? And should the oldest book and the oldest thoughts of the Aryan world remain despised and neglected?

For many years I never thought of appointments, or of getting on in the world, in a pecuniary sense. My friends often laughed at me, and when I think of it now, I confess I must have seemed very quixotic to many of those who tried for this and that, got lucrative appointments, married rich wives, became judges and bishops, embassadors and ministers, and could hardly understand what I was driving at with my Sanskrit manuscripts, my proof-sheets, and revises. Perhaps I did not know myself. Sull, I was not quite so foolish as they imagined. True, I declined several offers made to me which seemed very advantageous in a worldly sense, but would have separated me entirely from my favorite work. . . . . Here is all my secret. At first, as I said, it required faith, but it also required for many years a perfect indifference as to worldly success.

This singleness of purpose brought the professorsbip at Oxford, academic honors from every centre of learning the Oxford, academic honors from every centre of learning the world over, and membership of the privy council, quite naturally, gradually, and without effort. They were the rewards spontaneously offered, not honors sought and intrigued for.

Max Müller was horn in Dessau, the capital of the Duchy

Max Müller was horn in Dessau, the capital of the Duchy of Anhalt-Dessau, in Central Germany, in 1823. His father was Wilhelm Müller, lihrarian of the ducal library and one of the popular poets of Germany, to whom a national monument was erected in 1891. The home of the poet was the rallying point for the culture and science of Dessau during the few years of his hrilliant life. Says Professor Müller:

Professor Müller:

It would be interesting to know how much an author could make at that time by his pen. Publishers seem to have heen far more liberal then than they are now. The circumstances were different. The number of writers was, of course, nuch smaller, and the sale of really popular books probably much larger. Anyhow, my father, whose salary was minute, seems to have heen able to enjoy the few years of his married life in great comfort. The thought of saving money, however, seems never to have entered his poetical mind, and after his unexpected death, at the age of thirty-three, due to paralysis of the heart, it was found that bardly any provision had been made for his family. Even the life insurance, which is obligatory on every civil servant, and the pension granted by the duke, gave my mother but a very small income, fabulously small, when one considers that she had to bring up two children on it. It has heen a riddle to me ever since how she was able to do it.

Müller was only four years old when his father died, and with his mother he lived with his grandparents, very pious and narrow people, whose continual talk of death and religious duties made the home atmosphere very depressing. To be with his mother and listen to her stories, to accompany her on her walks, and play with her on the piano was his greatest happiness. He was very fond of the hymns she to him, but he says :

read to him, but he says:

Willingly as I listened to these readings at home, and full as my heart was of love to Christ, I suffered intensely when I was taken to church as a young boy. It was a very large church, and in winter bitterly cold. Even though I liked the singing, the long sermon was real torture to me. I could not understand a word of it, and being thinly clad my teeth would have chattered if I had not been told that it was wrong "to make a noise in church." Oh! what misery is inflicted on childhood by this enforced attendance at church. When a church can be warmed the suffering is less intense, but a huge whitewashed church that feels like an ice-cellar is about the worst torture that human ingenuity could have invented to make children hate the very name of church. These early impressions often remain for life, and the worst of it is that the idea remains in the minds of children,

and of grown up people, too, that by going to church and repealing the same prayers over and over again, and listening to long and often dreary sermons, they are actually doing a service to God. Of his early school-life at Dessau, he writes:

Of his early school-life at Dessau, he writes:

I remember the time when I wrote with my hreath frozen on my hed-clothes into a thin sheet of ice. We were expected to wash and dress in an attic where the windows were so thickly frozen as to admit hardly any light in the morning, and where, when we tried to break the ice in the jug, there were only a few drops if water left at the bottom with which to wash. No wonder that the ablutions were expeditious. After they were performed we had our speedy breakfast, consisting of a cup of coffee and a semmel, or roll, and then we rushed to school, often through the snow that had not yet been swept away from the pavement. We sat in school from eight to eleven or twelve, rushed home again, had our very simple dinner, and then back to school from two to four. How we lived through it I sometimes wonder, for we were thinly clad and often wet with rain or snow; and yet we enjoyed our life as hops only can enjoy it, and had no time to be ill. One blessing this early roughing has left me for life—a power of enjoying many things which, to most of my friends, are matters of course or of no consequence.

At the age of twelve, Müller was sent to Leipsic to conhis studies at the famous Nicolai School. his old mathematical master, he says:

bis old mathematical master, he says:

Before beginning his lesson, he used to ruh his spectacles, and, after looking round the half empty class-room, mutter in a plaintive voice: "I see again many buys who are not here to day." When the same old master began to lecture on physical science, he told the boys to hing a frog to he placed under a glass from which the air had been extracted by an air-pump. Of enurse every one of the twenty hoys brought two or three frogs, and when the experiment was to be made all these frogs were hopping about the lecture-room, and the whole army of boys were hopping after them over chairs and tables to catch them. No wonder that during this tumult the master did not succeed with his experiment, and when at last the glass bowl was lifted up and we were asked to see the frog, great was the joy of all the hoys when the frog hopped out and escaped from the hands of its executioner. Such was the wrath excited by these new-fangled lectures among the forms as a battering-ram against the inclosure in which the physical-science apparatus was kept, and destroyed some of the precious instruments supplied by the government. Severe punishments followed, but they did not serve to make physical science more popular.

When he had completed his ordinary school studies, he was admitted to the University of Leipsic, his mother and sister coming from Dessau to make a bouse for him. He disliked society, refused to wear evening-dress, and pre-

disliked society, refused to wear evening-dress, and pre-ferred rather to spend his evenings at a student's club smok-ing and drinking beer. Dueling was then, as it is now, a favorite pastime among the students, and though by nature not a brawler, Müller fought three duels, of two of which he carried marks to the day of his death. Besides dueling, a good deal of practical joking went on:

good deal of practical joking went on:

I remember that on one occasion before the introduction of cabs we hired all the sedan-chairs in Leipsic, with their yellow-coated porters, and went in procession through the streets, much to the astonishment of the good citizens, and annoyance also, as they were unable to hire any means of conveyance illl a peremptory stop was put to our fun. Not content with this exploit, when the first cabs were introduced into Leipsic, thirty or forty being put on the street at first, I and my friends secured the use of all of them for the day, and proceeded out into the country. The inhabitants, who were eagerly looking forward to a drive in one of the new conveyances, were naturally annoyed at finding themselves forestalled, and the result was that a stop was put to such freaks in future by the issue of a police regulation that nobody was allowed to hire more than two cabs at a time.

After leaving the minierstity. Miller spent nine months in

After leaving the university, Müller spent nine months in Berlin and a little more than a year in Paris, working hard all the time at his translation of the Vedas and continuing his Sanskrit studies. In June, 1846, he visited London in order to consult some Hindoo manuscript at the lihrary of order to consult some Hindoo manuscript at the library of the East India Company. Here he met Baron Bunsen, the Prussian minister, who succeeded in persuading the directors of the company that the Vedas must be published in England and nowbere else, and, with the support of the company's librarian, Professor Wilson, the necessary funds were finally obtained, after the lapse of a full year. Müller had already spent five years upon the work, and much remained to he done. He decided to do it at Oxford, where the texts were to he set up and printed hy the Oxford University Press. The following anecdote in this connection deserves attention:

deserves attention:

In providing copy for a work of six volumes, each of ahout one thousand pages, it was but natural that lapsus calami should occur from time to time. What surprised me was that several of these were corrected in the proof-sheets sent to me. At last I asked whether there was any Sanskrit scholar at Oxford who revised my proof-sheets hefore they were returned. I was told there was not, but that the queries were made by the printer himself. That printer was an extraordinary man. His right arm was slightly paralyzed, and he had therefore been put on difficult, slow work, such as Sanskrit. There are more than three hundred types which a printer must know in composing Sanskrit. Many of the letters in Sanskrit are incompathle—i.e., they can not follow each other, or, if they do, they have to be modified. Every d, for instance, if followed by a t, is changed to t; every dh loses its aspiration, hecomes likewise t, or changes the next t into dh. Thus, from budh plus ta, we have Buddha—i. e., awakened. In writing I had sometimes neglected these modifications, but in the proof-sheets these cases were always either queried or corrected. When I asked the printer, who did not, of course, know a word of Sanskrit, how he came to make these corrections, he said: "Well, sir, my arm gets into a regular swing from one compartment of types to another, and there are certain movements that never occur. So if I suddenly have to take up 1 yes which entail a new movement, I feel it, and I put a query." An English printer might possibly be startled in the same way if, in English, he had to take up an s immediately following an h. But it was certainly extraordinary that an unusual movement of the muscles of the paralyzed arm should have led to the discovery of a mistake in When Müller went to Oxford to look after the proofs, he

When Müller went to Oxford to look after the proofs, he When Müller went to Oxford to look after the proofs, he little dreamed that he was to spend the remainder of his days there. He was then only twenty-three years old. Two years later he was made deputy professor in the university, and in 1854, at the age of twenty-seven, he was made master of arts and given the chair of modern European languages. In March, 1848, he had to go over to Paris to finish up some work there, and just came in for the resolution. the revolution:

the revolution:
From my windows I had a fine view of all that was going on. I well remember the pandemonium in the streets, the aspect of the savage mob, the wanton firing of shots at quiet spectators, the hoisting of Louis-Philippe's nankeen trousers on the flag-staff of the Tuileries. When hulletts began to come through my windows, I thought it time to be off while it was possible. Then came the question how to get my box full of precious manuscripts, etc., belonging to the East India Company, to the train. The only railroad open was the line to Havre, which had been broken up close to the station, but further on was intact, and in order to get there we had to climb three barrieades. I offered my concierge five francs to carry my box, but his wife would not hear of his risking his life in the streets; ten francs—the same result; but at the sight of a louis dor she changed her mind, and,

with an "Allez, mon ami, allez toujours," dispatched her husband on his perilous expedition. Arrived in London, I went straight to the Prussian legatinn, and was the first to give Bunsen the news of Louis-Philippe's flight from Paris. Bunsen took me off to see Lord Palmerston, and I was able to show him a bullet that I had picked up in my room as evidence of the bloody scenes that had been enacted in Paris. So even a puor scholar had to play his small part in the events that go to make up history.

What puzzled him most during his early days at Oxford was the entire absence of duels :

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Occasionally there were squabbles and high words, which among German students could have had one result only—a duel. But at Oxford, either a man apologized at once or the next morning, and the matter was forgotten, or, if a man proved himself a cad or a snoh, he was simply dropped. Id on ot mean to condemn the student's duels in Germany altogether. Considering how mixed the society of German universities is, and the perfect equality that reigns among them—they all called each other "thou" in my time—the son of a gentleman required some kind of protection against the son of a butcher or of a day laborer. Boxing and fisticuffs were entirely forbidden among students, so that there renained nothing to a young student who wanted to escape from the insults of a young ruffian but to call him out. As soon as a challenge was given, all abuse ceased at once, and such was the power of public opinion at the universities that not another word of insult would be uttered. In this way much nischief is prevented. Besides, every precaution is taken to guard against fatal accident, and I believe there are fewer serious accidents on the mensura than in the hunling-field in England. When I was at Leipsic, where we had at least four hundred duels during the year, only two fatal accidents happened, and they were, indeed, accidents such as will happen even al foot-ball. Of course duels can never he defended, but for keeping up gond manners, also fur hringing out a man's character, these academic duels seem useful. However small the danger is, it frightens the coward and restrains the poltroon. For all that, what has taken place in England may in time take place in Germany, also, and men will cease to think that it is impossible to defend then honor without a piece of steel or a pistol. The last thing that a Germany student desires to do in a duel is to kill his adversary. Hence pistol duels, which are generally preferred by theological students, be

Müller devotes some pages to describing the heads of the houses, who were the heroes of many anecdotes:

houses, who were the heroes of many anecdotes:

It was first told of Dr. Jenkins, master of Balliol, that he once found fault with an undergraduate, because, whenever he looked out of window, he invariably saw the young man loitering about in the quad; to which the undergraduate replied: "How very curious, for whenever I cross the quad, I always see you, sir, looking out of window." He had a quiet humor of his own, and delighted in saying things which made others laugh, hut never disturbed a muscle of his own face. One of his undergraduates was called Wyndham, and he had to say a few sharp words to him at "hand-shaking," that is, at the end of term. After saying all he wanted, he finished in Latin: "Et nunc valeas Wyndhamme"—the last two syllables heing pronounced with great emphasis. The master's regard for his own dignity was very great. Once, when returning from a solitary walk, he slipped and fell. Two undergraduates, seeing the accident, ran to assist him, and were just laying hands on him to lift him up, when he descried a master of arts coming. "Stop," he cried—"stop, I see a master of arts coming." Stop," he cried—"stop, I see a master of arts coming." "Stop," he cried—"stop, I see a master of with many thanks, and was helped on to his legs by the M. A.

The so-called Oxford movement was at its height during

The so-called Oxford movement was at its height during Müller's stay at Oxford, and he was struck by the lack of openness and manliness of both sides, and could not understand how sensible people could be affected hy such questions as these famous theologians and thinkers quarreled over. He says:

over. He says:

I knew of families rendered miserable through Newman's influence; of young girls, daughters of narrow-minded Anglicans, hurried over to Rome; of young men at Oxford, with their troubled consciences, which, under Newman's direct or indirect guidance, could end only in Rome. Newman's influence must have been extraordinary; the tone in which people who wished to free themselves from him, who had actually left him, spoke of him, seemed tremulous with awe. I would give anything to have known him at that time, when I knew him through his disciples only. They were caught in various ways. I knew of one, a brilliant writer, who had been intrusted by Newman with writing some of the "Lives of Saints." He did it with great industry, but in the course of his researches he arrived at the conviction that there was hardly anything truly historical about his saints, and that the miracles ascribed to them were insipid, and might be the inventions of their friends; such legends, he felt, would take no root on English soil, at all events not in the present generation. In consequence, he informed Newman that he could not keep his promise, or that, if he did so, he must speak the truth, tell people what they might believe about these saints, and what was purely fanciful in the accounts of their lives. And what was Newman's answer? He did not respect the young man's scruples, but encouraged him to go on, because, as he said, people would never believe more than half of these lives, and that therefore some of these unsupported legends also might prove useful, if only as a kind of ballast.

In the midst of the commotion Müller saw little of what he called religion, and he adds:

he called religion, and he adds:

My practical religion was what I had learned from my mother; that remained unshaken in all storms, and in its extreme simplicity and childishness answered all the purposes for which religion is meant. Then followed, in the universities of Leipsic and Berlin, the purely historical and scientific treatment of religion, which, while it explained many things and destroyed many things, never interfered with my early ideas of right and wrong, never disturbed my life with God and in God, and seemed to satisfy all my religious wants. I never was frightened or shaken by the critical writings of Straus or Ewald, of Renan or Colenso. If what they said had an honest ring, I was delighted, for I felt quite certain that they could never deprive me of the little I really wanted. . . Suppose it was proved to me that Christ could never have given leave to the unclean spirits to enter into the swine, what was that to me? Let Colenso and Bishop Wilberfore, let Huxley and Gladstone fight about such matters; their turbulent waves could never, never reach me in my safe harbor. I had little to carry; no learned impedimenta to safeguard my faith. If a man possesses this one pearl of great price, he may save himself and his treasure, but neither the tinseled vestments of a cardinal nor the triple tiara that covers the head of the church will serve as life-bells in the gales of doubt and controversy.

The volume closes with "A Confesssion," in which

wers the hear or multi and controversy.

The volume closes with "A Confesssion," in which the volume closes with "A confession," in which has been content to be a "scholar—a Müller admits that he has been content to be a Müller admits that he has been content to be a "scholar—a stubengelehter," and that he has never heen a "canvasser, a wire-puller, a manager, in the ordinary sense of these words." He adds that he has also "shrunk from agitation, from clubs, and from cliques, even from most respectable associations and societies. Many people would call me an idle, useless, and indolent man, and though I have not wasted many hours of my life, I can not deny the charge that I have neither fought hattles, nor helped to conquer new countries, nor joined any syndicate to roll up a fortune."

Publisbed hy Charles Scrihner's Sons, New York; price, \$2.00.

Recent discovery in Jerusalem proves that the ancient aqueduct which brought water from Bethlehem through the Hinnah Valley, thought to be the work of Herod, was huilt by the Emperor Severus, 195 A. D. Inscriptions to that effect have heen found.

Opticians

#### LITERARY NOTES.

#### The Story of a Southern Girt.

With all his gifts, Sidney McCall might have ade "Truth Dexter" a more satisfying story. made "Truth Dexter" a more satisfying story. His skill in character drawing, his cleverness in dialogue, his knowledge of nature's aspects in various moods, North and South, his management of the stirring periods in his novel, are above the ordinary. In but one particular can serious fault be found with his conception, and that in the influence which the brilliant, handsome woman exerts over his hero. Van Craighead is pictured as only a man, and at times a weak man, but he comes perilously near to sacrificing the esteem of the reader on more than one occasion. There are many fas-cinating creatures of the Orcbid Wiley description in romance and in real life, and their victories are numerous, but their victims are not made of heroic Flirtations with married women, even for unattached bachelors, are not easily carried off in American stories. Truth Dexter, the heroine, is a winning figure. A shy and awkward girl, strange to all the scenes of the world except those of life on an Alabama plantation, her way is a difficult one, even when surrounded by the best of friends. The quick change in her fortunes, that makes her the child-wife of a grave Boston lawyer, and the trials and responsibilities that are inevitable, only prove the strength and beauty of ber nature. Her grand-mother is a lady of the South in every characteristic, and her portrait is not easily forgotten. The sceee shifts easily from the peaceful bome in the Southern woods to a fashionable botel in a Nortbern city, and the legal career of Craighead and his tangled love affairs are followed with interest, but there is more attraction in the efforts, failures, and successes of the inexperienced young wife. The end is never in doubt, but ber victory might have been won for a more worthy mate.

Published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston; price,

#### A Year at College.

Under the title, "For the Blue and Gold, a Tale of Life at the University of California," Joy Lichteostein has written a frank, enthusiastic record of the joys and cares of a freshman's year. All the wellknown incidents are described-the arrival and introduction of the raw student, the first "rush," the foot-ball practice and victory, the class number on bill, the mock ceremonies of Bourdon burial, the glories of class-day, and many minor occasions that still take their place with memories that fade slowly—but they are chronicled with a zest and free-dom from affectation that will stir the heart of those even who know of them only from another's words. The author's hero is a "dig," but he is a real hero in more ways than one, and his course is an inspiration to readers of purpose. There are some brief allusions to "co.ed" influence, but as few as well might be in a story of Berkeley life. The illustra tions are notable, showing many fine views of the university buildings and grounds, and a snap-shot of the great crowd at the Thanksgiving Day game, The author has produced a work which deserves more than honorable mention among college stories, and the publisher has made the volume attractive to

Published by A. M. Robertson, San Francisco price, \$1.50.

#### The History of Venice.

Two massive volumes bearing the title "The Venetian Republic: Its Rise, Its Growth, and Its Fall," contain a contribution to literature that will endure as a monument to the ability and labor of its author, W. Carew Hazlitt. One of the earliest of his literary projects, beguo in bis youth and first published as a fragmentary essay in 1858, it con-tinued through more than forty years a cherished object, receiving from time to time the fruit of his ripening knowledge. The present edition is the third presentation of the bistorian's account of the marvelous city and its people, but it is the first complete record, amplified and brought down to the abrupt close of the vigorous life of the republic in

It is a history that tells with authority the story of achievements as wonderful as any the world has eve It gives in outline the course of lives as full of romance and adventure as any that novelists have ever conceived. Its sixteen hundred pages are as full of interest as any record of fourteen centuries well can be. For ages the deliberations of the great council of Veoice affected the whole world. Once a cluster of villages, then a city "ricber, more advanced, more enlightened, more powerful than any other then in the world; then an empire, the greatest and most coduring since the fall of Rome, Venice now lies in state; its voice and pulse are still, and its face is placid in death."

Maps and a complete index add to the attractions of the work

Published by Adam and Charles Black, London; the Macmillan Company, New York; price, \$12.00.

#### Personat and Misceltaneous Gossip,

Dr. S. Weir Mitchell has gone to Japan for a three months' vacation.

arles Major will call his new story "The Bears

other animal book, but an historical romance, the scene of which is laid in the Indiana of the early 'twenties.

Gilbert Parker is again at work upon a new novel —but a novel whose scene is laid in Egypt, not in Canada. He has just been acquiring local color in

Lucie Félix Faure, the daughter of the late president of the French Republic, has just published a remarkable book on Cardinal Newman, which is creating considerable interest in France.

Maurice Maeterlinck's new book will be ready in May, and is entitled "The Life of the Bee." book is a companion of the life and economy of the bee with the lives of men.

Hall Caine's new novel, "The Eternal City," which is now running as a serial in one of the Ea ern weeklies, is to be published in book-form in August.

"Father Sergius" is said to be the title of a novel upon which Tolstoy is at work. It deals with th mental conflicts of a monk, who, once a dissipated aristocrat, has come to be regarded as a saint.

Mrs. Craigie is just giving the finishing touches to a new novel to be entitled "The Serious Wooing: A Heart's History," which is to be published in England and America in the early autumn.

"Old Bowen's Legacy," by Edwin Asa Dix, author of "Deacon Bradbury," who lays the scene of his new book in the same New England village and re-introduces some of the characters of bis former book, and "The Prince of Illusion," a collection of short stories by John Luther Long, author of "Madame Butterfly," have just been brought out by the Century Company.

The Kipling fever is growing in France. The French translation of the "Jungle Book" has gone into its thirteeoth edition in Paris.

"Reconstruction in Mississippi" is the title of a work to be published immediately by the Macmillan Company. The author, James Wilford Garner, Ph. M., is a fellow in political science in Columbia University and a member of the Mississippi Historical Society.

The great Norwegian poet, Björnstjerne Björnsoo, who is at present being lionized by artistic Paris, has just finished a new drama, "Laboremus," on which he has been at work for several years. During the spring it will be published by the Danish firm which has the honor of publishing the works of Ibsen, Lie, Strindberg, Dracbman, and Georg

A new and illustrated edition of "A Short History of the English People," by John Richard Green, edited by Mrs. J. R. Green and Miss Kate Norgate, published by Harper & Brothers. sold only by subscription.

"Benjamin Swift," the novelist, is about to publish another book, but not under the nam "Swift." The title-page of this work, to be called "The Eternal Conflict," will bear his real name, The volume gives the inner ex-W. R. Patterson. periences of a modern mind which has lost hold of the orthodox beliefs and has attempted to restate the problems of life and knowledge in an uncon-

Sir Robert Hart remarks that the main object of These from the Land of Simin, his new volume, "is to promote a good understanding of how to treat China!"

There is a probability that Sidney Lee, in prepar ing a preface to the Clarendon Press's collotype fac-simile of the "Shakespeare First Folio," will evoke some interesting details. Much uncertainty exists at present as to the precise number of original copies now extant; and as the preparation of the new facsimile offers a favorable opportunity for making for the first time a census of the copies that now survive, Mr. Lee asks owners io all parts of the world to facilitate his endeavors to make the record accurate

Harrison Robertson's novel of Southern life, "The Inlander," which has been brought out by Charles Scribner's Sons, has gone into its eighth thousand within a fortnight after its publication.

Mabel Osgood Wright's book on "Flowers and Ferns io their Haunts," published by the Macmillan Company, is illustrated with fifty full page plates of the flowers and ferns as they grow by the river-side, in woods, and along road-sides; together with over one hundred cuts in the text made direct from flower photographs

"A Little Book of Tribune Verse," by Eugene Field, is soon to be published. This volume cootain practically all the poems contributed by Eugene Field to the Denver Tribune, during the two years he was associate editor of that paper.

There are in all about one hundred and seventy-five of these poems, which have never before been issued in book-form.

The success of several pirated versions of "Cashel Byron's Career" has induced George Bernard Shaw to prepare a new edition, which is to be brought out in England. Through the Daily Mail, Mr. Shaw he River." In spite of the title, this is not an says his novel has been dramatized in America en-

tirely without his consent, and in order to protect himself in England he bad bimself turned the book into a play. As he had to do it in a great burry, he has written it in Shakespearean verse. This is Mr. Shaw's first appearance as a poet, and be states that he bimself is surprised how extraordinarily easy is The book will consist first of a long preface, then the novel, then another preface, fol wed by the play, and finally by an essay on prize-ghting. Altogether Mr. Shaw's new book promises to be more than usually amusing.

#### Kipting's " Recessional."

Some recent remarks of the Academy regarding the paucity of good poetry at the present time roused a correspondent to agree with the conclusion, but at the same time to go into an elaborate analysis of Mr. Kipling's "Recessional." The Academy ventures not to agree with the criticism, and the two opinions are worth reprinting. The correent's argument is as follows :

"Although at the jubilee there was an immense amount written, most of us thought that Mr. Kip-ling's 'Recessional' towered above the rest. Yet, when that comes to be examined, it is scarcely worthy of such a great empire and great occasion. If it be true that the writer made several attempts, and then, with a feeling of despair, put it into the waste-paper basket, it is almost a pity that it was rescued. It is basket, it is almost a pity that it was rescued. It is lacking in sympathetic heartiness. The aim was to pay a tribute to the great queco, render thanks to he God whom she worshiped, and portray the Christian sentiment of our nation. But with the best intention we may ask, 'Does it do either?' If at all, it is very feebly. There is no definite reference to the queen, no thanks to Jehovah for guidance, and not a single pbrase of Christian sentiment which befits a Christian dispeosation.
"It refers to the God of our fathers, but why should it not refer to the God of us in a special sense by bestowing such a queen to reign over us? Aod when it refers to 'Lord of our far-flung battle line, 'the words seem to have been chosen to form a

line, the words seem to have been chosen to form a rhyme with 'Dominion over palm and pine, 'for in neither phrase is there a thought of true Victorian progress in morals, education, or Christian virtues, progress in morals, education, or Christian virtues, which are the leading traits in the great reign. Then I would ask what joyous feeling sucb as was appropriate to the occasion can be excited by the words, 'Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,' or the useless repetition of 'Lest we forget'? Is not sense there sacrificed to sound? Such jingle is not worthy of a nation which has boasted a Shakespeare, Byroo, and Tennyson. It is nothing more than a picture of Judaism with the god of battles held before our gaze to inspire us with awe and fear; and it takes us back two or three thousand years, while it leaves the glorious present unsung."

The Academy replies :

"In our opinion our correspondent wholly mis-understands the 'Recessional.' He says: 'The aim was to pay a tribute to the great queen, render thanks to the God whom she worshiped, and porthanks to the God whom she worshiped, and por-tray the Christian sentiment of our nation.' Who told him this? The aim of the 'Recessional' was not to pay tribute to the queen. That had been done by the jubilee; and Mr. Kipling's intention was to remind us that, having rendered to Cæsar the things that were Cæsar's, we should not forget to render to God the things that are God's. In a word, he wished to cool the flushed brows of the nation, and to give a solemn aod effective direction to its reaction from hurrahing and boasting. This he did with force and simplicity. Our correspondent's minor criticisms hardly merit attention. That power can make people drunk, or that tongues can have awe, is certainly not 'beyond explanation,' though it may be beyond his own understanding."

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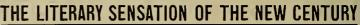
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#### LITERARY NOTES.

Recent Votumes of Verse.

From the pages of magazines and other publica-tioos Alexander Blair Thaw has rescued a number of his poems and hound them with several new ones in more permanent form. All were worthy of preservation. The verse is for the most part above the magazine standard, and some of it distinctive. The sonnet form is a favorite with the poet, but there is verse in many measures in the volume. This is his tribute to the gentle essayist and romancer:

TO ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON TO ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.
Thou spirit strong, who late in English ships
Didst bear our English tongue to the last reach
Of this world's farthest sea, thou hast for each
Live man of us pushed back the line where slips
This self into the dark, as the sun dips
Ioto the sea; and set on that far beach
A brave new standard for our English speech:
Or souods the old so new upon thy lips.

Like men of old, deep hast thou gazed within Thysoul; ayel deep within that fatal urn Where souls of men are made, where toss and spin The leaves of destiny. Yet thine eyes turn Tn us at last as with a child's calm gaze; And little children wait on all thy ways. Published by John Lane, New York; price, \$1.50.

"Songs of North and South," by Walter Malooe. contains some eighty pieces of verse, covering a wide range of topics. There are personal tributes, lescriptive fragments, lines of sentiment, and now od then a page of rhymed philosophy. The songs are musical for the most part, and here and there ome flashing bits of color catch the eye. Here is one of the least pretentious of the poems:

ORCHIDS

Like blossoms changed to butterflies
With wings of purple, yellow, brown,
Or pheasant plumes with ebon eyes
Aod soft and clouded silken down.

Serpents in garnet, gold, and green, With graceful neck and glossy crest, Or humming-birds of brilliant sheen, With glowing throat and dotted breast.

Swart, rich-robed princesses, that hide In tangled Afric jungle shades; Fawn-footed Indian maids that bide By wild Brazilian forest glades

With flowers such as these, of old
The witch enwreathed her golden head;
They grew in Circe's haunted wold,
Or oped in dreamlands of the dead.

Published by John P. Morton & Co., Louis-ile, Ky.

"Jacinta, and Other Verses," by Howard V. utherland, offers a California story in rhyme, and ome thirty sonnets and quatrains. While there promise in the verse, it is crude and uneven. Here perhaps the most finished example of the poet's

A PRAYER FOR A MAN'S PASSING. Let me not pass till eve,
Till that day's fight is done;
What soldier cares to leave
The field until it's won!

And I have loved my work and fain Would be deemed worthy of the ranks again.

Let twilight come, then night,
And when the first birds sing
Their matin songs, and light
Wakens each slumbering thing,
Let Someone waken me, and set
My feet to steps that lead me upward yet. Published by Doxey's, New York; price, 75 cents.

Love and sorrow are the burden of all the verse in "An Iseult Idyll," by G. Constant Lounsbery, but the measures are varied, and the distinction of freshness and power rests on most of them. There are twenty-six of the poems, and the closing one, "Requiescat," is the crown of all. Here are four stanzas that may be given as earnest of the poet's

Bring pansies with their velvet for his shroud, And Spring's first darling, the anemone, And gold-eyed daisies, whose simplicity Mocks at the sun within his station proud.

Bring violets like drops of purple rain, And shear the earth of all diurnal flowers, Pluck up her blossoms, and break down her

Since on her bosom lies our loved one-slain.

Supernal sleep, what better thing for thee, While deep within the hollow of our hearts We hide our pain, and, till our life departs, Burn there the quenchless flame of memory!

Sleep, dost thou sleep? Perchance Death's trenchant light

trenchant light
Darkens our eyes and blinds us, lest we see
What was before our birth, and what shall be
When we set sail upon the sea of Night. Published by John Lane, New York; price, \$1.25.

#### New Publications.

Robert Louis Stevenson's essay oo life and death, Æs Triplex," has been published io book-form by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York; price, 50 cents.

"Rodari, Sculptor," by Virginia E. Pennoyer, is a short story of Pisa, but written with art and sympathy. Published in paper covers by Elder & Shepard, San Francisco; price, 60 cents.

One of Maurice Thompson's early stories, "Milly: at Love's Extremes," has been brought out in bookform, with illustrations, by the New Amsterdam Book Company, New York; price, \$1 50.

"The Government of Minnesota, Its History and Administration," by Frank L. McVey, is a concise statement of important events and conditions. Published by the Macmillan Company, New York; price, 75 cents.

Herbert Cushing Tolinan offers an instructive and practical work in "The Art of Translating." The little volume will be welcomed by students of the languages. Published hy Benjamin H. Sanborn & Co., Boston; price, 70 cents.

A bewitching maid of eleven, the granddaughter of an old soldier, is the little colonel whose doings are chronicled in "The Little Colonel's House Party," a charming story for young folks, by Annie Fellows Johnston (\$r.00). Two late issues in the Cozy Corner Series of juveniles are "For His

Country," by Marshall Saunders, and "The Story of Dago," by Annie Fellows Johnston (50 cents each). Published by L. C. Page & Co., Boston.

"The Teaching of Latin and Greek in the Secondary School," by Charles E. Bennett and George P. Bristol, is a valuable contribution to professional knowledge, addressed to teachers of liberal culture and special scholarship. Published by Longmans, Green & Co., New York; price,

Josiah Flynt's latest book, "Notes of an Itinerant Policeman," is a continuation of his studies of the tramp and criminal classes. His experiences as a sort of patrolman along two thousand miles of track for a railroad company furnish the basis for his volume. Published by L. C. Page & Co., Boston; price, \$r 25.

Two new novels of adventure are "The Silver Skull," by S. R. Crockett, and " Prince Rupert, the Buccaneer," by Cutcliffe Hyne. A companion volume, but with a modern American setting, is "Your Uncle Lew," by Charles Reginald Sherlock. Published by the Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York; price, \$r.50 each.

Some sixty of the songs from comic operas for which he has written the librettos are given in "Stage Lyrics," by HarryB. Smith, and the selections range from "Brown October Ale" in "Robin Hood" to the "Tattooed Man" in "The Idol's Eye." In addition to the rollicking verse, there are many illustrations by Archie Gunn, Ray Brown, and E. W. Kemble, and forty-one portraits of stage favorites in character. Published by R. H. Russell, New York : price, \$1.50.

#### The Smart Set For May.

" Julien Gordon" (Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger) has the place of honor in the May number of the Smart Set, for which she has written a charming Smart Set, for which she has written a charming novelette entitled "The Wage of Character." Among other notable features are "England's Princely King," by Mrs. Sherwood; "A Monarch of a Small Survey," a California story, by Gertrude Atherton; "The Lady Demi-Tasse," by Fletcher Cowan; and "How Prince Max Was Bunkered," by Henry Morrow Hyde. Short stories are also contributed by Edgar Saltus, Edgar Fawcett, Herbert Carroll, Henry Irving Dodge, and Kate Masterson, and the verse is by Clinton Scollard. Theodosia son, and the verse is by Clinton Scollard, Theodosia Garrison, Caroline Duer, Carolyn Wells, Ella Higginson, and Elisabeth R. Finley.

General A. C. McClurg, head of the publishing house of A. C. McClurg & Co., of Chicago, died at St. Augustine, Fla., on Monday, April 15th. General McClurg was widely known, both as a business man and as a factor in public affairs, in which he always showed a lively interest. He served through the Civil War from 1862, entering as a private in the Crosby Guards, afterward incorporated in the Eighty-Eighth Illinois Infantry, and came out as a colonel, with a brevet rank of brigadier-general. He was born in Philadelphia, but grew up in Pitts burg: took a course of studies at Miami University. Oxford, O., and later studied law under Chief Justice Lowrie, of Pennsylvania. He went to Chicago in

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If any who witnessed the presentation this week of "Julius Cæsar" had gone to scoff, they must have found themselves in the unexpected predica-ment of remaining, if not to pray, at least to hend the soul in reverence hefore the mighty shade of Shakespeare. For his memory was worthily revived by the performance of a group of men who had little or oo pretensioo to such ability, so far as I know, save that granted to Robert Downing through his consistent career in the plays and methods of the old "legitimate"—a term, by the way, that, once familiar as it was, is now rarely heard. For the spirit of the old legitimate seems to be rapidly passiog away from the stage. Only a few men, such as Frederick Warde, Robert Downing, and Louis James cling persistently to the kind of dramatic art which can be classified under that head. Their methods, probably, are fixed for life. They can never acquire the easy facility of the young actor of the present epoch, who shines with a mild, reflected ray in every rôle, and excels in none. The heroic air, the majestic pose, the deliberate, stately gait, the dignity, the measured periods, the sounding elocution of the old school, are not easily tamed, trimmed, and compressed into the outward seeming that matches a dress-coat.

Edwio Booth, Barry Sullivan, Lawrence Barrett,

Thomas Keeoe are dead: all of them men io whom the old traditions were preserved with faith and Keeoe stands low io the scale as compared to his famous associates, but he had memories of a glorified past wheo, in his youth and promise, he irod the same stage and even at times exchanged rôles with the others. Salvioi has retired from the stage, and Heory Irving is busied at his task in keeping the old flame alight oo ao Eoglish altar. Of the women, Adelaide Neilsen, ooce so heautiful Of the women, Adelande Incincer, occur and famous, is dead, and, were she still living, she would be, like Modjeska, past her prime. Aodersoo aod Minna Gale have renounced drauoatic triumphs for domesticity, aod Julia Marlowe no longer worships the old gods. Thus those who were horo to wear the tuoic aod the toga are removed from our midst, and when, occasionally, a player comes this way presenting the old plays in the old spirit, we extend but a languid interest, and leave it to high-school and college students to sup-port and encourage this fading form of dramatic art.

Leading theatrical managers, too, whose names give prestige to their productioos, are exceedingly io preseoting Shakespeareao plays, and employ up-to-date methods of spectacle and spleodor io luriog us to witness occasional revivals. But these are oot always successful io rousing the lessened interest of those experienced theatre-goers who have discovered through their familiarity with Shakespeare's plays how void they are of interest wheo oot io capable hands.

I found the receot Kidder-James production of "Midsummer Night's Dream" dull in the extreme, save io occasional momeots wheo the two stars held the stage. The other members of the company especially the young men, were commooplace io their style of acting, and very indifferent readers. It was a verifable anonyance, iostead of a pleasure, to hear them carelessly slur over the chiseled hearties of phrase in that most exquisite faotasy of a summer Strangely enough, io the performance of "Julius Casear" there was the agreeable surprise of discovering that out of the five leading male characters there were four, aside from the star, who declaimed their lioes with so much intelligeoce and earnestoess, and with such manifest evidence of careful study and preparation, that only the overexacting, or those indifferent to the heauties Shakespeare's verse, could fail to derive much pleasure from the representatioo. I include the actor who played "Julius Cæsar" among the oumber, he-cause, although he was very faulty io the over-deliberation of his delivery, and lacked in outural fitness for a role of that kind, he had bent his powers to his task with due recognition of its high

Robert Downing was ao able aod even strikingly effective Mark Aotony, with just that touch of the theatrical and the insicoere which is oecessary io portraying the ioner character of that brilliaotly uoscrupulous orator. And with sufficient sincerity io his grief, and earoestness and fire io his daring apostrophes to the conspirators against the dead Caesar, to wio for him that meed of sympathy and admiration which is essential to making a success of the rôle.

Next in ability to Mr. Dowoiog's portrayal came that of Robert Cummiogs, who was the Brutus of the cast. I feel curious to see how this actor would the cast. I feel curious to see how this actor would conduct himself in a play of modern life, for he cialty, "Coltoo Gas" for painless teeth extracting.

seems singularly and unusually fitted for the presstatioo of one of the old heroic characters, sidering his presumable lack of experience io that line and his youth; for young I judge him to be, io spite of his deep set eye, his bent and overhanging ow, his bollowed cheek, and his firmly set mouth He presented to us a Brutus of much dignity, and succeeded well in conveying the idea of the man of fixed principle, retaining his steadfast integrity of soul and deep gentleness of nature among the perils and excitement of conspiracy and the painful exaltation of one who wields the sacrificial knife.

The Cassius in the cast was rendered admirably by Mr. Mason Mitchell, who played as ooe io sym by Mr. Mason Minchell, who played as does to spin pathetic accord with the oature of the splenetic and impetuous Roman, who hated first and reasoned afterward. Save for an occasional over-explosiveness of breath, this actor was hot headed and intemper-ate in uttering the wrathful periods of the hasty warrior without any approach whatever to rant.

The women in the cast did not count, as Loreoa Atwood was a purely conventional and uninteresting Portia, and the pretty young creature who repre sented Calphurnia was much more concerned making an impression with her eyelashes and her dimples thao interested in the grave portrayal of a noble Roman matron. Lucius had oo marked traits beyond a mechanical carefulness of delivery, and a pair of Marie Stuart eyebrows. But in this sternly beautiful tragedy of men's warring ambitions men play so small a part that their delicate femininity is thrown out with all the greater relief against a background of crafty policy and unassailable principles. Hence these three slight characters were attentively listened to, and prized heyond the deserts of the actresses who played them.

It was, as I have said, the men who made the per formance so creditable. None of the four principals could thrill or profoundly move. All could insp deep interest and thorough respect. Each had his temperamental limitations. Brutus was too calm in ments when his lofty stoicism should be shaken oo its graoite hase and the firm flint should show a spark of fire. And yet what a good fault it was. How much better the still, strong calm than the shallow, onesy rant. Mr. Cummings is, perhaps, uofortunate in possessing oeither physical oor intellectual heauty of countenaoce, but he has something much better-he possesses iotellectual iosight, aod his strongly marked features staod for an uousual eodowmeot of persocality.

Robert Downiog's rich and agreeable voice was partly obscured by some vocal ailment, or a cold. In spite of this, he triumphed wonderfully over this weakness during the oratioo, and the scene maintained its intense interest and effectiveness in spite of an occasional loss of voice. He is further unfortunate io having lost the outlines of his fine figure on ac a teodency he has developed to too much flesh. It has oot aged him, but it has femioinized his appearaoce. At moments he bears ao absurd resemblaoce to a pretty, passé womao, whose young heauties the passing years have draped in a mantle of fat. His arms are dimpled, his wrists and ankles have a womanish taper, and with Mark Antony's athletic oudity veiled by some frioged-crape draper-ies, he reminded ooe irresistibly of pretty, plump Collamarini in her Carmeo guise, trebled or quadrupled io bulk. But again he triumphed over this disadvaorage, and was a virile and moving Antony io his crafty, calculated eloqueoce and manly sorrow

Cassius was the oervous, alert, suspicious ob-server, the testy frieod, "suddeo and quick in quarrel," hut he lacked in the passiooate iotensity of the man who, like a rushing tempest, disturbed and overturned all other authority save the calm domioaoce of Brutus.

A very uousually excellent feature of the perform aoce was the lively, iotelligeot, well-plaoned, aod realistically violeot demonstrations of the Romao rahhle. There were probably from forty to fifty rabble. There were pronably from forty to hay comprising the group, and with their turbulent, lusty outcries, their rapid, agitated grouping, and their vehemontly threatening gestures, they formed quite as well-drilled and dramatically exciting a mob as that io the trial sceoe of Heory Miler's produc-tion of "The Only Way." Probably the admirable drill which pervaded their raoks was due to Mr. Downiog's stage-generalship. If so, he gaioed his reward io the telling assistance they lent him io the

reward to the teiling assistance they tent that to the great scene of the oration over Caesar's body.

The geoeral mountings and appointments of the play were quite sufficiently suggestive of the Romao background, and the costumes as good and a little better, perhaps, thao we are accustomed to jo the occasional Shakespeareao revivals that we witoess here by the old standbys. Altogether, when I recall the performance, and my jaundiced expectations before seeing it, I am still a little dazed at its merit, and realize anow that even in the drama the un-expected occasionally happens.

JOSEPHINE HART PHELPS.

The Raymood Hotel, which was burned to the The Raymood Hotel, which was burned to the ground io Pasadena io 1895, is to be rebuilt at a cost of \$350,000. R. T. Craoe, of Chicago, is financing the eoterprise, of which Walter Raymood, of the Raymood, Whitman Company, of Boston, is Geoeral W. C. Weotworth will maoage the hotel, which will be ready January 1, 1902.

In Aid of the Teachers' Annuity Fund.

There is a general impression abroad in this city that the funds drawn upon to furnish the annuities of retired public-school teachers are swelled by additions from the public funds. Such is oot the case. All the hurden is assumed by the working teachers, who, out of their salaries, have a fixed sum deducted monthly. It is this deduction alone which supports the aged or physically incapable retired teachers. The body of working teachers, although receiving very little credit for it, by this act perform a great service to the public. For otherwise, those teachers who have no longer strength or ability to do their work, would be forced by their need to remain in harness, and do feeble and ineffective service io the school-room.

The teachers, on account of the increasing our ber of annuitants, and the consequently lessened funds, are trying to devise methods of increasing the latter. Hence they are repeating the May Day festival which was given at Gleo Park last year. That was the first appeal made to the public for assistance in this object, and again they hope for the generous patronage of the public to aid them in their work. There will be a gala time for the children, with all sorts of pleasure and entertainment devised to please them, and with plentiful provision made to handle the large number that it is hoped will attend.

Another entertainment, which is to be given in

aid of the Teachers' Anouity Fund, is the grand cookery demonstration which will take place Sherman, Clay & Co.'s Hall on Saturday evening, April 27th. It is to be given by Miss Kate E Whitaker, supervisor of the cookery department of the San Fraocisco schools, and her assistant teachers and girls from the public schools. This unique en-tertainment will show the public the kind of work done in our schools, give them some good ideas in cookery, and, it is to be hoped, net a good round sum for the annuity fund, for one thousand tickets at fifty cents each, are to be offered for sale.

#### Notable Kennel Show Entries.

There will be a large eotry of greyhounds in the ning beoch show of the Sao Francisco Kennel Club at the Pavilioo, as the coursing men have all ecome interested io it and the bench show committee has offered special inducements for owoers to enter their dogs. M. C. Delaoo, of Rocklio, has beeo selected to judge the dogs of this breed and his appointment gives universal satisfaction. Added to this an extra offer has been made since the issuance of the premium list and \$25 has been put up by the kenoel club for dogs wioning championship stakes, with \$15 to dogs of this class wioning second place, besides prizes for saplings and juoior dogs, \$8 to the first and \$4 to the second. The junior class is confioed to dogs between twelve and eighteen months

Io additioo to the sportiog dogs, Harry Jarrett, of Philadelphia, will judge collies, and he is one of the best authorities oo the breed there is oo this side of the water. Among the collie eotries will be Al Coooey's tri-color Border Laddie, which was imported by Mrs. Hearst. This is one of the highest class collies io Califoroia. It woo second in the puppy class at Glasgow, Scotlaod, aod is oow in utiful coat. The Wioters Collie Kenoels will make a large entry, both of collies and greybounds. The Royal Keooels will beoch four Maltese terriers, which have oever beeo shown on this coast before From the Irviogtoo Kenoels, at Fruitvale, Mrs. E. B. Thompson will seed Kiog Crockett, Doris, Prioce Orange, and one other rough-coat St. Bernard that promises to be a ribboo-wiooer.

Ao eveot of uousual ioterest in the art world will be the exhibition giveo at Vickery's next week of the work of Mr. Shimada Sekko, a Japaoese artist of great reputatioo, who is introduced by Mr. Bow of Sao Mateo. Io Japan he has been awarded diplomas, silver and bronze medals, fifteen times in all, and last year had the honor of having two of his pictures received by the emperor and empress, and also of having ooe of his pictures at the Ueoo Exhibitioo secured by the imperial household. He also painted before the Crowo Prioce of Japao. Mr. to will remain in California about six mooths to execute the orders he has received, and will then go to New York and Bostoo, and theoce to Europe, where he expects to make a stay of some two years

California cherries, the first of the season, sold io Chicago, April 15th, at \$1.20 a pound.

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TWO FAMOUS FRENCH THESPIANS.

Reminiscences of Sophie Croizette and M. Got.

The French papers are full of interesting reminiscences and anecdotes of Sophie Croizette and Edmond Got, two veterans in the ranks of the Comédie-Française, who passed away in Paris last month. The former, who in private life was known as Mrs. Jacques Stern, was one of the most talented and most original actresses that for a half century past have trodden the boards of the Comédie-Française. She was of Russian birth and of great beauty. Her short career—it ran only from 1865 to 1881—was hrilliant, and gave rise to discussions which at one time divided all Paris on her account into Guelphs and Ghibellines. Her playing was an innovation at the Comédie; it introduced there for the first time the modern naturalism, and it scandalized the conservatives, divided the Comédie itself into wo camps, and forced her friends into a violent attitude of defense. When, after the Franco-German War, the Comédie re-established its fallen fortunes by a season in England, it was Sophie Croizette who played the leading rôtes. She was contemporary at the Comédie with Sarah Bernhardt, and, after Bernhardt's brusque departure, took that artist's rôtes. She retired from the stage to marry a rich American banker residing in Paris, M. Jacques Stern.

During her artistic career she was a constant sufferer, a fact generally nuknown to the public that applauded her. Mile. Croizette was extremely delicate, and was subject to fainting spells, and it was to that very weakness that she owed her greatest success. The violent-death scene which she introduced in the "Spinx" hrought out many controversies. Some critics gave to it their most enthusiastic approval, while others furiously denounced it. Subject as she was to syncopes, it is said she watched the changes of her face when she felt the first symptoms of a fainting spell. She learned how to contract her diaphragm and bring on a semi-suffocation that forced her to tear off her collar in a manner that severely tested the nerves of the spectator.

The death of Sophie Croizette was followed the

next day by that of Edmond Got, for over twenty years the doyen of the Comédie-Française and a member for over half a century. He scored his first great succe s in 1848 in the rôle of the Curé in Alfred de Musset's "Il ne Faut Jurer de Rien." Into this he imparted qualities that agreeably surprised even the author. The Curé was intended to be very much what Sothern's Lord Dundreary was intended to be what Sothern's Lord Dundreary was intended to be in later years—a character of no importance, and introduced into the piece chiefly as a foil to the Baronne, with whom he played picquet. But Got took the part to heart, gave it his best study, and succeeded in making it a type of the village curf—a good-natured somewhat awkward priest, innocent of the world and its ways, who, while suhmissive to the domineering Baronne, felt all the time the spirit of self-respect revolting within him. Here was another instance of an actor making more of a part than the author had intended—an agreeable variant to the stereotyped charge that an actor often makes less. Alfred de Musset generously and spontaneously declared that the unfathomed possibilities of the Curé had been plumbed by Got, and that life and character had been breathed into what was con-ceived as little more than a lay figure. The reputation of Got was established, and in 1850 he became a sociétaire. From that time onward he increased Paris admitted that he was unrivaled as a creator of character.

Emile Angier, the best of whose characters he created, became his firm and steadfast friend, and it was owing to his loyalty to Angier that he left the house of Molière on one occasion for six months. The Comédie had decided that it could not venture on producing Augier's "Contagion." Got was indignant, and vowed he would play the piece wherever it should see the light. The emperor had to intervene, and hy special license Got was "lent" for a term to the Odéon.

It was after 1866, when Got hrought an action against the Comédie-Française, that he obtained his commanding position on the Paris stage. His northern blood revolted against the "acts of anthority" emanating from the court at St. Cloud. The quality of the company was being undermined hy favoritism. In connection with a pretty hut insufficiently capable prolégé, for whom court influence sought to open the doors of the house of Molière, Got "struck." His resignation was declined, and he hrought an action on the strength of an article of the civil code, providing that a partnership of unlimited duration can be dissolved at the instance of any partner thereof. Fortunately for the Comédie-Française, the public, and Got himself, he was defeated. The relief of his strong personal character, however, was more than ever hrought into view, and the societaire malgret lui, as he was called, was prized the more for the risk there had been of losing him.

According to the Paris correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette, "Got did not arrive forthwith at his definite rendering of a personage. A rôle in his hands was the result of a long, patient, and thoughtful work of 'composition.' The importance he attached to study, and his willingness, or, rather, eagerness, to learn were evinced by his attitude toward the action of the younger school. He entertained a great admiration for that ardent, revolution.

ary Antoine, all of whose innovations he could not of course, accept, but he followed them with a close and sympathetic interest. His habit of slowly building np his rôles and continually improving them led, in many cases, to a result which was absolute perfection. In his favorite parts, for example, of Arnolphe in 'L'Ecole des Femmes,' or the père Poirier in ' Le Gendre de M. Poirier,' he had evolved personages in which all trace of the actor seemed to have vanished; the spectator had the feeling that he was face to face with the original characters—with Arnolphe and Poirier in the flesh. He judged every rôle he played from a standpoint of his own, and, in not a few instances, he had much difficulty in obtaining acceptance for his ideas. A famous example of his obstinacy-Got was a Breton by birth-was the part of Triboulet, which he assumed in spite of the opposition of his manager, M. Perrin. Most people were of opinion to the end that M. Perrin was in the right, but Got would not be convinced, and, as a last sly thrust at the public, he made a point of appearing as Triboulet in his farewell performance at the Comédie.

It was said of Got that he had filled, during his fengthy career, more parts than any living actor in France. He estimated that he had played between two hundred and three hundred parts, and about half of them for the first time. The venerable actor retired from the stage about six years ago, at the age of seventy-three, though his work showed fittle signs of the effect of time. For a long time before his death he suffered from severe illness, and, indeed, was never told of the destruction by fire of the Théâtre-Français, the scene of his many triumphs.

#### STAGE GOSSIP.

#### Closing of the Cotumbia.

Blanche Walsh will close her prosperous engagement at the Columbia Theatre on Sunday night, and for the next two weeks the theatre will remain closed. This is due to the illness of James K. Hackett, which made it necessary for him to retire from the stage for the rest of the season and cancel his Western tour in "The Pride of Jennico." The next attraction will be James A. Herne in his latest success, "Sag Harbor," a rural drama in much the same vein as "Shore Acres."

The Columbia Theatre has been especially unfortunate in its bookings this season. Olga Nethersole's illness forced the management to fill in the month allotted to her by such mediocre attractions as "The Highwayman" and "The Little Minister." Now Hackett's retirement has necessitated a two weeks closing of the theatre. Other defections left the last week of May and some time in June open, but the management has been fortunate in securing Henry Miller to fill that gap. He will bring out a company and present "Richard Savage," and a repertoire of eight of the greatest Eastern successes of the past season. Miller will be followed by Blanche Bates with "Under Two Flags," and, very likely, another new piece. Then will come the Empire Theatre company in "Mrs. Dane's Defense," Daniel Frohman's Daly Theatre company in "Lady Huntsworth's Experiment," and Annie Russell in "The Royal Family,"

#### Success of "The Idot's Eye."

Despite the fact that Victor Herbert's comic opera has been heard here again and again, this tuneful opera is crowding the Tivoli Opera House to such an extent that it will doubtless be many weeks before the management will have to look around for a suc-One reason for its continued success is the life and sparkle which the leading members continue to infuse in their respective rôles. As a rule, long runs cause singers to tire of their parts, and, as a result, their performances lack animation and become mechanical. Not so with Ferris Hartman, Alf C. Wheelan, Edward Webh, Arthur Cunningham, Maud Williams, Annie Myers, or Bernice Holmes. They are as gay and their humor as spontaneous as on the opening night. The scenery, too, is above the average, the stage-management is excellent, and the chorus, which has recently been freshened by many pretty new faces, sings well and dances charmingly. With such a combination, augmented by the excellent orchestra under the able directorship of Paul Steindorff, it is not to be wondered at that "The Idol's Eye" is enjoying another prosperous run.

#### At the Orpheum.

Barnes and Sisson will head the bill at the Orpheum next week with a new farce-comedy entitled "The Marriage Broker," which is said to abound in humorous situations and bright dialogue. Among the other new-comers will be Clayton, Jenkins, and Jasper, the latter a clown mule of unusual intelligence, who will appear in their specialty, "The Darktown Circus"; Alf Grant, a mimic, in a novel sketch which he calls "Pictures Taken from Life"; Mme. Marion von Schrader, who will be heard in operatic selections; and Mlle. Adelaide, an aerial artist.

Those retained from this week's bill will be Francesca Redding and her company in Will Cressey's amusing one-act farce, "Her Friend from Texas"; Josephine Gassmann and her precocious pickaninnies, who have been attired in gorgeous Chinese costumes this week; and new views on the hiograph.

#### The Rac

Much interest is being manifested in the Gehhard Handicap which is to be run at Tanforan Park this (Saturday) afternoon for a purse of \$2,000, of which \$350 goes to second and \$150 to third. It is a handicap for foals of 1899, yearling at the time of closing, and will be run over a futurity course. The entries number seventy-eight. The other races for the day include one for three year-olds and upward, non-winners of four races since November 3d of last year; one for maiden two-year-olds, distance four furlongs; a free handicap for three-year-olds and upward, for a \$500 purse; a selling race for four-year-olds and upward, over a mile-and-a-sixteenth course; and a race for four-year-olds and upward, for horses that have started and have not won more than one race this year.

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#### VANITY FAIR.

M. Gaston Deschamps is enthusiastic over the people of Boston, who, he says in the Temps of Paris, had no difficulty in understanding and enjoying his words at Harvard University. "Toe French language is at home in this elegant city of letters, the intellectual capital of the United States. Boston has been called the Athens of America; and, ic has been called the Athens of Thachtruth, in this centre of good company the atmosphere truth, in this centre of Attic urbanity." Most of the that, in this centre of good company the atmosphere has a rare perfume of Attic urbanity." Most of the business men and merchants of the city, he finds, are trained in European culture, and visit Paris at least once a year. The women especially are admitted of French literature and French art, and talk about the French writers and artists with charming grace and full knowledge. French portrait-painters are intrusted with the agreeable task of revealing through the verisimilitude of their works the beauty of the American women. Says M. Deschamps:
"This beauty, under the tawoy splendor of golden locks or under the diamonds that sparkle in jet-black hair, sometimes blossoms like lilies and roses, some times possesses the superh and gloomy magnificence South—a beauty now blonde, now dark Northern or Southern in its characteristics, and always offering the spectator a new surprise in its ways onering the spectator a new surprise in its charming mingling of native hardihood and intentional reserve. These strong and beautiful American girls have inherited from their colonial accestors—pioneers and conquerors—their dominating audacity, their enterprising courage, their imperious They have since taken some counsel of old Europe, especially of France, who, in her capacity of progenitress and nurse of civilized nations, has moderated the exuherant energy of their youthfulness. They have acquired that which might have seemed lacking in the generous gifts which nature had bestowed upon them, through frequenting our theatres, through reading our books, and also through their acquaintance and matrimonial allialso rith nur Faubourg St. Germain. To day they offer our dressmakers and milliners a choice of models, very much alive, upon whom they like tn arrange draperies of velvet, color harmonies of satin, folds nf silk muslin, or the vaporous shimmer nf spangled tulle. What a joy it must be for our painters to put upoo canvas these costumes, these faces, the delicinus art with which they are harmooized, the blue of these eyes, the luminnus joy of

According to the New York Times, the frock-coat is to he superseded this spring by a cutaway, single-hreasted, with loog skirts, which has heen evolved from the garment which John Drew introduced at the Horse Show, twn years ago—a species of sport-ing cutaway with long skirts, in which there were pockets with flaps. There are no flaps in the new cutaways, which will be geoerally wnrn this spring. The material will he vicuna and worsted goods, and the color black. Until reaching the waist-line, this coat lonks like the famous single-breasted frock which King Edward was said to have worn last year at a garden-party. With this coat goes the top or silk hat, and as it is a garment of semi-state, it may be worn at all afternoon functions, and it absolutely takes the place of the frock-coat, and is more com furtable and less formal. The plaited shirt-bosom is one of the "new" thiogs which the haberdashers are exhibiting now. The plaited shirts are in colors. Symphonies in yellow and pale greens are now among the latest. Whether the well-dressed man will take to these shirts is a questioo. The idea of booming them along is evidently in nhedience to the wishes of those who would see the shirt-waist man in all of his glory. But that individual still seems tn be more of a dream than a reality. The shirts however, when the colors are not too The bosoms have three large motherof-pearl huttoos. So far, the designs are conserva-tive, solid colors, and nnt contrasting shades, being shown. Otherwise the colored shirt of the spring and summer will not be as hrilliant of hue as in former years. Stripes up and down are among the favnrite patterns, and there has been quite a run on black and white-that is, white shirts with a thin black stripe. White shirts, also, with small black designs, are greatly in vngue. The general mourniog io Englaod has much to do with this fashioo on

I. C. Clarke describes three halls which he recently attended in Havana, at which he had an admirable opportunity tn contrast the different social grades nf Cuba. "At a public masked ball in carnival-time, unknown of decent women, at the Tacon Theatre," he says, "it was surprising to see scores and scores of young white men come there accompanied by negro and mulatto women. Those youths of from sixteen to twenty-one were most often the partners for the evening of colored women of from thirty five to forty. In the gallery two loud orchestras played the danson all night, and from the time the hall opened until it closed never changed the measure, although they changed the tuoe. Fancy the strings and wood-wind playing a lnw, sensuous obligato to a tremendous

get some idea of the music. To this mad conflict of sound the couples danced a preternaturally slow, wiggling kind of waltz, wheeling about in a very restricted space for about two minutes, and then resting where they stopped to talk to each other for about five minutes. That was the entertainment re-peated fifty times—wheel, wiggle, stop—until they were worn out. It is the Cuhan national dance, I am told. I looked on the couples in the Tacon for the best part of an hour, and as I lived for the time in El Lonvre, back of the theatre, I was kept awake until 4 A. M. hy the wild cries of the cornets within.

"Very different was the masked hall at the Casino Español on Shrove Tuesday," he continues. There the Spanish middle-class Havanese were disporting themselves. The meo were young husidisporting themselves. The meo were young nus-ness people, with all the cares and long worries of work showing in their dimmed eyes and stooped shoulders, few of them stoopiog, however, to the vanity of a dress suit. Although the Cuhan woman is not always good looking, she nearly always has wooderful eyes. She runs to stoutness from the ioertness of her life and her generally generous diet. But some of the young girls there were perfect dreams of Castilian beauty. When they are beauti-ful, they are exquisite. Dark, wonderful eyes, long lashes, clear-cut features, ripe lips, great masses of hlack hair, fine forms, and airy grace. Here, too, they danced the danson, but with a difference.

On the programme of dances were found the quadrille, the rigadoon, the waltz, the mazurka, and all the old-timers of Terpsichore. The light spirits, the joy of it all, made it a pleasure to witness.

A couple of nights later it was Mr. Clarke's fortune to be invited to the masked ball of the Circulo de Vedado, held at the club-house in the beautiful ocean-fronting suhurh of Havana. "To this assemhly gather the fine flower nf the Cuban society of the capital," he says. "Here everything was refined and charming. It swarmed with lovely maskers who circulated freely, chirruping in a funoy falsetto all sorts nf pert little remarks to the young men of their acquaintance to whom they believed themselves unknown, but never addressing a straoger. Their mammas looked on io great and rotund magnificence from the seats along the ioside of the hall, smiling with the contentedness of easy living. The men were mostly young and all irreproachably dressed, but few being masked or in character. They flitted from the actions of the content of the conten from nne partner to another with charming impar-tiality. Out nn the wide balcony, hung with myriads of Chinese lanterns, the couples walked or rested and perhaps flirted. Sometimes a masker removed her mask or allowed her partner to lift it. You might be sure when that was the case it was well worth the while. Such dazzling prettiness was eoough to make ooe gape, and you may safely assume where such perfect courtesy ruled that the young man never failed to put his warship into his eyes, although ten to nne it was some girl whom he knew very well. Oh, it was gay and worth remembering even for a wayfarer. The social grades in Cuha run up to very hlue hlood, indeed, and run down tn a very muddy red fluid."

A magnificent special train for the use of President McKinley and party oo the trip to the Pacific Coast is being prepared. The train is to consist of five cars—three furnished by the Pullman Company and two by the Southern Pacific. The special is to he in Washington hy April 20th to await the convenience of the President. The first car set apart for the President's personal use has been side tracked for the very good reason that it bears the name "Imperial" in hright, gold letters on its sides. When those in charge of the train arrangements caught sight of this name, it did not take long to decide that another car, with a less significant name, would he more acceptable, and the "Olympia" has been substituted. It is seventy feet loog and has five private rooms, a spacious nhservation-room, and accommodations for cuisine and servants' quarters. The dioing and observation room is seveoteen feet long, and is furnished in vermilioo. The carpets, upholstery, and hangings are heavy and rich. The private rooms are finished in maple, mahogaoy, and koko, and have large hrass beds, spaces for steamer-trunks, separate toilet-rooms, and large mirrors and ward-rnbes. The two Pullman compartment-cars for the nther members of the Presidential party are of the most approved pattern. They are fitted with luxurious staterooms, and have observation and library sections. The Southern Pacific will send a composite car, having a haggage-room, bath-room, harher-shop, huffet, and library section, and a splendidly equipped dining-car.

In point of numbers the Easter parade in New York this year exceeded anything of the kind ever seen there, but its colors were less brilliant than usual. For, owing to the threatening weather, there were more hats nf velvet than there were nf straw, and many a fur-trimmed winter-coat concealed the modiste's art beneath it. All along Fifth Avenue the amateur photographers were stationed nn the high stoops of the houses and at any point of vantage which they wind playing a law, sensuous origate to a tremendous cornet hat hroke forth every minute into a loud, wild, barbaric cry, as of some frolicsome megatherium cilling to its mate in the primeval forest, while a ne, or tubbed a stick upon a raughened gourd, making a noise like the granting of a pig, and you whether consequent upon the increased size, and

therefore weight, of the bouquets, or whether a nev fad has had birth, the location of the bouquets in the Easter display, both upon the street and in the churches, was no longer at the corsage, but helow the girdle. Some women retained the bouquet in its usual more exalted place, but the newer location was the more popular. The men were content with the hutton-hole bouquets as of old. Even the children wore or carried flowers.

April-Fool Day was marked in Paris hy several prac tical jokes so tall as to land their perpetrators in jail (says the New York World). For example, three students, taking advantage of a professor's well-known fear of death, issued black-bordered, engraved invitations to his funeral. In the early morning, before the professor arose, the house front was draped. At nine o'clock a hearse drove to the door. Soon after, the man helog a celebrity, more than one thousand people had gathered, blocking the street for two Persons apt to ascertain the truth beforehand had been carefully omitted from the invitation lists. Another joke was a newspaper announcement of Liane Pougy's marriage to a prominent hanker, whose life has been made miserable hy demands for explanations and sarcastic congratulations ever since. The third case hefore the courts was that of a man who was notified falsely of an inheritance on account of the death of a distant relative in London. He traveled there post-haste, clad in deep mourning, only to find the possessor of the fortune healthily enjoying life.

#### THE FINANCIAL WEEK.

The transactions on the Stock and Bond Exchange for the week ending Wednesday, April 17, 1901, were as follows:

| Bonds.                      |                 | Closed.                                 |  |
|-----------------------------|-----------------|---|--|
| Shares                      |                 | Bid. Asked.                             |  |
|                             | @ 1031/2        | 1031/2                                  |  |
| Hawaiian C. & S.            | 3               | • |  |
| 5% 32,000                   | @ 102- 1021/4   | 102 1021/2                              |  |
| Los An. Ry 5% 1,000         | @ 1131/4        | 1131/2                                  |  |
| Market St. Ry. 5% 1,000     | @ 1221/2        |   |  |
| N. R. of Cal. 5% 14,000     | @ 1181/2        | 1191/2                                  |  |
| N. Pac. C. Ry. 6% 9,000     | @ 1081/2        | 1081/2                                  |  |
| Oakland Transit 6%. 2,000   | @ 115- 1163/4   | 115 116                                 |  |
| Oceanic S. Cn. 5% 7,000     | @ 104           | 104                                     |  |
| S. F. & S. J. Ry. 5%. 1,000 | @ 1181/2        | 1181/4                                  |  |
| Sierra Ry. of Cal.6%. 2,000 | @ 110           |   |  |
| S. P. Branch 6% 1,000       | @ 133           | 1321/2 1331/2                           |  |
| S. V. Water 6% 1,000        | @ 1131/4        | 113                                     |  |
| S. V. Water 4% 2,000        | @ 10334-104     | 1031/2                                  |  |
| STI                         | icks.           | Closed.                                 |  |
| Water. Shares               | . 1             | Bid. Asked.                             |  |
| Contra Costa Water 290      | @ 71- 73        | 711/4 713/4                             |  |
| Spring Valley Water. 523    |                 | 90 91                                   |  |
| Gas and Electric.           |                 |   |  |
| Equitable Gaslight 425      | @ 31/8- 31/4    | 31/6 33/6                               |  |
| Oakland Gas 20              | @ 501/4 .       | 501/2                                   |  |
| Pacific Gas 135             | @ 39            | 38¾                                     |  |
| S. F. Gas & Electric. 1,057 | @ 44- 45        | 44 44%                                  |  |
| Banks.                      | 0 17 13         | 77 7726                                 |  |
| Cal. S. D. & T. Co. 195     | @ 1041/2-105    | 105                                     |  |
| First National 54           | @ 310           | 309 315                                 |  |
| Street R. R.                | G 3.0           | 203 2.2                                 |  |
|                             | @ 6934-70       |   |  |
|                             | @ 6934-70       | 70                                      |  |
| Powders.                    | <b>a</b>        |   |  |
| Giant Con 60                | @ 71- 78        | 76 80                                   |  |
| Sugars.                     |                 |   |  |
| Hana P. Cn 70               | @ 7             | 7 71/2                                  |  |
| Hawaiian C. & S 455         | @ 52- 581/2     | 571/2                                   |  |
| Honokaa S. Co 1,295         | @ 29- 311/4     | 311/2 31/2                              |  |
| Hntchinson 1,160            |                 | 201/2 21                                |  |
| Kilauea S. Co 330           |                 | 2058 21                                 |  |
| Makaweli S. Co 1,400        |                 | 3934 40                                 |  |
| Onomea S. Co 150            | 9 , ,,,,,       | 271/2 29                                |  |
| Paauhau S. P. Co 615        | @ 29- 31        | 30%                                     |  |
| Miscellaneous.              |                 |   |  |
| Alaska Packers 80           |                 | 126 127                                 |  |
| Cal. Fruit C. Assn 15       |                 | 98                                      |  |
| Cal. Wine Assn 10           |                 | 100                                     |  |
| Oceanic S. Co., 100         |                 | 481/2 483/4                             |  |
| Pac. C. Borax               | @               | 1521/2                                  |  |
| The market for the s        | ugars shows so  | me strength.                            |  |
| and prices have advanced    |                 |   |  |
| one-half points, the latte  |                 |   |  |
| and Sugar Company, wh       |                 |   |  |
| of about was shows T        | he color in all | 0-12-0-14-                              |  |

and Sugar Compaoy, which sold up to 58% on sales nf about 500 shares. The sales in all amounted to about 6,000 shares, and prices closed at the highest point reached.

Contra Cnsta Water sold off two and nne-half points to 71, hut closed in good demand at 71% hid and sales.

The San Francisco Gas and Electric Company, also the Pacific Gas and Improvement Company, have reduced their monthly dividends to 25 cents per share, from 33 cents and 30 cents, respectively, on which the market shows some strength, as the uncertainty nf whether the companies would suspend their dividends entirely has heen removed, and we look for better prices in the near future for these stocks.

#### INVESTMENTS.

Local Stncks and Securities. Refer hy permission to Wells Fargo & Co. and Anglo-Californian Banks.

A W. BLOW, Memher Stock and Bond Exchange

# A. W. BLOW & CO. Tel, Bush 24. 238 Montgomery Street, S. F.

# HAWAIIAN TRUST AND INVESTMENT CO.

HAWAIIAN IKUSI AND INVESTMENT UU.
LIMITED.

Stocks and Bonds—We huy and sell strictly on commission all first-class Hawaiian Stocks and Bnnds. Members of Honnlulu Stnck Exchange.

In General—We are prepared to look after property both real and personal, collect and remit incomes, and execute any business commission for persons residing ahroad.

References—Messrs. Welch & Co., 220 California Street, San Francisco, Cal. Bank of Hawaii, Limited. Hunnlulu, Hawaiian Islands.

GEORGE R. CARTER, Treasurer,
409 Fort Street, HunnInIn, H. I.

Bicycle and Golf Suits.

#### Banks and Insurance.

#### THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY

TO CENTRAL SAVINGS AND LUAN SUBILITY
526 California Street, San Francisco.
Guarantee Capital and Surplas.... \$ 2,263,559.17
Capital actually paid up in cash...... 1,000,000.00
Deposits December 31, 1900...... 29,589,864.13
OFFICERS—President, E. A. Becker, First Vice-President, Daniel Meyer, Second Vice-President, Daniel Meyer, A. H. R. Schmint; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller, General Attorney, W. S. Goonfellow.
Board of Directors—Ign. Steinhart, Emil Rohte, H. B. Russ, N. Ohlandt, John Lloyd, and I. N. Walter.

#### SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION.

E. B. POND, Pres. W. C. B. ne FREMERV, Vice-Pres. LOVELL WHITE, R. M. WELCH. Cashier.

Asst. Cashier.

Abst. Cashier.

Asst. Cashier.

Asst

# Security Savings Bank Mills Bullding, 222 Montgomery St., SAN FRANCISCO.

WINFIELD S. JONES. President
WILLIAM BABCOCK. Vice-President
S. L. ABBOT, JR. Secretary
Directors-William Alvord, William Babcock, Adam
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H. H. Hewlett, E. J. McCutchen, O. D. Baldwin.

#### THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA,

SAN FRANCISCO.

CAPITAL \$2,000,000.00
SURPLUS and UNDIVIDED
PROFITS. \$3,564,170.06
January 1, 1901.

WILLIAM ALVORD. President
CHARLES R. BISHOP. Vice-President
THOMAS BROWN. Cashier
S. PREWTISS SMITH Assistant Cashier
RWING F. MOULTIN. 7d Assistant Cashier
ALLEN M. CLAY. Secretary CORRESPONDENTS:

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CORRESPONDENTS:

New York. | Messis Laidlaw & Co. |
The Bank of New York, N. B. A. |
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Virginia City, Nev. | Agency of the Bank of California |
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Paris | Messis, R. K. Rothschild freres |
Berlin | Direction der Disconto Gesellschaft |
China, Japan, and East Indies. | Charterd Bank of India, |
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Letters of Credit Issued available in all parts of the world.

### **WELLS FARGO & CO., BANK**

Capital, Surplus, and Undivided Prnfits, December 31, 1900, \$8,620,423.88.

December 31, 1900, \$8,620,423.88.

JNO, J. VALENTINE, President; HOMERS, KING, Manager;
H. WANSWORTH, Cashier; F. L. LIFMAN, ASSt-Cashier;
H. L. MILLER, Second Asst-Cashier.
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Branches at New York, Salt Lake, and Portland.

# CONNECTICUT FIRE INSURANCE CO.

OF HARTFORD.

Capital Paid Up, \$1,000,000; Assets, \$4,081-895.13; Surplus to Policy-Holders, \$2,092,661.01.

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COLIN M. BOYD, Agent for San Francisco.
411 California Street,

# Romeike's **Press-Cutting** Bureau

Will send you all newspaper clippings which may appear abnut you, your friends, or any subject on which you want to he "up to date."

A large force in my New Vork office reads 650 daily papers and over a,000 weeklies and magazines, in fact, every paper of importance published in the United States, for 5,000 subscribers, and through the European Bureaus, all the leading papers in the civilized globe.

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Write for circular and terms.

# HENRY ROMEIKE,

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THE LATEST STYLES IN

# Choice Woolens H. S. BRIDGE & CO.

Merchant Tailors, 622 MARKET STREET (Upstairs),

#### STORVETTES

Grave and Gay, Epigrammatic and Otherwise.

It is said that Henry Guy Carleton, the playwright, who stammers very badly at times, not so said to him: "Nat, will you g-g-give me half an h-hour for f-f five minutes' con-ver-s-sa-tion?"

When Bishop Potter the other day tried to open the door of a Fifth Avenue stage in New York, it was playfully held closed by the Rev. Dr. Edward Judson, the pastor of the Judson Memorial Baptist Church, who was inside. "Ah, Judson," exclaimed the hishop, when he saw what Dr. Judson was doing, "I have discovered that you are a close-communion Baptist.'

Booker Washington says that during the earlier days of freedom, almost every negro who learned to days of freedom, amost every negro who learned to read would receive "a call to preach" within a few days after he began reading. He tells of a colored man in Alahama, who one hot day in July, while he was at work in a cotton-field, suddenly stopped, and, looking toward the skies, said: "O Lawd, de cotton am so grassy, de work am so hard, and the sun am so hot, I h'lieve dis darkey am called to preach !

A gentleman who was once being taken over an insane asylum, asked an attendant how they knew when an idiot was considered to be sufficiently restored to sanity to be discharged. "Oh," said the attendant, "it is easily managed. We take them into a yard where there are several troughs. We turn on the taps and then give the idiots huckets to hail out the water and empty the troughs. Many of them keeps hailing away while the taps keeps running, hut them that isn't idiots stops the tap."

Commenting on the remarkable hravery of the Japanese soldiers, a New York war-correspondent says: "When the allies lay under fire from the walls of Tien-tsin, the Japanese held two rows of huts along the south canal. Between these two rows was an open space, commanded by the Chinese fire. soldier was started with a verbal order across this zone. Withio thirty yards he fell dead. Another soldier instantly dashed out with the message, and he fell likewise. Like clock-work a third soldier ran out, and there was a roar of cheers from the allies as the hrave Japanese made the trip in safety.'

John Fox, Jr., in his sketch of "The Southern Mountaineer" in Scribner's Magazine for April. relates that a traveling evangelist, Mr. Barnes, once stopped at a mountain tavern and told the story of the Crucifixion. When he was quite through, an old woman who had listened in absorbed silence asked: "Stranger, you say that that happened a long while ago?" "Yes," said Mr. Barnes, "almost two thousand years ago." "And they treated him two thousand years ago. "And they treated him that way when he'd come down for nothin' on earth hut to save 'em?" "Yes." The old woman was crying, softly, and she put out her hand and laid it on his knee. "Well, stranger," she said, "let's hope that hit aio't so."

An old darkey went to Memphis the other day to get his pension check cashed. After receiving his money, which amounted to eleveo dollars, the old sauntered down Front Street to a produce house and bought three crates of cahhages. they were delivered at the wharf late that afternoon the old man was there and received them with a mouth watering in anticipation of the good time ahead. "Whut yer gwine ter do wid dem cabbages?" ioquired the negro drayman who delivered them. "Eat 'em," was the quick response: "I'see them. "Eat 'em," was the quick response; "I'se hin free forty years, and dis is de first time I'se had de mooey to huy 'nuff cahbage. I'se gwine ter eat cahbage till I furgit de way ter my mouf."

Prince Kropotkin has many admiring things to say about young Gorki, a Russian writer who beeo for some years a waiter on a steamer, and has lived the life of the pavvies and tramps in Southern Russia. The characters he describes are taken from the lowest classes, and are considered powerful in drawing. It is said that Gorki is almost emharrassed hy his popularity. Recently he attended the performance of a new play hy Tschechof in a theatre of Moscow. As soon as he was recognized the audience forgot the play. All eyes turned in his audience torgot the play. All eyes turned in his direction, and the cheering and clapping of hands were incessant. Gorki, hy no means flattered hy the ovatioo, grew angry, and addressed the audieoce impetuously: "What the deuce are you staring at me for? I'm not a ballerina, nor a Venus of Milo, nor a man just saved from drowning! All I do is to write stories which have the good fortune to please yon. So much the better. But this is no reason why you should gape at me. There, on the stage, a most excellent piece is being played. You had better give it your attentioo and leave me alone l'

When Benjamin Harrison was in the Senate, he often went hunting with Howard Case, who was for many years associated with him, in the northern part of Indiaoa, and stopped with an old farmer, who for some time had beeo engaged in a controversy with a neighbor io regard to a dog, whose sheep-

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killing propensities had often caused the old man worry. The animal's depredations at last brought his owner into a lawsuit, and the trial was set down for hearing while General Harrison was in the neighborhood, and the farmer, under-standing that his visitor was one of the best lawyers in the country, begged him to take up the case. General Harrison consented, and drove over to the nearest town the next day with the farmer. His eloquence caught the jury, which returned a verdict for the farmer without leaving the court-room. The farmer was greatly pleased at the result of the suit. "I thought you was a preity good dog lawyer," he kept repeating to General Harrison all the way back to the farm, "and if ever that dog gets me into trnuhle again, I'm going to send for you, 'cause I don't helieve you can he heat on dog cases." General Harrison enjoyed the incident immensely, and never tired of telling the story.

The following is an extract of a bona-fide letter which a woman from New Haven, Conn., wrote to Clyde Fitch, the other day: "I have been reading of the vast amount of money you have been making this year hy writing plays. I do not approve of the theatre myself, hut I would like to ask a small favor of you. I am a lady who has seen better days, but with God's help and your assistance I think th of prosperity may shine on me again. I am a widow with three daughters. The eldest died two years ago and ever since I have been most anxious to have er grave sodded. Won't you please sod her grave for me, my dear Mr. Fitch? My second daughter could make a very good marriage if you would only send her \$200 with which to huy her trousseau My third daughter has a beautiful voice. doctor says it can not be properly trained for less than \$150. In short, dear Mr. Fitch, send me a check for \$500, and just see what an amount of good you will be doing in the world. My daughter's grave will be sodded, my second girl will be made a loving wife, and my baby will have a voice to earn money for her mother with; and I shall still have enough of your money left to hire a second-hand Be sure and send the money hy registered letter, as I think the ordinary mail is so unreliable.

#### How Tino Humbled an Arrogant Don

Albert Sonnichsen, in his volume, "Ten Months a Captive Among Filipinos," tells an amusing anec-dote of a gentleman of Old Castile, Don Francisco, who lived in Vigan in the time of the Spanish Gov ernment and held a high position in the civil service. Don Francisco was a very haughty gentleman, and demanded homage from all his inferiors in social standing, especially from natives. Any Filipino who dared to pass him without first saluting soon learned to rue his neglect. Don Francisco, being a proud man, was also very strong. Thus with his nuscles did he teach the natives the respect due his person. Considering all this, it is really not surprising that the worthy Don was not especially beloved hy the people. Everybody must salute himit was with him a mania.

But the insurrection came, and, along with the rest of his countrymen, Don Francisco was taken prisoner hy Tino's forces. Now the tables were turned, and the people cried for the blood of their quondam oppressor. "Death to Don Francisco! "Then give us satisfaction," the people cried

again—" give us satisfaction for the wrong this man has done us."

Tiño now issued a proclamation calling upon all who felt themselves wronged by this Spaniard to assemble on the plaza the following morning, when satisfaction would be given to each one. All Vigan was agog to know what the proud aristocrat's pun-ishment for his former arrogance would he.

When morning came the plaza was thronged. Tino made his appearance, and after him came Doo Francisco, escorted by four soldiers, armed, not with guns or bolos, but with rattan canes. Then all those who had any grievance against the prisoner were told to form into line, and one hy one they filed past Don Francisco, who was ordered to salute each native as he passed. Each time a man passed and he failed to salute him the soldiers cut him across the small of his hack with their rattaos, so he sooo concluded to salute each man. All day long, from early morning until night, that eodless file marched hy, and to each one the now humbled Spaniard repaid a salute which at some time past he had demaoded hy force. Many, having once passed, returned to the rear and fell into line again, willing to stand patiently waiting for their turn to once more receive their fallen enemy's enforced salutation. It was said that so many times did Don Francisco work his hand up and down on that day that for a long time afterward, wheo enjoying his liberty, he would occasionally be seen standing on the street ahsent-mindedly hringing his hand up to his forehead in a military salute, although there might be no person withio a hundred yards of him,

#### Summer Feeding

For infants necessitates the greatest caution and careful study of conditions. Care in diet, first and last. The use of Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk has largely simplified this problem. Beware of unknowo hrands. Get the Best.

THE TUNEFUL LIAR.

Phonetic Spelling.

If you and I and ewe and eye
And yew and aye, (dear me,)
Were all to be spelled u and i, How mixed up we should be ! -Harvard Lampoon.

New Version of an Old Maxim He who fights and runs away May live to fight another day;
But soon or late he surely gets
Fast in the trap some Funston sets.—Ex.

Lullaby, 1901. Sleep, hahy, sleep!
As the shadows creep,
Father is off on the hills away, Chasing the golf-hall on its way; Soon he'll come home and hring to thee A trophy fine for his habe to see, So sleep, hahy, sleep!

Sleep, haby, sleep 1
Sleep, haby, sleep 1
Sonk to slumber deep 1
For you must grow as fast as you can,
To chase the golf-hall like a man;
Your father is champion of the game,
And yours 'twill be to surpass his fame,
So sleep, haby, sleep,
—Boston Evening Transcript.

#### Cupid's Defense.

They call me a poacher, an outlaw.
I hunt out of season, they say.
But I note, just the same,
Though I caution my game,
That it seldom gets out of my way.

They say I am cruel to maidens they say I am cruel to maidens
For planting my shafts in their hearts.
That so? Well, it's strange
That they will get in range,
So many fair hreasts, of my darts.

They cry that my arrows are cruel, Productive of exquisite pain Then it's queer, what a lot
Of poor hearts, one time shot,
over 'round me again and again!

—Paul West in Life.

#### Disconnected Melody.

Read to me some lovely poem from that magazine," she cried.

He read her the table of contents, and she was satisfied.—Ex.

#### To a Fountain-Pen.

Bottomless fountain of exquisite woe, Why do I struggle to clean and to fill, Seeking to regulate ething and flow? Deep are your waters and horribly still.

Flatterer, why do you always hegin

To mark with precision the words of my hrain, Only to waver, and, watery, thin, Return to your primitive hlankness again.

Graved oo my soul is a story of dread-Once in the night dld I wake with a sonnet Hot i' the mouth, and I sprang from my hed, Seized you, got paper, and scribbled upon it.

Cold was the air, and my hody was frozen. Couldn't find matches—poetical passion Brooked no delay—in deliciously chosen Periods scribbled I after a fashion.

Crept hack to bed with a sigh of relief, Knowing the world would be stirred to its soul eading a sonnet surpassing helief,
Which from a salad of lobeter I stole.

Ah, in the morning, perfidious jade!
What did I fiod of my heautiful sonnet?
A cold in my head was the price that I paid
For a sheet with illegible scratchings upon it!

Monster that spits when I ask you to write, Here do I end your contemptible folly
Thus do I hanish your mutinous spite— As a token of love I present you to Molly!

-Westminister Gazette.

Connoisseurs the world over prefer OTARD's to any other hrandy.-Adv.

# WM. WILLIAMS & SONS

(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

# VVO Scotch Whisky

Importers - MACONDRAY & CO.

### DOMINION LINE

Fastest Twin-Screw Passenger Service Fastest Twin-Screw Passenger Service.

Boston to Liverpond via Queenstown

S. S. NEW ENGLAND, 11,600 Tons, Length 575 ft.
Sailing April 24th and May 22d.

S. S. COMMONWEALTH, 12,000 Tons, Length 600 ft.
Sailing May 8th and June 5th.

Portland, Me., to Liverpool

S. S. DOMINION, sailing April 27th.

S. S. CAMBROMAN, sailing May 4th.

For rates of passage apply to THOS. COOK & SON, General Agents for the Pacific Coast, 621 MARKET STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, Like a magic touch, Lustre the greatest, Labor the least.

# ELECTRI SILVER POLISH

Never scratching, Never wearing, Never equalled.

Trial quantity for the asking. Box, postpaid, to ets, in sta It's Sold Everywhere.

The Electro Silicon Co., 30 Cliff Street, New York.

#### TYPEWRITERS.

GREAT BARGAINS
We sell and rent better machines for less money than
any honse on the Pacific Coast. Send for Catalogue. any horse on the Pacific Coast. Send for Catalogue.

Snpplies of standard quality always on hand

THE TYPEWRITER EXCHANCE,

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### WE WANT A RELIABLE PERSON In each town of less than 8,000 In the land town of less than 8,000 In the l Address MOLTON DISTRIBUTING AGENCY, CLEVELAND, C.

#### OCCIDENTAL AND ORIENTAL

STEAMSHIP COMPANY

FOR JAPAN AND CHINA.

Steamers leave Wharf corner First and Brannan Streets,
YOKOHAMA AND HONG KONG,
Calling at Kobe (Higgo), Magasaki, and Shanghai, and
connecting at Hong Kong with Steamers for India, etc.
No cargo received on board on day of salling.

Steamer. From San Francisco for Hong Kong. 1901
Dnric. (Via Honolula)......Thurseday, April 20
Cuptle. (Via Honolula)......Tnesday, May 21
Gaelle. (Via Honolulu)......Friday, Jnne 14
Dnric. (Via Honolulu).....Tnesday, July 9

# Toyo Kisen Kaisha

(ORIENTAL S. S. CO.)

IMPERIAL JAPANESE AND U. S. MAIL LINE.

Steamers will leave Wharf, corner First and Brannan Streets, 1 F. M. for YOKOHAMA and HONG KONG, calling at Kobe (Hiogo), Nagasaki, and Shanghai, and connecting at Hong Kong with steamers for India, etc., No cargo received on board on day of sailing. 1901.

# OCEANICS.S. CO. Sierra. 6000 Tons Sonnma, 6000 Tons Ventura, 6000 Tons

S. S. Anstralia, for Papeete, Tahiti, April 22, 1301.
S. S. Mariposa, for Honolulu, Apr. 27, 1301. at 2 F. M.
S. S. Slerra for Honolulu, Pago Pago, Auckland, and Sydney, Thursday, May 9, 1301. at 10 A. M.

J. D. Spreckels & Bros. Cn., Agts., 643 Market Street. Freight Office, 327 Market St., San Francisco.

#### Pacific Coast Steamship Co.



Steamers leave Brnadway Wharf, S. F.:
For Alaskan ports, 17 A. M., Apr. 1,
6, 11, 16, 21, 26, May 1, change to company's steamers at Seattle,
For B. C. and Puget Sound Ports, 11
A. M., Apr. 1, 6, 11, 16, 21, 26, May 1,
and every fifth day thereafter,
For Eureka (Humboldt Bay), 2 F. M.,
Apr. 3, 8, 13, 18, 23, 28, May 3, and
every fifth day thereafter,
For San Diego, stopping only at Santa Barbara, Port
Los Angeles, and Redondo (Los Angeles): Queen—Wednesdays, 9 A. M.
For Santa Cruz, Monterey, San Simeon, Cayucos, Port
Hartford (San Luis Ohispo), Gaviota, Santa Barbara,
Ventura, Hueneme, San Pedro, East San Pedrn, and
Newport (Los Angeles). Corona—Fridays, 9 A. M.
For Mexicalysis, 9 A. A. M. Seventh of each month.
For further information obtain company's folder.
The company reserves the right to change steamers,
sailing dates, and hours of sailing, without previous notice.
Ticket-Office a, New Montgomery St. (Palace Hotel)
GOODALL, PERKINS & CO., General Agents,
10 Market Street, San Francisco.

# International Navigation Co.'s Lines

Zeeland May 1 Southwark May 15 Friesland May 8 Vaderland May 22

S. S. Ohin to Nume and St. Michaels.
From San Francisco, May 25th. From Seattle, June 1st
First-class, \$125 and \$100. Second-class, \$60.

International Navigation Company, CHAS D. TAYLOR, General Agent Pacific Coast, 30 Mont. Street,

#### SOCIETY.

#### Notes and Gossip.

The eogagement is announced of Miss Lucy Moffitt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Moffitt, of Oakland, to Mr. Joho Hampton Lynch, of New

The marriage of Miss Mollie Thomas, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Thomas, to Mr. Latham McMullin, son of Mrs. Thurlow McMullin, will take place at noon on Wednesday, May 8th, at the bome of the hride's parents, 2614 Pacific Avenue. Miss Daisy Van Ness will be the maid of honor and Mr. Rohert M. Eyre the best man. There will be no bridesmaids. The wedding journey is to be spent in Southern California, and, upon their return, Mr. McMullin and his bride will occupy the residence, at 2517 Broadway.

The engagement is announced of Miss Elizabeth Crowell, daughter of Mrs. E. A. Crowell and sister of Mr. M. A. Newell and Mrs. Alpheus Bull, of tibis city, to Lieutenant Edward Winsor Rohinson, Twenty-Third Infantry, U. S. A., son of Major W. W. Robinson, Jr., U. S. A., quartermaster at Hon-

olnlu.

The engagement is announced of Miss Pauline Lohse, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lohse, of Oakland, to Mr. Mootell Taylor, son of the late James Taylor, of Oakland, and brother of Mr. Felton Taylor and Mr. Churchill Taylor.

The engagement is announced of Miss Francesca Vallejo, daughter of Dr. Platon Vallejo, of Vallejo, and granddaughter of the late General M. G. Vallejo, and proceedings of the late of the salt of this situ.

and Dr. Charles D. McGettigan, of this city

The announcement comes from Switzerland of the engagement of Miss Grace Borel, daughter of Mr. Antoine Borel, formerly of this city, and Mr. Louis Bovet, an artist of distinction.

The engagement is announced of Miss Lila Convere, of the Alcazar Theatre Company, and Mr. Francis J. Bruguière, son of Mrs. E. A. Bruguière.

The wedding of Miss Elsie May Hume, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Hume, of Oakland, and Mr. Winfred White Potter, of this city, took place at the home of the bride's parents, on Piedmont Aveoue, on Wednesday, April 17th. The ceremony was performed at noon by the Rev. Charles E. was performed at noon by the Key. Charles E.
Brown, of the First Congregational Church. Miss
Mary Swaio, of Marysville, was the maid of honor,
and Mr. William Hume, the bride's brother, acted
as best man. The ceremony was followed by a wedding breakfast, and, later in the day, Mr. and Mrs. Potter left on their wedding journey.

Prince A. Poniatowski recently gave a dinner at his home; in Burlingame, at which he entertained Mr. and Mrs. Francis Carolan, Mr. and Mrs. J. Downey Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. Beylard, Miss McKinstry, Mr. Robert T. Lincoln, Mr. Marshall Field Mr. Catton of Chicago, Mr. Horace G. Platt,

and Mr. Lansing Mizner.

During their visit in San Francisco, President and Mrs. McKinley will occupy the Henry T. Scott residence on Clay and Laguoa Streets. They will not be entertained there hy the Scotts, but will have their own servants.

Mrs. Eleanor Martin recently gave a dinner in onor of Major-General S. M. B. Young and his honor of Major-General S. aids, Lieutenant James F. McKinley and Lieutenant Howard. Others at table were Mr. and Mrs. Barclay Henley, Mrs. Andrew Martin, Miss Genevieve Carolan, and Miss Henley.

Ensign Cyrus R. Miller, U. S. N., entertained on board the United States steamer *Albatross* at Sausalito on Friday, April 12th, Mrs. A. J. Hepburn, Miss Jennie Blair, Miss Hurley, Miss Gertrude Hurley, Miss Katharioe Dillon, Miss Parrott, Miss Daisy Parrott, Miss Cosgrave, Miss Holhrook, Miss Grace Spreckels, Miss Lillie Spreckels, Miss Thérèse Morgan, Mr. A. B. Costigan, Mr. Douglas Waterman, and Mr. R. McKee Duperu.

Mr. George Bromley was the guest of honor at a dinner at the Bohemian Club on Monday evening, the eighty-fourth anniversary of his hirthday. Amoog others at table were Dr. George Chismore, Mr. Clay M. Greene, Mr. Barbour Lathrop, Mr. Alhert Gerherding, Mr. Horace G. Platt, Captain

R. H. Fletcher, General W. H. L. Barnes, Colonel Alexander G. Hawes, Mr. Sylvain Weil, Mr. Vanderlynn Stow, Mr. Barton Hill, Mr. S. D. Brastow, Mr. James Wilson, Mr. Louis Sloss, Captain Sage, Mr. Henry K. Field, Mr. Henry Marshall, General L. H. Foote, and Dr. Benjamio R. Swan.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Pillsbury gave a dinner on Wednesday evening, April 10th, 10 honor of Mr. and Mrs. Southard, of Brooklyn, N. Y., at which they entertained Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Dimond, Miss Southard, Miss Edith Pillsbury, Mr. E. S. Pillshury,

Miss Berenice Laoders gave a dioner in honor of Miss Mae Burdge, in Oakland, last week, at which April 27th.

she entertained Miss Etbel Kittredge, Miss Carmen Moore, Miss Florence Nightingale, Miss Ida Belle Palmer, Miss Bessie Palmer, Miss Louise Stubbs, Miss Pearl Laoders, of this city, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Raosome, Mr. Sidoey Pringle, Mr. Dwight Hutchinson, Dr. J. P. H. Dunn, Mr. George Ses-sions, Mr. Edward Sessions, Mr. Isaac Upham, Mr. George Wheatoo, Dr. Morton Gibbons, and Mr. Robert Mein

Mr. Vanderlynn Stow will be the guest of hooor at members' dinner at the Bohemian Club this (Saturday) evening.

Mrs. Giselman recalled the cards which she sent out for a tea at her home on Tuesday, April 16th, on account of the sudden death of Charles Lange, father-in-law of her daughter, Mrs. William A.

Mrs. George E. Morse will give a small dinner party and reception to President and Mrs. McKinley during their visit in Sao Francisco.

#### Recent Wills and Successions

The will of Anna Cobn, who died April 3d, leaviog an estate valued at \$300,000, has been filed for probate. Decedent bequeaths \$5,000 each to the Protestant, Hebrew, and Catholic Orphan Asylums, the Mount Zion Hospital, and the Emanuel Sisterhood, all of this city. Other specific bequests are made as follows: To Grace Unger and Hattie Gahriel, friends, \$5,000 each; Freda Fried and Hannah Brown, cousins, \$2,000 each; to Alfred, Else, Gertrude, and George Fuerstenherg, cousios, the sum of \$25,000, to be divided among them.

The residue is devised and hequeathed in equal sbares to Frau Bertha Fuerstenberg, decedent's grandmother; Walter and Margaret Loewy, Emmy and Helene Marchke, and Birdie aod Grace Cohn. William Loewy, Adolph Unger, and Hugo Rothschild are named as executors to serve without honds. The will is holographic and hears date of February

The estate of the late William E. Brown has been appraised at \$300,229.94. It consists largely of real property in this city and in Alameda and San Mateo Counties. The Alpine Ranch, in San Mateo Counties. The Alpine Ranen, in San Mateo County, is appraised at \$12,500, and several lots in Alameda County at \$66,775. A lot in this city, at Webster and Sacramento Streets, is appraised at \$13,650. The value of a ranch in Glenn County is fixed at \$20,000. The most important personal property owned by the deceased was stock in the Heister, and W. E. Lutz. The attorneys for the estate are Thomas & Gerstle, who are of the opinion that the entire estate would probably be consumed in the payment of claims, as the indehtedness approximates closely to \$300,000. Mrs. Della J. F. Wood, a daughter of the deceased, is the executrix and sole heir.

The engagement has been announced of Major-General Henry C. Corbin, adjutant-general of the army, to Miss Editb Patten, of New York. Corhin is a widower, and has several childreo. Miss Patten is a wealthy resident of Washington, D. C., and promioent in social circles, and lives with her sister, Miss Mary Patten, on Massachusetts Avenue, in one of the most pretentious homes in Washington, D. C. The family of the Misses Patten went to Washington, D. C., ahout fifteen years ago from California, where Patten's fortune was made in mining ventures. An older sister married former Congressman John M. Glover, of Missouri. Mrs. Patten died in New York several years ago. General Cor-bin is nearly sixty years of age, while Miss Patten is about thirty. The wedding will take place next

Horace G. Platt, the well-known attorney and cluhman, has heen appointed attorney of the Pacific Improvement Company. Ever since the forming of the Pacific Improvement Company and the Southern Pacific Railroad Company the interests of the two corporations have been so closely identified that the legal husiness of the Pacific Improvement Company has always been attended to by the law department of the Southern Pacific Company. With the recent change in the ownersbip of the Southern Pacific Company this community of interests has ceased.

Ernest Seton-Thompson is to deliver four lecture on the wild animals he has met, in Metropolitan Hall next week for the benefit of and under the auspices of the California Club of California. His first lecture will be on the afternoon of Monday, April 22d, and will be of special interest to children. There will be another lecture the same eveolog and two more on the afternoon and evening of Saturday, GOLF NOTES.

The Coast Championship Tournament.

The most notable golf event next week will he the tournament for the first annual coast champion ship, which will be held by the new Pacific Coast Golf Association at the Presidio links on April 24th, 25th, 26th, and 27th. The conditions to govern the the big tournament are as follows:

the big tournament are as follows:

Contestants are first to play 36 holes, medal play, the hest sixteen scores of which are to be taken, and these shall then play 18 holes, match play, uotil finals, when 36 holes shall he played. The drawing of opponents is to take place by lot, ooe day before competition. In case of an uneven number of players, the hye shall be placed by the tournament committee. In event of a tie for sixteenth place in the qualifying round, the contestants shall continue to play until one shall obtain a lead by strokes of the hole or holes to be played out. In the event of a tie in the match proper, the contestants shall continue until the first hole is won. Inteoding competitors must enter through the secretary of their cluh, who shall certify that the players are regular amateurs of must enter through the secretary of their clun, who shall certify that the players are regular amateurs of their club. Competition must be played under the rules of the St. Andrew's Golf Club of Scotland, as amended and interpreted, and in force on the green of the San Fraocisco Golf Club. All entries will be subjected to the secretary of the Pacific Golf Association.

The golf team of the Oakland Club defeated the San Francisco team 12 up io the home-and home match played on the Oakland links on Saturday afternoon, April 13th, but the golfers of the San Francisco Club won the trophy for the series. This was the last match of four played for a cup offered by the two clubs, and while each team won the matches played on their respective home links, the Presidio players ran up much the larger scores in their two victorious games. The first half match at Adams Point links early in the year was won hy Oakland by 4 up. A week later, at the Presidio lioks, the San Francisco team scored 14 up, giving it the first match hy 10 up. Last Saturday's for Oakland, with a score of 12 up, must be sub tracted from the 22-up win of San Francisco on April 6th, and as a result the second match also goes to the local team by 10 up. This completes the which was for the best two in three matches, the last of which would have been played on a neutral links had it heen necessary.

The officers of the new Pacific Coast Golf Association are as follows: President, Hugh Tevis, of the San Francisco Cluh; vice-president, J. B. Miller, of the Pasadena Country Club; secretary-treasurer, T. B. Gower, of the San Francisco and Burlingame Clubs. Directors: R. G. Brown, of the San Rafael Club; R. H. H. Chapman, of the Los Angeles Country Club; C. E. Maud, of the Riverside Polo and Golf Club; C. E. Orr, of the Pasadeoa Country Club; and F. S. Stratton, of the Oakland Golf Club.

The San Rafael Golf Club has issued invitations to the members of all golf clubs in the vicinity of San-Francisco Bay to participate in their 18hole medal-play tournament on May 4th. events will he for both men and women, the winners of which are offered handsome silver cups as prizes. Entries close on May 1st,

Last week the ladies of the Oakland Golf Club gave a luncheon to Mrs. L. G. C. Tibbitts and Mrs. P. E. Bowles. Mrs. Bowles was presented with a handsome silver punch-bowl in appreciation of her services rendered during the present season as cap tain of the ladies.

The Menlo Park Golf and Country Club, composed of residents of Menlo Park, Fair Oaks, and Woodside, has rented sixty acres from Mrs. T. H. Selby at Fair Oaks, where a o-hole golf-course has been laid out, and has let contracts for a two-thousand-dollar club-house in accordance with plans by Maxwell G. Bugbee. The exterior will be cedar-shingled, in the colonial style, and the interior finish will he of redwood. A feature will he the living-room twenty by twenty-eight feet in dimensions. tion, tennis-courts are to be laid out, and a mile track is being placed in condition for amateur racing

James L. Flood has applied to the board of supervisors for a permit to erect, on the lot purchased from E. J. Baldwin, at Market, Powell, and Ellis Streets, a twelve-story, fire-proof building, one hundred and eighty feet high to the top of the fire-walls, with a dome fifty feet in diameter and seventy feet higher than the building. The details of the building are still being discussed with the architect

The season of the San Mateo Hunt Club has practically closed. Last Saturday was the last day for which a fixture bad been made, the meet having been at Uncle Tom's Cabin, on the San Bruno Road, at 4 P. M. If the ground remains reasonably soft, however, there may be a few more runs before the sport is discontinued till next fall.

— THE NEW STRAIGHT FRONT "THEO" COR-set is the embodiment of comfort and grace; sold exclusively by the D. Samuels Lace House Company.

— SOUTHFIELD WELLINGTON COAL; RECOMmended by the best dealers.

Pretty boxes and odors are used to sell such soaps as no one would touch if he saw them undisguised. Beware of a soap that depends on something outside of it.

Pears', the finest soap in the world is scented or not, as you wish; and the money is in the merchandise, not in the box.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people are



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#### SOCIETY.

Movements and Whereabouts.

Annexed will be found a resume of movements to and from this city and coast, and of the whereabouts of absent Californians :

of absent Californians:

Mrs. William S. Tevis will leave for New York next week, en ronte to Europe. She will be accompanied East hy Miss Florence Breckenridge, who will visit relatives in New York and Kentucky.

Mr. Edgar Mills left for the East last week, en ronte to Paris, where he will visit his sister. He will remain ahroad nntil October.

Mrs. Edith B. Coleman and Miss Susie Blanding lease New York for this city to day (Saturday)

Mrs. Edith B. Coleman and Miss Suise Blanding leave New York for this city to-day (Saturday). Mrs. Jerome B. Lincoln and Miss Ethel Lincoln have departed for the East, en route to Europe. They will be accompanied to New York by Mrs. I. Lawrence Poole, who will spend several weeks in

1. Lawrence Poole, who will spend several weeks in the metropolis.

Mr. Ben C. Trnman, who has been traveling in Europe during the past year, expects to leave Paris for New York early in May.

Mrs. Amy Crocker and Miss Gladys Crocker sailed from New York on the Oceanic a fortnight 190, en route to Paris. Mrs. Margaret Crocker has ast bought a house in New York on Forty Ninth Street off Madison Avenue, and Mrs. Amy Crocker as bonght one on Madison Avenue and Forty-Ninth Street, near her mother. She will take up her permanent residence there on her return from Surope.

Er perhanent research.

Mrs. Rudolph Spreckels, who left for New York a ew days since, was ohliged to stop over in Ogden on occount of illness, and has returned home.

Mrs. William J. Younger, who started for the last a few days ago on her way to Paris, has been letained in Salt Lake City hy illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Grant spent a few days t their ranch near Mt. Hamilton last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter L. Dean have returned from heir visit to Santa Barbara. Mr. and Mrs. William H. Taylor, Jr., have moved

Mr. and Mrs. Willard V. Huntington and Miss Mr. and Mrs. Willard V. Huntington and Miss Edith Marie Huntington were in Washington, D. C.,

ing the week.

Mr. Henry T. Scott and Mr. Lawrence I. Scott ere in Washington, D. C., a few days ago.

Mr. James A. Rohinson and Miss Elena Rohinson re sojourning at Catalina Island.

Mrs. Walter Dean and Miss Helen Dean, who are been spending the winter in New York, are exected home early in May, when they will go to San lafted for the summer.

afael for the summer.

Mrs. Joseph D. Redding, with her little danghter, is 1 Paris, where they propose residing for some time. Mrs. Remi Chabot and the Misses Chabot have one to their country home, "Villaremi," near St. Ielena, for the summer.

lelena, for the summer.

Mrs. William H. Morrow bas returned from her ist to Santa Barbara.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry E. Bothin will spend the immer months in Ross Valley.

Among the San Franciscans who were still sojourng at Nice, on March 15th, were Judge and Mrs. hr. F. Finn, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sullivan, Mr. F. Butler and family, and Mr. F. P. Callahan and

mily.
Miss Engenie Peyton was the guest of Mr. and
Irs. John Johns at San Mateo last week.
Mrs. Anson P. Hotaling is visiting friends in Port-

Mrs. Anson P. Hotaling is visiting friends in Portnd, Or.
Mrs. Charles M. Keeney and Miss Ethel Keeney
ft New York for this city on-Tuesday of last week.
Miss Hildegarde McKenna returned to Washingn, D. C., early in the week after having spent the
aster holidays with friends in Philadelphia.
Mr. and Mrs. Lee L. Gray arrived in New York
om London last week. Mr. Gray started at once
r this city leaving his wife in New York, where she
ill visit her parents for a month before joining him
re.

Senator George C. Perkins left on Wednesday for

Senator George C. Perkins lett on Weaniesuay to-visit to Sonora, Mexico. Mrs J. B. Schroeder is visiting her sister, Mrs. imothy Gny Phelps, who has returned to her untry home at Belmont, after spending the winter

the Hotel Pleasanton.
Mr. Winfield Scott Keyes returned from Mexico st week after an absence of six weeks.
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Magee and Mr. and Mrs. ederick E. Magee have returned to Oakland after fortnight's visit to the Hotel Rafael.
Mr. and Mrs. Joles Brett /née Schneely) expect leave soon on a trip to the Orient. Upon their turn, they will reside permanently in this city.
Mr. Timothy Hopkins made a short stay in Santa uz last week.

iz last week.

Mrs. Lillie Coit, who has apartments at the dace Hotel, is slowly convalescing from her recent

mess.

Mr. H. P. Dimond was in New York last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Le Grand Cannon Tibbetts have
for their home in New York, after having spent
veral weeks visiting Mrs. Tibbetts's mother, Mrs.
liger, in Oakland.

Mr. W. A. Ruhlee, who was recently appointed
nerican consul at Hong Kong to fill the vacancy
used by the death of the late Rouuseville Wildin, arrived from the East last week. He is acmpanied by Mrs. Ruhlee and is staying at the
lace Hotel.

Dr. Cahill Whitehead, of Washington, D. C., was

lace Hotel.

Dr. Cahill Whitehead, of Washington, D. C., was the California Hotel during the week.

Mr. O. H. Greenwald, of this city, who has been road for the past two years, will sail from Europe
New York on June 5th.

Mr. and Mrs. Mountford S. Wilson were visitors the Tavern of Tamalpais a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Royal MacDonald will shortly take their residence at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. MacDonald at Linda Vista, Oakland.

Among the week's arrivals at the Hotel Rafael te Mr. and Mrs. Edward Brown, of Alameda, and Mrs. S. W. McKim and Mr. and Mrs.

Joseph M. Anderson, of Sacramento, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Tootle, Jr., of St. Joseph, Mo., Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Reed, of New York, Mr. F. L. Sargent, of San Diego, Mr. and Mrs. L. Jenks, Mrs. A. Hadley, Mr. Charles H. Hadley, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Brower, Mr. C. N. Lathrop, and Mr. H. F. B. Brower, Mr. C. N. Lathrop, and Mr. H. F.

Wood.
Among the week's visitors to the Tavern of Tamalpais were Mr. and Mrs. George E. Butler, of Ross Valley, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Lewis and Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Clark, of Los Angeles, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Rice, of St. Paul, Minn., Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilson, of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hayes, of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Adams and Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Wells, of New York, Mr. Henry M. Whitely, Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilson, Mr. E. T. Wilson, Mr. H. S. Smyth, Mr. J. Flourney, Mrs. A. P. Talbot, Miss Eleanor Talbot, Miss Amy Talbot, and Mrs. Julius Kahn.

Miss Eleanor Talbot, Miss Amy Talhot, and Mr. and Mrs. Julius Kahn.

Among the week's guests at the California Hotel were Mr. and Mrs. George McLean, of Denver, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Bullard, of Decatur, Ill., Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Winegar, of New York, Mr. and Mrs. C. Edwards, of Santa Rosa, Mr. and Mrs. W. McCamant, of Portland, Mr. Edward Morgan, Of Bakersfield, Dr. A. M. Gardner, of Napa, Mr. J. L. Hackett, of Louisville, Mr. A. K. Whitton, of San José, Mr. James Feeley, of Red Bluff, Mr. W. Ludlow, of Washington, D. C., Mrs. J. Gregg, of Benicia, Mr. C. T. Adams, of Los Angeles, Mr. P. J. Ditner, of Palo Alto, Mrs. B. A. Hayden, of Bakersfield, and Mr. E. T. Blackner, of San Diego.

#### Army and Navy News,

The latest personal notes relative to army and navy people who are known in San Francisco are

appended:

Captain Joseph P. Coghlan, U. S. N., who has been on sick leave since July 3d. of last year, has been ordered to relieve Captain George E. Ide, U. S. N., from duty as captain of the Mare Island Navy Yard. Previous to his illness, Captain Coghlan was in command of the Puget Sound naval station.

Colonel Edward H. Plummer, Thirty-Fifth Infantry, U. S. V., who was formerly an aid on General Shafter's staff, returned from the Philippines on Tnesday. He will remain here until his regiment is nustered out, and then return to duty in the regular army.

army.

Major Edward B. Mosely, medical department,
U.S. A., will not take station at Fort Sheridan as
was at first intended, hut will relieve Lientenant.
Colonel Lippincott, chief surgeon, Department of
the Colorado, who has been ordered to Governor's
Island. Major Francis J. Ives, U. S. A., recently
returned from China, will go to Fort Sheridan.
Lieutenant J. P. V. Gridley, U. S. M. C., and
Lieutenant J. W. McClackey, U. S. M. C., have
been detached from Mare Island and ordered to
duty with a detachment of marines which will proceed to Cavite.

Captain Francis M. McCallum, assistant surgeon, U. S. A., upon being relieved at Fort Reno will proceed to San Francisco via Jefferson Barracks for

transportation to Manila.

Captain W. R. Smedberg, U. S. A., was in New York last week.

Surgeon John Page, U. S. N., and Mrs. Page are ying their new quarters at Goat Island, where age is now stationed.

geon J. E. Gardner, U. S. N., has been de-

Surgeon J. E. Gardner, U. S. N., has been de-tached from the marine recruiting rendezvous at Boston and ordered to the naval hospital at Cavite. He will sail from San Francisco for the Orient on

Mrs. Fountain and Miss Fountain will accompany Major S. W. Fountain, U. S. A., to Zamboango, P. I., where the major has been ordered to duty as adjutant-general of the Department of Mindanao and Jolo. The party arrived in San Francisco on Wednesday, and were at the Occidental Hotel. The battle-ship Iowa, as soon as it comes off the dry-dock at the Puget Sound naval station at Bremerton, will proceed to this city, in order to be here when President McKinley arrives on his tour of the Pacífic Coast.

A daughter was born to Passed Assistant-Paymaster T. S. O'Leary, U. S. N., and Mrs. O'Leary, at Yokohama, Japan, on March 3rst. The United States battle-ship Wisconsin, Captain George C. Reiter commanding, returned from her maiden cruise to Magdalena Bay on Monday. The officers and men speak highly of her sea-going qualities. Mrs. Fountain and Miss Fountain will accompany

Governor Nash will bring with him for presentation to the battle-ship Ohio, a silver service costing fifteen thousand dollars, which will be given in the name of the people of Ohio. The money which paid for this service was raised by the governor in a new and unique manner. It was at first thought advisable to have the legislature make an appropriation of the amount, but it was feared that this would give rise to opposition that would tend to hring the State into disrepute, and the idea was abandoned. Gov ernor Nash then wrote a personal letter to the presidents of three hundred banks throughout the State, asking each of them to request a donation of one dollar apiece from fifty depositors. The response to these letters was so prompt that the gov-ernor had the desired amount hy return mail, and the whole State was represented in the donation.

— MANY NEW THINGS HAVE BEEN BORN THIS Spring in stationery. The Rookwood and organ-dies have proven popular, but none so much so as the Celestral Blue in the new Parisian shapes dis-played by Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers.

A Thoroughly Reliable Establishment To buy precious stones, pearls, fine jewelry, and silverware. A. Hirschman, 10 Post Street (Masonic Temple).

Anniversary of the Protestant Orphan Asylum. Last week the San Francisco Protestant Orphan Asylum celebrated its semi-centeunial anniversary, having been formed under the leadership of the wife of the pioneer judge, R. H. Waller, on Fehruary 2d, 1851. Next to the Mission Dolores, the Protestant Orphan Asylum is the most interesting building historically in this city, and it is certainly one of the most beautiful hy reason of design and situation.

The main huilding on the present site was huilt in 1854, the property, twelve fifty-vara lots, having been purchased the year before for one hundred and fifty

Previous to that the children were cared for in rented houses. The mayor designated that the new building should be fire-proof, and at first it was thought that a hrick-kiln would have to be huilt, hut the contractor, in looking over the ground, discovered a stone-quarry just at hand, and that is why the old huilding, beautiful in its blue stone, is so different from any other in the city. It looks like an old castle, and, with its back to the wind, is always sheltered and inviting. What is called the "Sansome wing" was added in 1862, when the old volunteer hook and ladder company of that name disbanded and gave its property to the orphans. From time to time additions have been made and the place always kept in the best repair.

J. Pierpont Morgan sailed from New York for Europe recently, and to avoid the crowd of news-papermen who had gathered to get a few last words he went on board through the steerage.

### Palace Hotel

Every feature connected with the management of this hotel was introduced for the purpose of adding to the comfort, convenience, and entertainment of guests.

The policy of providing luxuries such as have made the Palace famous will continue in force, and innovations calculated to still further increase its popularity will be introduced.

Desirable location, courteous attaches, un surpassed cuisine, and spacious apartments are attributes that have made the Palace the ideal place for tourists and travelers who visit

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# ROSS VALLEY RESIDENCE

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#### SITUATED IN GROVE OF REDWOODS

House, ten rooms and two baths. Servants' cottage, three rooms and bath. Stable, four stalls. Bearing orchard, fine garden, and tennis court.

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Saturday, April 27th

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# HORSFORD'S Acid Phosphate.

When exhausted, depressed or weary from worry, insomnia or overwork of mind or body, take half a teaspoon of Horsford's Acid Phosphate in half a glass of water.

It nourishes, strengthens and imparts new life and vigor by supplying the needed nerve food.

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The Great Leader of Champagnes. Importations in 1900, 119,441 cases, being 79,293 cases more than any other hrand, is a record never before approached.

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The gem of the Santa Crnz Mountains. An ideal summer and winter resort. Always open. New management. Table unsurpassed. Best mineral water on the coast.

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"Riso Rivo." El Montecito. The residence of Mr. Charles Frederick Eaton. Five miles from Santa Barbara. Six hundred feet above the sea level. Free from fogs. Beautiful grounds, rropical garden, artificial lake and hrook. An ahundant supply of water. The house is completely furnished in every detail. Nine bedrooms and three baths. Large stahle and carriage-house. For terms and photographs, address

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Two Through Trains Daily. The COAST LINE LIMITED leaving each terminal in the morning, equipped with ele-gant cafe and parlor cars, will make daylight trips through the most picturesque, varied, and entertaining scenes on the continent. Inquire of agents of the

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| LEAVE   From Mar. 31, 1901.   A   | RRIVE      |
| Renicia, Suisnn, Elmira, Vacaville,   | 7 55 P S   |
| 7 32 A Davis, Woodland, Knights Landing,  | 10         |
| Marysville, Oroville  |            |
| 7 30 A Atlantic Express—Ogden and East 12<br>8 00 A Martinez, San Ramoo, Vall-jo, Napa,   | 25 P       |
| 8.00 A Livermore, Stockton, Hanford, Visa-  | 1          |
| lia, Porterville 4  | 25 P       |
| 8.00 A Niles, Lathrop, Merced, Fresoo,<br>Bakersfield   |            |
| Bakersfield   |            |
|   | 53 2 6     |
| 8.30 A San José, Livermore, Stockton, Ione, Sacramento, Placerville, Marysville, Chico, and Robert Carters, 19 00 A Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations 9.00 A Los Angels Express Martinez, Franco, and Los Angels, |            |
| ville, Chico, and Red Bluff   | 25 P }     |
| 9 oo A Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations  | 55 ^ i     |
| 9.00 A Los Angeles Express — Martinez,  | 10         |
| Fresno, and Los Angeles 7   | 55 A .     |
| 9 30 A Vallejo, Martinez, and Way Stations 5  | 55 P       |
| Denver, Omaha, Chicago 6 froor Sacramento River Steamers 5 3-30 F Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations 7 3-30 F Port Costa, Martinez, Bryon, Stock-  | 55 P       |
| fr oo P Sacramento River Steamers 15  | 55 P       |
| 3.30 P Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations. 7   |            |
| 4 oo P Benicia, Winters, Sacrameoto, Woodland Knights Landing.  | -55 A a    |
| 3.30 P Port Costa, Martinez, Bryon, Stock- ton, Lodi  | V          |
| 4 00 P Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa,  | 55 A i     |
| Calistoga, and Santa Rosa 9 4 00 P Niles, Livermore, Stockton, Lodi,  | 25 A   t   |
| 4 oo P Niles, Livermore, Stockton, Lodi, Merced, Fresno   | 25 P       |
| 4.30 P Haywards, Niles, San José, Liver-  | 55 A F     |
| 5 00 P The Owl Limited, Tracy, Stockton,  | P          |
| 5 oo F The Owl Limited. Tracy, Stockton, Fresoo. Bakersfield, Sangus for Santa Barhara, and Los Augeles 8 6 oo F Haywards, Niles, and San José 7 16.00 F Vallejo  | 55 A t     |
| 6 co r Haywards, Niles, and San José 7  | -55 A   t  |
| 6.00 P Vallejo  | -55 A C    |
| Omaha, Chicago 12   | .25 P t    |
| · Omaha, Chicago 4  | .25 P a    |
| 7.00 P Oregon and California Express, Sac-  | - 1        |
| land, Puget Sound, and East 8   | -55 A V    |
| 8.05 P San Pahlo, Port Costa, Martinez,   | .55 A   ii |
| 1 8.05 P Vallejo 7  | 55 P 7     |
| † 8.05 F Vallejo  | S          |
| 8 re a Newark, Centerville, San José, Fel-  | Z          |
| ton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz,   | 2          |
| †2 15 P Newark, Centerville, San José, New  | 20 P       |
| Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek,   |            |
| Stations †10  | .50 A g    |
| 4.15 P Newark, San José, Los Gatos 8<br>a9.30 P Hunters' Excursion, San José and  | 50 A 5     |
| Way Stations 17   | 20 P .1    |
| CREEK ROUTE FERRY.<br>From SAN FRANCISCO—Foot of Market St. (Slip   | . e\_   S  |
| 17.15 0.00 11.00 A. M., 1.00 3.00 5.15  | P. M. S    |
| 77.15 9.00 11.00 A, M., 1.00 3 00 5.15<br>From OAKLAND—Foot of Broadway— †6.00<br>†8.05 10.00 A, M., 12.00 2.00 4.00 P. M.  | 1 00.81    |
| 18.05 10.00 A. M. 12.00 2.00 4.00 P. M.  COAST LINE (Broad Gauge).  (Third and Townsend Streets.)   | t          |
| (Third and Townsend Streets.)   | у          |
| to 12 A Ocean View, South San Francisco to  | -30 P 3    |
| 7 00 A San José and Way Stations t<br>f 7 00 A New Almaden fr   | .30 P      |
| 8.00 A New Almaden fr<br>8.00 A Coast Line Limited, San José, Gilroy,<br>Salinas, Paso Robles, San Luis   |            |
| Obispo, Lompoc, Santa Darbara,  | las p io   |
| Los Angeles 10  | -45 P   10 |

9:3 A San josé, Ares Frinos, Santa Cruz,
Pacific Grove, and Principal iotermediate Stations.

17:30 A San José and Way Stations.
18:45 F San Matoo, Redwood, Menlo Park,
Palo Alto, Santa Ciraz, Salinas,
Monterey, and Pacific Grove.
13:30 F San José and Way Stations.
14:15 F Sao José and Principal Way Stations
14:15 F Sao José and Principal Way Stations
15:30 F San José and Principal Way Stations
15:30 F San José, Los Gatos, and Principal
Way Stations.
15:30 F San José and Way Stations
15:30 F San José and Way Stations
15:30 F San José and Way Stations
17:00 F New Orleans Express, San José,
Santo Barbara, Los Angeles, Iteming, El Paso, New Orleans, and East
17:00 F Del Monte, Monterey, Pacific Grove,
Lompoc,
11:14:51 F San José and Way Stations.

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THE ALLEGED HUMORISTS.

The better balf: "I believe that the great body of American people are gentleman," Hadley. Our experience has been that fully half of them are ladies.—Boston Transcript.

Another triumph: "How did your charity ball arn out?" "Oh, it was a splendid success. Our expenses were only \$227, and we had \$4 33 left over for charity."—Chicago Times Herald.

Game to the very end: An old lady, being told that a certain lawyer "was lying at the point of death," exclaimed: "My gracious! Won't even death stop that man's lying?"—Tit-Bits.

"Bobs" says that the way to conquer the Boers is to take their arms from them. The first step in car-rying out this suggestion is to induce the Boers to quit taking the arms from the British.-Kansas City

"Your name," said the obscure plutocrat, ' near worth mine on the bottom of a check." " No, said the distinguished, yet impecunious, statesman, "but it can give yours cards and spades at the bot tom of a patent-medicine testimonial."—Indianap-

Admiration: "I boy the grettest admiration fur Admiration: "I boy the grettest admiration lur the man hehind the gun," said Mr. Dolan. "Mebbe you're rigbt," answered Mr. Rafferty; "but it al-ways seemed ty me it's the felly in front of it that's takin' the chances,"—Washington Star.

"I suppose you San Franciscans think you have the greatest climate in the country?" said the tourist.
"No," answered the man who was suffering from a cold; "we don't claim the greatest in that line. But we do claim the largest variety."—Ex.

"Say, Weary, I wuz just readin' that Mark Twain says there's nothin' like a pint of whisky for curin' colds. What do you think of that?" "What do I think of it? Why, I think that Mark must have unusually mild colds."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Small loss: "Oh, sir, please, I have swallowed a pin!" exclaimed a servant-girl, running into her employer's study. "Never mind, Mary," he reolied, deep in study-" never mind; here's another drawing one from his pin-cushion - Chicago Journal.

"Well, good night," said Mr. Borem, finally breaking away; "I've had a most enjoyable even-ing. Er-by the way, I expect to pass your house o-morrow evening, and I thought I might—'
'I'll be delighted," said she, quickly; "goodnight."—Philadelphia Press.

Savagery: "And do these Indian girls never evince a tendency to relapse into their former sav agery?" Tears sprang to the eyes of the mission agery?" Tears sprang to the eyes of the mission worker. "Ah, yes!" sighed sbe; "only last even-ng they set the table without putting doylies under he finger-bowls."-Detroit Journal.

One on him : Hardware dealer-" What was old Crankey kicking about?" Clerk-" He wanted ten pounds of nails. Said he'd pay for them and take bem home bimself. Wouldn't trust us to deliver hem, he said." Hardware dealer—"Surly old them, he said." Hardware dealer—"Surly old codger. I hope he'll sweat for it." Clerk—"Oh, I ook care of that. I threw in an extra ten pounds and he never knew it."—Philadelphia Press.

A new jungle story: The lioness-"I hope it A new jungle story. The stores I nope it won't burt your feelings, dear, but the report is being circulated that your hushand is a man-eater."

The tigress (sorrowfully)—"Alas I I have good reaons for thinking that it's only too true." The ioness—"Yes? What aroused your suspicions?" The tigress—" Four or five times, lately, I've caught he smell of tobacco on his breath."—Town Topics.

Hitting his pa: Wicked Willie-" Paw, I wuz ood yesterday and went to Sunday-school, when ommy wanted me to go to Sohmer Park and see he monkey in a cage. Ain't you goin' to give me omethin' fer it?" Paw—"No, my son; you blould be good because it is right to be good."

Wicked Willie—"Ah, gwon; didn't you tell me he last time you licked me that you didn't want your little boy to grow up good fer nothin'?"—

A Scottish minister who was indefatigable in ooking up his folk one day called upon a parisb-oner. "Ricbard," he said, "I hae na seen ye at the kirk for some time, and wad like to know the reason." "Weel, sir," answered Richard, "I hae three decided objections to goin'. Firstly, I dinna believe in being whaur ye does a' the talkin'; secondly, I dinna believe in si' muckle singin'; an' thirdly, an' in conclusion, 'twas there I got my wife."—Albany Argus.

Steedman's Soothing Powders relieve feverisbness and prevent fits and convulsions during the teething period.

"You say you have spent hours on a single line?" "Yes; and sometimes days." "The poet?" "No; I'm an angler."—Ex.

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-THE-

# Argonaut

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NAVY NEWS.
THE ALLEGED HUMORISTS: Paragraphs Ground Out by the Dismal Wits
of the Day.

Recent articles in these columns reviewing what California gets hy federal aid; what she does not get; what she should get; and how to get it, have evidently met with approval among thinking Californians, and are warmly seconded by some progressively inclined journals of the State press. The San José Mercury, elahorating on our evocation of the "alertness and intelligence" within the State, calls attention to the lamentable fact that what California needs is leadership to develop our natural resources, and turn to full advantage our unique position on the shores of the Pacific. We have every material requisite here for the making of a great commonwealth, and nothing hut our

vent its consummation. We need waking up. We need to he pulled out of our lethargy, and seriously impressed with the oportunities which are at hand. "The days of old, the days of gold" are practically over, so far as pioneering is the leading incentive for men to hustle. Those days developed leaders who were men endowed with the "spirit to dare and the power to grasp." They succeeded wonderfully, and their success inured to the henefit of California; hut their very success seems to have heen followed by a period

A new era is opening and the State calls for men to lead in it, to take advantage of the opportunities which helong to us for the taking. The time to wake up is now, hefore the chances are heyond our grasp-picked up hy neighbors more alert. If we are content to cover ourselves with the shield of our former achievements, emhlazoned like that of the knight of the couchant leopard with the motto, " I sleep, wake me not," we shall one day find our natural heritages enjoyed hy others. They are already drifting from us, and for the reasons suggested. We are losing the Alaskan trade, the volume of which is steadily increasing and of which San Francisco was once the head-quarters. Northern commercialists are outstripping us in the competition for the great trade in flour and tea and all other lines which make up Oriental commerce. We are not making the headway we might in establishing markets for our staple productions. We are not awake to the immense possibilities for California manufactures by the introduction of oil as a cheap fuel to take the place of expensive coal, and when we do attempt anything we do not pull together. The result is hound to be that while the country goes grandly forward, California will fail to keep step with the rest of the States. There will be progress, hecause it will he forced on us, but hy our own indolence we shall miss the full measure of achievement. and he pushed from our seat hy enterprising men of the East, who will appropriate our birthright all over the State, as they have already done in the southern part of it.

On Friday, April 19th, Aguinaldo issued an address to the Filipino people from his place of confinement in the Malacanan Palace, Manila. It SUBMISSION. is a cautiously worded acceptance of the inevitable, and perhaps as forceful in counseling submission as was to he expected from the humbled chieftain. The proclamation in full reads as follows:

"I believe I am not in error in presuming that the unhappy fate to which my adverse fortune has led me is not a surprise to those who have been familiar with the progress of the war. The lessons taught with a full meaning, and which have recently come to my knowledge, suggest with irresistihle force that a complete termination of hostilities and lasting peace are not only desirable but absolutely essential to the welfare of the Philippine Islands.

"The Filipinos have never been dismayed at their weakness, nor have they cluttered in following the nath pointed out by their fortifude

welfare of the Philippine Islands.

"The Filipinos have never been dismayed at their weakness, nor have they faltered in following the path pointed out by their fortitude and courage. The time has come, however, in which they find their advance along this path to be impeded hy an irresisthle force, which, while it restrains them, yet enlightens their minds and opens to them another course, presenting them the cause of peace. This cause has been joyfully embraced by the majority of my fellow-countrymen, who have already united around the glorious sovereign hanner of the United States. In this banner they repose their trust, and helieve that under its protection the Filipino people will attain all those promised liberties which they are beginning to enjoy. The country has declared unmistakably in favor of peace. So he it. There has been enough hlood, enough tears, and enough desolation. This wish can not be ignored by the men still in arms if they are animated by a desire to serve our nohle people, which has thus clearly manifested its will. So do I respect this will, now that it is known to me,

"After mature deliberation, I resolutely proclaim to the world that I can not refuse to heed the voice of a people longing for peace, nor the lamentations of thousands of families yearning to see their dear ones enjoying the liberty and the promised generosity of the great American nation.

"By acknowledging and accepting the sovereignty of the United States throughout the Philippine archipelago, as I now do and without any reservation whatsoever, I believe that I am serving thee, my beloved country. May happiness be thine."

In an interview with Aguinaldo held a day or two after-

In an interview with Aguinaldo held a day or two afterward, he explained that in the dissolution of the insurgent forces and the declaration of guerrilla warfare, the chiefs had operated to all intents and purposes independently. They recognized him as commander-in-chief, sending him reports occasionally, and he issued some orders, hut for the last own supineness and want of foresight and energy can pre- seven months communication had heen difficult, and he had tion of the fuel and make it cheaper at home. To

had little connection with the operations. He expressed the opinion that Tiño, Lushan, Malvar, and other representative insurgents would surrender as soon as they came to understand the nature of the amnesty offered them. After referring in grateful terms to the courteous treatment accorded him hy the military authorities, he declared his conviction that the civil government which would follow pacification would realize the highest hopes of the Filipino people.

Aguinaldo's proclamation is considered a most important concession, and, in recognition of its importance, General MacArthur has ordered the release, on swearing allegiance to the United States, of one thousand insurgent prisoners.

The pomp and circumstance of war are not so much ir evidence in England just now as are its difficulties and its cost. Military operations AND ENGLISH FINANCES. in South Africa have now heen going or more than a year and a half, and the end is not yet in sight despite the conflicting rumors which trickle through the censored press. The present stage of the conflict is mos depressing. The Buller period, though ending in dishearten ing and continuous defeat, was marked by the enthusiasn which naturally accompanies the inception of war. The Roherts period screened the serious features of the war witl news of hrilliant strategies and decisive victories. The Kitchener period has nothing to relieve it. The Britisl army are facing a guerrilla warfare which places it again or the defensive. More troops and supplies are called for at ; time when financiers at home are inventing new taxes and increasing old ones to provide for deficits past, and demand ing the power to make extensive loans to provide for those o the future. Recent statements show that Great Britain's los of life on account of the war in March was 3,731 men; tha the total of dead and permanently disabled has now reached nearly 20,000; and that the present expenses of the cam paign aggregate ahout £1,500,000 a week.

In his hudget statement, presented to the House of Com mons last week hy Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, chancellor c the exchequer, he says that the cost of the South Africawar is now £151,000,000-hringing about a financial con dition which the chancellor admits to he gravely serious, anwhich the ministerial opposition characterizes as havin hrought the country to the verge of ruin. All parties adm that the review of finances made in the hudget was give with consummate ability and with remarkable fairness an candor. The figures show that for the past year the total revenue receipts were £130,385,000, and the expenditure £183,592,000, of which £65,000,000 was for the Sout African war and £3,000,000 for the operations in China making a deficit of £53,207,000. For the present year th total estimated expenses are £167,600,000, and the est: mated revenue £132,255,000, increasing the deficit to ahor £55,000,000.

How this deficit is to be met is the hurden of the charcellor's statement. The ordinary expenditures would not per mit, he says, the remittance of the additional taxation levie for war purposes last year, neither would it he wise to lay an greater hurden on heer and spirits, which has already hee increased to the limit of profitable taxation. At the sam time he points out that the taxes to he raised must com from the citizens of the United Kingdom alone, without ex pecting any appreciable contributions from the new assets i South Africa hy way of indemnity or otherwise. The firs proposition of the hudget, that of increasing the income ta from one shilling to one shilling and two pence in the pounc was anticipated and will he readily acquiesced in; hut tw other proposals have brought about a feeling of consterna tion from the disastrous effect they may have on Britis' commerce and manufacture, as well as on the radical chang in British economic policies which they foreshadow.

One of these is the proposition to place an export duty o one shilling per ton upon coal. The chancellor's view i that the amount is so far within the fluctuations in the pric of coal that it will not affect the trade, and the manufacturer are pleased with the thought that it will curtail the experta

coal-producers are, however, up in arms, and shipments at the great coal ports are at a standstill. A broad view of its effects is not at all encouraging to British prestige, viewed from the standpoint of the manufacturing and the shipping interests. It is that the coal measures are the underlying element of British greatness. The ability to send out vessels laden with coal to bring back raw materials for the factories is the one item upon which a vast mercantile marine has been built up, and the provision of cargo both ways has enabled ships to bring in material for the factories cheaply. Now, the mining of coal is decreasing with the depth of English mines and is increasing in those of the United States, which latter country on that account is already displacing England in some important foreign markets. Any extra burdens on coal may easily hasten the time when this hranch of English trade will be reduced almost to extinction. With such a reduction would come a great deterioration of English shipping, and with the shipping would go the volume of British manufactured exports.

Not less startling is the other proposal to tax refined sugar at the rate of four shillings and two pence per hundred-weight. The argument is made that all countries of Europe and the United States tax sugar, and that "an adequate public necessity has arisen for some duty of which the laboring classes should have a fair share." While the chancellor maintains that such a tax would not he a protective duty, it is noticeable that the Cobden Club is already in opposition, foreseeing the destruction of its principle of free trade; that the retail dealers have already advanced the price of sugar; and that a part of the press are clamoring that the measure will complete the ruin of the sugar-producing colonies and drive the West Indies into the American Union.

Whatever the ultimate economic effects of the new taxes may be, the presentation of the budget has strengthened the already powerful opposition to the Boer war at home, and called the attention of the world to the disastrous effects of that conflict upon the English nation. Sir William Vernon Harcourt calls it "but a chapter in the disastrous incidents of the war," and points out the purpose to horrow £127,000,000 altogether, besides the new taxation, the loan itself being four times the amount borrowed for the Crimean War. The general tone of the English press is moody, while there is evident warm approval of the unsparing exposure of the cost of the war policy, which is characterized as "the most calamitous enterprise in which England has ever heen engaged."

The Supreme Court of the United States has recently Newspapers ann handed down a decision which, while important in its results, has aroused more THE TELEGRAPH COMPANY. discussion than was warranted by its legal importance. In Lincoln, Neh., a newspaper known as the Call is published. The Western Union Telegraph Company attempted to charge its publishers five dollars for each one hundred words of telegraphic matter, while a rival puhlication was charged only one dollar and fifty cents for the same number of words. The Call publishers brought suit, alleging illegal discrimination under the common-law principle that a common carrier must treat all of its customers alike. The attorneys for the telegraph company raised the novel but ineffectual defense that the question was one of inter-state commerce, and the common law did not apply. The constitution, they contended, relegated the regulation of inter-state commerce to Congress; Congress had never passed a law regarding discrimination in rates, and therefore there was no legal obligation upon the company in regard to these matters. The case was tried twice in the trial court and twice upon appeal in Nebraska, and decided against the telegraph company. Then it was carried to the United States Supreme Court, where a similar decision was

For many years the people of California felt that the State university at Berkeley was in a condition THE CHANGES bordering upon stagnation. The fault was, BERKELEY. perhaps, not with any one man or with any set of men connected with the institution, but a result of the fact that it had got into a rut. A new condition of affairs has been inaugurated with the advent of President Benjamin Ide Wheeler. It will he recalled that when his appointment as president was first being discussed, he made the condition that he be appointed president in fact as well as in name. This was an essential condition, since no institution can be run by any authority not in daily contact with the details of its administration. The results of his coming are heginning to he seen. One of these is to he found in the secret meetings of the board of regents, which are in reality nothing more than consultations between the regents and the president. These are held at any time when, in the opinion of President Wheeler, an emergency arises, and often upon a notice of only a few hours. At these meetings the regents are many familiar with what is happening at the university, and the Liction that occasionally manifested itself formerly

the most important innovations being the establishment of the department of Russian and Slavic languages. This is a division of the new college of commerce, and is destined to have an important influence. The completion of the Siberian railway will develop a vast amount of trade between this country and Russia, and a familiarity with the language will be of the utmost importance. Another valuable effect of the new administration is the prominence gained by the institution. This is an age of advertising, and it is an advantage to a man to be a graduate of a wellknown college. The appointment of Professor Moses on the Philippine commission will not only make the university hetter known, but will give him a fund of practical knowledge that will he invaluable to those who can profit by it. Professor Rising is ahout to go to Europe on a government commission in connection with his specialty, and other professors have been granted leaves of absence in order to become familiar with the latest thought in their departments. The University of California is to be congratulated upon its new order of affairs.

The International Typographical Union has just concluded a long and bitter fight against the New York Sun-unsuccessfully. It is one of many fights against employers. That union is one of the largest and richest in the United States. Its members are the most intelligent of probably any trades-union in the world. Yet, have they ever done anything to help their employers in increasing the amount of work done? If so, we never heard of it. There is a chance for them to begin now. A. L. Randall, an employee of the government printing office, appeared at Washington, last week, before the Industrial Commission. He made a plea for government ownership of the telegraph. He denounced the Western Union as a monopoly, and one which paid enormous dividends on watered stock; then as a partner with the Associated Press, and finally because it would not take hold of mechanical inventions for sending telegrams at great speed. Mr. Randall stated that the typographical union believed that an unholy alliance existed between the Western Union Telegraph Company and the Associated Press which prevented a number of papers from starting up in various parts of the country. If the monopoly of the telegraph and the monopoly of news could be hroken up, it was thought that hundreds of papers would come into existence and thousands of printers be given employment. Mr. Randall backed up his charges against the Western Union and the Associated Press with a number of facts and figures. Now. suppose the typographical union should stop attacking employers and destroying husiness, and go to work building up some. That union, with its intelligence, its perfect organization, and its power, can certainly succeed in interesting other trades-unions in a demand for a government telegraph. It is something which the people would welcome. closely allied to the postal department. If its establishment would result in destroying telegraph and news monopolies, creating new newspapers and employing more printers, the typographical union might well expend its energies in bringing it about.

William Pixton, manager of a California fruit-packing company, has just returned from a brief visit to FRUIT FROM South Africa. He was retained as an expert hy Cecil Rhodes, who is getting under way an extensive orchard and fruit-packing business in the Grooto-Drakenstein Valley. Cecil Rbodes is a man of vast wealth and indomitable energy. What he begins he generally finishes-although he has not yet turned the Transvaal into a loyal British colony. Making South Africa a fruitpacking country is easier, and that, with fertile soil and plenty of it, money and plenty of it, and cheap labor and plenty of it, he will eventually accomplish. California will have to look out for South Africa as a rival fruit-shipping country. As it lies south of the equator its fruits will ripen in opposite seasons to ours. Its preserved fruits will compete with our fresh fruits, its fresh fruits with our preserved. California fruit-farmers need not smile at this distant competitor, for in the London and New York markets Mr. Pixton found fruits packed in California and in South Africa selling side by side. The southern extremity of the Dark Continent is no longer so remote, for the California fruit expert made his journey from Cape Town to San Francisco inside of thirty days. He warns workingmen to stay away from South Africa. The natives there, he says, are intelligent and industrious, and all the unskilled labor is done by them. "All of the cultivating," he says, "is done hy hand, as it costs three dollars a day to keep a horse, and a number of natives can be employed for that amount." The California press maintains that there is no probability of the introduction of cheap Philippine lahor into California. If, however, the

has disappeared. At a recent meeting of the board, a number of new professors and instructors were elected, one of the most important innovations being the establishment of the department of Russian and Slavic languages. This is a division of the new college of commerce, and is destined to

There is a proverh which says that it is not well to talk of rope in the house of a hanged man. Cor-THE LAST respondingly, references to the Valley Road are now unpalatable in San Francisco. There are many things connected with the organization, completion, and sale of that road which leave a disagreeable taste in the mouth of San Francisco. Dismissing, however, all these disagreeable topics, it may be of interest to remark that with the official extinction of the Valley Road on May 1st there will disappear the only road bearing in its official title the name "San Francisco." In thus ignoring the advertising of her name our city has been unwise. Her name is absent from the title of practically every railway and steamer line touching here. Our biggest road, with its many thousands of miles of track, is called the Southern Pacific. The next important transcontinental line is the Atchison, Topeka, and Santa Fé. Of the lesser lines around the bay but one is an exception-the San Francisco and North Pacific-and that is universally known as the "Donahue Road." Of the steamer lines there are the Pacific Mail, the Oceanic, the Occidental and Oriental, the Pacific Coast, the Japanese line, and others, not one with the name of San Francisco in its title. Chicago is wiser. Practically no road enters the limits of that great city without being required to use as part of its title the magic name Chicago. For a radius of more than a thousand miles in almost every direction the name of Chicago is daily advertised on hundreds of trains. There is not a barefooted ten-year-old farmer's hoy within that radius who has not heard of Chicago.

Reviews, magazines, and newspapers continue the examination of questions relating to the construction of an isthmian canal, in spite of the apathy questions. that suhmerged the matter in the recent session of Congress. Aside from all discussion of the Hay-Pauncefote and Clayton-Bulwer treaties, there are many important details to he considered, even that most important one—the choice of routes—not being yet settled. This point is referred to in a recent issue of the Boston Transcript as follows:

"The offer said to have been formally made some days ago by the Colombian Republic to this government with respect to the Panama route seems to be an enrichment of our chances. This offer furnishes us an alternative at least. The latest commission found some very favorable features in the Panama route. That more siress was not laid upon its merits in that commission's recent report was due to the fact that it was not believed that definite terms could be obtained. But with Colombia taking the initiative the situation wears a different aspect. It is quite possible we can secure as favorable terms from Colombia as from the countries controlling the other route. . . . The opening of a passage for ships into the Pacific Ocean can he achieved much sooner by this route than by the other. We have the highest authority for believing that all its engineering problems have not only heen theoretically solved, but to a large extent practically overcome, which is much more than can he said for the rival route. At any rate, these new developments give the Panama route renewed standing. It can not be thrown out of court when the general question again comes up. If ultimately rejected, it must be for cause."

One of the difficulties in the way of securing the Panama route no longer exists. The Pittshurg *Dispatch* mentions that fact:

that fact:

"There is considerable discord in the Panama Canal Company, but it is quite apparent a majority of stockholders favor disposing of the enterprise to the United States, if possible. According to the Walker commission report, if the Panama ditch could be secured at a fair price, it would be a better investment than the Nicaragua outlit. On that subject there can hardly be any doubt. Moreover, the Panama route can be made to accommodate a much larger traffic should it develop. It could be reduced to one lock should the traffic reach enormous proportions. Undoubtedly, the Panama route has advantages from a political point of view. It lies wholly within the territory of one nation, and can be put on the right sort of a hasis as to privileges and guarantees. The work that has been done on it is considerable, so it might be completed at least two or three years earlier than the Nicaragua ditch—a point of some import."

There are many writers, however, who believe that the canal would be of doubtful value, should all obstacles be happily overcome and the enterprise completed, and they endeavor to discourage reviving interest. A paper by Aldace F. Walker, published in the April number of the Forum, takes up this line of argument and offers some suggestive estimates. He examines the report of the latest Isthmian Canal Commission, and especially that portion which relates to the probable traffic that may be relied upon to justify the expenditure of two hundred millions of dollars, which is the latest official estimate of the cost by the Nicaragua route, and decides against it. He is impartial as to choice of routes, writing only on the question whether, from a financial point of view it is worth while to build the canal at all. Summing up Mr. Walker's arguments and conclusions, the New York Evening Post says :

cheap Philippine lahor into California. If, however, the Supreme Court decides that the islands are an integral part

"To pay interest at four per cent. on the cost of the canal would require a net revenue of \$8 000,000 over and above running expenses. The latter, Mr. Walker thinks, cant to be less than \$2,000,000 in a

country subject to torrential rains like Nicaragua. It may he four times as great. Thus a gross revenue of \$10,000,000 would he recountry sunject to torrential rains like Nicaragua. It may he four times as great. Thus a gross revenue of \$100 00,000 would he required to pay four per cent. interest on cost. It is not necessary, however, that four per cent. should he paid. The government can borrow at two and one-half per cent. Therefore, it could accept a gross return of \$7,000,000 and have \$5,000 000 net after paying an assumed charge of \$2,000 000 for operation. Can this smaller sum he expected? Mr. Walker considers Professor Johnson's estimate of \$3,426,732 tons of United States freight as 'simply incredible,' and his turther estimate of \$3,46,377 tons of European trade with the west coast of America as equally visionary. . . . Mr. Walker's estimate is that possibly 2,000,000 tons, at an outside figure, would actually use the canal at one-half the Suez rates of toll. This might suffice for operating expenses, hur would allow nothing for interest on the investment. Of course, Mr. Walker's hias as an officer of a transcontinental railway must be allowed for, in estimating the value of his communication, but it is something which calls for a reply from the congressmen who sought to commit the government to an expenditure of \$200,000,000 after hall a day's dehate."

However, Mr. Walker grants that if the canal is necessary

However, Mr. Walker grants that if the canal is necessary o national defense, we ought to huild it regardless of cost, but if we are concerned with it only as a means of transporation, it becomes a matter of dollars and cents, of income and outgo.

The Portland Oregonian, in a recent editorial upon the uhject, considers the views of Arthur P. Davis, chief hydrogapher of the Isthmian Canal Commission, and remarks :

"It is pointed out that the canal must compete for traffic not only with theroute by the Straits of Magellan, but with the transcontinental always, and, for this reason, it would not be surprising if the annual radies should never exceed 5,000 000 tons, which is more than onlie Mr. Walker's estimate of 2000,000 tons. Mr. Davis's estimate is a fair one, for the Suez Canal has a traffic to-day, after twenty-ine years of operation, of less than 10,000,000 tons, and had been in peration twelve years hefore its traffic reached 5 000,000 tons per an-um. But the Suez Canal is on the route to Western Europe, with 5,000,000 of civilized inhabitants, and the ancient empires of the trient having more than double this population, with no competing the ancient empires of the ulation, with no competing nte except hy way of the Cape of Good Hope.

Concerning imports of tea and silk from China and apan, that now come hy steamer to Pacific Coast ports nd go thence Eastward hy rail, Mr. Walker says very little f that traffic will ever leave the railroads. "The roads ay have to reduce the rates, hut they may he relied upon keep the husiness." To this the New York Evening Post

"The same may be said of traffic going the other way. The rail-"The same may be said of traffic going the other way. The rail-ads will never allow it to escape from them. They can send cotton odd half way across the Pacific before a ship loading at Boston or ew York could emerge from the western terminus of the Nicaragua anal. Another element of the prohlem adverse to the canal is the ct that the greater part of our traffic with the Orient originates or ds in the interior of the country—where the railway can pick it up deliver it at the door of the producer or the consumer. No such affic originating west of the Alleghanies or north of the Gulf States Il go, or come, via the Isthmian canal. The same is true of the affect California. Very little of that which is now healed by well and of California. Il go, or come, via the Isthmian canal, de of California. Very little of that whi ade of California. Very little of that which is now hauled by

There is, seemingly, little of prejudice in this discussion, d it is well that it should go on while active operations in d of the canal must remain in aheyance.

out two years ago there was intense excitement over the rapid increase in the number of trusts. It E TRUST seemed as if every hranch of industry were ahout to he controlled hy one of these gantic industrial combines. The capitalization was meased hy hillions instead of the millions of a few years earlier. me of these industrials were hased wholly upon paper, d therefore soon passed out of existence. This created impression that the movement toward consolidation had ent itself. This, however, is not the case, and, whatever ly he its effect elsewhere, New Jersey, the home of the ist, has profited by the movement. New Jersey encourages e incorporation of trusts hy enacting extremely liheral vs, and therehy derives a considerable income. Delaware empted to compete for the husiness hy adopting similar thods, hut it has apparently not injured the New Jersey lustry. Trusts are heing turned out there at the e of ten each day. Last year the capital zation of \*ly created trusts amounted to \$1,350,298,485, and it expected that this will he doubled this year. Thirty us ago the State had a halance of \$2,760 in the treasury; da/ the halance exceeds one million dollars. At the same ie, extensive public improvements have been made. Two ditions have heen huilt to the State-house, the Stateson has a new wing, the insane hospitals are now equal any, a half-million-dollar reformatory stands an ornament the town of Rahway, a home has been provided for ble minded women, and a village has heen established epileptics. A new home for soldiers and sailors is aner asset, and all State institutions have undergone repairs ing the past few years. Truly the trust industry has been a rof ahle ooe for New Jersey.

e people of this State have heen agitated for some months over the possibility that the hig trees of the CMBER Calaveras grove would he converted into IERY. lumher, and one of the most picturesque of natural curiosities would he laid waste. The original er had sold the land to an Eastern lumber-dealer, and latter aonounced his determination to fell the trees and

protest hecame sufficiently active, Mr. Whiteside, the purchaser, offered to sell the land to the government for a puhlic park, but the price he demanded was generally regarded as exorbitant. Theo he proposed that the timber should he valued commercially and that the government should pay that valuation for the land. Now he modifies his propositioo still further, and agrees to accept a fair valuation put upon the land hy a properly appointed commission. It would seem that Mr. Whiteside's second proposition is more favorable to the government thao his third. According to experienced lumhermen, the hig trees, considered as timber, are commercially valueless. It would take the lahor of five men, working twenty-two days, to fell one of these mammoth trees. The trunk would then have to he divided into forty-foot lengths, and no saw could accomplish this. One of these forty-foot sections would weigh six hundred toos, and no machinery has yet been built capable of handling this weight. To use dynamite would destroy the tree for use as lumher. Upon the whole, Mr. Whiteside's second proposition might he interpreted as an offer of gift.

The Argonaut's recent article on the Postal Code Bill is THE WEEKLIES attracting the attention of the California press to that star-chamber measure. The following, from the Anaheim Gazette, is a fair sample of the comments made by editors upon that emhryonic law:

"The infamous Loud postal hill is to he re-introduced in the next Congress, as we learn from a reference to it in the Argonaut an extract from which we publish in another column. The Argonaut divises country publishers to write their congressmen, explaining the ill effects of the hill as regards weekly newspapers. The advice is well-timed and appropriate. This would have been done during the last session of Congress, hut for the fact that the hill was spirited through the House, it not heing brought to the notice of the rural publishers at all. Not one of the greatly belauded correspondents at Washington referred to the hill by so much as a line. However, when the hill reached the "The infamous Loud postal hill is to he re-introduced in the next Not one of the greatly belauded correspondents at Washington referred to the hill by so much as a line. However, when the hill reached the Upper House, Senator Hale, of Maine, sounded the key-note of the opposition to it, and the hill was quietly laid away. We do not believe the hill can ever he passed, what with all of its present defects and monstrous cinch of the weekly newspapers, which it practically debars from the mails. Nevertheless, country publishers should immediately write their representatives, explaining to them the had effects the hill would have upon a class of newspapers which has been largely interested in their election. Assuredly, if the members of the House were conversant with the provisions of the hill, it would be huried so deep that it would never he revived again, much less ever reach the Senate.

Much of the credit for carrying California for the Republican much of the credit for carrying California for the Republican party is due the country press of the State. Now one of the party's congressmen rises in his place in the House and hy the aid of an ill-timed and indefensible measure seeks to strike them a blow from which many could not recover. There may he abuses of the postal laws, which Loud seeks to rectify, but certainly the country weekly should not he made to hear the onus of the whole trouble."

We commend to the editors of other weekly papers the remarks of the Anaheim Gazette. If they think the Platt Cuhan amendments or the Philippine tariff of more importance for editorial commeot, they will find themselves mistaken. The passage of the present Postal Code Bill will mean to many of them the destruction of their husiness. The hint of the Gazette about the services of the rural newspapers to the Republican party should not he lost upon the administration, Speaker Heoderson, and the leaders of the party.

Three divorce cases were decided by the United States Supreme Court on April 15th, and the rule DIVORCE DISlaid down sustains the views of judges in AND DANGERS. most of the States and emphasizes the dangers of the easy-divorce methods in vogue. Briefly stated, the decision makes it clear that temporary residence hy the plaintiff in a State is not sufficient to establish a claim under the law, and that service hy publication is not conclusive. Where actual resideoce may he asserted, and hoth plaintiff and defendant come within jurisdiction of the court, the decree may be final, but these cooditions are not to he set aside. This rule has been observed by courts in New York, and elsewhere, and the Supreme Court decision is not a surprise to divorce lawyers.

The first case came from Pennsylvania, where Bell, the hushand, had acquired a temporary residence and had secured a divorce on the ground of desertion. The New York court would not recognize the Pennsylvania decree when it was offered in intervention to the suit of Mrs. Bell, hrought in the former State, and the Supreme Court affirmed this decision. In the case of Atherton versus Atherton, the hushand secured a divorce in Kentucky for ahandonment, his wife having returned to her home in New York after a short stay in Louisville, alleging cruel treatment. The Supreme Court upheld the Kentucky decree, though Chief Justice Fuller and Justice Peckham dissented on the ground that it was the misconduct of the husband which had driven the wife hack to the State where the marriage was per-The third case had to do with a Dakota decree, secured hy August Streitwolf, of New Jersey, who went to North Dakota and remained there a year and a half, engagiog in husiness during that time. The wife never went to North Dakota, and did not contest the suit. The divorce ert the product to commercial uses. When the public was declared null and void. Lawyers say that where no all twelve hundred and thirty-ooe acres.

contention is prohable, the present method will still he followed, hut it will continue to he hazardous, for while actions for higamy would not hold against these divorced persons who contract new alliances, charges of adultery might he sustained.

The California Cured Fruit Association - otherwise the "Prune Trust"-has fallen upoo douhtful days. After waiting for many months to sell their prunes at their own price, the prunegrowers for the past fortnight have heen selling them at the huyers' price. In short, after vainly trying to sell their prunes at three cents a pound they cut the price to two cents for a fortnight. As these lines are written they are deliherating whether to hold the price at two cents or raise it hack to three. Their position has been not unlike that of a poker-player: if they raised the price too high, nohody would "come in"; if they kept the price too low, they would wio nothing. A vast amount of acrimonious recrimination is now going on hetween the prune-growers and the directors of the Prune Trust. In the hammering, the directors play the part of anvil. Prohably all will admit that the affairs of the Pruoe Trust have heen hadly managed. But it is too late to remedy that now. The most vital point at present is to get some money for the uofortunate prune-growers, most of whom have received very little money, and some of whom have received none at all. The magnitude of the interests involved may be appreciated when it is stated that the prune crops of the Coast States for the year just passed amounted to nearly two hundred millions of pounds. Were all of it under the control of the Prune Trust this one-cent cut would mean to the pruoegrowers a reduction in returns of from six millions to four millioos of dollars.

The expected development of commercial relations with the Philippine Islands has attracted the attention of the whole civilized world. From a COMMERCE. geographical point of view San Francisco should receive the greater part of this trade, and having the advantage of heing made by the government the head-quarters for communication with the Philippine Islands. The greater number of troops that have gone there have gone from this city; nearly all of the supplies have heen shipped from this port. Yet, apart from the transport service, there is no line of steamers running hetween San Francisco and Manila. Local merchants have already felt the inconvenience of trans-shipment at Hong Kong. Bremen, in far-away Europe, and Seattle, a comparatively small city in this country, are already in direct cootact with the Philippines, yet San Francisco lags hehind. A committee representing the Chamber of Commerce has gone to Washington to urge the administration to take the shipment of government supplies from the transports and give it to a private line.

Within a few days the President of the United States will he among us. San Francisco and California McKinley's have not heen so favored since President ITS RESULTS. Harrison came here more than ten years ago. The President of the United States is an official whom all will gladly honor, hut the visit means more to the people of this community than is involved in any mere ceremonial. In a country so extensive geographically, and so diversified in character of population and natural interests, no one can appreciate the needs of any section without personally visiting that section. The practical knowledge that President McKinley will gain during this proposed visit will he of great value to California.

That act ual danger to life lurks in the duties of public men is thus shown hy a correspondent of the Chicago Inter Ocean:

men is thus shown by a correspondent of the Chicago Inter-Ocean:

"When Mr. Dingley became a member of the joint high commission he was compelled to attend the social functions and elaborate dinners given by and to the commissioners. He was always thinking of his work and are unconsciously what was placed hefore him. He gave no thought to what he was eating. He abstain d from wine, but he ate many things which would have heen easier digested had he taken wine with them. He never took any physical exercise. His simple living had for years enabled him to give his whole time to hrain work without had results. But the new life into which he entered unconsciously killed him. He died because he did not know how to attend banquets without eating. Vice-President Hobart was another victim of big and fashionable dinners. He was a good liver, but the exercise he took in rushing about his husiness appointments saved him from any bad effects. When he came to Washington as Vice-President he devoted himself to his new duties. He presided over the Senate faithfully, through the long sessions of the Fitty-Fifth Congress, during the tariff debates and the war discussions. He had many social engagements, and fried to attend them. He was at a hig dinner nearly every night, and he ate as he had always done. But the pace was too much for him. He could not endure it. He had no way of evening up the scale with physical exercise. He was a victim of the hanquet as much as Mr. Dingley, though of entirely different temperanent and habits. Secretary Folger and Justice Stanley Matthews were also victims of the dinner habit. Both were great workers, and they worked in the old way. They had no time for outdoor life. They killed themselves."

The Vickshurg national park will soon he complete, so far as the acquisition of land is concerned. It will comprise in

#### SARDOU'S FIRST SUCCESS.

"Nos Intimes," Which Made the Young Dramatist Famous.

The Paris papers are filled with glowing accounts of the great success of Sardou's "Patrie," just produced at the Théâtre Français and still running to crowded houses. It is thirty-two years since this play was first produced in Paris, It was first seen at one of the lesser theatres, and it has taken a third of a century for it to reach the honors of a production at the House of Molière. As showing the ripe-ness of Sardou's fame, it is significant that this reproduction of an old play by him has made more of a sensation in Paris than any of the new plays by younger dramatists produced in recent years. It shows how strong a hold the veteran

playwright has upon the theatre-going public.

The success of "Patrie" makes it timely now to recall the production of Sardou's first successful comedy, "Nos Intimes," This was the play which, in a single night, made the obscure young man a famous playwright. It was first produced in Paris at the Vaudeville Theatre, November 16, 26th. It was in this play that Sardou presented for the 1861. It was in this play that Sardou presented, for the first time, his favorite character—that of a man of middle first time, his favorite character—that of a man of middle age, sometimes a professor, frequently a physician; a man who knows everything, sees everything, hetrays nothing; who is a marvel of tact and discretion; who reunites the emhroiled hushand and wife; who hrings together the quarreling lovers; who destroys the tell-tale letter—who, in a word, performs all the acts which the ancient dramatists entrusted to a god out of a machine. In "Nos Intimes" this Admirahle Crichton is Dr. Tholosan. The piece was played in the United States, hut it is now unfamiliar to many theatre-goers, and to all who are not theatre-goers it is unknown. it is unknown.

Caussade is a wealthy retired Parisian, living in a fine country-place, with a young wife who is hut a little older than his daughter Benjamine. Maurice, a handsome young man, is spending some time at Caussade's place, convalescing from an illness. He utilizes his leisure hy falling in love with Cécile, the wife of his friend, Caussade. This lady takes a romantic interest in him, hut has not yet realized the danger of heins interested in good looking young men. condanger of heing interested in good-looking young men concing from fevers.

In the first act there is a sentimental scene hetween Cécile and Maurice, which that young man craftily works up to a dramatic finish hy feigning to faint. Fortunately, Dr. Tholosan is at hand, and comes in response to Cécile's cries for help. He at once sends her to his room for a restorative medicine, and he is left alone with the unconscious lover:

MAURICE—You demon of a doctor, you. It is no joke to he sick with you around. But, nevertheless, I assure you that it was a genuine fainting spell—on my word of honor, it was I THOLOSAN—Really? [Puts on his eye-glass and inspects MAURICE

fainting spell—on my word of honor, it was 
THOLOSAN—Really? [Puts on his eye-glass and inspects MAURICE carefully]

MAURICE—The beat of the sun, you know, when a man is just up from a sick-bed. Well, what are you looking at me for? Don't you know that I am just recovering from an illness?
THOLOSAN—Yes. [He continues to sip the lemonade.]

MAURICE—And that my illuess was caused by a love affair? To prove it, let me tell you that I have a dreadful chill which seizes me every other day at noon, and which lasts until five o'clock, the hour at which we used to have our rendezvous. It is the fever of regret—the fever of love.

THOLOSAN—Nonsense! It's fever and ague.
MAURICE—Fever and ague! No. It is an affection of the heart caused by disappointment in love.

THOLOSAN—Pooh! It's nothing hut a mild case of chills and fever caught on the marshes of the kiver Marne while fishing.

MAURICE—Go to the dewil.
THOLOSAN [Patling him on the shoulder]—My dear Maurice, you are a very nice young chap, but you have one great fault. It is to take Dr. Tholosan for an ass. Now, I am not an ass. I used to he an animal, of course, in my previous existence, as all men were.

MAURICE—Ah, there's your fad.
THOLOSAN—But that existence has left no trace upon my present individuality, and I defy you to decide by the examination of my skull what species of animal I may have been.

MAURICE—Well, I don't know what you used to he, hut what you are—
THOLOSAN [laking his head and turning it in profile]—While, as for

MAURICE—Well, I don't know what you used to be, had what you are—

THOLOSAN [taking his head and turning it in profile]—While, as for you, it is only necessary to measure with a practiced glance this brain, rounded at the vertex and over-developed at the occiput, this keen, round eye, this nose solidly set upon the face by the broad expanse of the nostrils—it is only necessary for me to discern in your present humanity all the characteristics of your former animality.

MAURICE—Indeed? I would not be sorry to know what I used to be.

to be.
THOLOSAN—Very well, then, you shall know. You used to be a

THOLOSAN—Very sparrow.

MAURICE—A sparrow?
THOLOSAN—Yes, a sparrow. That is to say, a creature which is greedy, keen-witted, impudent, hold, thievish, and lascivious.
MAURICE—Thank you.
THOLOSAN—I said lascivious.
MAURICE—Yes, I heard you.
THOLOSAN—As for the rest, one of the hest creatures in the world, if it were not for his odious hahit of creeping into the other birds'nesis.

nests.

MAURICE—1 don't know what you mean when you talk ahout

MAURICE—I don't know what you mean when you talk ahout sparrows.

THOLOSAN—It is hecause you have never studied the hahits of birds, my boy. All you have to do, however, is to look around this house. You will find here a nest of swallows into which bas squeezed himself a traveling sparrow. He came on a stormy night, sick tired, and with a hroken wing. The swallows treated him hospitably, made from for him, gave him for his bed the softest down and for his nour-ishment the most delicate grains. While the hospitable male swallow goes forth into the field to look for seeds, the convalescing sparrow, fat and hearty, relates to the lady swallow his trials and his trihulations. The lady swallow has a soft heart. She pities him. The sparrow weeps. Tenderly, with her little claw, she wipes his eyes. His tears flow more freely. She wipes them with the tip of her wing. The crafity fellow faints. She doesn't know what to do. She fears he is going to die. She timidly extends first her claw, then her wing, at last her beak.

MAURICE—Well, what does all this mean?

THOLOSAN—Mean? Why, nothing, of course.

MAURICE—Well, where did you learn all this you are telling me?

THOLOSAN—In this lemonade. It is the adorable privilege of woman always to do things better for a lover than for a husband. Did you ever notice the difference in the slippers made for the husband and the other? Now, this kemonade, made for Sparrow, is delicious. It is ex-

actly right. Just enough sugar, just ennugh lemon. juice, not a single lemon-seed in the bottom. Yet, if it were made for Caussade, he might have strangled bimself with lemon-seeds.

Miturice—Some one has heen talking to you—talking abont her and me. I insist on knowing who it is.

Tholosan—Who? Why, certainly. She.

MAURICE—She?
THOLOSAN—Why, you have been babbling for a quarter of an hour, and you have told me all I wanted to know. Does that astonish you? Were you so unsuspecting? Why, my dear fellow, there are three kinds of confessors—the priest, the judge, and the physician. The priest never knows all, precisely because people tell him all, and there is a fashion of telling things which minimizes them. The judge knows a little more, hecause people lie to him, and he has only to assume the exact opposite of what they tell him to divine all that they do not tell him. As to the doctor, my boy, . . . he comes in, takes out his watch, looks at your tongue, punches you in the midriff, and talks to you about neuralgia, gastralgia, and all that sort of thing, and you reply to him, talking ahout fatigue, ennui, misery, dehauch, and that tired feeling. And when he puts his watch hack in his pocket, he knnws all, because you tried to tell him nothing, and in trying to tell him nothing, ou succeeded in concealing nothing.

MAURICE [sitil snearingly]—Indeed I THOLOSAN—And now do you wish me to feel the pulse of your fever and tell you where you stand?

MAURICE [sitil snearingly]—Thees; where are we, sorcere? THOLOSAN—At the third period.

MAURICE [sitil snearingly]—Yes; where are me, sorcere? THOLOSAN—At good in the priod, there are sweet and melting glances; reciprocal and instinctive quests for one another; pressures of the hand slightly prolonged; temperature normal. This period manifests itself, say, about Monday evening in reading together a normance, and may last up to, say, Wednesday morning, when you will have entered into the Second Period, or Magnetic Period; in this the glances are much more earnest, with a

the only one who has not changed. He is snoring still.

Tholosan, the middle-aged physician, is in love with Caussade's eighteen-year-old daughter Benjamine. Tholosan is naturally interested in checking the sentimental passion of Cécile and Maurice, partly out of regard for his friend, Caussade, partly hecause he loves the daughter. He determines to protect Caussade's conjugal peace hy getting Maurice to leave. But Maurice refuses, and this scene en-

THOLOSAN-I warn you, now, that I am a declared champion o the husband

THOLOSAN—I warn you, now, that I am a declared champion of the husband.

MAURICE [sneeringly]—As friend of the husband or of the wife? THOLOSAN—Of neither. Caussade is not my friend, and therefore I am not making love to his wife. But as I am soon to enter into matrimony I am naturally an ally of the state of matrimony. Besides, Caussade is weak and good-natured, and his wife is weak and foolisb. She may he false to him. Hence the reasons why I enroll myself on his side.

MAURICE—That means, I suppose, that you will warn him? THOLOSAN—No, indeed; it is the dear friends—" Nos Intimes"—who do that, of whom I am not one. No, I will play fair. Here comes Mme. Caussade. Be off. [FHOLOSAN pretends to be writing in a note-book as CECILE approaches.]

CECILE—Doctor I [anxiously.] Doctor, are you writing a prescription?

cription?
THOLOSAN—Exactly. A prescription.
CECILE—For Maurice? I mean for Monsieur Maurice?
THOLOSAN—Yes, for Maurice.
CECILE [anxiously]—Is he not doing well? He looks very well,

octor.

THOLOSAN [shaking his head]—Ah, poor fellow, he looks werly well, doctor.

THOLOSAN [shaking his head]—Ah, poor fellow, he looks well, hut he is in a very dangerous condition. I have just been auscultating him, and I find that he has one of those frightfully abnormal hearts. It is possible for him to live to be seventy or eighty if he is careful, hut he must avoid shocks and emotions. Above all, he must avoid a declaration of love. Why, my dear madame, a sudden movement to put his arm around a woman, to hurl himself on his knees at her feet, to say, "I love you "—why, in his condition he might never get up 1 It gives me goose flesh to think of it.

CECILE—Oh, doctor, this is horrible. Are you not mistaken?

THOLOSAN—Unfortunately, no. If he utters to a woman the words, "I love you," it will be his death-warrant.

In the midst of this interesting and intricuing family.

"I love you," it will be his death-warrant.

In the midst of this interesting and intriguing family circle there descends a hatch of Caussade's intimate friends. Hence the name of the play, "Nos Intimes." Some of them are cousins, others city acquaintances, college chums, etc. The first of these to come are Mme. and M. Vigneux, who are poor, envious, and disagreeahle. Next comes Marécat, who hrings his hohhle-de-hoy of a hoy, Raphael, without heing invited. Marécat ohjects to his room, and Caussade asks Vigneux to give up the hlue room, at which Vigneux takes tumbrage. "Is it hecause he is rich and I am poor that I should give up to him pur room?" at which Vigneux takes umhrage. "Is it hecause he is rich and I am poor that I should give up to him niy room?" The next to appear is Ahdallah Pasha, a Franco-Moor whom Caussade had known in Algeria. He carries an arsenal of weapons, and emhraces Caussade, taking him to his hosom like a hrother in arms.

The unfortunate Caussade soon finds that his dear friends

are hard to please. They do not like his garden, his horses, his table, or his wines, and they do not scruple to tell him so. And if he shows dissatisfaction, they grow offended, and ask him if he does not appreciate the frankness of friendship. Some of them are discussing him in his garden.

aiden:
Vigneux [with a sneer]—Regular country-house, isn't it?
MME. Vigneux—Yes; and a magnificent park.
Vigneux—A flower-garden, a vegetable-garden...
MME. Vigneux—Yes, and a chicken-yard.
Vigneux—Nothing is lacking.

MME. Vigneux—Ah, doctor! M. Vigneux and I are discussing the fantous park.

MME. VIGNEUX—An, total the fanous park.

THOLOSAN—A fine property, Caussade's, is it not?

VIGNEUX—Yes; and proud enough he is of it.

MME. VIGNEUX—Yes; and he has often enough urged us to come and visit at his bouse.

THOLOSAN—Yes; he wants his friends to come and share his good fortune with him.

MME. VIGNEUX—Well, I don't see why he should all the time be talking about it.

THOLOSAN—In fact, it is a little tiresome for those who are not so

THOLOSAN—In fact, it is a little thresome for those who are not fortunate.

VIGNEUX—If it were only tiresome, I should not mind. But it i irritating. Nothing hut my house, my garden, my horses. Bah!

MME. VIGNEUX—Well, my dear, you know all purse-proud peopl are like that.

VIGNEUX—If he were not a friend, now, I would not care; hr what cuts me is that he is my friend.

THOLOSAN—That your friend should he rich?

VIGNEUX—No; but that he should he so ostentatious with hiriches. For it is scarcely in good taste for him to hespatter us with h luxury—we who are not rich.

MME. VIGNEUX—Yes; and his wife, with her gorgeous toilet Dear me!

MME. VIGNEUX—Yes; and his wite, with the Dear me!
VIGNEUX—Yes; it's petty, that's what it is. It's petty. It's takin pleasure in humiliating those who are poorer than he.
THOLOSAN—But is it not well that he has his fortune, even if yo have not?—for he has often ohliged you, has he not?
VIGNEUX—Oh, yes; but he does it in a kind of a way that I don like. He doesn't wait to he asked; he always comes and offers you he purse—offers you his assistance.
THOLOSAN—I see. A good hearted man would never offer assis ance to his friends. You are quite right. I understand you pefectly.

DITES—offers you his assistance.

THOLOSAN—I see. A good-hearted man would never offer assis ance to his friends. You are quite right. I understand you prectly,
VIGNEUX [aside to his wife]—I think this doctor is a fool. Heart doesn't understand what we're talking about.

[Enter MARECAT, another dear friend.]

THOLOSAN—Good-morning, M. Marécat. How did you sleep?
MARECAT—Didn't sleep at all.

MME. VIGNEUX—These country heds are so hard.
VIGNEUX—Til bet that yours was hetter than mine.

MARECAT—No, indeed. And it wasn't the bed only. I'm gettin enough of the country. Animals and insects keep me from ealing from drinking, and from sleeping. When we had lunch yesterda under the grape arhor, every moment I thought I would find a worn in my glass or a spider on my fork. Ugh! When I walk in the gaden, the butterfiles bump around my nose. If I sit down, the filt huzz in my ears. When I go to bed, the mosquitoes sing and him Distant dogs bark and keep me awake. When I sink into a trouble sleep toward morning the accursed cocks in the poultry-yard wake n again. To the devil with the country!

CAUSSADE [entering, vivacious and smiling]—Good-morning good-morning. How is everybody? Beautiful morning, isn't it Did you sleep well, Marécat?

MARECAT—No. Couldn't sleep. Your poultry-yard chorus an your dogs kept me awake.

CAUSSADE [Marécat?

MME. VIGNEUX—Not had, but it lacks horizon.

VIGNEUX—I think it's a little damp, isn't it?

CAUSSADE [somethand disconcerted]—Damp?

MARECAT—Of course it is. Even the hed-clothes are damp.

VIGNEUX—Yes, there's so much stagnant water in the neighbohood.

CAUSSADE—Stagnant water! Why I did not know—

VIGNEUX—You will know in a year or so.

MARECAT—Others's so much stagnant water in the neighbood.

CAUSSADE—Stagnant water! Why I did not know—
VIGNEUN—You will know in a year or so.

MARECAT—When you are all twisted with rheumatism.

CAUSSADE—When I am twisted—
MME. VIGNEUX [rententiously]—There's nothing so dangeror as living in houses near standing water.

MARECAT—I wouldn't live here if you paid me to.

MME. VIGNEUX—I think it must he malarial here, too.

MARECAT—Malarial! Why I knew a man who lived near here is a few months some years ago and who caught malarial fever.

CAUSSADE [disturbed]—Well?

MARECAT—Lived right here, I say. I think it was the next place to yours.

to yours.
CAUSSADE—Well, what happened to him?
MARECAT—What happened to him? Why he died. That's whappened to him.
CAUSSADE—Is it possible that this country is so deadly?
VIGNEUX—This country! Why, you don't own the whole country.

do you?

MARECAT—Why, yes, of course he does. He's a great man Caussade.

MME. VIGNEUX—But be doesn't seem to he at home on his ov

MME, VIGNEUX—But be doesn't seem to he at home on his or place.

MARECAT—Fact. He looks like his own gardener.

MME. VIGNEUX—Yes, everyhody says: "How did he ever come have such a place?"

VIGNEUX—When more deserving people have none at all.

MARECAT—It is not his intelligence.

VIGNEUX—Nor his polish.

MME. VIGNEUX—Nor his wit.

CAUSSADE [protesting]—Come, come, my friends; are you not little hard on me?

ALI [Incultur]—See there | He can't stand a single frank and frience.

ALL [together]—See there | He can't stand a single frank and friend

word.

THOLOSAN [who has watched the scene from one side]—M. Caussat
it is possible for a man to have so many friends that he has none.

CAUSSADE—Come, come, doctor, you are too severe. All frien

CAUSSADE—Come, come, doctor, you are too severe. All finen are not alike.

THOLOSAN—Indeed they are not. Dear friends are divided in many kinds. There is the Despotic Friend, who makes us execute commissions; the Witty Friend, who makes jokes about us hehind o backs; the Indiscreet Friend, who gives away our little weaknesses a infirmities; the Parasitie Friend, who sponges upon us; the Speculatie Friend, who loses our money; and seventeen different kinds of Birowing Friends, the one who horrows your books and does not return them, to the one who borrows your wife and does return her.

Caussade's dear friends, with the ferocious Ahdallah at t head, embroil him in a duel with a neighbor, and refuse allow him to apologize. Then they inform him that his wi is false to him, and that his friend, Maurice, has hetrayed I friendship. Caussade refuses to helieve their accusation and they insist that he shall pretend to leave for Paris, I turn unexpectedly, and surprise the lovers. He refuses, be they tell his wife that he is going, so he is forced to conse He does return, arriving just after the critical moment a passionate scene hetween his wife, Cécile, and I friend, Maurice. Maurice hreaks the hell-cord to prevener ringing. Cécile is attempting desperately to prevener ringing. Cécile is attempting desperately to prevener index from making a declaration of love. Dr. Tholosawarnings are still ringing in her ears. She fears that avowal will stretch Maurice lifeless at her feet. Sudden an idea flashes across her mind, and she tells him some o is looking through the window, which gives upon the boony. He throws open the window and leaps out on the boony. She darts to the window, fastens it, and falls hrealless into a chair. At that moment she hears the grating head, emhroil him in a duel with a neighbor, and refuse

less into a chair. At that moment she hears the grating a key in an unused door opening upon the garden. It open and her hushand appears. He says, under his hreat "Thank God! They lied! she is alone." As is the way on the stage, all the intimate friends once enter and shake their heads significantly at Caussa

One points to an overturned chair, another to the hroli hell-cord, hut Dr. Tholosan, who has just entered, explaithat the Angel Boy, Raphael, has heen smoking a cigar alis violently sick; that he overturned the chair in hurrier assisting him; that he hroke the hell-cord in ringing help. And when Vigneux points to the open door lead.

to Maurice's room, Tholosan explains that he opened it to arry in the wretched and retching Raphael, who is lying ow on Maurice's hed. Caussade's face gradually hrightens ow to Maurice's field. Caussade state glaudary inights is these suspicious circumstances are cleared away, and he cost to the halcony window to open it for air, which, poor an, he sorely needs. It will not open. Cécile almost ints as she whispers to Tholosan that Maurice is hiding on

ints as she whispers to Tholosan that Maurice is hiding on he halcony. Like a flash the clever doctor at once hegins houting: "Jump, jump!"

"Who jump? What jump?" says Marécat.

"This cork," says the doctor, holding up a medicineottle for Raphael. "It won't come out. Jump, jump, 
ou rascal!" and he pries the cork out with a key.

The hushand smiles, and says: "The jump is made."

"Yes, indeed, it is," says the doctor, significantly, to 
écile, as the hushand opens the window on the empty halparty and the curtain falls.

ony, and the curtain falls.

In the last act the indiscreet wife goes to her rescuer, Dr. holosan, and tells him that her husband has remained up noiosan, and tens him that her housing the garden; that at ayhreak he had suddenly descended to the garden and she ad not seen him since. She fears the worst. She is conneed that he has gone forth to slay Maurice. The doctor oes out to learn what he can and re-assures her. The first erson he meets is Maurice. Maurice tells him he had aped twenty feet from the halcony, falling on his side with injury hut a sprain to his right wrist; that in his fall he adstruck a magnificent cactus and completely destroyed it; at when he came to himself he was ahout to enter the house, at when he came to himself he was ahout to enter the house, it saw Caussade apparently watching from the halcony, that he had remained hidden in the shruhhery. Tholosan id Maurice return to the house and there meet Caussade, e greets them with a pre-occupied air. Maurice says that is suddenly summoned to Paris and must at once make sadieux. Caussade ahruptly asks that Maurice write his aris address for him in his own hand. Maurice points at his brained wrist to Tholosan, who whispers: "You must do "With the perspiration starting from his brow the

"With the perspiration starting from his hrow, the ung man writes the address with his sprained hand, and most faints with pain. As he hids farewell to Cécile and r hushand, Caussade says to him: "Why do you not take hands?" Maurice mechanically extends his right and, and Caussade gives it a grip which makes him ince. While Tholosan is supporting Maurice, as he goes it, Caussade rapidly leaves the room. He returns at once, trying a pistol. He also goes out, following them. A tot is heard. Cécile utters a cry: "My God, I have killed m!" Without, the voice of Caussade is heard: "Dead! last." In a moment Caussade enters, holding in one stol and in the other a dead fox. He explains that and a pistol and in the other a dead fox. e animal had heen preying upon his garden; that he has t up all the previous night watching for him; that the ast had ruined a magnificent cactus; that he had just that oment spied him in the garden and killed him.

The intimate friends prepare to leave, disappointed at wing made so little mischief. But on rounding them up, aphael, the Angel Boy, is missing. Marécat, his agitated wing made so little mischiet. But on rounding them up, aphael, the Angel Boy, is missing. Marécat, his agitated ther, discovers that Raphael, the Angel Boy, has eloped the Mme. Caussade's chambermaid. Marécat hitterly recaches Caussade, and launches a formal curse on him and ... "Be thou accursed, Lucien Caussade!" Having rised Caussade, Marécat goes forth to seek his Angel Boy.

ABNALLAH—Lucien Caussade! Do you call yourself Lucien? CAUSSADE—Why, yes.
ABDALLAH—Then you are not Evariste Caussade, non-com. in the

ABDALLAH—I hen you are not Evariste Caussade, non-com. in the rican army? Oat at all.

ABDALLAH [heatedly]—This is a nice state of affairs. Then what 1 I doing here, I'd like to know?

CAUSSADE—That's what I'd like to know, too.

ABDALLAH [excitedly]—I'm not acquainted with you, sir. I don't tow you at all.

CAUSSADE—And I've been wondering who the deuce you are.

ABDALLAH—Why, confound it, I have been here for days, eating, inking, amusing myself, just as if you were a friend of mine. I n't like this sort of thing!

CAUSSADE—Well, how about me?

ABOALLAH [angrily]—Confound it, sir, I don't wish to be under ligations to a total stranger! You're no firend of mine!

And with the rapid departure of Abdallah the last of

And with the rapid departure of Ahdallah the last of aussade's "dear friends" drop out of the play.

There remains, however, one. But he is a son-in-law ther than a dear friend, for Dr. Tholosan weds Caussade's

ther than a dear friend, for Dr. Photoscaling uighter Benjamine.

"Nos Intimes" is not so pretentious a play as "La aine," nor on so high a literary plane as "Patrie." But is more than "clever," that adjective so often applied to ardou. It is witty, and its wit is keen. It is good-imored, and its humor is clean. It is philosophical, yet is philosophy is not heavy. And it is, ahove all, worldly ise. These points must he apparent even in this connect and necessarily imperfect synopsis of the play.

JEROME A. HART.

An electric line will soon hring Chamouni-heretofore lly reached hy diligence or the more expensive luxury of a rriage—within easy reach from Geneva at a moderate cost. be line has heen huilt at great expense from Fayet-St. ervais, a station two hours hy rail from Geneva and a trifle ager from Aix-les-Bains. During the summer season it intended to operate six trains daily hetween Geneva and amouni, the time of the run heing, according to train, ree and one-half to four hours. From Paris to Chamouni Il take ahout fourteen hours. The line is expected to he operation by June or July at the latest, and will have a st and second class service. The fare, second-class Fayet to Chamouni will he ahout thirty-eight cents. The fare, second-class, from st-class fare has not yet heen decided. While many will, course, continue to make the journey to Chamouni over e picturesque mountain passes, the simple, comfortable im connection for even one way of the trip will prove a eat convenience.

The steamship Celtic, to he finished and launched this mmer, will he the largest vessel on the ocean.

#### ANECDOTES OF CARNEGIE

How He Rose from a "Bobbin Boy" in a Cotton Factory to the Head of the Greatest Steel Company in the World-His Gospel of Wealth.

In view of the fact that Andrew Carnegie's latest gifts of 11,000,000 more for maintaining three libraries in towns near Pittshurg, \$4,000,000 for a relief and pension fund for the employees of the Carnegie Company and other companies in and around Pittshurg, and \$5,200,000 for the extension of the free-library system in New York City, have again hrought him prominently hefore the people, the follow-ing anecdotal sketch, with extracts from his essay on "The Gospel of Wealth," will he found especially inter-

In 1848, when hut eleven years of age, Carnegie, whose family had just emigrated to America from Scotland, got a joh as a "hohhin hoy" in a cotton factory of Allegheny City. In less than a year he had heen taken from the factory hy one who had noticed the hoy, and in the new to this work, his salary of twenty cents a day not heing increased until he did clerical work for his employer as well-for he had some knowledge of arithmetic and wrote

Here is his own account of his next step, when he hecame a messenger-hoy in the Ohio Telegraph Company:

a messenger hoy in the Ohio Telegraph Company:

"I awake from a dream that has carried me away back to the days of early boyhood, the day when the little white-haired Scotch laddie, dressed in a hlue jacket, walked with his father into the telegraph office at Pittshurg to undergo examination as applicant for position of messenger-boy.

If you want an idea of heaven upon earth, imagine what it was to be taken from a dark cellar, where I fired the boiler from morning till night, and dropped into the office, where light shone from all sides, and around me books, papers, and pencils in profusion, and oh I the tick of those mysterious brass instruments on the desk, annihilating space, and standing with throhhing spirits ready to convey the intelligence to the world. This was my first glimpse of Paradise."

Shortly after this, according to Henry Voysham Lanier, in the World's Work, his father died, and, at the age of fourteen, young Carnegie hecame the sole support of his mother and younger hrother:

mother and younger hrother:

"But the weight on his shoulders was merely a spur to his ambition. He had not been in the office a month when he began to learn telegraphy, and a little friendly instruction soon had him spending all his spare minutes at the key. Characteristically, he was not content with the general custom of receiving by the tape, hut doggedly mastered the clicking tongue of the instrument, until the supposed insecurity of taking messages hy sound was found not to apply to him, He became an operator presently at a salary which seemed to him princely, though he augmented even this twenty-five dollars a month hy copying telegraphic news for the daily papers. Later, when the Pennsylvania Railroad needed an operator, 'Andy' was chosen, and here his field of endeavor began to hroaden rapidly.'

He relates granhically his first experience as a capitalist.

He relates graphically his first experience as a capitalist:

He relates graphically his first experience as a capitalist:
"One day Mr. Scott [the superintendent of his division], who was the kindest of men and had taken a great fancy to me, asked if I had or could find five hundred dollars to invest, . . . I answered promptly:
"'Yes, sir, I think I can."
"Very well, he said, 'get it. A man has just died who owns ten shares in the Adams Express Company, which I want you to ouy. It will cost you sixty dollars per share. . . "The matter was laid before the council of three that night, and the oracle spoke. 'Must be done. Mortgage our house. I will take the steamer in the morning for Ohio and see uncle, and ask him to arrange it. I am sure he can.' Of course her visit was successful—where did she ever fail?
"The money was procured; paid over; ten shares of Adams Express Company stock was mine, hut no one knew our little home had been mortgaged' to give our boy a start.'
"Adams Express then paid monthly dividends of one per cent., and the first check arrived. . . .

"Adams Express then paid monthly dividends of one per cents, and the first check arrived. . . .
"The next day being Sunday, we boys—myself and my ever-constant companions—took our usual Sunday afternoon stroll in the country, and, sitting down in the woods, I showed them this check, saying: 'Eureka! We have found it.'
"Here was something new to all of us, for none of us had ever received anything but from toil. A return from capital was something strange and new."

As coop as, he had learned all there was to know about

As soon as he had learned all there was to know ahout train-dispatching, he hegan to improve on the existing methods; he hecame a picked man; and then superintendent of the Pennsylvania's Western Division. One day as the young superintendent was examining the line from a rear car, a tall, thin man stepped up to him, introduced himself as T. T. Woodruff, an inventor, and asked if he might show him an idea he had for a car to accommodate passengers at night. Says Mr. Carnegie:

sengers at night. Says Mr. Carnegie:

"He had not spoken a minute before, like a flash, the whole range of the discovery hurst upon me. 'Yes,' I said, 'that is something which this continent must have.'

"Upon my return I laid it before Mr. Scott, declaring that it was one of the inventions of the age. He remarked: 'You are enthusiastic, young man, hut you may ask the inventor to come and let me see it.' I did so, and arrangements were made to huild two trial cars, and run them on the Pennsylvania Railroad. I was offered an interest in the venture, which, of course, I gladly accepted.

"The notice came that my share of the first payment was \$217.50—as far beyond my means as if it had heen millions. I was earning \$50 per month, however, and had prospects, or at least I always felt that I had. I decided to call on the local banker and boldly ask him to advance the sum upon my interest in the affair. He put his hand on my shoulder, and said: 'Why, of course, Andie, you are all right. Go ahead! Here is the money.'... The cars paid the suhsequent payments from their earnings. I paid my first note from my savings, so much per month, and thus did I get my foot upon fortune's ladder. It is easy to climb after that. And thus came sleeping cars into the world."

Then came the Civil War, and Mr. Carnegie's constant friend, Colonel Scott, now hecame Assistant Secretary of War, and placed him in charge of the military railroads and telegraph lines:

telegraph lines:

His expert knowledge, indomitable courage, and energy made him invaluable. He is said to have been the third man wounded on the Union side (being injured while trying to free the track into Washington from obstructing wires); he did yeoman's service at Bull Run; and he overworked himself so pullessly that his health hroke down, and he was forced to go abroad for the winter. But the man had not yet struck his true vocation. That came presently, when his attention was drawn to the wooden bridges universally used at that time. The Pennsylvania road was experimenting with a cast-iron bridge. Young Carnegie—he was still under twenty-five—grasped the situation with one of the sudden inspirations that characterize his forceful intellect. The day of the wooden bridge was past; the iron structure must supersede it. Some men might have stopped there. Andrew Carnegie went out and formed a company to huild iron bridges. He had

to raise \$1.250, but he had behind him the confidence of a Pittshurg hanker, and this proved easy. So the Keystone Bridge Works came into being.

From this time on the name of Andrew Carnegie is insep-arahly associated with that astonishing development of American iron and steel, which is among the modern wonders of the world:

ders of the world:

The Keystone Company huilt the first great hridge nver the Ohio River; and the Union Irnn Mills appeared in a few years as the natural nutgrowth of this ramifying industry. Then, in 1868, Mr. Carnegie went to England. The Bessemer process of making steel rails had lately heep perfected. The English railways were replacing their iron rails with steel nnes as rapidly as possible. The English manufacturers were heginning to whisper to each other that they had firm grip of a gigantic revolutionizing idea. The ynung Scotchman went hack to Pittshurg, and hefore the Englishmen were well aware of his existence he ladd the foundation of the steel works which have now finally heaten them at their own game.

The Iron-master was now fairly launched on his life-work. He bought up the Homestead Works, his most formidable rival: hy 1888 he held in the hollow of his hand seven huge plants, all within five miles of Pittshurg, which he proceeded to forge and amalgamate into a steel-armored giant, called the Carnegie Steel Company, the like of which the world had not hefore seen.

While he has always heen a hard worker, Carnegie has

While he has always heen a hard worker, Carnegie has never heen contented to sink himself entirely even in these tremendous enterprises which would seem to demand any man's last ounce of energy and concentration. Sixty trips across the ocean, a journey around the world, and expeditions to the North Cape, China, Japan, and Mexico are a record eloquent in themselves that he does not "work hard" in the sense in which most American men of affairs understand that phrase:

affairs understand that phrase:

His mail now averages from three hundred to six hundred letters a day, and while a capable private secretary and a yawning waste-paper basket absorb hy far the larger portion of this mass of correspondence, he is nevertheless called upon to transact a huge amount of husiness. But he never permits the load to become an Old Man of the Sea. In the library of his home he attends to the necessary things in less time than most husiness men expend in traveling to and from their offices. Often he will go away all day to play golf, which he jokingly declares to he the only "serious husiness of life." A correspondent once went to Cumherland Island, his sister's home, on the Georgia coast, to interview him on some event of tremendous importance in the world of steel. He found him on the golf links, and fired at him, point blank, a long list of carefully prepared questions concerning this matter. Mr. Carnegie listened with patience till the newspaper man had finished, then he hroke out:

"Oh, I don't know anything about all that; hut yesterday I broke my record. I just went around this course in five strokes less than ever before."

Beeides his golf and fishing and his well known postime.

Besides his golf and fishing and his well-known pastime coaching, he walks and drives when in New York or at Skiho Castle, and he greatly enjoys steam-yachting, calling a sea-voyage his panacea for every ill. He tells a story on himself in this connection:

Leaving for Scotland later than usual one spring, he met old Captain Jones, superintendent of one of the Edgar Thomson plants, and began to express his sympathy that the later should have to stay there in the hot weather with his many thousands of workmen.

"I'm very sorry you can't all go away, too," he declared. "Captain, you don't know the complete relief I get when outside of Sandy Hook I begin to hreast the salt hreezes."

"And, oh, Lord!" replied the quick-witted captain, "think of the relief we all get."

Next to his fame as the "Steel King," Carnegie is undoubtedly most widely known through his remarkable list of public henefactions in the shape of libraries and museums. These number over a hundred, ranging from a \$15,000 free village library to the magnificent Carnegie Institute at Pittshurg, the enlargements of which alone are to cost \$3,600,000. In his essay on "The Gospel of Wealth," first published in the North American Review, and now re-published in hook-form, he attacks vigorously the prevalent customs of he-queathing wealth to one's children, or for philanthropic pur-This is what he holds to he the duty of the man of wealth:

wealth:

"To set an example of modest, unostentatious living, shunning display or extravagance; to provide moderately for the legitimate wants of those dependent upon him; and, after doing so, to consider all surplus revenues which come to him simply as trust funds, which he is called upon to administer, and strictly hound as a matter of duty to administer in the manner which, in his judgment, is hest calculated to produce the most beneficial results for the community—the man of wealth thus hecoming the mere trustee and agent for his poorer hrethren, hringing to their service his superior wisdom, experience, and ability to administer, doing for them better than they would or could do for themselves. . . The day is not far distant when the man who dies leaving hehind him millions of available wealth, which was free for him to administer during life, will pass away 'unwept, unhonored, and unsung,' no matter to what uses he leaves the dross which he can not take with him. Of such as these the public verdict will then he: 'The man who dies thus rich dies disgraced.'"

His well-known partiality to public libraries he explains as

tollows:

"When I was a working-boy in Pittshurg, Colonel Anderson, of Allegheny—a name I can never speak without feelings of devotional gratitude—opened his little library of four hundred hooks to boys. Every Saturday afternoon he was in attendance at his house to exchange books. No one but he who has felt it can ever know the intense longing with which the arrival of Saturday was awaited, that a new book might he had. My hrother and Mr. Phipps, who have been my principal husiness partners through life, shared with me Colonel Anderson's precious generosity, and it was when reveling in the treasures which he opened to us that I resolved, if ever wealth came to me, that it should be used to establish free libraries, that other poor hoys might receive opportunities similar to those for which we were indehted to that noble man."

Andrew Carnegie to day, at sixty-four, is more active and vigorous than most men of half his age, both at his work and his recreations. He is rather small physically, hut tireless in his sports. He is at present enjoying an eight-months' stay in Europe, most of which time will he spent at Skiho Stay in Europe, most of which time will ne spent at Skiho Castle, his home in Scotland. Upon his return to the United States, he will occupy his new residence in New York, situated on "The Highlands of Fifth Avenue," as he has duhhed the rising ground hetween Eighty Second and Ninety-Second Streets. The name was possibly suggested by Carnegie's love for his native land, and his neighbors hy Carnegie's love for his native land, and his neighhors have already joined him in speaking of the gently rising ground as "The Highlands." The highest point is crowned by the Carnegie house, now nearly completed, but still surrounded hy a hoard fence. The land upon which the house stands, and the grounds which surround it, are said to have cost more than \$1,000,000, while the brick-and-stone Highlands home will cost its owner more than \$1,500,000 hefore it is completed.

#### THE NEW YORK CUSTOMS TROCHA.

Asriving Voyagers Are Treated Rudely-Impounded, Inspected and Inflamed by Official Inquisitors-Perils and Humors of Examinations on the Docks-The Law's Delays.

Those who come home from a foreign shore find arriving in America a serious matter now. The scenes on the piers, when a big steamer docks, and a crowd of weary and expectant passengers rush down the gangways only to discover that they are hemmed in by a cordon of blue-coated customs officers, and cut off from all hope of escape by a *trocha* of ropes or a high board-fence in the rear, are somewhat surprising to all who had believed that this is the land of the free. The troubles of a year ago were light compared with those of the present. Then, the baggage only was the object of official suspicion and rigid examination; now, all passengers, with out regard to outward appearance or thoroughness declaration, are viewed as perjurers or smugglers. The are not permitted to go their ways, to greet their relatives or friends, or to pass with slight delay the necessary hindrances of customs regulations. They are penned up like sheep, driven hither and thither at the whim of deputies and inspectors, held for hours in the barn-like structures on the piers, and waiting friends, afar off, gaze at them over forbidding harriers. forbidding barriers.

forbidding barriers.

A little more than a month ago, Surveyor Croft issued the order which has worked to such disadvantage among arriving voyagers. Before that time passengers could leave the piers with little difficulty, unless in individual instances where there were unusual appearances, and at the landing-stages they were greeted by anxious friends, eager to welcome them. Under present regulations the customs-officers prevent any haste and all possibility of the surreptitious landing of dutiable articles. Deputy-Surveyor Storey has had charge of the arrangements, and he has enforced the rule with rigid impartiality. To be sure, during the past week with rigid impartiality. To be sure, during the past week there have been some complaints that passes are issued to favored applicants, and that a number who had the requisite influence had secured permission from Collector Bidwell or Surveyor Croft to pass the lines, but there has been no im-Surveyor Croft to pass the lines, but there has been no important showing of these fortunate people. Happy were those wbo could gain a position next the palings and through those who could gain a position next the palings and through the narrow spaces between them grasp the hands of their newly arrived acquaintances. Inside the lines, the immigrant who was not forced to stand on the damp planks for hours, while his baggage was rudely thrown open and the contents of trunks, valises, baskets, and boxes unceremoniously thrown about, was a rare exception.

On the *Oceanic*, that came in yesterday, were a large number of first-cabin passengers who had more than an ordinaily exciting recention. The steamer was brought

ordinarily exciting reception. The steamer was brought into its berth on the south side of the lower White Star Line pier while the Majestic was about to leave from the north side. Long ropes had been stretched down the centre of the pier, to keep separate incoming and outgoing passengers, but the great crowd broke through the lines, and for a time the subalterns of the customs and their assistants, stalwart dockmen with sticks, were at their wits' end. After a bad quarter of an hour the stampede was checked, and the bighly spiced cries of the distressed officials died away. Mme. Blauvelt, fresh from ber triumphs at the Verdi memorial exercises in Rome, was among those who participated in the crush, and underwent the humiliating experiences. Count Tarnofsky, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Seeley, and Mrs. Augusta Roby were others of those arriving who added a new chapter to their memories of travel. It may be said that many realize the futility of objection or struggle, and possess themselves with patience while the impounding and quisition lasts, but there are notable exceptions. Prince François Edmond Joseph Gabriel Vit de Hatzfeldt Wildenbourg, who arrived on the Servia, was forced to submit to the usual detention, and was more than a little disturbed, while his secretary, Herr Guedella, expressed himself vigor-ously when his announcement that it was a prince who was kept waiting produced no visible effect on the stolid officials of the custom-house.

of the custom-house.

New deputies, as yet inexperienced in classification and ignorant of their powers, make much trouble in their exploration of baggage. A young society man from a neighboring city found two-thirds of his property set aside as dutiable when the man in blue with gold trimmings had finished turning over the articles packed in his two trunks, but on appeal to one higher in authority the matter was more easily arranged. The fourteen pairs of new kid gloves were passed, under the law allowing one hundred dollars' worth of new wearing-apparel to come in free, and the total amount of duties assessed, after much computing and estiamount of duties assessed, after much computing and esti-mating, was two dollars and thirty-nine cents. The young mating, was two dollars and thirty-nine cents. The young society man paid it, scornfully. When George W. Lederer mating, was two dollars and thirty-nine cents. The young society man paid it, scornfully. When George W. Lederer arrived, two or three weeks ago, with thirty young ladies of the dramatic profession in his charge, a vast amount of feminine amazement and expostulation was provoked, and the manager found himself unable to soothe the ruffled emotions of his charges for a long time. The theatrical pictures in one of the ladies' wicker hampers were seized as objects of art, but later released with anologies. The objects of art, but later released with apologies. The canary-birds of another came under the ban of an inexperienced official, but a hasty consultation of printed schedules resulted in the discovery that the feathered pets could not be beld. With all the efforts of the zealous custom-house men, the finds of dutiable articles that are not declared by passengers are seldom of consequence.

declared by passengers are seldom of consequence.

One of the most flagrant instances of a too-rigid construction of the rules occurred a few days ago, when a wealthy Englishman, who has resided for years in Philadelphia, attempted to land and was detained and sent to the construction of the rules occurred and the property of the rules of th Ellis Island because he had only one arm. In the rules oncerning immigrants, the word alien is used frequently, and occasionally in such a way that it may be applied by ever-officious employees to the disadvantage of those who can not be regarded as new-comers. Mr. Priestman, the

Englishman mentioned, is an alien, although he is a resident of Philadelphia and a member of an American firm. He had a draft for ten thousand dollars in his pocket, but insufficient as evidence to the even that was inspector that the arriving voyager was not likely to become a public charge. In spite of all protests, Mr. Priestman was taken to Ellis Island and examined there in Assistant-Commissioner McSweeney's office concerning his ability to maintain himself. He was liberated at last, but the entanglement of red tape by that time was so great that only after his agreement to return from Philadelphia the next day for a further and more complete examination of his standing and means was taken, was he allowed to go.

A part of the disagreeable workings under the new cus-

A part of the disagreeable workings under the new cus-toms rules are charged to the steamship companies by the government officials, and while it is true that the arrange-ments on the piers might be improved, the obnoxious regula-tions would still remain, and it appears that their enforcement is at present a necessity. Ex-Congressman Jefferson M. Levy made a protest by telegraph to the Secretary of the Treasury a week or so ago, declaring that the custom-house orders were a disgrace to the country. But they are still in force, and until Congress does something about the matter they are likely to continue a standing menace to wander-ing exiles who would gladly return to the land of their birth.

NEW YORK, April 18, 1901. FLANEUR.

#### THE OLD TALE.

[INSPIRED BY MR. RUDYARD KIPLING'S LATEST CRIME.]

SAN FRANCISCO, CALL, April 19, 1901.
EDITOPS ARGONAUT: The inclosed clipping was sent me with the request that turn it over to the Argonaut for publication. It is by the editor of the okohama Gazette.

His Hand was still on his Windhag—his Pen was going apace; Conceit ht up the Outlines of his round and chubhy Face; Snug in his ink-splashed Arm-chair, Author of many Crimes, Serene in his Self-satisfaction, Great Kipling wrote to the Times.

And He wrote of the Old, Old Story, the Tale of a Thousand

Years,
The Tale that suggests so clearly the length of the Author's Ears;
He used up his Capitals freely, He tortured the Tongue of the
Queen,
And He gripped as He thought of the Northland Gold to come

Queen, He grinned as He thought of the Northland Gold to come from those Editors keen.

And He spake: "'Tis a Glorious Legend, This Tale of a Thousand

Years,
And it's easy enough to write it, with the aid of the Gazetteers;
For I look up the index of places, and take the hard names Folk
like best,—

Brogahri, Leeuwin, and Kaikouras, and Northland and Southland and West.

Then I hahhle of Wild White Horses, and the Old Queen and the

Young,
And' I sing such a Song of Jingo as the Old Bards never sung;
And I prate of the Mother of Waters and the Sovereign of the Sea
And the Queen of the Freehorn Southland means a Sovereign a
line to Me.

And the Editors hring me Westland gold, and cheques of the Northland Coutts,
And my pass-hook shows how my driveling Tale the Mighty Public suits;

Work hard while the Boom is swinging—perchance I may live to

The Fickle Brutes desert Me in the Pitiful Times to Be,

I sing of the White Man's Burden and of Lands across the Sea, (And every blessed Line I write is a Guinea more to me); Like a Gold-scenting vulture you saw Me in the Track of the Transval War,
And I've 'kippled' the Universe over, from the Pole to the Austral

I hahhle of Five Free Nations and Our Lady of the Snows, (You ask what I mean by those phrases—oh, the mischief only

knows!)
I know that they come in handy when stumped for appropriate

Sense—why, man, they're intended for the readers of the -E.R.T.

Booker T. Washington, in his autobiography, says that so far as he can now recall, the first knowledge that he got of the fact that they were slaves and that freedom of the slaves was being discussed was early one morning before day, when he was awakened by his mother kneeling over her children, and fervently praying that Lincoln and his armies might be successful, and that one day she and her children might be free. The writer continues:

children might be free. The writer continues:

In this connection I have never been able to understand how the slaves throughout the South, completely ignorant as were the masses so far as books or newspapers were concerned, were able to keep themselves so accurately and completely informed about the great national questions that were agitating the country. From the time that Garrison, Lovejoy, and others hegan to agitate for freedom, the slaves throughout the South kept in close touch with the progress of the movement. Though I was a mere child during the preparation for the Civil War and during the war itself, I now recall the many late-at-night whispered discussions that I heard my mother and the other slaves on the plantation indulge in. These discussions showed that they understood the situation, and that they kept themselves informed of events hy what was termed the "grape-vine telegraph." During the campaign when Lincoln was first a candidate for the Presidency, the slaves on our far-off plantation, miles from any railroad or large city or daily newspaper, knew what the issues involved were. When war was begun hetween the North and the South, every slave on our plantation felt and knew that, though other issues were discussed, the primal one was that of slavery. Even the mostignorant members of my race on the remote plantations felt in their hearts, with a certainty that admitted of no doubt, that the freedom of the slaves would be the one great result of the war, if the Northern armies conquered. Every success of the federal armies and every defeat of the Confederate forces was watched with the keenest and most intense interest.

The Duke of Cambridge reached his eighty-second birthday on March 26th. He has now attained a greater age than any other modern prince or princess of the blood-royal of England, though he has still to live nearly ten years to attain the age of his mother, the late Duchess of Cambridge, who belonged to the house of Hesse.

It is a sad commentary on the condition of Chicago's streets that the Illinois Electric Vehicle Company points to the miserable pavements as one of the reasons why it retires

#### INDIVIDUALITIES.

President McKinley has decided to appoint William M. Jenkins to be governor of Oklahoma Territory, to succeed Governor Barnes, whose term will soon expire. Mr. Jenkins is now secretary of the Territory.

Dr. Koch intends, in conjunction with the German colonial office, to organize various expeditions into German Africa, for the purpose of carrying on investigations into the origin of malaria. He will direct the work from Berlin.

The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York are exto arrive in Melbourne on May 6th, and elaborate preparations for their stay there are already under way. The programme includes the opening of Australia's first parliament, a levee and reception at the Government House, and the conferring of degrees at the university.

M. Achille Viallate, editor-in-chief of Les Annales des Sciences Politiques, intends to write an exhaustive biography of Richard Croker for the Revue de Paris, to which he is a contributor, and has written to Gustavus Myers, author of "The History of Tammany Hall," for available documents.
M. Viallate writes that Mr. Croker's character will be a matter of deep interest to French readers.

Thomas Sidney Cooper, the distinguished British painter who has been sertously ill, is the dean of the artists of England. If he should survive until next September, he will be ninety-eight years old. In 1897 he was elected an associate of the Royal Academy, and afterward a member. He has exhibited no fewer than two hundred and thirty pictures at the academy, and his work of recent years is said to have been good in spite of his age.

According to the latest dispatches, Prince Henry, the husband of Queen Wilhelmina, is having trouble over his bachelor debts. Shortly prior to his marriage he promised his creditors in Berlin and Frankfort to pay one-third of his debts within a month of the wedding, but the money has not yet been forthcoming, and the money-lenders have formally applied to Queen Wilhelmina. The latter declares that her husband must pay his own debts out of the allowance made him by the state. It is now said the creditors have formed a syndicate, and purpose to negotiate the Prince Consorts. him by the state. It is now said the creditors have formed a syndicate, and purpose to negotiate the Prince Consort's paper on the Amsterdam Bourse.

General Maximo Gomez is making arrangements to come to the United States to visit Señor Estrada Palma. He will be accompanied by his son Urbano, and will probably remain in the United States until the return to Cuba of the special commission on relations. He desires to await definite action in reference to the Platt amendment in order to avoid the accusation that the trip is made for a political purpose. He has always expressed a desire to meet the people of the United States and to thank them for the assistance they rendered Cuba in the war with Spain. Señor Palma is Gomez's choice for the presidency of Cuba.

The formal announcement of the engagement of Miss Anne Urquhart Potter—known to her friends as Miss "Fif" Potter—the only daughter of James Brown Potter, to James A. Stillman, the son of James Stillman, the New York banker, Brown Potter, the popular actress, who shocked New York society some ten years ago by leaving her husband and going upon the stage. Mrs. Potter now lives in England, where she is a great social and stage favorite. Miss Potter inherits much of her mother's beauty, but she is taller, and, being fond of outdoor sports, she is more robust.

The newspaper *Italie* estimates the wealth of Pope Leo at two milliards of lire, and his personal income at 12,000,000 of lire a year. These figures are probably not very wide of the mark. The Pope's various jubilees have brought him gifts from the faithful all over the world of the estimated aggregated value of 150,000,000 of lire. Translated into dollars these sums are, from an American standard, reduced to one fifth. But taking its consideration the cost of living to one-fifth. But taking into consideration the cost of living in the United States and Italy, the lira may be reckoned to be equal to three times its quoted exchange value. The Pope has from time to time invested his surplus income in United States Government bonds, and his present holding is estimated at 30,000,000 of live. The cash reholding is estimated at 30,000,000 of lire. The cash serves of the Holy See are estimated at 250,000,000 of lire, invested for the most part in American, British, Italian, Belgian, and French Government securities. The interest on all this capital has for the past twenty-three years been accumulated and invested in various directions with the result that the Holy See was never in a more satisfactory financial position than it is to-day.

From now on, the Duke of Manchester will not be entirely dependent on the generosity of his father-in-law, Eugene Zimmerman, of Cincinnati. His mother, Consuelo, Dowager Duchess of Manchester, has just fallen heir to the browager Duckess of Marchester, has just taken her to the three-million-dollar estate of her brother, Ferdinand Yznaga, who died in New York on March 5th, and as the duke is her only surviving child and sole heir, his financial condition is likely to be bettered, altbough it is said that the dowager duchess has never fully forgiven him for running off and getting married without even consulting her wishes. It is well known that the Manchester estates are encumbered, and the jointure of the dowager duchess has not been sufficient to keep up her rank in England. Through the generosity of a devoted brother she will now be able to live more in of a devoted brother she will now be able to live more in accord with her high rank. The young duke's landed estate consists of Kimbolton Castle and Brampton Park, in Huntingdonshire, England, and Tanderagee Castle, in County Armagh, Ireland. The first two properties were rented, and it is at Tanderagee Castle that he and his bride are making their home. Before the Yznaga estate goes to the dowager duchess the collateral-inheritance tax of one per cent. will have to be paid to the State of New York. It is estimated that when the estate is finally appraised this tax will be about twenty-five thousand dollars. CALIFORNIA THROUGH ENGLISH EYES.

Horace Annesley Vachell's Entertaining Narrative of His Personal Experiences on the Pacific Coast.

While there are many criticisms of California and her people in Horace Annesley Vachell's latest volume, "Life and Sport on the Pacific Slope," which are sure to create more or less discussion, his botpourri of reminiscences of his seventeen years' dence in California will be found most interesting. it is liberally sprinkled with characteristic ecdotes, and is written with entire frankness principally for his English readers. Mr. Vachell dedicates book to bis father-in-law, Chauncey Hatch Phillips, "in acknowledgment of an affection aod sympathy which have been sealed by a great sorand adds: "From your hands I have received a loyal, loving wife; but the fact that she was horn in California has oot shackled my lips in speaking of the West. She, I know, would have entreated me to write with a free hand; and if at times I seem to criticise somewhat harshly certain women wbo consciously or unconsciously, are widening the gulf hetween their husbands and themselves, let it be re-memhered by my friends that I have judged these vomen according to a standard set by a daughter of West, a standard of tenderness, fidelity, unselfishness, and modesty to which few wives, he their country what it may, can attain.

In his opening chapter, "The Land of To-morrow," Mr. Vachell rapidly sketches the amazing changes which have taken place in California since the discovery of gold. He thus pictures the boom in Southern California in the early 'eighties, when be first came to this State:

At Los Angeles, men stood patiently in line for many hours, waiting to buy lots which they bad never seen. The same lots were sold again and again within a week. New towns were hastily surveyed and put up at public auction. The bidders fought with each other for the privilege of securing corner-lots on avenues that were laid out on—paper. Tbese auctions were advertised in all the daily papers; excursions were organized; the railroads, of course, had more than a finger in the pie. When the new town-site was reached, meat and drink was provided for the hungry and excited huyers. A band furnished appropriate music. Looking back, it seems At Los Angeles, men stood patiently in line for furnished appropriate music. Looking back, it seems incredible that we could have been such fools. The craze affected all alike, rich and poor, young and old, wise and simple. If you had no money, the old, wise and simple. If you had no money, the banks clamored for your patronage. Their gold lay in shining piles upoo the counters. You could borrow what you pleased—at ten per cent. The men of busioess, the tradesmen, the lawyers, the doctors, and the parsons bought land. We were all, in a sense, thieves, for we rohhed Peter to pay Paul. The saloons did a roaring trade. Champagne, at a sovereign a hottle, was the only liquor fit to slake the thirst of the Native Sons. They smoked shilling the thirst of the Native Sons. They smoked shilling eigars—fat perfectos, encircled with gaudy paper bands, upon which was inserihed "Hahana." Some of these full-flavored weeds were made by Chinese cheap labor in the stews of San Francisco. Perhaps the opium in them lulled to sleep the prudence of the smokers. Who can tell? During these haleyon days there were no Popo-crats, no Silverites (for silver—as in the time of

Solomon—was counted as dross), no unemployed. Everything being upside down, the man hecame the master. I remember that I was graciously permitted to pay my cook eighty-four pounds a year for services worth, as we compute results in Europe, a ten-pound note. The ranch-hands wore diamonds. On Sunday they arrayed themselves in suits of broadcloth at fifteen pounds the suit, silk-lioed; they took their "hest girls" for drives in well-appointed buggies drawn by fast pairs of trotters. As for the young ladies, I dare not describe their toilettes.

But the outward and visible sign of this amazing prosperity was most manifest in the residences, which—like Aladdin's palace—seemed to be built and furnished in a single night. Apropos of them,

I was in a Pullman car, and we were passing through a valley dotted with most unsightly houses -ramshackle huildings, for the most part, each an amalgam of half a dozen styles of architecture, each viously huilt for show.
"What are you?" said an old Scotchman, who

was of the party.

was of the party.

"Tbey are private residences," replied an American, proudly, "Yes, sir, we're passing through Paradise Park. Six months ago, sir, this tract was a bowling desert of cactus and sagehrush."

"Eh, eb-bh? Ye surprise me. Private residences, we say?"

Yes, sir. What do you take them for?"
Yes, sir. What do you take them for?"

"Yes, sir. What do you take them for?" The old Scotchman answered, soberly: "I was of the openion that they must be lunatic asylums."

A big fellow, evideotly a cattleman from Arizona, hurst into Homeric laughter,

"Jee-roo-salem I" be exclaimed. "That's just exactly wbat they air."

Mr. Vachell divides the daughters of the West ioto two great classes-the hond and the free; those who bave leisure and those who bave noneand says:

The woman of leisure is a charming creature; clever, plastic, obeery, and always womanly (the English girl who hunts, shoots, swears, and gamhles has no understudies on the Pacific slope); but, be she maid, wife, or widow, she obeys no law save that of her own sweet will. There are many exceptions, of course, but the Western woman of the property of the woman of the property of the property of the woman of the property of the telesture, in startling contrast to other women, does what she likes rather than what she ought; although often duty and inclination march hand in hand. If

a daughter of the West sits up with the sick child of a neighbor, the chorus says: "How good of ber The chorus does not say: "How good for he She is unconsciously the most selfisb creature of b sex. To find her mate, you must go to England and take the gilded youth who fondly thinks that the world owes him a living. He has had, as a rule, an expensive and superficial education; he can talk an expensive and superficial education; he can talk glibly enough about most things on this earth, particularly bis neighbors, and his neighbor's wife. He has a feminine love of being "done well." He will join a great bouse-party and leave it without saying good-by or thank you to bis hostess. He will invite his pals to drink bis father's vintage champagnes and to shoot his father's coverts; and when the author of his heing writes a fatherly letter complaining that his son's extravagance will force him (the stre) to let his bouse and speod the season out of town, the son sends a post-card in resuson. out of town, the son sends a post-eard in reply, expressing his regret and offering to rent the house in question himself! Once and again a youth such as I have described (from life) marries a daughter of the Golden West; and then Greek meets Greek One girl married a man who died uoder peculiarly tragic circumstances. Everyhody condoled with her, and perhaps sbe grew tired of cheap verbiage. At any rate she silenced sympathy one day hy say-ing, in the most naive manner: "Yes, it was dread-ful, dreadful; but, thinking it all over, I would sooner it was bim than me!"

Commenting on the custom of California girls entertaining their friends at the country-bomes tbeir parents, the writer says:

The country-place helongs to her father, the bread-winner, but he is seldom seen and as seldom heard. The English father of daughters, loud-voiced, didactic, prone to fits of "waxiness," the laughing-stock of many, and the terror of a few unhappy women over whom he rules, is unknown on the Pacific slope. If a California father ventured the Pacific slope. If a California father ventured to find fault with a daughter, he would be sent metaphorically speaking, to hed. For a week he would he given to understand that be was in diswould be given to understand that be was in disgrace. He would have to take his meals—as it were
—at the side table. The women I am describing
improve their minds at the expense of their souls.
Culture, which—according to Matthew Arnold—is
only one-fourth of life, teaches them nothing about
the vital three-fourtbs—conduct. The men are husy
making money—they have no time to do anything
else; but the wives and the daughters are taking
French and German lassons etwiking Spense of French and German lessons, studying Spencer, or Maeterlinck, or Mrs. Mary Eddy, devouring, with an appetite which grows by what it feeds on, the contents of every new hook, good or bad—in a word, eternally busy in widening and deepening the intellectual gulf hetween the men and themselves. The men are responsible for this state of affairs. Indeed they hrag of it. They are willing to die that their beloved may live. The hotels (and the divorce courts) are full of idle wives. Wby? Because house-keeping in a new country is a synonym of work. Many a good fellow bas said to me: "My wife, sir, shall not work, so long as I can work for her." None of these butterflies are bappy. Mark the quality of their laughter. Note the tinkle of raillery. The educated daughter of the West would sooner laugh at you than with you. word, eternally busy in widening and deepening the sooner laugh at you than with you.

Mr. Vachell relates the following incident as showing bow exacting is the California girl:

The first time I had the bonor of a valse with a certain young lady, I committed a breach of etiquette. She danced admirahly. I—well, no man is bound to incriminate himself—I did my best. But, after to incriminate nimself—I did my best. But, attericifing twice round the room (the night was sultry), I stopped and hegan to talk. She seemed provoked at something, answered in monosyllahles, and when I said, "Shall we go on dancing?" replied, curtly: "That's what we're bere for." After a couple of "Inars what we're bere for." After a couple of turns, I stopped again, and then my Lady Disdain, out of the fullness of her heart, spoke:

"It's not hard to tell you're an Englishman."

"Thank you," said I. "My dancing betrays me."

"Yes, it does. No, no, I don't mean that. You dance fairly well, hut——"

For a couple of minutes she would not had."

obvious one. I had stopped—so I said—hecause, in my opinion, it was hetter to stop than to fall down.

'Giddy?" she demanded, incredulously.

Yes; giddy.'

"American men never get giddy," she ohserved,

"American men never get giddy," she ohserved, after a significant pause.
"If they did," I submitted, "would they stop witbout consulting their partner?"
"They would go till they dropped," she retorted. Did she mean it literally? Perhaps not. But truth underlies these idle words. The Western man is expected to "go till he drops"; and the Western woman sets the page. Are women judges of page? woman sets the pace. Are women judges of pace? The girls of the West, he declares, marry for love:

Very often the daughter of a rich man, accustomed Very often the daughter of a rich man, accustomed to every luxury, marries a poor clerk, or a struggling lawyer or doctor; and while the struggles last she almost iovariahly proves a loyal and tender helpmate. Adversity would seem to link such lovers with golden fetters; prosperity tears them apart. It is curious to note that the rich father rarely makes bis daughter an allowance, no matter how sharply poverty pinches her. There may be virtue in this Spartan disopline (I helieve there is more than we suspect), but to English eves it appears unneces-Spartan disopline (I helieve there is more than we suspect), hut to English eyes it appears unnecessarily rigorous. There is a true story of a millionaire wbo gave his daughter a very large fortune wben she came of age. Later, she marries against his wishes to a poor mao, and the father said bitterly that if he had been vouchsafed a glimpse of the future, his daughter would have gone penniless to the man of ber choice. The daughter, with her hushand's consent, in accordance, perhaps, with bis wishes returned her fortune to the father-and he wisbes, returned her fortune to the father-and he

Mr. Vachell says that throughout the West, in the cottages of the poor and in the mansions of the rich, fathers and mothers are the slaves of their children:

The poor work their fingers to the bone in order that the little ones may wear clothes quite unsuited to their station of life. Upon a huodred ranches I have seen mothers cooking, washing, sewing, while the daughters of the house were reading novels or the daughters of the house were reading novels or playing the piano. I bave known a mother make her own underclothing out of flour sacks, when her little girl was wearing silk. "They can only have a good time once," is the cant phrase of these altruists. It never seems to occur to them to consider whether or not the children are "having a good time." time." Certainly, compared with the children of other countries—France, Germany, England—they lack mirthfulness. Perhaps they are sensible, poor little dears, of the sacrifices made on their behalf; perhaps the strife around them, which they passively witoess every bour of the day, has entered like iron ioto their souls; perhaps they, io common with their elders, attempt too much and learn too soon the wearioess of satiety.

Speaking of funerals, Mr. Vachell recalls ao accedate that illustrates a peculiar bleeding of the sacred and the profane:

In Southern California, funerals are, like the Irish wake, a source of entertainment to the many who wake, a source of entertainment to the many who attend them. If the deceased happens to have been in his life-time a member of any order, such as the Odd Fellows or Freemasons, his funeral becomes a public function, a parade. You march to the hurial-ground in the uniform of your order; a band furnishes appropriate music; at the grave certain rites are observed. But the solemn procession to the cemetery is rohhed of its significance by the rout that follows the herediction. Pages indeed is left cemetery is rohhed of its significance by the rout that follows the benediction. Peace, indeed, is left with the dead. The living raze home, as if Death, with the "tiger-roar" of bis voice, were pursuing them. After one of these fuoctions I encountered the chief mourner and murmured my condolence. He asked me in return what I thought of the funeral; then he added, before I could answer: "It was fine. Everything according to Hoyle. Well, sir, she'd heen a good wife to me, and me and my friends appreciated that fact, and so—we gave her a good send off!" Children atteod these entertainments.

Here is another anecdote which Mr. Vachell relates contrasting the temper of an American crowd with that of an English assembly:

A great singer was encbanting a large audience, when suddenly at her feet a column of fiame soared up into the flies. In the front row of the stalls a man sat beside his wife (some wags said she was his mother-in-law). As the flames shot upward this fellow bolted. He was next to the gangway, and was up and out of the theatre hefore the audience had realized what was impending. The flames was was up and out of the theatre hefore the audience had realized what was impending. The flames vanished; the cantatrice smiled and assured the house that the danger was over. Then the man came hack! In England he would have been greeted with hisses. In America he was cheered! For my part, I think that his moral courage in returning was more amazing than his cowardice in running away.

Mr. Vachell has no patience with the fortuoe-hunter, whose impudence passes all understanding and endures forever :

If this gentleman hears a small handle to bis name, bis ultimate success is almost certain. This is curious, for Western women are not snobs nor vulgar (till they settle down in England, where they soon catch the national disease), and the obvious fact that our fortune-bunter has not been able to secure a mate in his own country would—one would suppose—discolor bis reputation. Not at all. He anticipates comment by maintaining that the English miss is dull, dowdy, and impossible. When the daughter of the West marries the fellow and follows him to England, she soon learns that the English miss is often dull, sometimes dowdy, and always im possible—to the wrong man. One girl, with a sense of humor and great expectations from a rich father or numor and great expectations from a rich father, told me an amusing story. A fortune bunter paid ber attentions, and finally entreated ber—as she put it to me—to provide bim with a permanent home. "But," she protested, "I understand that you are egaged to another young woman." The fellow smiled re-assuringly. "Don't let that trouble you," be replied. Six weeks later, notwithstanding the snubhing he got from the heiress, be proposed agaio. "But you are not free to offer me marriage," she re-But you are not free to offer me marriage," she re "But you are not tree to offer me marriage," she remarked; "you are still engaged to that girl."
Notbing daunted, the seeker after good hoard and
lodging replied once more: "Aod I tell you now,
what I told you then—don't worry. That little affair
can be easily arranged." "So can this," retorted
sbe; "don't you dare, sir, to come near me or to
speak to me again."

Of the helted earl wbo offers an American girl rank and position in exchange for ber shekels, Mr. Vachell says:

Such matches turn out iodifferently well, because, as a rule, the contracting parties are under no delusion in regard to the nature of the bargain. The adventurer I speak of has nothing to offer an heiress except himself—goods, it is true, upon which he places an extravagant valuation, hut goods invariably more or less damaged. Most of these gentlemen assume a military style and tutle. They have been captains in crack regimeots. But it is indiscret to ask these warriors the names of their corps creet to ask these warriors the names of their corp. or, indeed, any questions concerning the past; what information they do give in regard to matters needs more than a pinch of salt. The matters needs more than a pinch of salt. The big botels are the happy hunting-grounds of these sportsmen; and it is not easy for an American man to keep calm when he sees them firing—so to speak—into the "brown"; missing many, of course, wounding a few, and bringing to hag, perhaps, one pretty bird who deserves a happier fate. It is comic—were it not tragic—to study their methods. Listening to

the captain, one might even infer that the American the captain, one might even infer that the American girl is not quite good enough for one who has worn her Britannic majesty's livery. This attitude is the master-key which unlocks the hearts of the fair. Some of the gilded girls are sensible that a plain citizen who can not ride to hounds or shoot driven grouse, who hears no crest and wears no livery, is unworthy of them; accordingly, when they meet a man who in his turn mounts the pedestal, they look up to worship, instead of looking down to de-

Mr. Vachell is convinced that the majority of persons living west of the Rocky Mouotains rejoice when Britaonia mourns, and he adds:

Salt it as you will (and as you must), ahuse of Eogland is greedily gobbled up. The demaod creates the supply, a fact well understood by the editors of newspapers. The statement that a Boer, under the protection of the w under the protection of the white flag, has treacherously shot an Englishman is branded as a lie by
most Western journalists. The statement that
Tommy Atkins has been guilty of a similar act of
treachery is proclaimed as truth—despite the testimony of such witnesses as—let us say.—Wr. Julian
Ralph, an American. A clipping lies before me as
I write, in which the writer says that the Boers are
twice as brave as the British soldiers. Yet the
American correspondents in the field have all testified
that the Berg dare not face the British bayoner. An that the Boer dare not face the British bayonet. An Englishman would make no insidious distioctioos hetween Spanish and American valor; a Westerner wallows in odorous comparison, and the stronger wantows in doubte comparison, and the storage the odor the more he likes it. The word "hireling" has been applied again and again to our soldiers most offensively. Io a sense they are hirelings; so were Roosevelt's Rougb Riders, so are the Poers, and the soldiers of every nation oo earth. The use of such adjectives plainly proves that the Western man in his heart wished to insult and offend Englishmen.

He thinks it time, therefore, that Englan I understood that the vaporings of after-dinner orators upon the unity of the Anglo-Saxon race, upon being thicker than water, upon our kin heyond the sea, and so forth, are so much smoke:

The Americans are not Anglo-Saxon, hut an amalgam of Teuton, Celt, Latin, Slav, and Anglo-Saxon. We happen to speak a language somewhat similar to what passes current in the United States; we are also Uncle Sam's best customer and his big-gest creditor; we have ideals in commoo; laws in common; Shakespeare and Milton in common; England and America have, in short, what has been called a "manifest destiny" to work (not together, but apart) for that which makes for the enlightenment of the world and the progress of civilization ment of the world and the progress of civilization; but we are not brothers, nor cousins, nor good friends—and that is the naked truth. I am speaking of the Pacific slope, although I am of the opinion that in the East also the masses are hostile to England; and I have yet to meet an intelligent Englishmen wbo bas lived his life in the West who does not share my views on this unhappy subject. On the other band, many of my friends in the West, and those connected with me by marriage, contend on the other band, many of my friends in the West, and those connected with me by marriage, contend that no Englishman can possibly apprehend the spirit of the West, and that "Things"—as Fruthful James would say—"are not what they seem"; that deep down in the Western heart are respect and esteem for the British nation. In reply, I suband esteem for the British nation. In reply, I sub-mit that this sentiment of affection is so deep down that, so far as I am concerned, it is absolutely out of sight.

Mr. Vachell is a keen sportsman, and, in several entertaining chapters, describes his shooting and hunting experiences in search of big and small game, and the excellent sea and fresh-water fishing which is to he had on this coast. The volume is also supplemented with several appendixes, giving statistics on our horticulture, viticulture, beet-culture, and irrigation, and several interesting photographs, in one of which the author is pictured standing heside two immense black bass, the largest of which

weighed three hundred and twenty pounds.

Published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York;



#### LITERARY NOTES.

A Story of Painful Risks for Social Success,

With questionable foresight, Arthur Stanwood Pier, in his novel of contemporary social life, "The Sentimentalists," magnifies the weaknesses of his leading characters, and then endeavors to justify them and develop enough strength in them to win the reader's sympathy. The task is not an easy one, and his success is not complete. Shattered reputations are no more easily repaired in fiction than in

His hero, Vernon Kent, is a young man who has taken a position as secretary in a manufacturing con-cern of Boston at the close of his college course, and for several years has worked harder to establish himself as a society favorite than to advance his business interests. He is effeminately handsome, plays the banjo, and sings and dances well, and has little difficulty in making his way at afternoon tees and even-ing parties. All his amhition leads along these lines, and he visits his country home with the purpose of inducing his widowed mother to come to the city with the son and daughter still in her care, and secure a foothold in fashionable circles. The mother is only too willing. The son and daughter are at the age when a larger field seems most inviting. Strange to say, although the family has been left an income of thirty-six hundred dollars a year at the death of the father, an enterprising druggist and successful politician in a small way, they have lived secluded in the country town where their home has been for years. The removal to Boston is accomplished, a house on Beacon Hill is secured, and the future seems to hold no disappointments. But trouble appears quickly. A neighbor, who is a social leader, entertains a visitor from Mrs. Kent's country home, and hears insinuations of hidden disgrace connected with the new-comers. Vernon, who has just engaged himself to a young woman whom he helieves to he an heiress, is even more distressed than his mother. But Mrs. Kent, who is a clever and re-sourceful woman, defies the scandal-monger and wards off exposure. The terrible truth, which is at length given to the reader, merely concerns the prosaic commercial career of the father, who, it is stated, was really a gentleman, though he had mixed prescriptions with his own hands and advertised a toilet specialty with his portrait at the head of the announcement. However, this is not made public at once, though Vernon heroically makes confession of the hlighting facts to his promised wife.

The great difficulty comes later. In his haste to get rich Vernon goes into a street-railway stock speculation, and his mother mortgages all her possessions to raise funds when the market takes a downward turn. An attack in the legislature on the railway company's charter seems to threaten certain ruin. Then Mrs. Kent's motherly solicitude overcomes her scruples and she prepares to do battle for her son's interests and her own. She goes to the legislature, lobbies in favor of the charter, bribes legislators with gifts of stock, flattery and wine, and outwits an old enemy of her hushand who had been vanquished hefore in earlier meetings. But the man is brutal and makes the worst charges against her in public. She has won her legal battle but her good name has suffered, and she horsewhips her defamer on the steps of the capitol and drops dead of heart disease. The son at last realizes that he has been struggling for empty pleasures, and that his course has been neither manly nor wise. He quits Boston to edit a newspaper in the West, and his sweetheart, at last convinced that his decision is just, goes with

This is the harest outline of the story, which is at no point lacking in interest. Vernon Kent is a living figure, though not an admirable one. His mother is a character not easily forgotten, though her ability is nothing short of marvelous, when ber training is considered. But in the list of persons who move easily and speak naturally on nearly all occasions, there are only two or three who win regard. All the author's efforts to give them standing

re unavailing. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York

#### The Actress Who Won a King.

George C. Hazelton, Jr.'s play, "Mistress Nell," is a recent dramatic success, and he has chosen to give the world of readers an opportunity of testing the strength and beauty of its story by offering a novel based on the same events. In his book, "Mistress Nell: A Merry Tale of a Merry Time," be displays many of the qualities which are essential in the playwright. The few scenes are laid with an eye to the effective use of theatrical accessories, the situations are cleverly contrived to present strong contrasts and an exciting climax, and the spoken words are full of meaning.

The career of Nell Gwyn has inspired many novelists and dramatists, and her memory will not soon fade, hut even the greatest art can give the reader little more than a suggestion of ber beauty, her grace, her wit, her daring, and her dram; tie gifts. Mr. Hazleton's story covers but a year in her life, the year that hegins with her appearance at the theatre in Drury Lane as Almahyde, the ne of Dryden's "Conquest of Granada," and when she is safely installed as the royal favorite enc when she is safely installed as the royal favorite of Charles the Second in a house facing St. James's Fark. Four eventful occasions are pictured—Buck-

ingham's unsuccessful wooing in the theatre green-room the night the king's fancy first fell upon the already popular actress, a supper at the Blue Boar Inn where Nell and the Duchess of Portsmouth are rivals for an hour, the masked hall given by the duchess where she wheedles Charles into signing treatles that contain hidden measures of great importance, and the grand scene of unmasking in Nell's house where the actress shows how she has outwitted the plotting duchess and demonstrated the strength of her royal lover's passion. In all of these the movement is rapid, wit, humor, and pathos are mingled with successful art, and Nell, the king, his courtiers, the schemlng emissary of the French n arch, and the lesser figures are well delineated. It is a story whose charm will last.

Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York; price, \$1.50.

#### Personal and Miscellaneous Gossip.

Henryk Sienkiewicz is now engaged on another historical romance, the subject of which is "John III. Sohieski," the valiant and intrepid general won the great battle against the Turks, and was made King of Poland.

The second volume containing the scientific results of Nansen's North Polar expedition will soon appear simultaneously in this country and England, Norway, and Germany. This volume contains the reports on the astronomical observations, those on terrestrial magnetism, and the results of the pendulum observations. The observations are those of Captain Scott-Hansen.

Richard Whiteing has recovered from his dangerous illness, and has been made happy by the return from South Africa of his only son, who was wounded there and supposed to be dead.

The English translation of Captain Drevfus's book on his experiences on Devil's Island will be entitled "Five Years of My Life," and will be published on May 1st. It will contain some illustra-tions by the author, and will he published simultaneously in France, Germany, and the United

Mr. and Mrs. Rudyard Kipling will return to England from South Africa about the first week in They are reported as having derived much benefit from their sojourn at the Cape, where they have recently been the guests of Cecil Rhodes.

"Warwick of the Knohes," a new novel by John Uri Lloyd, author of "Stringtown on the Pike," will run as a serial in the *Bookman*, beginning in the May number of that periodical.

The trials and vexations of the servant-girl prob-lem form the theme of "The Successors of Mary the First," by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward, which will be published immediately.

Hamilton Drummond, the author of "A King's Pawn," which is now commencing to appear on the lists of the best-selling novels, is a cousin of the late Professor Henry Drummond, and, as a citizen of Duhlin, is prominent in various circles of activity. Besides his previous novel, "A Man of His Age," he has published several books, including a volume of poems, entitled "Herod," which appeared ten years ago.

Messrs. Charles Scrihner's Sons have just pub-lished a volume entitled "On Peter's Island," an animated picture of the varied life of St. Petersburg in the 'eighties. It is a novel, and the characters, nota bly two Americans and a Polish adventurer, are said be typical and boldly drawn by the authors Arthur R. Ropes and Mary E. Ropes.

Messrs. D. Appleton & Co. have in preparation a series of attractive nature-books by writers of authority, embellished with illustrations in colors of un usual beauty and accuracy. The books announced include "Bird Life," "Insect Life," "Familiar Trees and Their Leaves," and "Familiar Flowers of Field and Garden."

Dr. William Barry has completed his work entitled "The Papal Monarchy," which is to be published next month.

William Archer's volume on "The Poets of a Younger Generation," a series of essays and criticisms on the work of the men of the present day in England, will be brought out soon. It will bave fifteen or twenty full-page portraits engraved on wood by the well-known English engraver, Bryden.

George Moore, who some years ago announced that be was about to shake the dust of England from bis feet, and to dwell in France and write only in French, has now decided to live benceforth in Dublin.

The Century Company wlll bave ready next "The Helmet of Navarre," by Bertha Runkle, richly illustrated by André Castaigne, which is said to have increased the circulation of the Century Magazine to a remarkable figure.

Frederick Palmer's "The Ways of the Service." which has just been brought out by Charles Scrib-ner's Sons, is beautifully illustrated by Howard Chandler Christy.

recent fire that burned the Jefferson Hotel in Richmond, Va. It was reported that the whole manuscript was lost, but, fortunately, only a few chapters were destroyed, which Miss Glasgow had in the hotel at the time for the purpose of having

A novel, "The Manager of the 'B. and A.," by Vaughan Kester, is announced for publication in July. He is a brother of Paul Kester, the playwright, who wrote the play about Nell Gwynn in which Ada Rehan and Julia Neilson have appeared. It is a railroad story, the scene of which is laid in

#### INTAGLIOS.

#### The Path.

There is a path that I would lead you by,
If you will trust yourself to me for guide;
A path that bends along the woodland side A pain that bends along the woodland side Beyond the church-yard, where the dreamers lie Dreaming their last long dream. A quiet sky Leans over it, and grain-fields poppy-pied Stretch billowy to eastward, amber wide, From where the forest hrethren sway and sigh.

Below the wood a stile stands; then a hrook elow the wood a stile stands; then a hrook
Tosses its unsoiled silver down in glee;
Next is a thymy slope which we must breast,
Climbing the gradual pathway to its crest;
nd now that we have won the summit, look !—
Mysterious as our human life—the sea l
—Clinton Scollard in Independent.

#### Hope and Effort.

Hope is of the valley; Effort stands

Hope is of the valley; Effort stands
Upon the mountain top, facing the sun;
Hope dreams of dreams made true and great
deeds done;
Effort goes forth, with toiling feet and hands,
To attain the far-off sky-touched table-lands
Of great desire; and, till the end is won,
Looks not below, where the long strife, begun
In pleasant fields, met torrents, rocks and sands.
Hope; but when Hope bids look within her glass,
And shows the wondrous things whicb may be-And shows the wondrous things which may be fall.

Wait not for destiny, wait not at all;
This leads to failure's dark and dim morass Sound thou to all thy powers a trumpet call, And, staff in hand, strive up the mountain pass.

—New York Tribune.

#### Fancy and I.

I heard the wind rise, I heard it fall,
Saw the chipmunk scamper on root and wall;
I heard the sparrow, glad as the day,
Caroling, throwing songs away;
Where light and laughter would ripple and pass,
Saw the cricket jump after his heart in the grass;
Where all day long the clouds—sky-fancies—
Witched the meadow ways and the daisy dances,
Heard the yellowbirds flying in rhythmic waves,
Every crest betipped with plaintive staves;
Heard the woodpecker hammer the hemlock bole,
Saw the marmot on end at the door of his hole,
Saw the jay awake, and the hat asleep,
Saw the brave day live, saw the brave day die,
Saw the bee go bome and the butterfly,
Saw the first wild star wheel into the sky.
So Fancy shows to the eyes that close I heard the wind rise, I heard it fall, So Fancy shows to the eyes that close The blissful things that Nature knows; The Dissili things that Nature knows;
So Fancy brings to the heart that sings
All happy, shining, singing things.
Fancy and I, 'twist these walls alone,
Fancy and I, and the world our own.

—John Vance Cheney in Outlook.

#### Shadows on the Grass.

Shadows on the Grass.

A little life, soon ended; grave or gay. Souls born To weal or woe,—but in the end to die,
Like Shadows on the grass,—that in the morn Begin to tremble 'neath a smilling sun, and lie Till noon all deep and dark,—astir with every hreath That sways a branch or murmurs thro' the leaves.

No thing in all to presage death. . . .

Forever, thus it is, the Gracious hour deceives.

When cometh night, and o'er the earth creeps slow its chill,

The Shadows fade, all quivering with we

o feel the sun depart, that on the distant hill
One moment lingers, and the next is gone l Nor
may we know
//hen measure of our time is full. To day is o'er.

To-morrow,—will one be for us? Alas,— Who dares to say? 'Tis only God. He makes His

r destiny. We are but Shadows on the grass!
—Elizabeth W. King in Harper's Magazine.

Dr. William Jay Youmans, who recently died at bis home, in Mount Vernon, N. Y., from typhoid fever after an illness of ten days, was for many years editor of the *Popular Science Monthly*. He was born near Saratoga, N. Y., on October 14, 1838, and near there be began his education in a district school. Dr. Youmans studied chemistry with his brother, Edward Livingstone Youmans, at Colum bia College and at Yale Scientific Scbool. He was graduated in medicine from New York University, graduated in medicine from New York University, with a degree, in 1865. He married, in 1866, Celia Greene, of Galway, N. Y., established the *Popular Science Monthly* in 1872, and bad heen its sole editor since the death of bis brother, with whom he was associated in its management. When difficulties, a year ago, came upon the house of D. Apple-Co. and the Monthly was transferred, Youmans severed bis connection with it, and retired permanently from active life.

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PROFITS OF POPULAR AUTHORS.

Additions to Their Gains, from Dramatizations-Comparisons with Rev vards of the Masters of American Literature.

Whoever will give a few moments' consideration to the several large outputs announced by the publishers of recent popular novels must, by the mere process of simple addition, easily realize that one of the country's great industries the last year and a half has been the manufacture of fiction (points out Frederick Stanford in the New York Evening Post). One novel, it is stated, has attained a sale of 500,000 copies : and the sales of four more, of exceptional popularity, swell the grand total to 1,485,000 vol-There have been also two or three other novels which have reached about 200,000 buyers. Then, the usual annual supply of editions of 8,000 and 10,000, from novelists whose readers have been selected during a slow growth of modest success, increases the entire product to an approximate of 2,000,000. The expert statistician usually allows five readers, at least, to every purchaser of a book periodical. Hence, it may be taken for granted that these novels have occupied the attention, more or less, of 10,000,000 persons, or, that is to say, one-eighth of the entire population of the United States.

The profits which the authors have received from these sales, taken collectively, it is helieved by those who know pretty well what they affirm, have amounted to not less than \$288,500. Individually, the authors' profits on the five novels that have led all the others in sales will stand at present about as follows: \$75,000, \$45,000, \$39,000, \$34,000, and \$30,000. Four of these novels have been dramatized, and are now presented on the stage. one exception, the publishers are not in a position to state definitely what additional royalty the authors receive for the right of dramatization. It is said that two authors sold the right for a stipulated amount. The lowest royalty considered for a suc-cess is usually five per cent. of the gross receipts of every performance. Those, therefore, whose good fortune has been associated with the three plays which have enjoyed continuous success since the early autumn, and often drawn audiences paying eight and nine thousand dollars a week, will have received hetween four and five hundred dollars every seven days from the theatrical manager. Old Dr. Johnson's notion that Thrale's hrewery afforded the potentiality of growing rich heyond the dream of avarice" may be suggested in comparison with the idea of wealth aroused by the contemplation of the new novelist's revenues. And it should he added that two of these novels were published serially, for which separate payment was received before they were brought out in book-form.

The surprise experienced by the sudden turn of fortune in the new author's favor incites, naturally, perhaps, some comparison with the hest of the good luck, from a monetary point of view, that has fallen in the author's way in the past. Until recently financial successes from books hy American writers have been few and very far between. It will be re-called easily that the first decided success was brought to pass by "Uncle Tom's Cahin," pub-lished in 1850. Mrs. Stowe's profit the first year was about \$10,000, and among writers of books that return was startling. There was no other literary return was starting. There was no other interary success, reckoned in money, worth mentioning until after the Civil War. Perhaps Dr. J. G. Holland's "Life of Ahraham Lincoln," which brought him ahout \$25,000, was one of the most notable successes following the war.

The sale of twenty or thirty thousand copies of any hook was sufficiently exceptional to be notable then. One of the books, now buried among the most obscure, which achieved such success, was "A Prince of the House of David," a semi-religious fiction by a Dr. Ingraham. Another similar success was Edmund Kirk's "Among the Pines." The real money-winner, however, in the wake of Mrs. Stowe, was Mark Twain, with "Innocents Abroad," in 1868. More than a hundred thousand copies of that hook were sold by subscription. No one was heard from again as a fortune-maker with one book during the next dozen years. Then, in the spring of 1880, Iudge Tourgée caught popularity with "A Fool's Judge Tourgée caught popularity with "A Fool's Errand," his story of life in the South while reconstruction was going on. So pronounced was the demand for the book that the publishers kept presses at work in New York and Boston day and night for several weeks. The sale reached one hundred thousand, and the author was said to be \$20,000 richer

The sale of the novels by the Rev. E. P. Roe next attracted attention among the publishers. Although there never was any necessity to overwork the presses to supply the demand, there was a steady call for all he wrote, and his income, reaching a much as \$15,000 a year, made him a marked man in the eyes of those observing authors and their re-wards. Mrs. Amelia E. Barr was another who also hecame a person of note in the same respect, after she published "Jan Vedder's Wife" in the early eighties. But those who really gained the largest rewards in those years were not professional authors. It was left to James G. Blaine, with "Twenty Years in Congress," to earn \$50,000; and the family of General Grant received from his Memoirs nearly

The catalogue of authors' good luck next presents

General Lew Wallace with "Ben-Hur." With the single exception of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," no w of fiction by an American writer ever equaled that In popular demand until the present epoch of extravagant popularity came in. It brought wealth to General Wallace. Between the year of the first publication of "Ben-Hur" and that of "David Harum" there was more than a decade. Reviewing these rare literary successes of the past fifty years, the fact seems to he made prominent that they have occurred once in twenty and next once in twelve

All these very glaring achievements in gaining riches hy the writing of books make conspicuous the failure of such authors as Emerson, Hawthorne Prescott, Motley, Lowell, Longfellow, Bryant, Whittier, and Holmes. When Hawthorne had gathered in \$1,800 as a portion of his return from the great success of "The Scarlet Letter," he wrote to his friend, Albert Pike, that he was then hetter off than ever hefore, and he desired to purchase a house in some quiet locality. Emerson's chief income was from his lectures during the winter months, and property helonging to his wife. Prescott and Motley inherited fortunes. Their histories cost them one-third as much in actual cash investment as either received from copyright payment during his life. None of Lowell's books ever brought him any return in money of sufficient magnitude to mention.

The executors of Longfellow's will estimated that

such literary property as he left—plates, copyrights, etc.—should he scheduled in the inventory of his estate at the value of \$30,000 James Parton, considering in 1875 the income of a professional man of letters and writer of popular books, believed that \$7,000 a year was about the correct estimate. That amount was perhaps his own yearly average. Robert Bonner paid him \$5,000 a year for his one article a week contributed to the Ledger. Since Mr. Parton's time, however, there have been at least three steady-going novelists and men of letters who have done, it is declared, somewhat hetter. Their average earnings are put at \$10,000. Their novels, when published first as serials in the magazines, hring them about \$7,000.

#### New Publications

Mrs. Alexander's latest novel is "A Missing Hero," a story of London society and South African adventures. Published by R. F. Fenno & Co., New York; price, \$1.50.

"The French Revolution : A Sketch," hy Shailer Mathews, A. M., is admirable as a brief history of a period that has been treated at great length hy many Puhlished hy Longmans, Green & Co., New York; price, \$1.25.

"Springtime and Harvest," by Upton B. Sinclair, is a romance, the first work of a young author. It can not he given high praise, but it contains many evidences of power as yet untrained. Published by the Sinclair Press, New York; price, \$1.50.

Fifth in order of publication, since the first volume of "Drawings by C. D. Gihson" was brought out, is "Americans." It is a large quarto containing eighty-four of Gihson's characteristic pictures, every one telling a story without words. Puhlished by R. H. Russell, New York; price, \$5.00.

Fergus Hume has written another story of mystery in "A Traitor in London," and Adeline Sergeant's new novel, "Daunay's Tower," is a good companion They will find many admirers among devoted readers of fiction. Published by F. M. Buckles & Co., New York ; price, \$1.25 each.

Every detail of the business is described in " How Department Stores Are Carried On," by W. B. From the organization of the institution to the filling of mail orders the author proceeds with system, and his clear and concise style may be com-mended. Published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York; price, \$1.co.

In the Brief Studies in French Society and Letters in the Seventeenth Century Series, two late issues are "Corneille" and "The French Academy," by Leon H. Vincent. These essays are scholarly compositions, polished and graceful, yet containing a fund of exact information. The notes are full and valuable. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston; price, \$1.co each.

The name, " Rafnaland," chosen by W. H. Wilson for his story, gives no hint of the romance that fills the book. A voyage in a halloon to a strange country, and many adventures there; an escape in the air-ship that fails at last; a love-story, of tender lnterest and a tragic ending-these are its features. they should have inspired a more attractive title. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York; price, \$1.50.

"Thoughts" is an attractive volume of extracts from poems, essays, romance, and the drama, compiled by ladies of the Fabiola Hospital Association More than two hundred authors are represented in the index, and, in addition to the paragraphs on a multitude of topics, there are a number of portraits of writers. Published hy the Dodge Publishing Company, New York; price,

"Introductory Lessons in English Literature," hy I. C. McNeill and S. A. Lynch, is a compact volume of selections with illustrations and notes, prepared

for high schools and academies (\$1.co). compiled and arranged by Agnes Fahsel for young German students, and printed in Roman characters. is a good collection of short sketches and poems (25 cents). "St. Basil the Great, on Greek Literature," printed in Greek with notes in English and a vocabulary, is a new and Interesting edition (75 cents). Published by the American Book Company, New York.

Among recent theological works of value are the following: "The Life of Christ, as Represented in Art," by Frederic W. Farrar, D. D., illustrated with numerous engravings (\$3.50); tion in Theology," by Henry Churchill King (\$1.50);
"Jesus Christ and the Social Question," by Francis Greenwood Peabody, is an examination into the Greenwood Peabody, is an examination into the New Testament teachings in relation to problems of modern social life (\$1.50); "The Influence of Christ in Modern Life," by Newell Dwight Hillis, is a presentation of the new theology with force (\$1.50). Published by the Macmillan Company, New York.

One of the most pleasing episodes in Edward Noyes Westcott's novel, "David Harum," is the settlement with Widow Cullom, and that chapter has been taken for a new American "Christmas Carol," and made into an attractive volume under the title, "The Christmas Story from David Harum
-Wm. H. Crane Edition." The success of the The success of the comedian in the dramatization of the novel accounts for the new honor given him. Two fine portraits of Mr. Crane are among the illustrations of the book, the others being from photographs of scenes in the play. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York; price, 75 cents.

#### "ARGONAUT LETTERS."

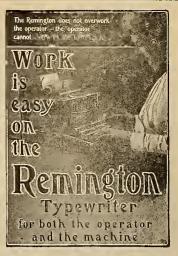
Opinions of the Press.

From the Outlook, New York, April 20, 1901. "Argonaut Letters," hy Jerome Hart, is im-mensely superior to the average book of glohenotes of travel ln liveliness, sharpness of ohservation, and amusing qualities generally.

Sometimes one feels that the author lets his penchant for sprightliness, his love of showing that he has "a large bump of irreverence," and his posing as a man of the world obscure his good judgment and better taste, and sometimes there is a note of exaggeration and almost of hurlesque; hut, taken all in all, these chapters, originally published as letters in the San Francisco Argonaut, are pithy and show keen appreciation of phases of foreign life not known to the ordinary traveler. They are interesting alike to the reader who has gone and to the reader who is going to Europe and Egypt, and they agreeably supplement, though they do not supersede, the little books to which Mr. Hart seems to have such an aversion. The book has many reproduced photo-

Published by Pavot, Upham & Co., San Fran-

cisco; price, \$2.00.



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Although the Alcazar Theatre had made all its preparations for a mighty run, during the presenta-tion of "The Conquerors," there were a number of unoccupied seats on the first night. It might have been caused by the unusual absence of the papery clientèle, but those who were left did not at first seem to realize the portentous gravity of the occasion. There was the usual rose bud garden of girl-gigglers, but giggled they never so copiously, even the most confirmed were startled out of their routine into gravity when Lieutenant Eric Von Rodeck, the hero of the piece, held the floor and gave us agreeable little side-lights into his character.

The part was taken by Mr. Kilgour, who, with his hard, aggressive voice and domineering, assertive personality spared us not a jot of the intensely disagreeable qualification of the character he represented. For anything quite so odious as the author's conception of this character is hard to imagine. That is, regarding it from the point of view as one that later is supposed to arouse and carry along the sympathy of the audience. To launch upon the stage a youth of twenty-four, who is by selfish, overbearing, and insolent, as destructive as a baboon, and as brutal as a gorilla; to have this man, who is an officer in the Prussian army, a member of a good family, and presumably a gentleman, destroy from pure wantonness the costly ornamen-tation of the *château* in which his regiment is quartered: to construct situations in which this pleasing individual affronts the high-born daughter house, and malignantly and gratuitously insults the abbé attached to the household; to place upon view before an aghast audience subsequent scenes in which this gallant gentleman by his playfully vicious pleasantries even rouses the spirit of a Parisian dancing-girl; to lead the now thoroughly incensed to the point at which this semi-civilized savage, ignoring the solemn warnings of his brotherofficers and their threats of a social ostracism, prepares, partly from bravado, partly from resentment, to lay violent siege against the hooor of an entrapped and defeoseless girl; to see this man mock and parry the reproaches and prayers of his intended victim; to lead the audience to this point, and then, when better feelings come and this curious apology for a hero renounces his intention, to expect them to place him immediately upon the heroic pedestal—this is the feat in sympathetic agility which they are called upon to perform.

It needed all the pensive refinement with which

Miss Convere invested the character of Yvonne to win the toleration of the exasperated and shocked auditors, when this most unusual scion of a haughty and high-born family fell in love with her would be violator. To be sure, it was some compensation for one's feelings that she stuck a knife in him first, but unluckily the wounded brute showed signs of a possible future destiny of health and matrimonial happiness with the lady whom he thus tardily honored with his respect.

This is the simple outline of the play; added to are various elements which lighten the fabric of the main story. Part of the intrinsic interest is the presence of the Prussian regiment, quartered in hostile and conquered territory, upon a haughty and exclusive French family belonging to the nobility. Several scenes are enacted in which effective contrast ade between the demeanor of the officers when off duty and the strict routine and military etiquette which prevails at other times. The Prussian uniforms were immensely becoming to the men, who were all aware of the fact, and had the reward of an approving self-consciousness. One of them in particular was sunk in such an cestatic reverie of selfcontemplation, that it was necessary to rudely drag him out of it several times by the aid of a brute of a prompter, who presumably wore no Prussian uniform and could not enter into the finer feelings of those who did.

The comedy element is supplied by the presence of the younger daughter of the house, who carried mewhat shrill flirtation with the captain of regiment. A vast amount of comedy conversation takes place in consequence between the two concerning the ownership of a pet squirrel, which, by the way, Mlle. Babiole de Grandpré terms a "squirl." The gallant Captain Korner probably from the same motives of delicate tact which once caused a polished host to drink tea from his saucer in order to reassure a discom-fiter rural guest at his board—also adopted this method of pronunciation. Mlle. Babiole, whose English evidently needed a little stage censorship, wise referred in robust tones to "red-hot pinch-" But these are details, Mlle. Babiole was young, tolerably pretty, and very much in earnest, if

a little rapid and breathless in her ingénue-ship. And I am sure that it was not, her fault, but Mr. Paul Potter's, that this delicately reared and strictly trained demoiselle had such a fancy for continually and motivelessly wandering into the quarters of the detested Prussian officer. Girls will be girls, even in plays, and if it hadn't been the "squirl" some equally minute lever would have been employed to hoist the comedy couple and the comedy flirtation upon the scene.

Mr. Potter, who evidently thought he would give his respectable feminine hearers their first and last chance to "see life," introduced them to a realistic representation of a fast supper-party, at which the Prussian officers entertained a bevy of fairies from a Parisian theatre. The management has ransacked the town for beauties, and has managed to rake in two prizes. For among them I recognized the blonde-haired Marian Nolan, whom I saw last week trailing her sad-colored plebeian garments among that desultory and aimless-looking group of women who lent the feminine element to the roaring Roman rabble in "Julius Cæsar." Georgic Cooper was the other and chiefer beauty. For she quite eclipsed the blonde, who, on the stage, is primmer and has less go. However sculpturesque the general lines of her figure are, no one could excel in the dainty smallness and delicacy of outline of Georgie Cooper's heamiful little feet and ankles, of which she gave us a liberal display in the "Daoce of the Carmagnole." Georgie Woodthorpe, as Poulette, had a rôle somewhat similar to that of Prudence in Camille, and rendered the character very neatly.

While the play in places is interesting, the ele-

ments which make it so are unpleasant, and the sensation is no more creditable to the beholder than the morbidness of feeling which attracts crowds to a murder-trial. One does not admire the playwright who has cast these disagreeable situations into dramatic form, and who has, in doing so, repeatedly violated the probabilities. The incident which brought upon the inn-keeper his death at the hands of Eric Von Rodeck is most unlikely, and one that would be much more appropriately located in a Georgia swamp. French peasants who kiss the hand of their seigneur, and go to death in fealty to him, are not likely to include among their number one who would lay sacrilegious hands upon his

Toward the end, the play becomes mere theatrical Yvonne, although unaware of his repentance, and that he has saved instead of betraying her, shelters in her own room the disgraced officer, whose sin has found him out. Eric swings violently in sentiment, and refers to the inn keeper, from whom he subsequently saves the girl, as a "demon," and seems, on the whole, to rather approve of himself because he feels better movings of nature within. Thus, in spite of the dramatist's attempt at strength and originality, we reach the point in the play at which the players, finding themselves far from nature, fall ioto a maddening monotone, a kind of expressionless, sentimental drone, to express emotions which do not appeal to their imagination, but which conventionally prepare the way for the fall of the curtain.

Except for this, however, Miss Lila Convere handled her part better than her quietness in the opening scenes would lead one to expect. Her fragile figure, and soft, pale tints suited the character of the aristocratic girl, and in the exciting moments her small, colorless voice took on startling tones of terror and appeal.

Mr. Potter does not stand alone in availing him-elf of the leading motive of his play, bowever unique he may be in its use on the stage. George Sand used an incident of this kind in "De Mauprat," and Henri Grèville, the French authoress, whose translated works were, during her season of productiveness, so popular and so widely read, made it the mainspring for the plot of "Saveli's Expia-In both cases, however, the art fictionist was generously employed to pave the way for a reconciliation between hero and reader. the former, De Mauprat's excuse was gained in advance from the fact that he was brought up in a den of brutal brigands, who made it their business to corrupt him. And it was only after many years of love and service that the boorish and brutish lad amply redeemed himself and won the love and trust of his beautiful kinswoman. In "Saveli's Expiation," the Russian officer who committed the offense was disgraced, banished to Siberia, and, in spite of his high birth and the efforts of his family, was condemned, for so he regarded his punishment, to marry the victim, who was a respectable daughter of the people. Edgar Saltus, the American disciple of Gautier, and a faithful follower of the school of French realism, has also embodied this idea in one of his repulsive novels,

It has always called forth discussion and contro-

versy, but few would defend its employment on the stage, upon which actions and not mental processes must indicate character, In consequence, the play-wright makes the grave mistake of leading the audience to a state of mind from which they have no time to recede—disgust and repulsion toward the hero. JOSEPHINE HART PHELPS.

The benefit to Mme. Janauschek at Wallack's Theatre, in New York City, a few days ago, brought in five thousand dollars for the great actress. Many actors and musicians gave their services.

COMMUNICATIONS.

The Ouest for First Folios.

The Quest for First Folios.

ROOMS OF THE SHAKESPEARE
SOCIETY OF NEW YORK,
NEW YORK (TTY, April 16. 1901.
EDITORS ARGONAUT: I see that Mr. Sidney
Lee, of London, who has quite recently taken all
Shakespeare for his province, is writing letters to
the literary newspapers, inviting all owners of first
folios to send descriptions of them to him, presumably so that he, Mr. Lee, can get the personal
¿clat of preparing a descriptive directory of first
folios, etc., a work which the New York Shake
speare Society performed more than twelve years
ago for the city of New York (of which city Mr. Lee
appears never to have heard) and which I believe
other Shakespeare societies have performed for their
localities over and over again.

If there is going to be any considerable response from the United States to Mr. Lee's tempting invitation, I suggest that some stipulation be obtained from Mr. Lee that, in preparing his directory, he will condescend to remember that there is such a territory as the United States on the map, or such a dot thereon as the city of New York (in one library in which there happen to be more copies of the first folio than in the British Museum in Shakespeare's

localities over and over again.

folio than in the British Museum in Suance, own capital city itself).

If it were not the fact that for more than seventy years "Americans" (that is, citizens of the United States) have been paying any price demanded for Shakespeare quartos and folios, or for any vestiges of Shakespeare, whereas Mr. Sidney Lee only anawared mon the scene about three years ago, this peared upon the scene about three years ago, this letter might sound invidious. But, unless a Shakeletter might sound inviduous. But, unless a Shake-speare quarto or a Shakespeare folio loses its verity as an original by crossing the ocean, it seems to me that Mr. Lee's previous performances justify me in writing it. APPI ETON MORGAN, President of the New York Shakespeare Society.

Daily Newspapers in the Schools.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 22, 1901. EDITORS ARGONAUT: When a community can EDITORS ARGONAUT: When a community can boast of having, in any line, something especially good, I believe it the duty of those who enjoy it to occasionally acknowledge the fact. San Francisco has many good things, and a few bad ones. One of the very best things San Franciscans can truthfully boast of is a weekly publication known as the Argonaut. As an editorial and literary paper it is not excelled, and hardly equaled, by any that I know of in this country or elsewhere. I have been reading it weekly for many years, and from my standpoint of thinking, it is usually correct in its editorial comments and criticisms. Your remarks in the last issue upon the introduction of the horrible, murderous, and blasphemous daily newspaper into the public schools to be used as a text-book for innocent children, particularly pleased me. My heavens I how any man, especially one who occupies a position in a house of learning, could advocate such a ruinous and damnable action is beyond my understanding. The modern daily newspapers are unfit to be read by adults, let alone the school-children. It is my firm belief that the daily newspapers are doing, and are responsible for, more mischief than any other evil agency at work in this country to-day. I thank the Argonaut for its remarks on that subject, and am sure many others will join me.

A. P. G. am sure many others will join me.

The Argonaut a Source of Satisfaction.

27 DUDLEY STREET, ROXBURY STATION,
BOSTON, MASS, April 2, 1901.
EDITORS ARGONAUT: I inclose my check in payment for a renewal of my subscription to the Argonaut, which expires May 1st. My son, Henry Maclean Martin, who was a winter resident of San Francisco for six years before his death in 1891, 300 cribed for the Argonaut for me in 1888, after my scribed for the Argonaut for me in 1888, after my last visit to San Francisco at Mr. David D. Colton's house, and it has been a source of very great satisfaction and entertainment to me, as my regular renewal of subscription certainly proves.

MRS. HENRY A. MARTIN.

A Visitor That Is Always Welcome.

YREKA, CAL., April 16, 1901. EDITORS ARGONAUT: Replying to yours of the twentieth ultimo, permit me to say that after having read the Argonaut for over ten years I can not very well do without its weekly visit. Herewith please find money order to cover much activities for the cover was the content of the transfer of the cover was the content of the cover much activities.

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JAMES R. TAPSCOTT

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Catalogues Mailed F

#### STAGE GOSSIP.

#### James A. Herne io "Sag Harbor."

The Columbia Theatre will remain closed for another week, and on Monday, May 6th, James E. Herne will begin an engagement in his latest rural play, "Sag Harbor." His support this year includes his two daughters, Julie and Chrystal Herne, who will appear io their original rôles of Martha Reese, the orphan girl, and Janie Caldwell, the young musicteacher, respectively; Marion Abhott—who was last here as the fascinatiog widow with Herhert Kelsey and Effie Shannon in "The Moth and the Flame" as 'Lizabeth Ann, the spinster, whose fears of the marriage state are the result of a too thorough acquaintance with the book of Geoesis; Frank Monroe as Uncle Billy, the steamhoat agent; W. T. Hodge as the irrepressible Freeman Whitmarsh; J. Wooster Dean as Frank Turner; and Miss Edythe Skerrett, a daughter of the late Rear-Admiral Skerrett, U.

' Sag Harbor " is said to contain the same charming atmosphere as "Shore Acres," and is hright with the sunny humor peculiar to Mr. Herne's The main story involves the love of two brothers for an orphan girl, Martha Reese This complication is developed to a dramatic climax in the third act, when Captain Dan's timely intervention averts an imminent tragedy and turns the current of aroused passions into calmer channels.

#### "The Idnl's Eve" at the Tivuli.

It looks as if Victor Herhert's tuneful opera,
"The Idol's Eye," would equal the remarkable run
which it achieved when it was produced for the first time at the Tivoli Opera House last year. At any rate, it will surely draw crowded houses for a fortnight yet, thus allowing the company ample time to rehearse Audran's "The Toy-Maker," which will to rehearse Audran's " be the next offering. It has been a great success in Europe, but has never heen produced in San Fran-The libretto has been carefully adapted to the American stage, and abounds in sparkling dialogue and humorous situations. In "The Toy Maker." Arthur Cunningham, who has already he come a great favorite here, will have an opportunity to display his rich haritone voice to admirable ad As Don Pahlo Tobasco, in "The Idol's vaotage. Mr. Cunningham has but one solo of im portance, a typical Spanish serenade, which he renders with such charm and spirit that his appearance in the "The Toy Maker" will be awaited with in-

#### At the Orpheum.

The famous Agoust family of jugglers will be at the head of the Orpheum hill next week. They are without doubt the most remarkable people in their line, and perform all sorts of marvelous feats of dexterity. The other new specialties which will he introduced will be McIntyre and Heath, the popular black-face comedians, who will be seen in a hodge-podge of nonsense, which they call "The Man Montana," and the Davis children, three precocious youngsters.

ose who will be retained from this week's bill are Goldin, the magician; Barnes and Sisson, in their amusing farce, "A Marriage Broker"; Clayton, Jenkins, and Jasper, who have made a hit with their sketch, "The Darktown Circus"; Alf Grant, the monologist; Mlle. Adelaide, a clever aerial artist; and the biograph,

#### The Coming Beach Show.

Entries for the Bench Show of the San Francisco Kennel Cluh, which is to be held at the Mechanics Pavilion early in May, closes this (Saturday) night at ten o'clock at the kennel club office, 14 Post where Secretary Norman and Cashier Laidlaw will be ready to give all desired information to inteoding exhibitors.

A pleasing feature of the show will be the long Its of dogs owned and placed on exhibition by prominent ladies of San Francisco. Among others, Mrs. John Magee is to exhibit ber spaniel; Mrs. Richard Tobin will bave a bench for her spaniel by champion Havoc; Mrs. J. B. Martin is to place her fox-terriers on sbow; and Mrs. W. C. Ralston bas also reserved a place for an exhibit.

#### The Races.

The racing scene will change from Tanforan Park to the Oakland Track on Monday, April 29tb. Among the special races which the California Jockey Club announce for next week are a free bandicap for tbree-year-olds and upward over a mile-and-a-sixteenth course on Tuesday, April 30tb; a free bandicap for three-year-olds over a six-furlongs course on Thursday, May 2d; and a free handicap for three-year-olds and upward on Satur-day, May 4th. The distance of the latter race will be one mile and seventy yards and the purse \$500.

#### Failure of Bernhardt's Tour,

Sarah Bernhardt's tour has been a most disap pointing investment to Maurice Grau, and it is safe to predict that he will never again take her on the same terms. She has received weekly during ber present tour in this country about nice thousand dollars. This sum includes a compensation of one nousand dollars for every appearance at the rate of for your

eight each week, and an extra one thousand dollars for traveling expenses. She has not, since her first visit in New York, had any such financial success elsewhere, and it is highly probable that subsequent tours in the United States would not yield the famous Frenchwoman similar reward, for experieoce this year has shown that the Americao public has grown indifferent to her.

Bernhardt made this year a contract by which her personal profit was in no way affected by the gross receipts. But for this fortunate arrangement the actress might be returning to her own country with little more money than she brought with her, and that was not a large amount. Coquelio's compensa tion was much less than was commonly supposed. and it was dependent upon an amount of profit that was never realized after the first two weeks of the

#### IRVING AS CORIOLANIIS.

The most important dramatic event of the London season this year has been Henry Irving's elaborate production of Shakespeare's tragedy of "Coriolanus" at the Lyceum Theatre. The London correspondent of the New York Tribune thus de es the enthusiastic reception of the first ootable production which the great English actor has staged since he brought out Sardou's "Robespierre" two

Nothing was lacking to make the return of Irving to the Lyceum stage an impressive and popular event. There was music written by Sir A. Mackenzie, with a prelude contrasting haughty resentment of Coriolanus with the tender pleading of Volumnia, and with entractes denoting the clamors of the turbulent Roman populace and the blending of beroic and tragic motives. was a series of magnificent stage-pictures of ancient Rome, designed by Sir Alma-Tadema and repro ducing the splendors and dignity of the Forum and and a stage setting in Roman and Volscian soldiers such as this neglected play had never before commanded.

There was an audience of exceptional brilliance, representing all that was best in society, literature, and art, and there was a greeting worthy of the greatest living actor, for there was a prolonged, juhilant roar of welcome when the familiar figure of the noble Roman appeared in the first scene to scourge the mutinous citizens with sarcasms and reproaches. Voices, arms, handkerchiefs, and hearts all went with it, and having once hegun the spectators hardly knew how to stop, applauding while the heloved actor smiled, bowed, raised his hands, and sought in vain for a chance to speak his opening When Volumoia appeared with Virginia the second scene there was the same note of personal affection in the welcome which Ellen Terry received Both Irving and Terry were fairly overwhelmed with manifestations of good-will and hearty appreciation

infamilies at the performance,

"The play was re-arranged, by a judicious transposition of scenes, for three acts. The first act coded with the triumph of Coriolanus at the Capitol, the second with his banishment from Rome, and the third with his death at the hands of the Volscians. The drama was presented with a wealth of color and intensity of realism, especially in the Forum and the military scenes, the action of the well-trained mob of citizens being spirited, and every camp tableau impressive.

'Irving has found in Coriolanus, with this amended sequence of events and scenes, a good acting part, which could be played with fice variety rith contrasted effects of haughty passion ar gentle emotion. There was patrician scorn in his contempt for the capricious mob and the time-serving tribunes; a soldier's roughness in the military scenes; filial tenderness in the relations with the proud mother; mock humility in the wooing of the suffrages of the populace; passionate resentment over the ingratitude of Rome; and a terrible conflict between pride and natural affection when mother, wife, and son were pleading for mercy.

Ellen Terry proved berself a wortby successor of Mrs. Siddoos as Volumnia—playful in the satire at the expense of Valeria in the opening scene, swelling with maternal pride over the triumphs of her son, and eloquent in the delivery of pathetic enties for mercy in the scene in the Volscian camp, which deeply moved the audience. There was a fine effect of antithesis in the presentation of this theme of civic ingratitude after the unique demonstration of national gratitude and the homage of masses and classes for Oueen Victoria."

Inasmuch as Irving announces that "Coriolanus" will be the principal feature of his repertoire when he visits the United States next season, we may expect to see the country overrun with noble Romans, for it has come to pass that no sooner does a play make a phenomenal metropolitan success than pirated versions become epidemic in the stock compaoies throughout the land. Take, for instance, "Quo Vadis," "Sapho," "The Only Way," "Nell Gwyn," and, at present, "Under Two Flags,"

Customer-" Are your eggs good and fresh?"
Waiter-" I doan koow, sah; I never eats in any ob dese cheap places."-Ex.

- SOUTHFIELD WELLINGTON IS THE COAL

#### MUSICAL NOTES.

#### Sundland Recital.

A piano recital will be given by the pupils of Professor Abraham Sundland at Byron Mauzy Hall on Thursday evening, May 2d, when the following programme will he rendered :

programme will he rendered:

Sonate, op. 3r, No. 1, allegro vivace, adagio, rondo, Beethoven, Miss Ethel Fleming; "Spinning Song" from "Flying Dutchman," Wagner-Liszt, Miss Madeline O'Neill; Sonata Pathetique, allegro, adagio, rondo, Beethoven, Mrs. Herman H. Sattler; (a) "Romance," Schumann. (b) "The Nightingale," Liszt, Miss Bettie Lefkovitz; "Moment Musical," op. 7, No. 2, Moszkowski, Miss Ida Di Vecchio; Scherzo, op. 3t, Chopin, Miss Gertrude Friedlander; (a) "Gondoliera," Moszkowski, (b) "Etude de Style" Raying Miss Annie Miller; (a) veccnic; Scherzo, op. 3t, Chopin, Miss Gertruder, Friedlander; [a] "Gondoliera," Moszkowski, [b] "Etude de Style," Ravina, Miss Annie Miller; [a] "Oo the Mountains," [b] "Norwegian Bridal Procession," Grieg, Miss Fleming; "Rhapsodie Hongroise," No. 10, Liszt, Miss O'Neill; "Polonaise," E-major, Liszt, Mrs, Sattler.

Wallace A. Sahin anoounces a coocert of English hallads io aid of the British Beoevoleot Society at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s Hall, on Tuesday evening, April 30th. Amoog the musicians assisting will be Mrs. Birmiogham, Mrs. Dexter, Miss Kathleen Parlow, Algernon Apsland, Arthur Fickensher, Mr. Blair, and Mr. Van Linghen.

Jean Gerardy, the distinguished young violoncello virtuoso, sailed on Thursday, April 18th, on the Oceanic steamship Ventura for Sydney, Australia, where he intends giving a series of concerts. Re-turning via San Francisco, Mr. Gerardy intends giving some concerts in this city. During his stay here, Mr. Gerardy was the guest of Henry Heyman.

"Lotta" is once more visiting the scenes of her earliest success, haviog arrived with her mother from the East on Monday and now being the guest of friends at Belvedere. It is many years since the actress left the stage and in seclusion resumed her family name, not many at that time knowing her as Miss Carlotta Crabtree. But as "Lotta" she was known and admired in theatre-going circles throughout the United States. She appeared first in Peta-luma as Gertrude in "The Loan of a Lover," afterward played hefore audiences of miners in San Francisco that showered gold around her upon the stage, and in 1864 made a great hit in New York as Little Nell and the Marchioness in a dramatization "The Old Curiosity Shop." Plays were written for her, and for more than tweoty-five years she was one of the most popular of comediennes. The fountain at the junction of Market and Kearny Streets is her gift to the city of her youthful

Dr. L. E. Cofer has heen appointed federal quarantine officer at Honolulu, to succeed Dr. D. A. Carmichael, who returned from the islands on Wednesday on the Oceanic steamship Mariposa. Though Dr. Carmichael has not been officially notified it is said that he will be selected to succeed Dr. Kinyoun as quarantine officer at this port. Carmichael was quarantine officer in this city from 1892 to 1894, and in that time huilt the station on Angel Island. He also has the distinction of having heen the first United States official sent to the Hawaijan Islands.

#### TO FIND YOUR SUMMER CAMP

Gn on the Excursion to the Santa Cruz Mountains May 5th.

Every spring the Southern Pacific gives a popular low-rate excursion into the Santa Cruz Mountains. the idea heing to give those who intend to go down there for their summer outing a chance to look over the country and select a location.

This year's event will take place oo Sunday, May 5th, and the rate and other details will be sub stantially the same as in former years. That is, the excursion will be by the narrow gauge, leaving San Francisco at 7:45 A. M., and ample stops will be made at Alma, Wrights, Laurel, Glenwood, Campus, Felton, Ben Lomond, Rowardenan, and Boulder Creek, so as to give excursionists time to look around. Round-trip tickets will be \$1.25, and the excursion will be in charge of William H. Menton, the company's excursion passenger agent. Five or six hours will be divided among the places Those who wish may stop off at intermediate points and join the train on its return.



## NOW FOR RENT

Country Club. Completely furnished for housekeeping. Ideal spot for those fond of golf, tennis, fishing, bathing, etc., as all these pastimes are found at one's very front door. A step from the Montecito Railroad Station. These cottages are modern in every way,

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W. W. BURTON, Santa Barbara.

#### NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN PURSU. ance of an order of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and Connty of San Francisco, duly given and made on, to wit: the 11th day of July, 389, in the matter of the estate of Morris Freud, deceased, the undersigned, administratrix with the will annexed of the estate of said Morris Frend, deceased, sell at private sale to the highest hidder, for cash, in United States gold coin, and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on or after Thursday, the 16th d y of May, A. D. 1911, the real property hereinafter de-scribed, and all the right, title, interest, and estate therein and thereto of the said Morris Frend, deceased, at the time of his death, and of his estate, and of all persons interested therein, either as heirs or devisees. In and to interested therein, either as heirs or devisees, in and to all those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land situate, lying, and heing in the City and County of San Fran-cisco, 'state of California, particularly hounded and de-scribed as follows:

Commencing at a point on the northerly line Hayes Street distant 75 feet westerly thereon from the westerly line of Franklin Street; running thence westerly along said line of Hayes Street 25 feet; thence at right angles northerly 120 fe t; thence at right angles easterly

angles northerly 120 fe t; thence at right angles easterly 2s feet; and thence at right angles southerly 120 feet to the point of commencement. Being a portion of Western Addition Block No. 139.

2. Commencing at a point on the northerly line of Hayes Street distant 80 feet westerly thereon from the westerly line of Octavia Street; running thence westerly along said line of Hayes Street 75 feet; thence at right angles northerly 120 feet to the southerly line of laws. anoiles northerly 120 feet to the southerly line of lvy Avenue; thence easterly along the last-named line 75 feet; and thence at right angles southerly 120 feet to the point of commencement. Being a portion of Western Addition Block No. 208.

Together with all and singular the tenements, hereents, and appurtenances thereunto helonging

anywise appertaining.

Bids or infers for said real estate, or either parcel thereof, will be received at the office of W. S. Goodx, Room No. 211 Crocker Building, in the said City County of San Francisco.

Dated, this 24th day of April, 1901.

TINY FREUD,

Administratrix with the will annexed of the estate of Morris Freud, deceased.

#### SUBSCRIBERS LEAVING TOWN

For the summer can have their paper forwarded by mail to their new addresses by notifying the Argonaut business office, either by mail or telephone.

The Argunaut Publishing Cn., 246 Suiter Street, S. F., Cal. Telephone James 2531.



#### VANITY FAIR.

Conspicuous in society in every great capital of ne world—in Washington as in St. Petersburg, 'aris, or Vienna-there are a certain number of men nd women, foreigners of distinction, plying a trange but profitable trade. They are the agents f their respective governments. Officially they are ot recognized as diplomatists by the country they or recognized as dipiomatists by the country they eve, much less by the country in which they live. 'et they are doing diplomatists' work—often for 10re than diplomatists' wages. To make clear the attre of this peculiar profession (says the New 12th Country 12th Co ork Sun I take the case of the original secret-service ent. For many years after the Crimean War lihilist refugees were received with open arms in ondon drawing-rooms. English poets, like Swinondon drawing-rooms. English poets, like Swilnurne, who was then a passionate republican, celerated Nihilist heroism in ringing verse. This isposition raging all over England did not by any leans suit the book of the St. Petersburg cabinet. leads were laid together in the Winter Palace to midder the situation. Soon after there arrived in ondon a Russian lady of great intellegand power. ondon a Russian lady of great intellectual power ad social charm, who brought letters from grand ukes and statesmen of Russia opening to her the ost exclusive doors in England. This was the mous Mme. Novikoff who was charged with the sk of revolutionizing English opinion toward ussia. She proved a great success and created the rofession of unofficial diplomacy, out of which any of her successors have made fortunes. Toewspaper opinion in London. Journalists of the rious order, the men who write the important olitical editorials, are unfailing at her receptions. hey call to get from her what is called in Fleet treet the picturesque strokes for their articles. And ie supplies them so skillfully that often a violent nti-Russian comes away half convinced that the zar is a democrat, that Siberia is a paradise, and at the process of being knouted is little less un-omfortable than that of taking a Turkish bath. lesides influencing journalists, Mme. Novikoff Tites herself.

To take another notable example: As the Boers ave had Dr. Leyds to represent them officially for ears in Europe, so, since the war broke out, the inglish have had their unofficial agents striving to ndermine the doctor's work. In Paris there is a oman who has long been known to be acting, and or money, as an English agent in the dissemination f the English view of the matter. And at the Ex-osition Peace Conference every speaker took it for ranted that Yves Guyot, the editor of the Paris iecle, was acting under the instructions of Downing treet in his articles and public speeches. His was bsolutely the only definitely pro-English paper in Paris at that time, and he the only public man who defended the English. Most of these unofficial liplomatists are exceedingly well paid. They have o be people of very marked ability and they must a considerable state, or their work would ail pitiably. Some five or six years ago a German paroness died suddenly in Paris. When her papers When her papers vere ransacked by the commissionary of police it vere ransacked by the commissionary of ponce it vas discovered that she had been a secret-service teent for her country. From her diary and account-pooks it appeared that she had received from her government six hundred dollars a month, the rent of superb apartment on the Avenue Friedland by the Arc de Triomphe, and the keep of her two-horse prougham, besides generous traveling expenses whenever she was requested to visit Berlin. In ad-lition there was noted also the receipts of sums varyng from five hundred to eight hundred dollars entered as special recompense, presumably for some excep-tionably brilliant stroke of diplomacy or some more than usually valuable item of information. The disclosures attracted a great deal of attention at the time, and practically forced out of Paris society one lady's nephew, who had married the daughter of a ducal house. Thus the business has its drawbacks. It is one of the pleasantest of trades so long as things go well, but woe be to the unfortunate agent who gets found out. That means ruin and shame.

According to the New Orleans Times-Democrat, Rio de Janeiro is the easiest city in the world in which to get credit, but the worst place to dodge a debt. All business there is done on the semi-annual account system, and you can get anything you want and have it charged without difficulty; but the end and nave it charged without difficulty; but the end of every six months is settlement day, and if you are not on hand with the cash, you can never again get credit and are socially tabooed. For instance, on one occasion an American ordered a pair of English riding-boots in the Brazilian capital from a shoemaker, remarking that his number was eight and a half. In due time eight pairs of boots and one odd one were delivered, whereupon the indignant purchaser protested against such a ridiculous blu shoemaker insisted that the boots had been ordered; and so, after arguing in vain for an hour, the American announced that he would accept but one pair, and accordingly sent back the rest, and considered the incident closed. "I heard no more chortit," he says, "until exactly six months later, whild I received a bill for eight and a half pair of

the man my check for \$15, and told his messenger to sue me, and be hanged. But he didn't sue. They have a much more effective method down there Within a week every tradesman with whom I did business advised me courteously that he had closed my account-meaning that my future custom was Moreover, the foreign colony all gave me the cold shoulder, and when I dropped in at the club the frost was something awful. At last I sent for a particular friend. 'Look here,' I said, 'I want At last I sent you to tell me frankly why I am getting this taboo. Because you haven't paid for your boots, he replied. 'But this is monstrous!' said I; 'you know very well that I never ordered eight and a half pair of boots.' 'Of course not,' said he, 'but you'd best pay for 'em, all the same. It ruins a man here,' he went on to explain, 'if he allows any bill to pass settlement day. No explanation is permitted, and everybody joins in cutting him. It seems hard, but we have to do it to sustain this credit system. If we didn't, we'd all be ruined by bad accounts.' I groaned in spirit, but I sent the shoemaker \$112.50, and told him to let me have the rest of my boots. I was so mad I could have worn out the whole seventeen on his anatomy. but I preserved my outward calm, and was promptly reinstated socially and financially throughout the town. Later on I used seven pair of boots as Christmas presents to friends and gave the odd one to a one-legged beggar on the plaza.

As a result of the recent order of Postmaster General Charles Emory Smith, the letter-carriers who deliver Uncle Sam's mail all over the country will join the ranks of the shirt-waist men this coming summer. Two years ago, long before the shirt-waist man was talked about, the St. Louis post-office employees began to demand permission to leave their coats at ome when performing their duties in summer, and they joined in a petition to the Postmaster-General in Washington to have something done to improve their hot-weather uniform. This year other inland cities, in which the weather is particularly sultry from June to October, joined in the demand for a cool uniform, and last week Postmaster-General Smith signed the following order: "During the heated term, postmasters may permit letter-carriers to wear a neat shirt-waist or loose-fitting blouse, instead of coat and vest, the same to be made of lightgray chambray gingham, light-gray cheviot, or other light-gray washable material; to be worn with turn down collar, dark tie, and a neat belt; all to be uniform at each office." It is doubtful if the shirtwaist letter-carrier will appear in San Francisco, for there are only a few days in the year when the heat becomes oppressive.

Handshaking in Mexico is much more commonly indulged in than in Anglo-Saxon countries. Friends there would not think of entering or leaving a house without shaking hands, not only with the host and hostess, but all other guests who might be present, and the ladies would kiss each other, both coming and going, on both cheeks. They even observe this formality upon the occasion of a chance meeting on the street or in the car (says the Mexican Herald). Gentlemen acquaintances passing each other on the street either tip their hats as they would to a lady, or at least salute each other with the hand by touch ing the hat, or in more of a military fashion. Gentlemen who are old friends stop and shake hands and pass the compliments of the day, and, if they have not met for some time, they will undoubtedly go through what is termed the "bear hug"; put their arms around each other and pat each other on ack, one passing one arm over the shoulder of his friend, the other under his arm, while the second party occupies a reverse position. When this embrace is concluded they shake hands and tip their , at the same time murmuring the conventional words of greeting. Then they are ready to inquire as to the respective health as to members of the two families. Gentlemen shake bands with many of their friends both upon entering and leaving a streetcar. The inspector of the tickets on the cars will shake hands with a number of his regular passengers every morning, clerks behind the counter of dry stores will shake hands with the customers that they know, and when the employees of a store or mercantile establishment assemble in the morning the formal greeting is never omitted.

"Few realize how greatly changed are the con ditions of English society as compared with the first years of Queen Victoria's reign," writes a London correspondent. "The enormous increase of population has had its influence in widening the area of court-attending circles, but in a less degree than the great extension of the peerage and baronetage took place during Queen Victoria's reign. ( Over thirty earldoms date their patents since her accession; at least one hundred and sixty baronies and three hundred and fifteen baronetcies. As every on whom a title, even of merely knighthood, is bestowed, has to attend a levele, his wife a drawing-room, this alone would account for some of the enormous numbers who now go to court. An even greater increase, however, is due to what has been jocularly termed the 'American invasion.' The voyage across the Atlantic was a comfortless and lengthy business at the time when the late queen came to the the last twenty years. The quick voyages and the pleasure at the shop. That made me furious. I sent

so easy that thousands of well-to-do Americans come to England every year. Some sixteen years ago the ladies of that nation achieved a phenomenal social success in England. Daughters of a republic, they were welcomed at our court without other creden tials than their beauty, charm, and hright manners. In themselves they made a considerable addition to the number of ladies attending the drawing-rooms; and they were also the cause of thousands of our own countrywomen being admitted to the list of those presented to the queen in this official manner. English women of good family and of abundant means, seeing that American ladies were received at the Court of St. James, made application on their own account, and could not logically be denied. Thus came about the influx of the wealthy middle class, with the result that additional drawing-rooms had to be arranged in order to accommodate the crowds anxious for presentation. So overwhelming did they become during the last few years of the Victorian reign, that special regulations had to be made in order to restrict the number of presenta-tions at each drawing-room to two hundred. As many as five crowded drawing-rooms have been held in one season, and for the fifth the lord chamberlain has received a sufficient number of applications to cover doubly the limit of two hundred."

Moore's Poison Oak Remedy. Cures poison oak and all skin diseases. Sold by all druggists.

#### THE FINANCIAL WEEK.

The transactions for the week ending Wednesday, April 24, 1901, on the Stock and Bond Exchange were as follows: Closed. Bid. Asked. 1111/4 1121/4 1031/2

| ı | day, April 24, 190r, on                             | the      | Stoc          | k and    | Bond      | Ex-    |
|---|---|----------|---------------|----------|-----------|--------|
| ı | change were as follows:                             |          |               |          |           |        |
| Į | Bonns.  |          |               | Closed.  |           |        |
| l |   |          | Bid. Asked.   |          |           |        |
| ı | U. S. Coup. 3% 1,000                                |          | 1111/2        |          | 1111/4    |        |
| ı | Bay Co. Power 5% 2,000                              |          | 1031/2        |          | 1031/2    | 1,74   |
| ı | Hawaiian C. & S.                                    | _        |               |          |           |        |
| ı | 5% 6,000  | @        | 1021/4        |          | 1021/8    |        |
| ł | Los An. Ry 5% 11,000                                | @        | 113¼-         | 114      |           |        |
| ı | N. R. of Cal. 5% 12,000                             | @        | 119           |          | 119       |        |
| ı | N. Pac. C. Ry. 6% 4,000                             |          | 103           |          | 1021/2    |        |
| ı | N. Pac. C. Ry. 5% 9,000                             |          | 10834         |          | 1081/2    | 109    |
| ł | Market St. Ry. 5% 91,000                            |          | 1221/4        |          | 1221/4    |        |
| 1 | Oakland Water 5% 7,000                              |          | 1021/2        |          | 1021/2    | 105    |
|   | Oceanic S. Co. 5% 17,000                            |          | 103½-         |          | 1031/4    |        |
|   | S. P. of Ariz. 6% 1909 14.000                       |          |               | 1131/4   | 1131/8    |        |
| 1 | S. P. of Ariz. 6% 1910 1,000                        |          | 1131/2        |          | 11334     | 114    |
|   | S. V. Water 6% 11,000<br>S. V. Water 4% 6,000       |          | 1131/4        |          | 113       | 113½   |
|   |   |          | 10374         |          | 10372     | 104    |
| 1 |   |          |               |          | Clos      |        |
| ı |   | OCKS     | ••            |          | Bid. A    |        |
| 1 | Water. Shares.<br>Contra Costa Water 955            |          |               |          |           |        |
|   | Contra Costa Water. 955<br>Spring Valley Water. 260 |          | 72-<br>893/4- | 75       | 75<br>89½ | 76     |
|   | Gas and Electric.                                   | w        | 0974          | 9178     | . 09/2    |        |
|   | Equitable Gaslight 175                              | @        | 33/8          |          | 31/4      | 3½     |
|   | Mutual Electric 100                                 | (4)      | 41/2          |          | 31/2      | 3/2    |
|   | Pacific Gas 30                                      |          |               | 39½      | 38        | 39     |
|   | Pacific Lighting Co 100                             |          |               | 39/2     | 423/2     | 431/2  |
|   | S. F. Gas & Electric. 865                           | <u>@</u> |               | 441/4    | 42        | 7372   |
|   | Banks.  | •        | 1-/-          | 7774     | -         |        |
| 1 | Bank of Cal 68                                      | @        | 406           |          | 4053/4    |        |
| , | Cal. S. D. & T. Co 35                               |          | 1051/         |          | 1051/2    |        |
|   | First National 46                                   |          | 310           |          | 310       |        |
|   | Street R. R.  |          | _             |          |           |        |
|   | Market St 210                                       | @        | 703/4         |          | 703/4     |        |
| • | Powders.  | _        | ,             |          | ,         |        |
| • | Giant Con 355                                       | @        | 77-           | 781/4    | 75        | 78     |
| 3 | Sugars.   | _        | ′′            |          | ,,,       |        |
|   | Hana P. Co 50                                       | @        | 71/2          |          | 71/4      | 71/2   |
|   | Honokaa S. Co 300                                   |          |               | 31 1/2   | 30%       | 311/4  |
|   | Hntchinson 590                                      |          |               | - 20 1/8 | 201/2     | 21     |
| • | Kilauea S. Co 280                                   |          |               | 203/4    | 2038      |        |
| S | Makaweli S. Co 1,070                                | @        |               |          | 413/8     |        |
| 1 | Onomea S. Co 470                                    | @        | 28-           | 281/4    | 28        | 281/2  |
| , | Paauhau S. P. Co 715                                | @        | 31-           | 311/8    | 30        | 301/4  |
| t | Miscellaneous.                                      |          |               |          |           |        |
|   | Alaska Packers 3,230                                | @        | 127-          | 1341/2   | 134       | 1343/4 |
| 1 | Cal. Wine Assn 50                                   |          | 100           |          | 100       |        |
| f | Oceanic S. Co 20                                    |          | 48            |          | 453/8     |        |
| i | Pac. C. Borax 50                                    | @        | 1521/2        |          |           |        |
|   |   |          |               |          |           |        |

The stock of the Alaska Packers Association ad vanced ten points to 136 on sales of about 3,300 shares, and at the close had about held all its gains, closing at 134 bid, 134% asked. The advance was made on the report that an Eastern syndicate was in the market to purchase a controlling interest in in the market to purchase a controlling interest in the company, and had bid as high as \$750 per share for a majority of the stock, partly in coin and the balance in stock of a new corporation to be formed.

The stock of the Giant Powder Company has been

traded in to the extent of about 400 shares, at 77

781/2, closing at 75 bid, 78 asked.

The sugars have been quiet and about held their own, with the exception of Makaweli, which gained one and a half points, selling up to 41% buyer, and closing at 41% bid.

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#### SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION.

532 California Street.

 Deposits, January 1, 1901.
 \$27,881,798

 Pald-Up Capital.
 1,000,000

 Reserve Fund.
 223,451

 Contingent Fund
 464,847

E. B. POND, Pres. W. C. B. DE FREMERY, Vice-Pres. LOVELL WHITE, R. M. WELCH,

Asst. Cashier.

Directors—Henry F. Allen. Robert Watt, Thomas
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# Security Savings Bank Mills Building, 222 Montgomery St., SAN FRANCISCO.

#### THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA,

SAN FRANCISCO.

CAPITAL \$2,000,000.00 SURPLUS and UNDIVIDED PROFITS. \$3,611,096.80 April 1, 1501.

WILLIAM ALVORO President
CHARLES R. BISHOP. Vice-President
THOMAS BROWN. Cashier
SAN. H. DANIELS. Assistant Cashier
RIVING F. MOULTON. 2d Assistant Cashier
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Capital Paid Up, \$1,000,000; Assets, \$4,081-895.13; Surplus to Policy-Holders, \$2,092,661.01.

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#### STORYETTES.

Grave and Gay, Epigrammatic and Otherwise.

Henry L. Clapp, in a company of good fellows, once said of a well-known editor who was constantly impressing people with his own importance: "Yes he is a self-made man, and he worships his creatur.

A Scottish minister was nnce asked hnw long he wnuld require in prepare a speech. "That depends," said he, "upnn hnw much time I am in nccupy in its delivery. If I am in speak fin a quarter if an hnur, I should like a week to prepare; if I am to speak fin half an hnur, three days will die; if I am to speak fin half an hnur, three days will die; if I am tn gn nn as lnng as I like, I am ready now.

Thackeray, anxious to enter Parliament, stnod for Oxfard, thinking he might win the seat fram Lord Mnnck, who then represented it. Meeting his apparent in the street one day, he shank hands with panent in the street line day, he shill hadds with him, had a little talk over the situation, and took leave in him with the quintation: "May the best man win." "I hope not," said Lind Minck, very cordially, with a kind little bow.

In a recent discussion nn a certain railrnad hill in the New York legislature, Assemblyman Weekes, nf New York, happened to say: "Nnw, suppose there New Ynrk, happened th say: "New, suppose there was an excursion from New York to Buffaln, and I wanted to gn. Under the existing law, what would I have to dn?" "Get a pass!" interrupted Assemblyman Frisbie, nf Schnharie. The roar of laughter which fullnwed shawed that the jnke had not failed fur lack nf appreciation, and that Frishie knew how

In a little Western tnwn, the other day, the must popular citizen snundly whipped a tnugh character, and in vindicate the majesty of the law the offender was brought up for trial. The jury were out about twn minutes. "Well," said the judge, "what have the jury in say?" "May it please the court," rethe jury tn say?" "May it please the court, responded the fnreman, "we, the jury, find that the prisoner is nnt guilty in hittin with intent th kill, hut simply tn paralyze; and he dnne it." The verdict was received with applause and the prisoner received an nvation.

Coleridge's verbosity is illustrated by himself in a letter among the Blackwood correspondence. While in the enmpany of his friend and faithful hnst, Dr. Gilman, he had a fainting-fit. His first wurds nn re-covering from it were: "What a mystery we are! What a prinhlem is presented in the strange contrast between the imperishability of nur thoughts and the perishable, fugacinus nature nf nur conscinusness." Then he heard his friend say: "Thank heaven, it is not apoplexy!" Conceive a man's pnuring out this stream of wards-and such long nnes-on recovering frnm a fit l

In his reminiscences of his early days at Oxford, 'Max Müller tells of one of the canons of Christ Church whn had spent half a century in the place, and read the lessons there twice every day. Of course he knew the prayer bonk hy heart, and as long as he could see to read there was nn harm in his reading. But when his eyesight failed him and he had to trust entirely to his memory, he would often go from some word in the evening prayer to the same word in the marriage service, and from there to the hurial service, with an occasional slip into haptism. The result was that he was no longer allowed to read the service in chapel except during long vacatinn, when the ynung men were away.

It may be true that parliamentary life is degen-erating, but it is a mistake tn suppnse that parliamentary Hnnliganism is a modern growth. All hut three centuries and a half agn, the Marquess of Dorchester and the Duke of Buckingham quarreled in the Hnuse of Lords, and the immortal Pepys tells that "my Lord Buckingham, leaning rudely over my Lord Marquess Durchester, my Lord Durchester my Lord Marquess Dirichester, my Lord Dirichester remnved his elbow. Duke in Buckingham asked whether he was uneasy. Dirichester replied, 'yes,' and that he durst nit dirich this anywhere else. Buckingham replied, 'yes, he windd,' and that he was a better man than himself. Dorchester said that he lied. With this Buckingham struck off his hat, and took him hy his periwigg and pulled it aside, and held him. My lnrd chamberlain and nthers interposed, and upnn coming intn the Hnuse of Lords did nrder them both to the tower.'

It is said that once when Musin was touring the United States at the head of a concert company, they all got caught in a railroad wreck which did not amount to much. When the just came, Musin himself was eating a piece of pie with the aid off his pocket-knife. Naturally, the just made the knife slip, and Musin was cut—one of his precious fingers sup, and Musin was cut—one it ins precinus highers was disabled. Ninbody else was hurt, except the business-manager, who was rather shaken up, hut nevertheless when they reached the city Musin nrdered everybody in bed, canceled their engagement, and did his nwn injured memher up in an immense amnunt of handages. The nnly person left about was the pnnr husiness-manager, who had to do the work. Musin himself secured five hundred dollars nn the strength of that cut thumh, and every mem- OTARD's .- Adv.

ber nf his company got three hundred dnllars— pretty good payment fnr a three-days' rest in bed! And in the end they filled their engagements, too, and so got that money as well.

When Thnmas Hart Benton, the nnted Missourian, wrote his famnus wurk, "Thirty Years in the United States Senate," which every nne praises and nn nne reads, his publishers, D. Appletnn & Cn., wrote to him asking hnw large a first edition should be printed. His reply was: "SIR: They can ascertain from the last census how many persons there are in the United States who can read, sir." And that was the nnly suggestinn he would ever conde-scend tn make. Benton was massive in body and muscular. No man in public life was his equal in physical strength, endurance, and courage. In reference to a quarrel in the Senate, he nonce said: "I never quarrel, sir; I sometimes fight, sir; and when Bentnn fights, sir, there is always a funeral, sir." Bentnn was sturdily devoted to the Union; he broke with many friends in consequence. He bore the cognomen "Old Bullinn," because of his support of himetallism.

Mark Twain once used a successful ruse to attract the attentinn of President Cleveland to an injustice which he thrught was about to be done to Consul-General Mason, at Frankfort, one of the best men in the service. Mason was notified that his resignation was expected, and that a Mr. Rapp, of Illinnis, was tn he his successor. He was packing up his goods when Mark Twain happened around that way and visited the consulate. Being informed of the situa-tion, the latter wrote a letter to Ruth Cleveland, the haby daughter of the President, telling her that he could not interfere in matters of patronage because he was a Mugwump, hut he considered it a shame that a man nf experience and ahility, like Cnnsul-General Mason, should be turned out of office simply because some Democrat, who knew nothing simply because some Democrat, who knew infiling about its duties, wanted the place. He said that he was acquainted with a great many consuls, and that Captain Masnn was the best he had ever knnwn, and if her father ever consulted her about the consular service, he suggested that she advise him not tn disturh gnod men merely to give places for politicians. About a month later, Mr. Clemens received a little nate in President Cleveland's handwriting, in which Miss Ruth Cleveland presented her compliments to Mark Twain, thanked him for calling attention to the threatened removal of Consul Mason, and said that if he knew of any similar cases the President would be glad to hear from him,

#### A Hoodooed Negro.

Not all the incidents connected with secret-service nperatinns at Washington, D. C., are dramatic (says the correspondent of the New York Evening Post) nr agnnizing; the service has its comical side, sometimes highly developed. For instance, the nther day, in following down a clew to some fractional-cnin counterfeiting in New Orleans, the nperatives captured a negrn whn had tried tn pass a counterfeit quarter-dullar. Its bogus character was detected hy its colnr, which was not bright enough, and this was pointed nut to him. He was evidently an ignnrant fellnw, and, if engaged in crooked work, was a tnnl rather than a principal; so, after drawing frnm him all the infnrmatinn he seemed able to fur-nish, the officers tnnk him to the nearest policestation and locked him up tn await further develop-

Before going to his cell he was thornughly searched, but all that was fnund on him was, in nne pncket, twn genuine silver dullars, and in another a hoodon hag "which he had bought nf nne nf the witch-doctors of his nwn race. No more counterfeits and no weapnns being discovered, it was de-cided to hand his treasures back to him, and he received them jnyfully, thrusting them into the same pocket.

A little while later, the corridor watchman was attracted in the cell by a chattering nnise inside, and looking through the grated door, he beheld the negrn crouching in one corner, evidently in deadly fear, while in the middle of the floor lay the hoodoo hag and the twn dnllars, both coins looking like a rather poor quality of lead.

"What's the matter?" inquired the guard.

"Dat yar hoodnn bag dnne gone turn dem silver dnilars into cnunterfip," grnaned the negro. "I didn' spec's 't 'd dn dat !" and his teeth played a tattnn as if with an ague.

The guard entered the cell and reached down to-

ward the discarded hag.
"Dnn't final wid dat 1" cried the prisoner, crawd-

ing further intn his corner, with his eyes starting frnm their snckets. "Yo'll git hoodooed if yn' tech

The guard persisted. He flipped the coins on the floor and they rang true. The negro plainly knew enough tn recognize the meaning of this, and his the terror changed in curinsity as the guard picked up the hoodoo hag and fnund that the puckering string had hrnken, and that a little soft ball coated with thin muslin, hut very heavy, was printruding frim it. As he turned this nver, a metallic fluid oozed from a loose seam. It was quicksilver.

If you want the leading brandy, be sure to ask for

THE TUNEFUL LIAR.

#### At Last.

The incident is closed,
With credit in them both;
Fnr Funstnn he took Aggie,
And Aggie took the nath.
—Chicago Tribune.

#### A Title Transferred. A maid there was, whose mind serene

No circumstance e'er ruffled. Not even when a mnuse was seen
And others screamed and scuffled.
She boldly faced the horned cow;
No thunder could affright her; An tunner could arright the r. Of tramps she said that anyhow She knew they wouldn't hite her. When Bridget let the china fall, A casual observer Would think she didn't mind at all, And nothing could unnerve her.
But in good time there came a man
And, hy her own confession, Made hlushingly behind a fan,

The Old. Old Story.

The Old, Old Story.

She was sitting up late with a sick man.

Prafessional nurse? Nnt she.

She was sitting in her own parlor—

Just a love-sick man was he.

—Philadelphia Press.

Ups and Downs of the Browns. Brnwn has a cnzy nffice
On the twenty-second floor
Of a modern nffice huilding, With conveniences galnre.
Electric lights and mail-chutes
And everything first-rate— And an elevator starter Whn is strictly up tn date.

Nnw Mrs. Brnwn came in one day, A smile npon her face;
Took elevator Nn. 6,
And launched furth into space.
Tis safe to say she'd hardly gnne
Beynnd the second floor, When Mr. Brnwn came sailing dnwn Serene in No. 4.

" Hey, Mr. Brnwn!" the starter cried, "Your wife went up this minute."
A car was just ahnnt in start,
And Mr. Brawn jumped in it.
"You'd better wait till she comes back!"
The starter tried in shout,

ut up went Brnwn—a car came dnwn, And Mrs. Brown stepped out!

The starter shook with hidden mirth

He didn't dare display;
"Ynur husband, mum, went back," he said,
"But crussed ynu on the way.
Just take a chair and rest a while, He'll surely come right down."

She wouldn't listen; up she went—
While down came Mr. Brown.

He went back up-his wife came down, And headed for the door,
While Brown ransacked in wild despair
The twenty-second floor. As nut into the street she passed,

With proud, uplifted chin,

"I hope they'll meet in heaven," said

The starter, with a grin.

-O. N. Burke in the Sma

"We're short of reading matter," said the assistant editor of the Temperance Bugle. "Well," replied the editor, "run in that story about the workman who fell off the top of the Wayuppe Building yesterday." "But we have no proof that his death was due to drink." "I knnw, but we can head the story, 'A Drop Too Much."—Philadelphia Press.

#### Food for Babies

Must be nnurishing and suitable, and by "suitable food" is meant a food which a child will prnperly digest and assimilate. Gail Burden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk fur forty years has been the leading infant fund. Book entitled "Bahies" sent free.

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Sailing April 24th and May 22d.
S. S. COMMONWEALTH, 13,000 Tons, Length 600 ft.
Sailing May 8th and June 5th.
Portland, Me., th Liverponl
S. S. DOMINION, sailing April 27th.
S. S. CAMBROMAN, sailing May 4th.

For rates of passage apply to THOS. COOK & SON, General Agents for the Pacific Coast, TAYLOR, General Agent Pacific Coast, 30 M G21 MARKET STREET, SAN FRANCISCO. Street.

Thanks to the freshness of its aroma and its antiseptic properties

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America Maru. Wednesday,

Hongking Maru......Saturday, e Via Honolulu. Round-trip tickets at reduced For freight and passage apply at company's of 421 Market Street, cor. F W. H. AVERY, General

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Steamers leave Broadway Wb
For Alaskan ports, 11 A. 1
6, 11, 16, 21, 26, May 1, chanp
pany's steamers at Seattle,
For B. C. and Puget Sounand every fifth day thereafter
For Eureka (Humboldt Ba
Apr. 3, 8, 13, 18, 23, 28, M
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For Eureka (Humboldt Ba
Apr. 3, 8, 13, 18, 23, 28, M
For San Diego, stopping ouly at Santa Bar
Los Angeles, and Redondo (Los Angeles): Qu
nesdays, 9 A. M. Santa Rosa—Sundays, 9 A. M
For Santa Cruz, Monterey, San Simeon, Cay
Hartford (San Luis Ohispo), Gaviota, Santz
Ventura, Hueneme, San Pedro, East San F
Newport (Los Angeles). Corona—Fridays,
Bonita—Tnesdays, 9 A. M.
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Friesland...... May 8 | Vaderland...... Southwark.......May 15 | Kensington .....

#### SOCIETY.

The Sherwood-Dimond Wedding.

The wedding of Miss Ethel Dimond, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry P. Dimond, and Mr. William R. Sherwood tnok place at the home of the bride's parents, 412 Ashbury Street, on Wednesday evening, April 24th. The ceremony was performed at nine o'clock by the Rev. Edgar J. Lion, rector of St. Stephen's Church. The bride was given into the keeping of the groom by her father; Miss Muriel Wemple was the maid of bonor and Mr. George S. Wheaton acted as best man. There were no bridesmaids or ushers. The wedding was a quiet one, only the relatives and intimate friends being present.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood departed on Thursday for the East on their wedding journey, which will include a visit to the British Isles.

#### The Lockwood Reception.

Major Benjamin C. Lockwood, Twenty First Infantry, U. S. A., and Mrs. Lockwood gave a reception at the Presidio in honor of Brigadier-General Henry B. Freeman, U. S. A., retired, on Monday evening, April 22d, at which the general was presented with a silver salver from the officers of his regiment, now in the Philippines. Among those present at the supper which followed were Judge and Mrs. Granger, of Zanesville, O., Captain and Mrs. W. I. Reed, Miss Reed, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Merrill, Colonel and Mrs. Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Smith, Colonel and Mrs. Rawles, Miss Rawles, Judge and Mrs. Oliver P. Evans, Captain and Mrs. Rethers, Mrs. Kerwin, Mrs. Cocbran, Miss Bolton, Miss Ellis, Miss Sturtevant and Miss Richardson, of Ohio, Colonel Girard, Major Laws, Captain Clark, and Lieutenant Lieber.

#### Notes and Gossip.

The engagement is announced of Miss Mary Page Hathaway, daughter of Mrs. E. V. Hathaway, of Berkeley, to Mr. George R. Greenleaf, son of Colonel Charles R. Greenleaf, assistant surgeongeneral, U. S. A.

The wedding of Miss Estelle M. Davis, daughter of the late J. B. F. Davis, to Mr. Joseph Fyfe, Jr., took place on Wednesday, April 17th, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Harriet Davis, in Ross Valley. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. E. B. Church, of the Irving Institute of this city. Miss Anna Fyfe, sister of the groom, was the maid of honor, and Mr. B. L. Davis, the bride's brother, was best man. A reception followed the ceremony, and, later in the day, Mr. and Mrs. Fyfe departed for Southern California on their wedding journey. They will make their future bome in Stockton.

Mrs. Eleanor Martin gave a theatre party at the Columbia Theatre last week, her guests being Mrs. Andrew Martin, Miss Jennie Blair, Mr. Horace G. Platt, and Mayor James Phelan. After the performance of "More Than Queen," Mrs. Martin entertained her guests at supper at her Broadway home.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Scott, Mr. Lawrence I. Scott, and Miss Mary Patten were guests of President and Mrs. McKinley at a small dinner-party recently. Mr. Scott and Mr. Lawrence I. Scott are to return from the East with the President and his party, who will leave Washington, D. C., on Monday, April 29th, and arrive in San Francisco on Tuesday, May 14th.

Mrs. Bleanor Martin gave a dinner in honor of Major Frank McKenna on Sunday evening, April 21st, at her home, 2030 Broadway. Among those invited to meet Major McKenna were Mr. and Mrs. Horace Pillsbury, Dr. and Mrs. Moffitt, Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Murphy, Mrs. Horace Hill, and Mayor James Phelan.

Mr. Robert M. Eyre entertained a number of gentlemen friends at the University Club on Saturday evening, April 20th.

Mrs. Frank H. Powers will give a reception at her home, 2031 Vallejo Street, this (Saturday) afternoon from four to six o'clock, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Seton-Thompson.

Mrs. F. A. Frank gave a dinner last week at her

KOYAL

**Baking Powder** 

Makes the bread

more healthful.

Safeguards the food

home, 16or Van Ness Avenue, in honor of Mrs. Rublee, wife of Mr. W. A. Rublee who was recently appointed Américan consul at Hong Kong to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late Rounseville Wildman.

Miss Charlotte Laws gave a luncheon at the Palace Hotel last week at which she entertained Mrs. John Waterhouse, of Honolulu, Mrs. Oscar Gowing, Mrs. William E. Cooke, Mrs. James Tyson, Mrs. John Clay Hampton, Mrs. Roy Mauvais, Miss Luella Everett, Miss Gertrude Allen, Miss Marietta Havens, Miss Ruth Knowles, Miss Alice Knowles, Miss Blanche Sharon, Miss Belle Carpenter, Miss Pauline Fore, Miss Anita Lohse, Miss Ethel Valentine, Miss Florence Hayden, Miss Mila Laly, Miss Florence Edoff, Miss Edith Selby, Miss Jane Crellin, Miss Chrissie Taft, Miss Grace Holt, Miss Carolyn Oliver, Miss Mae Burdge, Miss Florence Hush, Miss Bessie Palmer, Miss Kate Gunn, and Miss Belknap.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Follis entertained a number of friends at dinner on Wednesday, April 24th.
Mrs. Phebe Hearst gave a large reception at her home in Washington, D. C., last week, complimentary to the members of the National Academy of Sciences. Mrs. Hearst was assisted in receiving by Mrs, Zelia Nuttall.

The wedding of Miss Clara Seiler, daughter of Mrs. Hulda Seiler, and Mr. August H. Pape took place at the home of the bride's mother, at 230 Clinton Park, on Saturday evening, April 20th. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Julius Fuendeling, of St. Mark's Lutheran Church; Miss Marie Sladky, of Mountain View, was the maid of honor, and Mr. Charles Daiss was best man. The ceremony was followed by a supper, after which Mr. and Mrs. Pape left for Southern California. Upon their return they will reside at 2121 Leavenworth Street.

#### Sale of the Corbitt Ranch,

Francis Carolan, president of the Burlingame Polo Club, has purchased a large tract of the Corbitt ranch, near Burlingame, for a sum approximating \$250,000. Mr. Carolan has faith in San Mateo land values, and bought the Corbitt property as an investment. He intends to establish another polo-field on the race-track of the ranch, and lease it to the polo club of Burlingame, so the players may use one field while the grass is growing on the other and thus stimulate interest in the game. Burlingame has lately been enlivened by the sojourn of many Eastern players, who formerly went to South Card lina. Returning East they have proclaimed the advantages of Burlingame as a polo resort, and brought back with them other men of means who bave a fancy for this style of field exercise. In this manner the resident population of Burlingame is augmented, as many who come with their friends to pass the winter decide to remain all the year round.

Mr. Carolan's purchase of the Corbitt ranch and the creation of a new polo-field will not transfer the present attractions of Burlingame to another section of San Mateo County, and no changes in the character or purposes of the Burlingame Club are in contemplation.

Commenting on her London reception in "The Fortune Teller," Alice Nielsen said: "I never saw anything like a London gallery. It nearly scared me to death the first night. When I heard the shouting, I couldn't for the life of me make out what the row was about. I felt so nervous I could scarcely see. Friends behind, seeing my nervousness, whispered not to be afraid, but all through the first act I was simply bewildered with their bravos. But when we found out what they meant—well, it did make everybody feel good. Next night I was ready for them, I thought, but when somebody up in the gallery shouted 'Bravo, Alice!' it simply took my breath away. It seems to me a London gallery gets familiar mighty quick. I had been told that people over here were chilly, but if this is a sample of their chilliness, I am afraid they will get pretty warm when they thaw out."

A correspondent of the Argonaut at Berlin, who heard Sibyl Sanderson Terry sing at the Winter Garden in that city on the evening of the twenty-fifth of March, says: "She was received warmly by many thousands of beer-drinking Teutons, but so were the American coon delineators who preceded her, and the French acrobats who followed her. However, she sang beautifully, though not gloriously. Her voice is a mezzo-seprano, highly cultivated, but not strong. She is advertised as 'from the Grand Opera of Paris,' and as receiving ten thousand marks per night; but this can hardly be true, as the house did not hold that amount of money. The Winter Garden in Berlin is a variety house, like our Orpheum."

According to the Roman newspapers, great care is being taken in the choice of a nurse for the expected heir to the Italian throne. Recently Princess Venoza, who was commissioned to choose the nurse, went to Albino to interview applicants, accompanied by a committe of experts, consisting of physicians, a surgeon, and photographer. Part of the test for fitness was an X ray examination of the applicant's bones. The woman selected was required to sign an agreement that she would not see her husband or any member of her family for two years.

GOLF NOTES.

The qualifying round over 36 holes, medal play, for the first competition for the men's amateur championship held by the Pacific Coast Golf Association began on Wednesday morning on the Presidio links. The sixteen who qualified were: H. M. Sears, W. Frederickson, J. F. Sartori, R. H. H. Chapman, of the Los Angeles Golf Club; E. R. Folger, Arthur Goodall, R. M. Fitzgerald, J. A. Folger, W. P. Johnson, P. E. Bowles, Jr., of the Oakland Golf Club; J. S. Cravens, of the Pasadena Country Club; and John Lawson, J. W. Byrne, H. C. Golcher, Warren Gregory, and J. H. Mee, of the San Francisco Golf Club. The first round over 18 holes, match play, took place on Thursday, the second and third rounds on Friday, and the final round over 36 holes will be played to-day (Saturday), beginning at 10 A. M.

A handicap tournament medal play for the Doerr Cups will be held on the links of the Linda Vista Golf Club, of San José, for members only, on Wednesday, May 1st. The links are being constantly improved and much interest is taken in golf Tea is served in the club-bouse on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

The long-drawn-out competition for the Council's Cup for men was brought to a conclusion on Sunday, April 21st, H. C. Golcher proving the winner. In the semi-final round, H. C. Golcher beat Charles Page 5 up, 4 to play, and J. W. Byrne had previously proved victorious over H. C. Breeden. H. C. Golcher and J. W. Byrne were thus left in the final round, which was won by the former, I up. The winner made the two final rounds in 46 and 47.

The 18-hole handicap golf tournament for the male members of the San Rafael Golf Club, held on Saturday, April 20th, was won by J. J. Crooks from scratch with a score of roo. This is the best record made on the San Rafael golf links this season by any amateur.

The club house of the Sacramento Country Club is now completed and ready for furnishing. No schedule of events has been prepared as yet, but one will be made up as soon as the members have acquired sufficient skill in the game. A "clock green" is arranged for putting contests. The club already has one hundred and thirty-four members, the limit being one hundred and fifty.

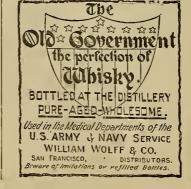
An open amateur tournament for both men and women will be held at San Rafael on Saturday, May 4th, under the auspices of the San Rafael Golf Club. Amateurs from all over the State are invited to take part in the contest.

Thomas Tennent, a pioneer of San Francisco, died at St. Mary's Hospital on Monday, April 22d, after a lingering illness, at the age of seventy-eight. His first public work was as surveyor of the city under W. M. Eddy. In 1864 he began the publication of "Tennent's Nautical Almanae and Tide Register," which he continued for many years, and his tide and rain tables were considered of such value that they are still in use. For twenty years he conducted the business of nautical instrument and chronometer making, and was known as the regulator of city time. The design of his nautical almanae was to make it a complete guide for sailing masters, and it included laws and regulations relating to marine matters, corrected up to each publication.

The second annual public-school festival will be held at Glen Park on May Day under the auspices of the San Francisco Public-School Teachers Annuity Society. There will be a grand parade and singing of patriotic songs by three thousand children; a review by the nayor, superintendent of schools, and board of education; concerts by leading local and school bands; an entertainment in the pavilion; and a balloon ascension.

There are many reasons why a trip to Mt, Tamalpais offers the most enjoyable outing of any resort near San Francisco. The cost is small, the scenery is charming, the accommodations at the tavern are excellent, and the view from the veranda and summit is incomparable.

Charles Ulrich, the well-known newspaper man, who has resigned his position on the Evening Post, is to be managing editor of a daily oil newspaper, which is to be published here.



# Pears'

It is a wonderful soap that takes hold quick and does no harm.

No harm! It leaves the skin soft like a baby's; no alkali in it, nothing but soap. The harm is done by alkali. Still more harm is done by not washing. So, bad soap is better than none.

What is bad soap? Imperfectly made; the fat and alkali not well balanced or not combined.

What is good soap? Pears'.

All sorts of stores sel! it, especially druggists; all sorts of penple use it.

### G. H. MUMM & CO.

EXTRA DRY

The Great Leader of Champagnes. Importations in 1900, 119,441 cases, being 79 293 cases more than any other brand, is a record never before approached.

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FRED'K DE BARY & CO., New York, Sole Agents in the United States and Canada.

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The gem of the Santa Cruz Mountains. An ideal summer and winter resort. Always open. New management. Table unsurpassed. Best mineral water on the coast.

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N. W. Cor. Sutter and Hyde Sts., S. F., Gal.

### THE HOTEL RICHELIEU

N. E. Gor. Van Ness and Myrtle Avenues.

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Family Hotel of San Francisco
HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.

### OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

NEWLY REFITTED WITH ALL THE LATEST MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.

MAJOR WILLIAM B. HOOPER, Lessee San Francisco, Cal.

Alum baking powders are the greatest menacers to health of the present day.

#### SOCIETY

novements and Whereabouts.

eswill be found a résumé of movements to fin tis city and coast, and of the whereabouts at (difornians

what (Miornians :

Wham G, Irwin and family sailed for Hon
th steamship Ventura on Thursday, April

Ir, and Mrs. Irwio expect to return to San

co- October, and will theo take possession

the residence which is now being built.

and Mrs. George Crocker and the Misses ordhave returned to New York, and are ng leir residence, I East Sixty-Fourth

Phoe Hearst, who has lately returned to goo, D. C., from a visit to Boston, expects day to leave for California. En route she halLead City, among the Black Hills of backa, where she has founded a free library e garden, oraioly for the benefit of the

and ire. Mountford S. Wilson will leave

At Milo Park.
Wagtr E. Dean and Miss Helen Dean, who
rending the winter in New York, are exreview here to-day (Saturday).

B. Costigan left on Tuesday for Seattle as
ne officers of the United States steamer

i Mrš William Babcock have returned to ie in San Rafael after a visit of several

is the sale of the several and the several sev

o return to New York early next week, illiam S. Tevis and Miss Florence Breckave arrived in New York, en route to

orth Coleman and Miss Susie Blanding

s. Walter S. Hobart have returned to ateo home, after a fortnight's visit at

to Paris, where he will be the guest rs. Charles Raoul Duval. Mr. Tobin a abroad until the latter part of August, vill return home accompanied by his sister,

a T. bin. alsy Van Ness has returoed from Santa where she bas been sojourning for several

oute to Europe. In Washington, D. C., s joined by her daughter, Miss Adelaide who has been the guest of Miss Marie Mc.

mes Follis will spend the month of May

mes Foms which alley.

or note Josselyn is spending a few weeks age Martin prior to her departure for where she will join her mother and sisters.

4 Mrs. Willis Polk were in Los Gatos last

s Hatzfeldt (nde Huntington) arrived

ork from Europe last week.

Ired Tubbs is sojourning at Del Monte.

Id Mrs. George C. Boardman sailed for
Thursday, April 18th, on the Oceanic

Ventura. They will be absect until June.
A. Folger is sojourning at Paso de Robles.

If Mrs. Jules Brett /nde Schneely) are soplanted Hotel Rafael.

Morton Mitchell have left for Paris. orge Hall, after a short stay in Paris, has for Constantinople. He expects to return rance a late in June. and trs. Edward A. Belcher bave left the

y, cover of Octavia.

M. M. Singles and Miss Edith Simpson, for the Sat Istel, and Miss Edith Simpson, for the Sat Istel seek, will speed the month in Ne York and Boston, and then sail for

J. Vantine was in New York last week. Dunha and Miss Ruth Dunham expect to Yosene Valley before leaving for the East

. W. Hellman are spendiog a fort-

A staling, accompanied by Mr. Fred-Hotay and Mrs. Kate B. Davis, of Bos-ect toil for Honolulu this (Saturday) after-

the Ocnic steamship Mariposa, ut von Sröder will leave next week for where will join his wife and family, rnd Mesrosvenor B. Ayers and the Misses

id Carae Ayers bave returned from their trip r taken a bouse at Redwood for the

J. L. igsdin, Miss Lugsdin, and Miss nave been guests of Mr. J. W. Wood, in E. Van Winkle was at the Hotel

a fee sago.

Jor was recently the guest of Mr.

preckets, in Paris.

de Guigne and Miss de Guigne

k for Pasadena. They will spend

hs at Baywood, San Mateo.

un and Miss Agnes Hyman have

at the California Hotel prior to

San Mateo.

tended European trip, and will feave for the Klon-dike as soon as the Yukon opens.

Dr. George Chismore left early in the week for a two-months' trip to Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Gerstle were at the Hotel Rafael

last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hays Hammond have returned to Monterey after a short visit to San Francisco.

Mr G. W. McNear and Mr. G. A. Newhall were in New York last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Spreckels and Miss Agnes Spreckels, of Dresden, have been making a short stay in San José.

Mr. Charles B. Younger, of Santa Cruz, was at the Palace Hotel early in the week.

Mr. Knox Maddox visited the Tavern of Tamalpais last week.

the Palace Hotel early in the week.

Mr. Knox Maddox visited the Tavern of Tamalpais last week.

Among the week's arrivals at the Hotel Rafael were Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Bailey, of Sacrameoto, Mrs. E. L. Huntley and Miss A. Huntley, of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. I. Lang, of Portland, Or., Mr. L. A. Robinson, of Buffalo, Mr. and Mrs. L. Jenks, Mr. and Mrs. B. Schloss, Mrs. W. S. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. B. Schloss, Mrs. W. S. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Cowles, Mr. W. J. Dyer, and Mr. E. Lougbborough.

Among the week's arrivals at Congress Springs were Miss A. D. Anderson and Mr. W. G. Oliver, of San José, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Schiller and Mr. R. W. Baxter, of Los Angeles, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Titus, of Berkeley, Mrs. W. C. Francis and Miss M. E. Chamberlain, of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Seamans, of New York, Mr. D. B. Mackay, Mr. J. L. Hitchcock, and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Dabney.

Among the week's guests at the California Hotel

Dabney.

Among the week's guests at the California Hotel were Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Morrison, of Bakersfield, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Bayley, of Sacramento, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Boyle, of Los Angeles, Dr. and Mrs. F. H. Humphries, of Honolulu, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Smith, of Denver, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Lynde, of Chicago, Mrs. M. G. Terry, of Portland, Mr. A. M. Buckman, of Cleveland, Mr. F. T. Merwin, of Philadelphia, Mr. H. E. Beadle, of Detroit, Mr. S. Klaus, of Seattle, Miss J. L. Bradley and Miss J. P. Robert, of Pittsburg, and Mrs. S. Hirsh, of Irvington.

Among the week's visitors at the Tavern of Tamalpais were Mr. and Mrs. S. Troy, of San Ratael, Mr. A. W. Hutchins, of Chicago, Mr. Gustav Marcus, of Mill Valley, Miss Agnes G. Spreckels, of Dresden, Mr. H. R. Robertson, of Victoria, B. C., Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Russell, of Portland, Or, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Warren, of New Haven, Conn., Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Keith and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Goodwin, of Boston, Mr. Duke F. Baxter, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Russ, Mr. W. F. Whittler, Mr. H. E. Bothin, Mr. Allen Pollok, Mr. Leo Cooper, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. McDougal, and Mrs. C. Mason Kinne.

#### Army and Navy News.

The latest personal notes relative to army and navy people who are known in San Francisco are

appeoded:

General Fitzbugh Lee and the Misses Lee returned from Southern California on Wednesday, and are at the Occidental Hotel.

Captain Guy L. Edie, U.S. A., and Mrs. Edie, who have been passing the winter with Mrs. Edie's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William I. Kip, on Pine Street, bave taken apartments at the Hotel Plymouth. Rear. Admiral Albert Kautz, U. S. N., retired, and Mrs. Kautz are at the Hotel Del Monte.

Mrs. Cbever, wife of Captain B. H. Cheever, Sixth Cavalry, U. S. A., with her mother, Mrs. Parbam, is located at the Occidental Hotel, where she will remain during Captain Cheever's absence in she will remain during Captain Cheever's absence in

she will remain during Captain Cheever's absence in the Philippines.

Major W. W. Gilbert, paymaster, U. S. A., and Mrs. Gilbert, who recently arrived from the Philippines on the transport Grant, were guests at the California Hotel during the week.

Major Andrew H. Russell, U. S. A., has been relieved from duty in the Office of chief of ordnance, whether and ordered to duty in the Philippines.

heved from duty in the office of chief of ordnance, Washington, and ordered to duty in the Philippines as chief ordnance officer, relieving Captain George Montgomery, U. S. A.

Mrs. John Bennet, wife of Captain Bennet, Sixteenth Infantry, U. S. A., left on April 20th to join her husband, now stationed at Manila. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Julia Sharp, and her three children. her three children.

her three children.

Lieutenant Colonel Thaddeus W. Jones, Forty-Eighth Infantry, U. S. V., has been relieved from duty in the Department of California and ordered to Fort Meade, S. D., to join the Thirteenth Cavalry. Brigadier-General James M. Bell, U. S. A., and Colonel E. E. Hardin, Seventh Infantry, U. S. A., were at the Occidental Hotel last week, Major Crosby P. Miller, quartermaster, U. S. A., will be relieved as chief quartermaster at Manila on July 1st, when he will return to the United States.

A petition for probate of the will of the late Albert E. Kent, the milliooaire who died in Genoa, Neb., in January of this year, has been filed in San Rafael by the heirs, Adeline E. Kent and William Kent. The estate is valued at two millions of dollars, the bulk of which is bequeathed to the widow and son, with smaller bequests to other relatives and a legacy left to Yale University. Mrs. Kent, who resides at Ross Station, in Marin County, petitions that the will be admitted to probate.

— "OLD ENGLISH" INCREASES IN POPULAR favor for visiting cards and invitations. Those en-graved by Messrs. Cooper & Co. are superior.

A Thoroughly Reliable Establishment at the California Hotel prior to San Mateo.

Lynch bas returned from his exTo buy precious stones, pearls, fine jewelry, and silverware. A. Hirschman, 10 Post Street (Masonic Temple). The President's Visit.

Following is the programme of entertainment of resident McKinley as at present arranged: Oo Tuesday, May 14th, at 3'40 P. M., the mayor and citizens' committee—which will include Mr. Irving M. Scott, Mr. A. D. Cutler, Mr. Horace Davis, Mr. F. W. Dohrmann, Mr. J. M. Gleaves, Mr. P. H. Mc-Carthy, Mr. George A. Newball, Mr. A. Sbarboro, Mr. Claus Spreckels, Mr. R. H. Warfield, Mr. A. A. Watkins, Mr. F. S. Stratton, Mr. W. W. Montague, and Mr. Joseph S. Spear-will meet Montague, and Mr. Joseph S. Spear—will meet the Presidential party and escort it to the city, and at 8 P. M. there will be a public recep-tion at the ferry building. Wednesday, May 15th, the President will attend the commence-ment exercises at the University of California and visit Berkeley and Oakland. Thursday, May 16th, be will make the trip to Mt. Tamalpais in the iog, and hold receptions to various organizations in the afternoon, while the ladies of the visiting party will be given a reception at the Mark Hopkins Art Institute. Friday morning, May 17th, there will be a reception to children at Golden Gate Park and a visit to ocean beach; 2 P M., reception to Knights Templar; and 8 P. M., Grand Army and Loyal Legion camp-fires. Saturday noon, May 18th, the launching of the battle-ship Ohio will take place at the Union Iron Works. Sunday, May 19th, the President will attend the Methodist Church under care of Bishop Hamiltoo. On Monday, May 20th, 9:30 A. M, the unveiling of the Donabue statue dedicated to the San Francisco mechanics will take place, and at 10 A. M. the President and party will leave the city.

Among the Americans who spent the Easter holidays at the Elysée Palace Hotel, Paris, were Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Martin with their grandson, the Viscount Uffington, and the Earl and Countess of Craven, Mrs. Isaac Sherman, and ex-Governor E.

The Sketch Club and Association of Allied Arts will give a spring exhibition and flower festival at 1308 California Street on May 3d, 4th, and 5th.

Japan has no music, and the first melodies the race ever beard, aside from that of the birds, were hymos sung by Christian missionaries.

### Palace Hotel

Every feature connected with the management of this hotel was introduced for the purpose of adding to the comfort, convenience, and

entertainment of guests.

The policy of providing luxuries such as have made the Palace famous will continue in force, and innovations calculated to still further

increase its popularity will be introduced.

Desirable location, courteous attaches, unsurpassed cuisine, and spacious apartments are the attributes that have made the Palace the ideal place for tourists and travelers who visit San Francisco.

> American plan. European plan.

### MAISON ALLADIO

FORMERLY MAISON RICHE a't fail to try the Merchant Lunch 50c, and Regular Dinner 75c, with Wine

104 GRANT AVENUE
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OPEN ALL NIGHT.
P. ALLADIO, Proprietor



A Tonic and Nerve Food

# HORSFORD'S Acid Phosphate.

When exhausted, depressed or weary from worry, insomnia or overwork of mind or body, take half a teaspoon of Horsford's Acid Phosphate in half a glass of water.

It nourishes, strengthens and imparts new life and vigor by supplying the needed nerve food.

Sold by Druggists in original packages only

Riso Rivo," El Montecito. The residence of Mr. Charles Frederick Eaton. Five miles from Santa Barbara. Six hundred feet above the sea level. Free from fogs. Beautiful grounds, fine lawn, Free from fogs. Beautiful grounds, hne lawn, tropical garden, artificial lake and brook. An abundant supply of water. The house is completely furnished in every detail. Nine bedrooms and three baths. Large stable and carriage house. For terms and photographs, address

Charles Frederick Eaton, Esq. SANTA BARBARA.



#### TO RENT

Very cheap at Montecito, Santa Barbara, a Bunga-low with modern improvements, completely fur-nished. Large gardens; perfect summer climate— bailing, golf, etc. Near Country Club. Photo-graphs at Shainwald, Buckbee & Co., Mills Building, San Francisco.



THE LATEST STYLES IN Choice Woolens H. S. BRIDCE & CO.

MERCHANT TAILORS, 622 MARKET STREET (Upstairs), Bicycle and Golf Suits. Opposite the Palace Hotel.



SOHMER 308-312 Post St. San Francisco.

# CAP CLOSED

The operation of through trains between San Francisco and Los Angeles, via Surf and Santa Barbara, will begin on SUNDAY, MARCH 31, 1901 on the new

### COAST LINE

Two Through Trains Daily. The COAST LINE LIMITED leaving each terminal in the morning, equipped with elegant cafe and parlor cars, will make daylight trips through the most picturesque, varied, and entertaining scenes on the continent. Inquire of agents of the

## SOUTHERN PACIFIC

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|---------------------------------------|--|----------------------|--|--|
| median leave and are due to arrive at |  |                      |  |  |
|                                       | SAN FRANCISCO. (Main Line, Foot of Market Street.) From Apr. 23, 1901.   |                      |  |  |
|                                       | (Main Line, Foot of Warket Street.)  | ARRIVI               |  |  |
| LHAVE                                 | Benicia, Suisnn, Elmira, Vacaville,  | 1 Marie              |  |  |
| 7.30 A                                | Rumsey, and Sacramento   | 7.55                 |  |  |
| 7.30 A                                | Marysville, Oroville   | 7-55                 |  |  |
| 7.30 A<br>8.00 A                      | Atlantic Express-Ogden and East.   | 12.25                |  |  |
| 8.00 A                                | Calistoga, and Santa Rosa  | 6.25                 |  |  |
| 8.00 A                                | Marysville, Oroville. Atlantic Express—Ogden and East. Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa, Calistoga, and Santa Rosa. Livermore. Stockton, Hanford, Visa- lia, Porterville Niles, Latrop, Merced, Fresno,  | 4.25                 |  |  |
| 8.00 A                                | Niles, Lathrop, Merced, Fresno,  | 4-55                 |  |  |
| 8.30 A                                | Niles, Lathrop, Merced, Fresto, Bakersfield  | 7-55                 |  |  |
| 8.30 A                                | Bluff, Portland  |                      |  |  |
|                                       | San Jose, Livermore, Stockath, Ind.,<br>Sacramento, Placerville, Marys-<br>ville, Chico, and Red Bluff<br>Oakdale, Chinese (Vosemite), Sonora,   | 4.25                 |  |  |
| 8.30 A                                | Carters  | 4.25                 |  |  |
| 9.00 A<br>9.00 A                      | Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations.   | 11.55                |  |  |
| 9.00 A                                | Oakdale, Chinese (Vosemite), Sonora, Carters.  Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations. Los Angeles Express—Martinez, Tracy, Lathrop, Stockton, Merced, Fresno, and Los Angeless  Vallejo, Martinez, and Way Stations The Overland Limited — Ogden, Denver, Omaha, Chicago  Sacramento River Steamers  Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations. Port Costa, Martinez, Lathrop, Merced; Berenda (Vosemite), Fresno. |                      |  |  |
| h                                     | Fresno, and Los Angeles  | 7.55 A<br>5.55 I     |  |  |
| 9.30 A<br>10.00 A                     | The Overland Limited - Ogden,  |                      |  |  |
|                                       | Denver, Omaha, Chicago   | 6.55 1<br>15.00 /    |  |  |
| †1.00 P                               | Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations.   | 7.55                 |  |  |
| 3.30 P                                | Port Costa, Martinez, Lathrop, Mer-  |                      |  |  |
| 4.00 P                                | Renicia. Winters. Sacramento,  | 7.25                 |  |  |
| *****                                 | Woodland, Knights Landing,<br>Marysville, and Oroville   | 10.55                |  |  |
| 4.00 P                                | Marysville, and Oroville  Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Nana,  | 9.25                 |  |  |
| 4.00 P                                | Niles, Livermore, Stockton, Lodi   | 10.55                |  |  |
| 4.30 P                                | Haywards, Niles, San José, Liver-  | †8.55 A              |  |  |
| 5.00 P                                | more. The Owl Limited—Tracy, Stockton, Fresno, Bakersfield, Sangus for   | 1. 55                |  |  |
|                                       | Santa Barbara, and Los Angeles   | 8.554                |  |  |
| 6.00 P                                | Haywards, Niles, and San José  | 7.55                 |  |  |
| 16.00 P                               | Fresno. Bakersfield, Sangus for<br>Santa Barbara, and Los Angeles<br>Haywards, Niles, and San José<br>Vallejo<br>Oriental Mail—Ogden, Cheyenne,  |                      |  |  |
| 6.00 P                                | Oriental Mail—Ogden, Cheyener,<br>Omaha, Chicago Denver,<br>Oriental Mail—Ogden, Denver,<br>Oragon and California Express, Sac-<br>ramento, Marysville, Redding, Port-<br>land, Puget Sound, and East<br>San Pablo, Port Costa, Martinez,<br>and Way Stations.   | 12.25                |  |  |
| 7.00 P                                | Omaha, Chicago   | 4.25                 |  |  |
|                                       | ramento, Marysville, Redding, Port-<br>land. Puget Sound, and East   | 8.55                 |  |  |
| 8.05 P                                | San Pablo, Port Costa, Martinez,   | 11.55                |  |  |
| 1 8.05 P                              | Vallejo  | 7 55                 |  |  |
|                                       | Vallejo  | •                    |  |  |
| 17-45 A                               | Santa Cruz Excursion to Santa Cruz   |                      |  |  |
|                                       | Santa Cruz Excursion to Santa Cruz<br>and Principal Way Stations<br>Newark, Centerville, San José, Fel-<br>ton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz,   | 18.05                |  |  |
| 8.15 A                                | ton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz,  |                      |  |  |
| †2.15 P                               | ton, Boulder Creck, Santa Cruz,<br>and Way Stations.<br>Newark, Centerville, San José, New<br>Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creck,<br>Santa Cruz, and Principal Way<br>Stations.  | 5 50 1               |  |  |
| 12.23 .                               | Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek,  |                      |  |  |
|                                       | Stations   | t10.50 A             |  |  |
| 4.15 P                                | Newark, San José, Los Gatos  | \$ 20.50             |  |  |
|                                       | CREEK ROUTE FERRY.   | (011 -               |  |  |
| From SA                               | N FRANCISCO-Foot of Market St.   | (Sup 8)-             |  |  |
| From OA                               | KLAND-Foot of Broadway- 16.  | 5.15 P. M<br>00 18.0 |  |  |
| t8.05                                 | N FRANCISCO—Foot of Market St.<br>9.00 II.00 A. M., I.00 3.00<br>AKLAND—Foot of Broadway— †6.<br>10.00 A. M. I2 00 2.00 4 00 P. M.<br>COAST LINE (Broad Gauge).  |                      |  |  |
|                                       | (Third and Townsend Streets.)  |                      |  |  |
| 6 10 A                                | South San Francisco, Palo Alto   | 6.30                 |  |  |
| 16.45 A                               | South San Francisco, Palo Alto<br>San José and Way Stations<br>Sunday Excursion for San José, Santa  | 1.30                 |  |  |
| ,,                                    | Cruz, Pacific Grove, and Principal Way Stations  | +0                   |  |  |
| 7.30 A                                | Coast Line Limited, San José, Gilroy,  | 18 30                |  |  |
|                                       | Salinas, Paso Robles, San Luis   |                      |  |  |

Lomooc.

11.45 P San José and Way Stations.

A for Morning.

Sanday excepted.

Saturday only. A for Morning.

† Snnday excepted.

† Snnday excepted.

† Snnday only.

The PACIFIC TRANSFER COMPANY will call for and check baggage from botels and residences. Inquire of Ticket Agents for Time Cards and other information.

A 02.8 7.10 A

10.55 P

Obispo, and Principal intermediate
Stations.

10 30 A Doef and Way Stations.

11 30 A Doef and Way Stations.

12 45 A Doef and Way Stations.

12 45 A Doef and Way Stations.

13 90 F San Mateo, Redword Menlo Park,
Palo Alto, Santa Cruz, San José,
Fres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Salmas,
Monterey, and Pacific Grove.

3 90 F San José and Principal Way Stations.

14 15 F San José and Principal Way Stations

5 15 F New Orleans Express, San José,
San José and Principal Way Stations

5 15 F New Orleans Express, San José,
San José and Principal Way Stations

6 15 F Del Monte, Monterey, Pacific Grove,
Lomooc.

6 30 F San José and Way Stations.

THE ALLEGED HUMORISTS.

Expensive sauce: "What are you to-day—a bull r a bear?" "Neither. I am a lamb," "Mint or a bear? "Yes. United States mint sauce."-Chicago Tribune.

"Becky Sharp was a thoroughly worthless wo-nan." "Worthless? Oh, say, look at the money man." Thackeray and Mrs. Fiske have made out of her. -Chicago Record-Herald.

An excuse: Mistress—"Another breakage, Jane? And a wedding present, too! How ever did you do it?" Jane (sobbing)—"They al—ways break—when I—drop 'em."—Punch.

Fanny—"Now when I am asked to sing I never say, 'Oh, I can't l' but I always sit down at the piano—" Annie—" And let the audience find it out for themselves?"—Tit-Bits.

"It's easy to be a great novelist nowadays; the last work is always the best." "Yes; it used to be that authors died, and their works lived; now the authors live and the works die."—Life.

A merciful dispensation: Daughter-" Oh, but men are so hideously lacking in self-control!"

Mother—"Don't get feverish about it, dear. If they weren't, most girls would die old maids."—Brooklyn Life.

There were tears: "Did you ever run away when you were a boy?" "Once." "And I suppose the tears flowed freely when you returned?" "Yes. I made the mistake of going back when father was at

Interurban badinage: "Your town," said the Chicagoan, "is called the 'City of Straits,' I believe."
"Yes," replied the Detroiter; "and yours, I suppose, might be known as the 'City of Crooks."— Philadelphia Record.

The stockholder-" I've come to see you, sir, about "Haven't you seen, sir, the published statement of our earnings?" The stockholder—"I have; but I want the facts."—Town Topics.

"The thief thoroughly ransacked the house," said a Hutchinson paper, "but failed to find anything of value." And the next day the lady came furiously into the office and told the editor that she had as many things of value In her house as anybodythere, now !- Kansas City Journal.

Phrenologist (enthusiastically)-" Why, sir, your bump of veneration is the greatest I have ever seen; such a bump should make you a bishop 1" Delighted subject—" Begorra, an' is that so? Well, I'll get Paddy Nolan to give me another whack in the same place, and I'll be a archbishop at once."-Tit-Bits.

A proud record: "I see that one of the newly appointed patrolmen made an arrest within twenty minutes after he assumed his duties," said the observant citizen to the experienced policeman. "That's nothing," smiled the latter; "I went to sleep while my commission was being handed to me."-Baltimore American.

A time for everything: Accused officer—" I admit dat I wuz drunk and insulting people; but I wuz off duty and in citizen's clothes, sir!" Police commissioner—" That is just the point, sir. When you are off duty and in citizen's clothes, you have no more inhy string drunk and insulting people have no more right getting drunk and insulting people than anybody else, sir I "-Puck.

Woodland repartee: "Well, if you baven't still got that red vest!" exclaimed the jaybird, when he met the robin, "They are still the proper thing," answered the robin; "at least, the jays have not taken to them yet." The early worm here putting in an appearance, society chit-chat was laid aside for the practice of benevolent assimilation,—Indian-apolis Press.

"I want you to remember," snapped the leading lady, who had had a misunderstanding with one of the chorus-girls behind the scenes, "that I'm the star in this play!" "I know you're the star," restar in this play!" "I know you're the star," re-turned the chorus-girl, glancing at the slender pro-portions of the other, and shrugging her plump shoulders, "but you'd look better, my dear, if you were a little meteor."—Chicago Tribune.

It jarred hlm: A Chlcago broker recently found a postal-card in his morning mail, reading as follows:
"DEAR SIR: Please buy me 5,000 shares of People's
Gas at 95 cents, and sell the same at \$1.15. After
deducting your commission, you may remit me the balance in a registered letter. Yours very respect-fully, Mrs. BLANK. P. S.—My future patronage depends upon the promptness with which you act in executing the above order."-Chicago News.

Steedman's Soothing Powders relieve feverishness and prevent fits and convulsions during the teething period.

Pa—"What's baby crying for, Dolly?" Dolly—
"Just 'cos I showed her how to eat her cake."—Tit-

- Dr. E. O. COCHRANE, DENTIST, REMOVED to No. 135 Geary Street, Spring Valley Building.

O. F. RUNYON F. M. SHEPARD, Jr., Treasurer. R. H. PEASE, President.

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11:30 A. M. Fare, San Francisco to Summit and Return. F Ticket Offices, 621 Market St., & Sausalit

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do not know what the outcome of the Havana constitutional convention will he, hecause of the conflicting rumors ahroad regarding the sentiments of the Cuhans themselves, and suse the results of interviews hetween the authorities in shington and the Cuhan delegation now in that city not heing given to the public. There is a party in whose single aim is the establishment of an island blic, radically free and independent, and morhidly

tive ahout any guidance or interference on the part of

the United States. There is also a party there which sees in annexation to this country the only hope of Cuha for tranquillity, sanitation, good government, and internal development. What the relative strength and composition of these parties may he is difficult to deduce from the superficial accounts and conflicting reports sent out from Havana.

There are, likewise, dissimilar views in the United States as to what should he done hy this country, what the extent of our self denying promise is, and how far our duty compels us to provide for the future government of the island. It is somewhat late now to discuss the wisdom of the Teller resolution, adopted at the inception of the Spanish war. Our promise of independence was given, and can not in honor he lightly recalled. We are seriously concerned in the future of Cuha, to the extent of seeing that the Monroe doctrine is not nullified, that the country is not made a hreeding-spot for plagues, and that life and property are not imperiled hy native rule. If we can arrange for the care of these conditions, while permitting Cuha to set up an orderly and, it is to he hoped, a stable government, we shall have kept our promises and shall have deserved the gratitude of the Cuhan people.

It is hecoming clearer that the greatest difficulty to he surmounted in achieving such a desirable consummation is not to he looked for in Cuha, hut in the United States. is undouhtedly true that there is a growing feeling in this country that the destiny of Cuha is annexation. It has not vet heen constituted the shihholeth of any political party, hut the increasing agitation of the subject is almost entirely confined to the press of the Southern States-the stronghold of the Democratic party, which made its last national fight on the principle of anti-expansion. So many Southern papers are now joining in the plea for annexation, under the leadership of the Louisville Courier-Journal, that, if the press may he said to reflect truthfully public opinion, the general desire of the South is to have Cuha gohhled up at once, regardless of promises. The arguments used are not particularly satisfying. They generally ignore the Teller resolution and depend mainly on sentimental ideas about "destiny" and the "necessities" which it is claimed will compel the United States, in its own interest, to occupy Cuha permanently. Of course, few thinking men will at once conclude that the welfare of this country depends upon Cuha, any more than it does upon the other West Indian Islands, or upon Canada or Mexico. We have continued to thrive while many of our neighbors have heen overrun hy fevers and revolutions, and we still contain within our own horders the elements which will enable us to do so, whatever may occur to them. The interesting point is that if the question still remains open at our next national election, three years hence, we may he treated to the spectacle of an expansion campaign by the anti-expansion party. The South exhibits a determined purpose to insist upon the annexation of Cuha. If they insist long enough they will compel the Democratic party to take it up as a national issue, or forego all hope of electing the next President, for the party would have no chance without the votes of the Solid South.

The famous controversy hetween Mark Twain and the Christian missionaries in China, which has aroused THE REPLY general interest during the past three months, has received a new impetus through the arrival in this country of Minister Conger and Dr. Ament. Both have been interviewed and both take issue with Mark Twain. The former declares that he approves of the actions of the missionaries with "very few reservations," hut declines to state what those reservations are. According to him the arrival of the soldiers left the Chinese converts without any place of shelter, and the houses of certain wealthy Chinese that had heen deserted by their owners were taken to provide necessary shelter. In these houses were certain goods-clothing, hric-à-hrac, and other articles of valuethat had heen left hy the owners in their flight, and these were appropriated and sold for the support of the Christian Chinese. This was done on the advice and with the consent of Minister Conger. It was thought at the time that there

would he a shortage of supplies, hut the flight of one hundred and fifty thousand wealthy Chinese from Pekin avoided this catastrophe. The explanation is plausible, but it is difficult to see the difference in morals hetween the appropriation of the missionaries and the looting of the soldiers. Dr. Ament explains one of the "very few reservations" of Minister Conger. The soldiers, after looting, were in the hahit of selling the stolen property to the Christian Chinese, who resold it at a profit. This is what is known in this country as acting as a "fence." Dr. Ament says he consented to the practice, hut Minister Conger could not give it his approval. The matter of indemnity, according to Dr. Ament, was suggested by Li Hung Chang and other high Chinese officials, was voluntarily paid, and was strictly in accordance with Chinese ideas of justice. The Chinese themselves suggested the one-third extra head-money. Thus we have the semi-official defense of the missionaries

The Stanford University council, which is made up of the professors and associate professors, has issued a statement to its friends in which OWN MEN.

they say:

"In view of the numerous publications following upon the resignation of Professor Ross, which reflect on the university and its founder, and on our connection with it, we deem it wise to issue the following statement. In doing this we do not impeach the good faith of those who have interested themselves in this matter because of the question of university policy involved, but we wish to affirm our confidence in the university, its founder, and its president.

"We have examined all records, letters, and copies of letters in the possession of the university bearing upon this case, and are agreed:

"I. That in the dismissal of Professor Ross no question of academic freedom was involved;"

freedom was involved;

"2. That in the dismissal of Professor Ross, President Jordan was

The Argonaut is glad that the members of the faculty of Stanford have issued this statement. During the recent newspaper war over Stanford, all that this journal contended for was fair play-not only for the seceding professors, hut fair play for the faculty. We objected to the abuse of the university authorities hy uninformed editors, and said that the merits of such a matter could not he decided hy persons outside of the university. As well might we in San Francisco attempt to decide a question of domestic policy affecting an arrondissement in Paris or a parish in London. We have heen thrice corroborated in that helief. First, the alumni of Stanford indorsed the action of the president. Next, the student hody indorsed the action of the president. Now the professors and associate professors indorse the action of the president. For the statement given ahove comes from practically all the professors at Stanford. There are fifty-three having that rank. Five have heen absent on leave, and of the remaining forty-eight, thirtyseven have signed the statement. Of the eleven who have not signed, several have abstained for personal and friendly reasons affecting the seceding professors. A few differ on certain points; hut, as will he seen, an overwhelming majority indorse the course of the university authorities. To sum up, then, all of the Stanford alumni, all of the Stanford student hody, and practically all of the Stanford professors uphold the president of Stanford. On the other side are a few newspaper editors, most of whom know nothing ahout the matter.

On the first day of this month the Pan-American Exposition was opened at Buffalo. Extensive preparations have been made for the event, ten millions of dollars have heen spent on grounds, huildings, and ornamentation, and there is every reason to helieve that the enterprise will prove successful. The central purpose of the exposition is to hring the countries of Central and South America, the United States, and Canada into closer commercial relations. Those relations are not what they should he at the present time, and the cause is lack of knowledge on each side of what the other has to offer. The people to the south of us have hut vague knowledge of the resources and products of the United States. In this country there is much misconception regarding the countries of Latin-America. This exposition should do much toward removing these misunderstandings. All of

the countries that are interested have shown a desire to cooperate actively; nearly every State in the Union has contributed funds and exhibits. The people of Buffalo have naturally been called upon to bear the major part of the hurden, and they have responded generously. One of the leading features is to be the electrical display, and it is proposed to make this the most complete and most attractive exhibition ever gathered together, so that Buffalo may earn for itself the title of "the Electric City." There is something peculiarly appropriate in this. Electricity is lending its aid to all of the leading interests of the country; the United States leads the world in its varied applications of electricity. A few miles from Buffalo is the largest electricpower plant in the world, where the mighty forces of Niagara are turned to commercial use. By all means, Buffalo is entitled to the name of the Electric City.

President McKinley is a cheerful, good-natured, and kindhearted man. But he will need all of his OUR RECEPTION cheerfulness, his good nature, and his kind-TO THE PRESIDENT. heartedness before he gets through with the kind-hearted and good-natured citizens of the Pacific Coast. The programme which they have outlined for the President's " vacation" is calculated to terrify even the most indomitable worker. From the time the President strikes the State until he leaves it, he has scarcely an hour to himself except when he is asleep-and very little time has been left him for sleep.

The President has all his life been used to parades and speeches. He went into the army as a youth, and his life has largely been passed in positions where he would hear more than the average man's share of oratory. When he was in Congress he heard it all of the time, and since he has been President he has heard it most of the time. For to the White House there stream ceaselessly "influential officials," "prominent citizens," and "important delegations" from all over the land, headed by senators, or congressmen, or both, all of whom have protests, complaints, or speeches to fire off at the President. As President and governor, McKinley has probably reviewed enough militia to extend from here to Ohio. Therefore, as a delicate compliment to his powers of endurance, we of California are going to give him more militia and more speech-making.

No one can doubt the heartiness and cordiality of the re ception which the people of this coast desire to extend to the President. But it would seem as if they were thinking more of their reception than of their guest. True hospitality does not consider the host but the guest. The host who is inspired by the spirit of true hospitality does that which best pleases his guest. We hazard little in saying that Mr. McKinley would enjoy a little less parading and speech-making and a little more quiet sight-seeing and

We learn that "in the escorting parade there will be fully eight thousand men in line, and all in uniform"; that "a personal body-guard will form in double pbalanx on Van Ness Avenue while the President reviews the parade"; that "according to the best calculations the parade will take two and a half hours in passing a given point." President McKinley will enjoy standing on Van Ness Avenue for two and a half hours with his hat off, watching a military parade, is an open question. We doubt it. But, if he does, he will have another trial of his endurance. Here is the programme for a single day:

FRIDAY, May 17th, 9:00 A. M.—Four-in-hand coaches, carrying President and party, leave Palace Hotel.
9:15 A. M.—Automobile procession starts with visiting congressmen.
9:30 A. M.—President reviews school-children in Golden Gate Park.
12:30 P. M.—President reviews children on Van Ness Avenue on re-

turn from ride through park and Presidio.
2:30 P. M — President leaves Palace Hotel under escort Knights

2:30 P. M.—Fresnett.
Templar.
3:00 P. M.—Exercises in pavilion under auspices California Com-

mandery.
7:30 P. M.—Reception by League of the Cross Cadets.
8:00 P. M.—Reception by National Guard.
8:00 P. M.—Reception to Governor Nash by the Ohio Society.
8:30 P. M.—President received by Provisional Post, G. A. R., and
Loyal Legion, Native Sons' Hall.

On the following day, if the President survives, he will he taken at ten o'clock in the morning on hoard a tug to the Union Iron Works; at half-past twelve he witnesses the launch of the Ohio. At half-past one P. M. he is given a luncheon by the Union League Cluh. At half-past six comes a hanquet by the citizens at the Palace Hotel. The ordeal through which the President must go in this one day would move the hardest heart. The orators of the entire coast, from Siskiyou to San Diego, have been descending for the past week upon the city of San Francisco. The most famous spell-hinders have determined to dazzle the Presidential eye, to fill the Presidential ear, to soothe the Presidential hreast. The committees on oratory are fighting hard, hut at last accounts had only got the roster of spellbinders down to ffty. The luncheon will probably last ntil half-past five o'clock, when the flood of oratory will be temporarily dammed up. The gates will be lifted again for the dinner at about seven, and the torrent will the levying of any tax or duty on goods to be exported from In October the figures were \$9,702 and \$2,418. In No

flow unchecked until it is stopped by the Lord's Day. The President will thus have about ten hours' solid oratory in one day. We think this is too much. Even the most hardened Democrat, the most bitter Bryanite, would admit that this is too much. The President has never been unkind to California; why, then, should we submit him to this awful ordeal, at the bare thought of which strong men shudder and turn pale?

But the President seems to be bringing some spell-binders

The question of irrigating the arid lands of the West under federal control is liable to become a national CLAIMS FOR policy, as a result of the discussion and investigation of the subject which have been progressing now for at least a score of years. A director in the Department of Agriculture, recently reporting on the work of our fifty-three experimental stations, has said that "on the supply of water for irrigation and its equitable distribution depend the permanent existence of civilized life in one-third of the area covered by the forty-eight States and Territories of the United States." The area referred to, it is claimed, is now inhabited by 9,000,000 of our population, and that within their boundaries 50,000,000 acres of land are now in use for farming, horticulture, or pasturage, although only eight or nine millions of acres are under any form of irrigation. The arid lands contain about 85,000 miles of electric wires and tramways, and about two-fifths of the railroad mileage of the country. It does not detract from their importance to reflect that they constitute a large proportion of the "hinterland" of the Pacific, whose shores in the future are destined to witness the ebb and flow of the greatest commerce of the world.

Irrigation has already proved to be too vast a subject for individuals, corporations, or district control. At present the question lies between the State and national authorities, with a growing belief that it is not only too great a hurden even for a Western State, but that as a broad principle the conservation and distribution of the waters is one of general public and national concern. This belief is fostered by the argument that the "interstate river sources are all related to a vast system of interior navigation, and belong to the domain of communication and commerce constitutionally delegated to the general government." It is also enhanced by the fact that the sources of much of our water supply and its distribution affect our relations with both British America and Mexico, bringing the subject partly within the bounds of international politics.

What has already been done in the period of inquiry tends to throw the whole subject eventually into government control. While a definite tabulation of what has been accomplished by preliminary investigation in the way of experimental stations, irrigation ditches, surveys, and the gauging of streams, can not be given, it is estimated that the government has spent more than \$2,500,000 in the matter directly. These figures do not include the appropriations of the last Congress. In the recent session there were introduced in the House seven hills dealing with irrigation, and one in the Senate. The appropriations asked for included \$75,000 for irrigation inquiry; \$175,000 for gauging and ascertainment of water supply; \$100,000 for construction of a dam for storage reservoir at San Carlos, Ariz.; and \$300,000 for the huilding of interstate water storage reservoirs-a total of \$650,000. The final appropriations amounted to only \$250,000, divided hetween inquiries, surveys, and the work at San Carlos.

The feeling aroused over debate on these appropriations led to the defeat of the River and Harbor Bill carrying an aggregate of \$40,000,000. The resistance maintained in the East against the inauguration of a national policy which would lead to the irrigation of the arid lands by the government, stirred the resentment of Senator Carter, and impelled him to defeat the hill through the means of an interminable speech. The discussion on both subjects in Congress turned, not on the question of expense, but on the unwillingness of the majority to take up the proposition of water storage and distribution as a national policy. That significant fact and the vastness of the interests involved point out national irrigation as one of the questions soon to he decided.

The Supreme Court of the United States has recently handed down a decision that materially affects the war-revenue tax law, and will re-BILLS OF LADING. duce the revenue to he derived from it to a considerable extent. In Minnesota an agent of the Northern Pacific Railway, Fairbank by name, declined to affix the required ten-cent stamp on hills of lading for wheat shipped to England. Suit was brought against him, and he was fined twenty-five dollars hy the trial court. Fairbank, in hehalf of the railway company, argued that that part of the law was unconstitutional, inasmuch as the constitution prohibits

the country, and the payment of the stamp was in reality a payment of a tax upon the exported goods. The Supreme Court has taken this same view, and has remanded the case to the trial court with instructions to grant a new trial. The result of this will, of course, be the acquittal of Fairhank in accordance with the opinion of the Supreme Court. It will also be a discontinuance of the practice of affixing a stamp on all bills of lading for goods exported from the country. The decision applies only to foreign commerce, hut it suggests a considerable extension of this application. The constitution prohibits Congress from taxing articles sent from one State into another; and thus the decision applies hy implication to all interstate commerce. Nor can Congress tax the domestic commerce of any State. It would seem that the decision will have the effect of abolishing all war-revenue taxes on bills of lading.

The burning question which has agitated the federal quarantine officer at San Francisco, the governor THE DOCTORS of California, and the mayor and board of health of San Francisco-to wit, whether bubonic plague has or has not existed in the cityfor discussion at the meeting of the State medical society in Sacramento a few days ago. The discussion was opened by Dr. Kinyoun. After a protracted debate, Dr. W. A. Briggs offered a series of resolutions, the most important parts of which are as follows:

Resolved, That the State Board of Health of the State of Cali-Resolvea, I nat the State Board of Health of the State of California, as the legal guardian of the public health and the official exponent of our medical civilization, should represent the highest attainments of the medical profession.

"Resolved, That it should be fair and independent and wholly devoted to the public health, uninfluenced by other considerations what

voted to the public health, uninfluenced by other considerations whatever, whether political or commercial.

"Resolved, That the fatal and incomprehensihle lethargy of the present hoard, in the face of the most insidious, the most deadly, and the most unmanageable disease that ever menaced our people, deserves as it receives, our severest condemnation. Be it further "Resolved, That we hereby demand of the governor and the State Board of Health that vigilance and activity in the eradication of hubonic plague which medical science pronounces imperative."

These resolutions were supplemented by other resolutions offered by Dr. J. H. Parkinson, of Sacramento. These resolutions condemned the course pursued in the alleged suppression of information about the disease and demanded that the federal law be complied with. All the resolutions were referred to the executive committee, which, after holding them for a day, reported, recommending that none of the resolutions be adopted. Dr. J. R. Lane, of San Francisco, introduced a resolution declaring that it was not the province of the medical society to take sides in a matter at issue between the State and federal authorities, and that, furthermore, it had no evidence on which to take sides. After much debate, this resolution also failed to pass. A compromise resolution at last was passed; this recited that plague had existed and probably may exist in San Francisco, but that the State and city authorities would eradicate it.

There has been so much suppression of facts about the alleged plague cases, and so much bad blood engendered on both sides in the controversy, that it is difficult for the public to know exactly where the truth lies. Few of us laymen know anything about bacilli or bacteriology. Most of us know almost as little as the doctors do. But some of us know something about death, and all of us one day will know all about it. Therefore let death decide this. The death-rate of San Francisco has not increased during the time the bubonic experts claim that plague bas existed here. Even the hubonic experts do not claim that any white persons have died of the disease. The Chinese death-rate has heen less during the alleged existence of the plague than it was before. If the bubonic plague, modified by the San Francisco environment, kills no white people, and so few Chinese that the effect is not apparent in the death statistics, it is not a very deadly disease. But if the plaguescare should result in the cleaning of Chinatown, or, better still, in its complete demolition, it would, indeed, be a gift of God to San Francisco.

One of the most important departments under the charter is STREET BUREAU the board of public works, and one of its most important divisions is the street bureau. It was claimed in favor of the charter that HEAVY. the consolidation of these various activities under one bead would result in economy. It is yet too early to arrive at any definite conclusion regarding this question, hut it is already certain that the salaries in the street bureau are disproportionately high when compared with the work done. Auditor Wells has heen analyzing the expenses of this hureau, and the result is somewhat startling. The figures cover a period of six months, and show that the salary-rol is about twice as large as the amount expended for improvements on accepted streets. For Septemher of last yearthe earliest month examined-the salaries amounted to \$8,120 25, and the expenditures for improving streets and sewers to \$1,226.58. Nor is this all. Of the latter amount \$797, or more than one-half, was for teaming and bauling

vember they were \$9,037 and \$5,448—a particularly good month for the tax-payers. And so the story goes, month after month. The man who pays the taxes is far more interested in receiving some substantial return for what he pays out than he is in furnishing fat positions for needy politicians. He is willing to pay salaries to those whose lahor is necessary to carry out the improvements, but he is not willing to see two of his dollars taken for salaries to every dollar that is spent for his henefit, and he is not likely to remain silent long under such treatment.

The recent discussion which has broken out between Mark Twain and the hoard of foreign missions, over the alleged looting by Dr. Ament and ORIENTALS BE other American missionaries in China, makes timely some research into the results of foreign missions. It can not he denied that, in the opinion of many wellinformed dwellers and travelers in the Orient, those results are small. In the current number of the Contemporary Review there is an interesting article on the attitude of Asiatics toward Christianity. It is hy Meredith Townsend, who is familiar with the countries of which he writes. Here is a striking passage from his article:

striking passage from his article:

"What is the real ground for believing that Asia will accept Christianity? Certainly there is no historic ground. No Asiatic nation of iny importance can be said to have accepted it in the last seventeen undred years. The Asiatic race which knows the creed best, and has he strongest reasons for accepting it, reasons which prevailed with the Jermans and the Slavs when pagan, still rejects it with a certain silent ut very perceptible scorn. What has changed in Asia that the future nay be so unlike the past? There are more teachers, no doubt, but here are not one tenth nor one-hundredth so many as have endeavored hrough the ages in vain to convert the Jews. . . The truth is that he Asiatics, like the Jews, dislike Christianity; see in it an ideal they o not love, a promise they do not desire, and a pulverizing force hich must shatter their civilizations. Elernal consciousness/—that the majority of Asiatics is not a promise, but a threat. The wish to erid of consciousness, either by annihilation or by absorption in the livine, is the strongest impulse they can feel."

These are very strong points - the utter failure of hristianity to convert the Jews, although for nearly two ousand years the Jews have heen a material part of hristendom, and the further fact that Orientals generally o not desire hut fear eternal life. We do not helieve at the converts to Christianity among the Jews number in ich generation the one-hundredth of one per cent., and if e Jews-who know more than other Orientals of Chrisanity-are so loath to accept it, why should it he accepted the other Orientals? Waiving these possibly academic ints, there can he no doubt that Christianity has made t little headway in Cbina in the last two thousand years. fter the experience of China with Christian soldiery during e past few months, it may he predicted that Christianity ll make even less headway for the next two thousand.

though the primaries for the municipal election this year will soon he held, hut little interest has yet heen shown, and few candidates are heing Y ELECTION. discussed. One reason for this is that elecns come every year now, and there is, therefore, less exement aroused by any individual election. Another reason that a general impression obtains that the Republicans will ke a clean sweep this year. The charter has not justified ectations. The economies and the reduction of taxation It were predicted have not been realized; it has been fend necessary to multiply suhordinate positions far heyond wat was originally contemplated. The administration at City Hall is blamed for these things, and as the adminsation is Democratic that party enters the campaign at a didvantage. Nevertheless, there are a host of candidates ving to undertake the task of leading the Democrats to iory. Dr. Washington Dodge, the assessor, was conred a promising candidate for mayor until he laid claim che poll-tax fees; hut that has weakened him. City ar. County Attorney Lane is spoken of, and his familiarity to the charter, both in its drafting and in its subsetat interpretation, would give him prominence, but it aid that he would he willing to remain in his present tion. Among the supervisors are a number of cantes. Charles Wesley Reed has gained prominence th ugh his position as chairman of the public utilities comm e. James P. Booth is president of the Monticello (an organization of the followers of McNab), is promiin the Press Cluh, and is strong with organized lahor. rvisor Tohin acted as mayor during Mr. Phelan's ahand at one time was supposed to he the latter's choice s successor. Supervisor Hotaling is also willing to he-: a candidate. Finally, there is some talk that, on acof recent attacks upon his administration, Mayor in may seek a reëlection as a vindication. Supervisors er and Curtis are willing to accept the nomination for f. On the Republican side, Auditor Asa R. Wells is f the prominent candidates for the mayoralty nominaand Tax Collector Scott would not refuse it. The hants' Association has a strong candidate in training in rson of Frank J. Symmes, one of its directors and a

memher of the Thomas Day Company. He was formerly a school director, and is familiar with charter affairs. Railroad Commissioner Laumeister, who was a candidate some years ago, would like to try his fortunes once more. After the primary elections have heen held it will be possible to know more about the situation and prospects.

Admiral Dewey made a communication of public interest and importance at the hanquet in Wash-WHY DEWEV ington, D. C., Wednesday evening, cele-SAIL AWAY. hrating the third anniversary of the Battle of Manila Bay. The dinner was given in honor of the admiral by the officers who served under him in the fight. There were no set speeches, hut during the evening Admiral Dewey said:

Dewey said:

"In the time that has elapsed since the victory of the squadron under my command we have had ample opportunity to judge whether the sinking of the Spanish fleet was worth while. I believe that it was, and I further feel sure that those who have their doubts just now will be convinced by history that this is so.

"However, the Battle of Manila and the subsequent operations in the islands, were not voluntary with me. Some of my critics have thought that I should have sailed away after the engagement, but I was left no choice.

left no choice.

'My orders on this point were very specific. I received them at

Hong Kong by cable, and they were:

'In the eveot of war with Spain your duty will be to prevent the
Spainsh ships in Asiatic waters from leaving there, and then operate in the Philippines.

"This should settle all controversy and the degree of responsibility to which I should be held for not leaving Manila immediaty after the battle. But do not understand that I am at all sorry that I remained. On the contrary, I am decidedly glad that I did so, for I can fully appreciate what a splendid acquisition the Philippines will be to the country."

The admiral's settlement of the question which has vexed many of his critics is as decisive as his work on May Day three years ago.

Shortly after the death of Senator Fair, on January 7, 1895, the Argonaut said: "The children of Sen-FAIR'S TRUST WILL BROKEN. ator Fair may contest his will. If they contest it, they will succeed in hreaking it." Alter more than six years of litigation, we are glad to learn that the trust has been broken.

This litigation may be thus briefly summed up: Senator Fair executed a will in which he left \$850,000 to his hrothers and sisters and their children. All the rest of his large estate he tied up in a trust, the income of which was to he paid to his three children, Charles, Theresa, and Virginia, during their lives, the estate afterwards to revert to his hrothers and sisters and their children. Superior Judge C. W. Slack, in a painstaking and learned decision, beld that the trust, so far as it affected the real estate, was void, and that the real property went to Senator Fair's three children. Fourteen months ago the supreme court on appeal reversed Judge Slack, and held that the trust was a valid one. At that time the justices stood:

In favor of the trust-Chief Justice Beatty, Temple, Henshaw, Harrison.

Against the trust-Garoutte, Van Dyke, Macfarland.

A re-hearing was granted to the children of Senator Fair. The supreme court has now reversed its former decision, hy Justice Henshaw joining the minority. In this latest decision the justices stand thus:

In favor of the trust-Chief Justice Beatty, Temple, Harrison.

Against the trust-Henshaw, Garoutte, Van Dyke, Mac-

Of course, as this decision touches only the real property, it is not final. Litigation may go on over the personalty.

The litigation has been long and costly. Some five hundred thousand dollars has been expended in defeating the claims of Mrs. N. R. Craven, who sought to establish her rights as the widow of Fair. Over three hundred thousand dollars has been paid to the attorneys of the trustees for their efforts to sustain the trust clause. The attorneys for the heirs, it is said, will receive contingent fees. Naturally, in view of the size of the estate, those fees will he large. The estate is now conservatively estimated as heing worth eighteen millions of dollars.

This latest decision of the supreme court sustains the decision of Judge Slack in every particular. It ought to meet with the approval of all fair-minded men. We know that it is sound sense. We think that it is sound justice. We are glad that it is sound law. Fair's money ought to go to Fair's children. But the decision has a hroader scope than that of good fortune for individuals. It means a death-blow to testamentary trusts in this State. The Argonaut has always fought them. It predicted the hreaking of this trust, and now we are glad that it is broken.

Some weeks ago the Argonaut remarked that the requirements which the United States exacted from CUBAN PRIDE Cuha were no more than fair; that all this country asked was that Cuha should hehave herself and keep clean; that as we had made her an independent nation, and as she has no navy to protect herself, hundred and thirty-five miles.

we were justified in asking for naval stations with which to protect her; that as she had heen for a century infecting us with yellow fever, we bad a right to make her enforce sanitary regulations in her filthy seaports. We further remarked at the time that all the talk about Cuhan honor and Cuhan pride would die away if the United States were to let in, free of duty, Cuhan sugar and Cuhan tohacco.

We are now corroborated in our helief. The Cuhan commission, which was so anxious to interview President McKinley, talked little of Cuhan honor and Cuhan pride, and much of Cuhan sugar and Cuhan tohacco. They want us to give their products free passage through our customhouses. If we were to grant their modest request we would he making a nice little present of ahout seventyfive millions of dollars a year to Cuha in remitted duties on sugar and tohacco. We doubt very much whether the United States cares to give as much money as that to our saddle-colored amigos in the ever-faithful isle. Uncle Sam has spent about a quarter of a hillion of dollars in freeing these Cuhans from Spain. To give them on top of that a present of seventy five millions of dollars a year is asking a trifle too much. We sincerely mourn for Cuha's many misfortunes, hut for her to collect that much a year from us would he crowding the mourners.

General H. C. Merriam, commander of the Department or the Colorado, is thus quoted in an interview A SOLDIER in the Rocky Mountain News: STANDING ARMY.

the regular army. What we do need is a small and thoroughly drilled, disciplined, and equipped body that is not afraid to work and is ready for any emergency. A lazy soldier is a bad soldier, and it would be a menace to the country to fill the posts with thousands of men with nothing to do. Officers and men should be kept constantly employed, and they are then kept out of mischief. We have no need of a large "We do not need one hundred thousand men in

There can be no doubt that General Merriam is right in his hints as to Satan's finding work for idle soldiers. If this country could he adequately garrisoned with twenty-five thousand men, it certainly will not need four times that numher for domestic purposes. It is most remarkable that General Merriam, a man of war, should he in favor of a small army, and that all our congressmen, who are men of peace, should he in favor of a large standing army. Prohahly the remedy of the congressmen would he to keep the soldiers from heing idle hy finding them something to do. They certainly have found them plenty to do during the past two years.

#### COMMUNICATIONS.

Mayor Phelan on the Park Panhandle.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 27, 1901.

Enitors Argonaut: I observe that in your edition of April 22d you say that the supreme court decision left in doubt the competency of the charter to provide for the election and compensation of so-called county officers. The court interpreted Section 8½ of the constitution, which does provide that charters may regulate the maoner of the appointment or election of county officers, and for the "compensation and number" of their deputies. So the charter is supreme to these matters, but it can out provide for the qualifications of such subordinates, because the constitution does not give that express authority. Hence, civil-service rules can not apply to the deputies of "county officers." The word "qualification," in the constitution, would have silenced the doubt. The charter, by the decision, is simply divested of the power of requiring "county officers" to take their deputies from an eligible list based upon proved fitness. This is unfortunate, but not irremediable. City officers and boards, however, preserve intact the merit system.

You deprecate mildly the issuance of bonds at this time for park

preserve intact the merit system.

You deprecate mildly the issuance of bonds at this time for park extension, the bringing down of the Golden Gate Park to Market Street, and its connection with the Presidio. You favor boods for sewers, schools, and hospital. The latter must be voted as a public necessity, and need no advocacy. All are agreed on these improvements.

But, to make San Francisco attractive and worth living in, as com-But, to make San Francisco attractive and worth living in, as compared to other places, high ideals must be held before the people. Advocacy is needed, and where else shall we look than to the Argonaut? You rendered valiant service in the campaign for park bonds

naut? You rendered valiant service to the campaign for park bonds in December, 1899.

San Francisco is a great resort—witoess the tourist travel this year. We must eater to that travel by building hotels and exteoding the park. If the city be made attractive we can hold or bring back to recurring seasons the tide of tourists. We must supplement nature—

an investment, at the present low prices, the city, in added charm, As an investment, at the present low prices, the city, in added charm, would be well repaid for such an outlay. Such bonds, spread over forty years (five millions of dollars at three and ooe-half per coot.), will yield our commuoity infinitely more than they cost. Is not such a use of money justifiable, and should not the cause have its advocates now and here? Should not the proposition be re-submitted at once? The road is now open by judicial decision—the way is clear—the benefit manifest.

efit manifest.

Let such journals as the Argonaut—if only for reasons of vulgar commercial advantage—advocate the beautiful; the useful and the necessary can and will take care of themselves. The improvement of public taste and the competition among cities demand it.

JAMES D. PHELAN.

The project involving the construction of an electric rail-The project involving the construction of an electric rail-way between Rome and Naples, which was agitated some time ago but afterwards ahandoned, has heen revived. Two Neapolitan engineers have prepared new plans for the road, which have heen suhmitted to the ministry of public works. The contemplated railway will run along the shore via Cancello, Mondragone, Minturno, Formia, Fondi, Terracina, and Cisterna to Rome, with a hranch line, hy way of Marano and Giugliano, to Capodimonti, the summer residence of the king. It will he double-tracked, with a total length of one hundred and thirty-five miles.

#### TIO PEPE'S FLOATING-GARDEN.

With It Vanished the Miser's Last Hope of a Youthful Bride.

Down close to the Viga was the empeño, or pawnshop, of Pepe Diaz, familiarly and contemptuously known thereabouts as "Tio Pepe," or, as it would be in English, "Uncle Pete." No one cared for the shrunken, dwarfish old fellow, and the custom that came to his musty, dark, and ancient shop was mostly foreign. Not that Tio Pepe had no really good and mostly foreign. Not that Tio Pepe had no really good and valuable things to offer—far from it. For ten cents you could huy dingy, faded old samplers, worked in 1785, or thereabouts; old altar-cloths, stolen from heaven only knows where; old brasses; quaintly bound books in crabhed ancient Spanish, and many other things too numerous to mention. So that, during the tourist season, miser Pepe flourished and waxed exceedingly well off.

As a matter of fact, the uncle was whispered to be worth at the very least five thousand dollars, much of which, of

As a matter of fact, the uncle was whispered to be worth at the very least five thousand dollars, much of which, of course, had been made from the pawnshop. Most of Pepe's revenue, however, was derived from the cultivation of his "floating-garden," further down the Viga at Santa Anita. On this little equare patch of ground, owned by his forefathers and himself since the days of Montezuma, old Pepe raised a hodge-podge assortment of cabhages, radishes, water-cress, and other toothsome vegetables, for sale at the San Juan market, while along the borders of the garden flourished flowers of all sorts and conditions—fragrant white nourished howers of an sorts and conditions—largarian white tuberoses; gay red and yellow nasturitums; brilliant, saucy scarlet poppies; violets, white and purple, lifted their fragrant, modest faces to the sun; and sweet-peas, such as one never sees outside of that favored land, overran the borders and clamhered impudently over the cabbages and radishes themselves.

themselves.

Tio Pepe, crahhed old miser that he was, loved this little garden. Here you could find him, when he was not on duty at the empeño, weeding his flowers, cutting them reluctantly for the flower-market, and, on plaza-days, packing carefully counted vegetables into the boat of old Vicente, who attended to their vending. Of late, to the amazement and mirth of onlookers, a minute bunch of forget-me-nots was placed gingerly on top of Vicente's freight, and the servitor commanded to carry it with great care to pretty Paz, daughter of old Gonzalez, at the Embarcadero.

I regret to state that the pretty blue blossoms were invariably presented and accepted to the accompaniment of mirthful roars, after which they adorned the purplish-black braids of Paz's hair up to the hour at which she daily stole away to the water-side to greet her lover, Juan, who always "happened" to pole his flat-bottomed boat by at a certain "happened" to pole his flat-bottomed boat by at a certain time. Then the blue flowers would find their last resting-place in the Viga waters, down which they would float until they perhaps reached their birthplace again. And a red poppy, or some sweet-peas, maybe, would usurp their place with that coquette, Paz.

For many weeks, as knew the little world along La Viga, Juan and Paz had been sweethearting. Even miserly old

Tio Pepe knew of the courtship that was going on between the handsome young boatman and pretty Paz, on whom the old scamp for long had had his own bleared eye. But little did he care. Tio had seen enough of the world during his sixty years to know that money discounts love in nine cases out of ten; he himself was getting too inform to work out of ten; he himself was getting too infirm to much longer tend both pawnshop and garden, and Paz was a strong, capable girl. She would make a good wife, he thought, and when he got ready to condescendingly "drop his handkerchief," he doubted not hut that Paz would make haste to pick it up. And even in the remote case that she preferred Juan—well, then Gonzalez, her father, could knock reason into her pretty, black head. In all of which, as you reason into her pretty, black head. In will perceive, Tio Pepe was in the right.

It was upon a sunny fiesta-day in early September that the Tio finally decided to propose, warned thereto by increasing rheumatism and new creaks in his poor old joints. Immediately, therefore, after closing his shop for the day, he lahoriously drew on his holiday garments—hlack, silver-buttoned trousers, so tight that he could barely sit down in them, a gay, short coat, and costly sombrero of tan felt and gold. Nor should one omit to mention his tight, creaking shoes of bright-yellow leather. Thus arrayed for conquest, Tio pricked forth on his amatory journey to the house of

Gonzalez, Paz's father.

In the patio were reposing the entire Gonzalez family—father, mother, and pretty Paz. This latter, however, sat very close to none other than Juan, the boatman. One of her hands were clasped in his, and they were hoth endeav-oring to smoke, with much mirth and an occasional sly kiss or so, the same corn-husk cigarette. From afar, the father and mother of Paz heamed approval. For, poor though Juan might be, he was diligent and very serious; he would get ahead. And then, though "all the world may love a lover," in Latin countries he is adored.

Into this peaceful peon. Eden came that elderly snake, Tio Pepe. And even while the young people were hilling and cooing under his very eye, this unregenerate old man proceeded to ask the girl's hand in marriage, announcing that upon the day of the wedding he would be recort to the result of the state o

ceeded to ask the girl's hand in marriage, announcing that upon the day of the wedding he would present to the parents no less than fifty good, hard silver dollars.

His proposal was at first politely turned down. Then, as Tio persisted in his blandishments, the father of Paz (always poor and thirsty) began to waver. "Bnt, my friend," he temporized, "it is only to-day that we have consented to Juan, as you see. Figure to yourself their anguish if we should, with such brevity, make a ceasing to it. It is true that Juan is young—as young as our Paz—and has no money. But, what care we?"

To the tottering objections of Gonzalez, Tio Pepe had many plausible answers, and more silvery promises, after

breast. Then, and not until then, did the mother of Paz countenance her daughter's engagement to Tio, who, with many bland adioses to the smiling parents, and a leer that

convulsed poor unsuspecting Paz, now proceeded to take his departure. After which, the deluge!

For, when Juan departed to pole a gringo down to Ixtacalco, Paz was made acquainted with her latest and most flattering proposal, which she received with furious teas, indignant and profane words as regarded the Tio, and, finally, angry words, and unwise ones, as to the conduct of her parents themselves in thus being wound about the small finger of old Pepe, whom every one well knew to he a liar,

nnger of old Fepe, whom every one well knew to he a har, a miser, and an old wretch, utterly without shame.

Now, in all this Paz was ill-advised, for in Latin countries no parent will indure impudence or questioning words from his or her children. Wherefore Paz was promptly spanked hy her mother, despite the young lady's fifteen years, and safely deposited in a room with barred windows, the door of which they locked on the outside, recommending that the undutiful one engage in prayer to the Virgin, who would of a certainty soften her hard heart and reconcile her to marriage with that most opulent and generously inclined Don

Pepe.
So far, so good. Leaving the weeping Paz boo-hooing indignantly in her durance vile, Mother Gonzalez hastened to don her best hlue reboso and waddle ahout gleefully, spreading the joyous news: "Behold, only figure to yourselves, little neighhors!" she explained; "Paz has heen asked for in marriage by Don Pepe, of the empeño. Dios de la Vida, but it was luck of the very best! Only think of the riches; the many dollars gained from the stupid tourists the riches; the many dollars gained from the stupid tourists who go ahout seeking into everything; the large sums of money in the loteria; and, above all, that magnificent floating-garden from which Don Pepe derives fifteen dollars every month. Ay de mi, girls hadn't such chances when I was young!"

"True, señora; but is not Tio Pepe a trifle too old for your little muchachita Paz?" searchingly inquired a tall, Junoesque washerwoman, who had deserted her washingstones to listen to the news

"Of what importance is the age? Think to yourself of all that money; the rich garments; the many fine things that my daughter will have!" vaingloriously retorted the

And the Juno, hending again to her tiresome task, did think, and sigh. She had married at thirteen, for love. Now she was the sole support, despite prayers and offerings to the Virgin, of a *pulque*-soaking husband, and ten hungry children. "Perhaps," she reflected, "the mother of Paz

was in the right. But, poor Juan!"

Poor Juan, indeed. Jollying boatmen on La Viga hroke the new state of affairs to him, and over the young fellow's rage, incredulity, despair, and profanity, we must, perforce, draw a veil. Not for three days did the discarded lover show himself. On the evening of the third day he appeared to the family of Gonzalez (minus Paz, who was still locked up). So downcast was he, so meek and utterly dejerted, that even the hard hearts of the Gonzalez couple melted at the sight of him. He had brought some cigarettes, "of the finest," for Papa Gonzalez, and a magnificent carved rosary for the manacita. To Paz, as he broken-heartedly murmured, he dared bring nothing, not even a tiny flower of St. John!

Melted almost to tears at his misery, and further moved by the bottle of red wine which Juan dismally produced from the depths of his blouse, these parents began to palliate their seeming hardness, and with one accord began to make excuse: "Ay Dios, Juanito of our hearts, well thou knowest that we love thee a thousand times more than Tio Pepe. Of a verity, as thou knowest, we would wish thee for the

husband of our Paz. But—there is the money."

Juan, his head hent and sorrowful velvety eyes fixed upon the Viga before them, with its green islets and brilliant flowers, said little. Pehaps, like the parrot, he thought all the more, for a sudden idea seemed to strike him. Turning to the old people, he said, softly: "Friends of my heart, perhaps I can horrow from the good Señor Es-meeth, for wheal I have dette described to the described of the said."

perhaps I can horrow from the good Señor Es-meeth, for whom I labored at the dynamite deposit, money sufficient to buy a small floating-garden. If so, may I, and not that sneaking old Pepe, have the little Paz? Tell me?"

Now, only mark the soft-heartedness, the veritable duplicity, of this brace of peon parents. For with one accord, in a single breath, as it were, Papa and Mamma Gonzalez gave vent to emphatic "yes-es." Therefore, before the departure of Juan, it was mutually agreed and understood that Juan heigh first (and evidently last) in the affections of Pay. Juan, heing first (and evidently last) in the affections of Paz, was secretly to be given several days' grace in the gathering together of something to offer as a dower to his bride-elect If, by the seventeenth of September, at latest, he had "gath ing Tio Pepe a clear field. If, however, he could heg, borrow, or steal from his friend, Señor Es-meeth, money to huy a small garden which would guarantee a comfortable living, he would be permitted to accompany Paz and her parents, without delay, to Padre Ignacio.

Transfigured with joy and heaming like a young sun-god, Juan embraced the old couple and departed, like the immortal Sir Galahad, on his quest. "Not that the poor little one had much chance," as Mamma Gonzalez sighed, "for there was nothing more difficult than to get money out of these stingy Americanos."

"True," grunted papacito, on whom mingled emotion and red wine was beginning to tell; "we will wait; we will

see."

Soon Enrique, the present guardian of Mr. Smith's dynamite deposit at Rio Hondo, was enchanted to receive a visit from his friend Juan. For it was lonely out at the dynamite magazine, and he had no more pulque or cigarettes. In his capacious blouse the good Juan carried both. The two imbibed several glasses of pulque, after which, smoking their cigarettes, they betook themselves to the vault to sort out some dynamite and fuse which Señor Es-meeth To the tottering objections of Gonzalez, Tho Pepe had many plausible answers, and more silvery promises, after which there was the mother to tackle. Not by mere words, was her consent won; Tio Pepe was first forced to exhibit, under secrecy of the house itself, and over a bottle of red wine, the precious little bank-hook which he carried next his

The shipment reached its destination several sticks and coils short, which made trouble for Mr. Smith, and led to the dismissal of Enrique, who fruitlessly and with tears and lamentations protested his innocence. Juan, however, reached home intact and joyful, with three sticks of dynamite and several yards of fuse concealed in that hold-all, his manta blouse. And, during the next few days, he "lay low," not even going near the house of Paz, but spending a great deal of time on the canal below the floating-gardens. "An old aunt of mine," he stated, in a lordly way, "is thinking of selling to me a small garden. Quien sake whether I will buy or not?" And those who knew, heing well aware that no floating-gardens were to be bought for love or money below Santa Anita, smiled good - naturedly, and passed on. The shipment reached its destination several sticks and and passed on.

Now drew on apace that great and glorious day, the fifteenth of September, and "the world" was prepared or preparing to celebrate the occasion. All the city was agog; elaborately uniformed bands played in every direction; squads of blue-clad foot-soldiers and bunches of yellowclad cavalry formed for the processions; flowers decorated huildings and people; the national colors floated from every flag-staff and gayly dressed holiday-makers paraded the streets. Every one, in fact, was abroad in the land and having a veritable "hurrah," so far as within him or her lay. Even decrepit, wheezy old Tio Pepe had shut up the pawn shop, and, attired in his skin-tight trousers, laced jacket, and hat, limped ahout, smirking and ogling, and "setting up" innumerable "treats" to that heartless and suddenly resigned Paz, with her father and mother. Oh, it was all very lovely and gay-too bad that poor Juan could not he there

too.

"Poor Juan," as it happened, was still at La Viga, the only living being there, for every chick and child of the residents was with the great crowd in the plaza, awaiting "e Grito" and fire-works at eleven of that night. Juan had other work to do, evidently connected with the floating-garden of Tio Pepe, about which he had been furtively lurking since the departure of its owner, at six o'clock. And just a eleven o'clock, when there arose a deafening clamor from the departure of the state of the s eleven o'clock, when there arose a dealening clamor from the city, with the continued jingling of bells, screaming and cheering of fifteen thousand people, and the hanging of in numerable fire-works, Juan was fleeing in his boat away from the garden of Tio Pepe. Two minutes after he wa safely distant therefrom there was the arising of that self sarely distant therefrom there was the arising of that sen same island into the astonished air, and its subsequent set tling, in about fifteen fragments, upon the placid waters o La Viga. And so, a long, last adios to the garden of poor old Tio Pepe.

And, bright and early the next morn, behold a wonder-two wonders, in fact—even for a land in which mountain

appear in a single night and lakes disappear forever fror mortal ken. The island of Tio Pepe had sunk (so wonder ing people said) beneath the Viga waters—at any rate, it was gone. The devil must have done it, they concluded, an they all hurried to mass, and sprinkled holy water upo

gone. The devil must have done it, they concluded, an they all hurried to mass, and sprinkled holy water upo themselves, and prayed numerous "Padre Nuestros."

Meanwhile, further down the Viga, a solitary, crippled of dame, hohbling about early in the morning, lifted up he dim eyes and beheld a little green islet where, the nigl before, no islet had been. She, instead of taking the nam of the devil in vain, smiled to herself, and muttered: "Qi muchacho! How the poor little one must have labore during the night! I will take a hurried look before h coming—if onions are there, I might as well have them any one else!"

any one else!"

Tio Pepe, reaching home at midday on the sixteent muddled as to legs and head, and repentant as to his min was met with the news that his floating-garden had bee swallowed up, even as the volcano at Jorullo had bee Every one had noted the sniell of brimstone in the air. O Joaquin, the cargador, paddling late up the Viga, had se an awful figure, with horns and a long tail, carrying tisland off bodily on his pitchfork. It was assuredly twork of the devil—of a truth had Tio best make his pea with the world and live in godliness, else the demon wor carry him off, too, as he had done the island!

Frightened, speechless. Tio Pepe had several fits, aft

Frightened, speechless, Tio Pepe had several fits, aft which he hastened to clear out his pawnshop, and, with l precious bank-book, set hurried sail, ser burro, for his or land. It was not well, as he knew, to tempt the devil.

land. It was not well, as he knew, to tempt the devil. I garden was gone, enchanted away, hut he could and wot save the hank-hook and himself.

As regards pretty Paz and that graceless and jubile Juan, little remains to be told. The very day after I Pepe's flight, Juan, in spotless white, a flower in his sombre, and another over his ear, appeared again at the house of beloved, entreating that the family accompany him in own hoat to a small piece of property, which, aided by lean from his henefactor. Sefor, Escheeth he had only if loan from his benefactor. Señor Es-meeth, he had only j

purchased.

Rapture ensued. Embraces were bandied ahout, mathealths drunk, and eventually the happy party of four float healths drunk, and eventually the happy party of four floa down the canal, through the low gates—where, unless a duck your heads, you are more than apt to bump then past the grim, stony old churches, and past the presunny gardens at Santa Anita. And, finally, on a somew remotely situated island, Juan landed his party. "I our little garden, now," he announced, proudly; "bout from the old aunt, who had moved away to her own ther bought with the money of the good, kind Señor Es-meet and offered now, with my soul's devotion and adoration my own Paz, that heart of my heart."

Whereat, more joyful embraces, shrieks of rapture, the christening of the pretty new island in many humper foulque and good red wine.

Should you ever go down the Viga in Juan's boat, you

Should you ever go down the Viga in Juan's boat, you hereby advised not to go near that persistent hoating pretty garden, where, with Paz dimpling and smiling ame her violets and poppies, you are morally sure to spend to the property of t worldly all on totally unnecessary and irresistible bouq of those aforesaid flowers. G. CUNYNGHAM TERR

SAN FRANCISCO, May, 1901.

#### SUNNY SPRING DAYS IN PARIS

Infant Buds Appear in the Parks and Open Carriages Are in Demand-Traveling Strangers Noted as Heralds of the New Season-Americans Abroad.

The first hesitant signs of the spring are heginning. Now and then we have had a sunny day with a curious halmy clearness in the air, and a look of misty softness in the distance. The houghs of the horse-chestnut trees on the Champs-Elysées and the Boulevard St. Germain are swollen with huds. Here and there one of them, too impatient to wait longer, has hurgeoned, and little green points tip every ig, and from a distance make the tree faint, frail hlur of color,

faint, frail hlur of color.

Another portent of the spring are the open fiacres, which have hegun to appear. One of the great joys of Paris is to drive in one of these open cahs in the shank of the afternoon up the Rue de Rivoli and the Champs-Elysées, past the Arc de Triomphe and along the Bois de Boulogne. And the Arc us those long, hri the Arc de Triomphe and along the Bois de Boulogne. hright afternoons will soon he here-joyous thought! New clothes are out, too—tailor made and smooth, all handed over with little folds of silk, and edged with gold hraid. And low shoes—the French low shoes, with high heels and hands of ribhon on the instep—have hegun to appear under the frills of those heautiful crisp-silk petiticoats that all women wear in Paris because they are so cheap. In the Tuileries Gardens the children are out by the hundreds, still whipping tops, which has heen their great amusement all winter, hut not quite so hefurred as they were a month ago. Small hahies are permitted to make acquaint-ance with the outside world in these first days of mildness They are generally horne in the arms of a nou-nou, a huxom, rosy, smiling creature, who carries the little morsel of humanity—just a mound of silk and lace, with a large veil covering it—as easily as if it were a kitten. Not infrequently the proud mother walks alongside, very slim and young, and looking at the other bahies with an inspecting hut disdainful eye.

One of the surest heralds of the spring is that the first

traveling strangers are heginning to appear. They are sporadic, so far, and are not of the tourist kind. The tourist comes later, carries a "Baedeker" and wears a golf-skirt. The Americans now beginning to drop into Paris are the leisurely travelers, who come over in March and don't return till the late autumn. They generally helong to the class who come over often and know the city, hut are not of the women who "run across to Paris" every year to huy clothes.

Those come much later, and are determined and husiness-like. Two-weeks' shopping on the Rue de la Paix fits them out for a year, and when the last dress has heen tried on and the last hat has heen delivered they give the contented sigh of one who has discharged a tiresome duty, pack up, and go home as fast as they can.

The Americans are as unmistakahle in Paris as they are everywhere else. The golf-skirted, felt-hatted ones have not come yet, and it is hard to decide just how you can tell your fellow-countrywomen so quickly. A friend with whom I was walking, the other day, told me-she thought it was their shoes. We were on the Rue St. Honore and were attracted by a pair of tall, well-framed, athletic-looking girls walking on the other side. They had muscular, hut slender figures, very long legs, fine, hroad shoulders, and large feet. They were dressed, with a sort of sleek masculine neatness, in ratior suits and turhan hats, dog-skin gloves, and heavy patent-leather low shoes. We were speculating upon their patent-leather low shoes. We were speculating upon their nationality, knowing in an instant that they were not Parisians, when our eyes fell upon their feet, and my friend exclaimed: "Americans, look at their shoes!" Americans are the only women who wear these manly looking ties, of an amazing thickness and size.

In fact, Americans are the only women one sees in Europe that dress comfortably and hygienically. The Englishwomen who think ahout their clothes at all are nearly as frivolous as the French. The Frenchwoman would rather die than not he coquettish. With a winter when it rained nearly all the time, she can not he induced to shorten her skirt, or to wear anything thicker than a pair of thin *bottines* with very high heels. To see her mincing about the swimming streets, with a downpour descending on her head and mud six inches thick under feet, holding up a ong skirt and revealing an expanse of splashed stockings and bedraggled petticoats, is a sight to pain and shock the neat American in her stalwart hrogans and her trimly short skirt. Despite these idiosyncracies of hers—which are regarded

is the interesting follies of an eccentric hut attractive heing -the American woman is conceded to he a very superior reature, hoth in looks, mind, and character. All over Europe now her attractions are admitted. The points of beauty which all agree in praising are her figure, carriage, and clothes. But I do not think it is her appearance that ttracts, so much as her manner. The frank and natural nanner of the American girl, especially in her converse with the property unusual in a country where the faminish helf. nen, is very unusual in a country where the feminine half of nen, is very unusual in a country where the feminine half of he population is hrought up in the old, traditional ruts. That girl can talk with a man, walk with him, dance with him, augh and joke and persifiate with him, without consciousess, or holdness, or arrière persée, or sentimental relations the hackground, is hard for a European to understand; ut when they once get it through their heads, their admiration for the girl's cleverness and poise are augmented hy neir respect for her as a woman who knows how to use her betty without ever decemine of shucing it. Both in Fig. y without ever dreaming of ahusing it. Both in Eng. and France her capacity to take high positions credit bly is looked upon as one of her most remarkable attributes English can never make out how this curious selfossession and aplanth have come to her. They will often seak to you of it, as of a conundrum that they have never

But if the American woman is regarded as a thing of eauty and charm, that all the Old World is ready to love and welcome, it is not so with the American man. I have

come to the conclusion that in some countries he is regarded as more or less of a myth. Nohody has a good word to say for him, except, in a reluctant way, that "he seems to he ahle to make money." Curious questions are put to you as to his manner of life, and the extent of civilization he has reached. Most people seem to regard him as a sort of money making machine, who sits home in Chicago or New York, in an office full of telephones and telegraph wires, dictating at the same time to a stenographer and a type-writer while he hreathlessly reads the ticker. At intervals he sends a cable to his wife and daughter, who are in Europe for four years— "Do you want more inoney?"—and that is the extent of his family correspondence. Even in England he is an unknown quantity, over which people darkly shake their heads. When he comes up in the conversation a sort of glum silence greets him. An Englishman I met in Italy expatiating to me on the conquering charms of the American woman, when I asked him what he thought of the American man. He looked grave, if not solemn, and, after some pon-dering, said: "I don't know much ahout him. I never could make him out. The only thing I ever heard American men talk ahout were the kind of cigars they smoked."

In fact, the European regards him as a successful com-

mercial institution, and that is all. One of the reasons for the small consideration in which he is held, is the manner in which he lets his lovely and independent womankind leave him hehind and wander ahout Europe alone, or in fascinating frocks. This is looked upon as evidence of either a nopelessly hen-pecked condition or an indication of indifference to feminine charm, which stamps him as a man lacking taste and sentiment—two dreadful things to lack in Europe. Everywhere you go you will hear this stay-at-home policy of his commented on either curiously, severely, or uncomprehendingly. People ask you extraordinary questions about it. Even the English, who are getting to know us pretty well, find this phase of our national life a hard knot to unravel. The Briton, who is so tremendously spoiled hy his womankind, expecting them to follow after him like nice, little, well-trained dogs wherever he chooses to lead, can not pluck out the heart of this mystery at all. A man who will stay at home making money, while a charming wife and family go to Europe for three or four years, is as hard to place in this scheme of civilization as an Indian fakir or woman preacher.

I must confess, myself, to having heen rather surprised hy the families that one runs across over here who are staying for several years, "educating the children," generally. These families are usually interesting and attractive, appear to have plenty of money, and occasionally allude to "Popp who is apparently forwarding the money from Minneapolis, or Detroit, or Cincinnati, or somewhere else. Sometimes there are vague statements that "Popper is coming over this June, for sure." Then again you hear that "Popper can't possibly leave his husiness for another year." Popper's wife expresses her hitter disappointment with smiling philosophy, and casually states that it will be three years this summer since she has seen her lord. The thing about this situation which adds the last touch of hewilderment is that Popper's wife has not the slightest inclination or intention of flirting with anyhody, and should any rash man presume to pay her addresses he will he taken maimed and hleeding from the

The French have not got so far as the American man yet. They are still struggling with the problem of the American may be woman. They, too, like her, admire her, sometimes love her, hut when it comes to understanding her—c'est un autre chose! They think her very handsome and very tall, not quite round enough in figure for French taste, but a fine, Diana-like woman, if rather hoyish in type. Her attitude toward men is perfectly incomprehensible to them, and you can not make them understand it. They say the most things sometimes, and ask paralyzing Some time ago two respectable and intelligent Parisian spinsters asked me if it was not true that young American ladies of position and family constantly sued their gentlemen friends for hreach of promise. I tried frantically, with floods of rich California French, to dissuade them from this idea, hut it was impossible. They stuck to their guns, and said they had heard it from an American lady. I hope humorous person is now regretting her pleasantry, which is going to go ringing down the grooves of time, and w prohably find its way into the memoirs of some celebrity.

Upon the subject of the emancipated condition of American women, their French sisters are very curious. There is an effort—slight hut determined—among them to hreak some of the throttling traditions that have hound their lives for so many generations. The fate of an unmarried woman in France is appallingly dreary. In the first place, she has failed in her mission of securing a hushand, which is her first duty as a self-respecting, rational female. is her first duty as a self-respecting, rational female. But the soher liherty and joys of spinsterhood is still denied her. When she is forty she is still the slave of the convention-alities, as she was at fourteen. No man can come to see her, unless he loudly announces that he is to he the hearer of an offer of marriage. She can not go the theatre with a man, or to dinner, or even to call on a friend, without having it generally understood that that man is her facet. If he it generally understood that that man is her fiancé. is not her fiance then everyhody looks glum, and there is a shaking of heads and raising of eyehrows, and if she does not take care she will find herself a subject of scandal.

Naturally, to these women—and there are many of them, for the old maids do not all go into convents now—the emancipated existence of their American sisters seems like a roseate dream of joy. That a woman can enjoy a certain liherty and yet retain her position unassailed, her reputation unspotted, and her self-respect unimpaired, is to them a fearful and wonderful thing. There is something exceed-ingly pathetic in the gentle and self-effacing lives of these spinsters, who have got to content themselves, after their own failure to gain their woman's happiness, with ministering to the family's content, economizing, housekeeping, and heing devoted and uncomplaining maiden aunts.

PARIS, April 11, 1901. GERALDINE BONNER.

#### THE ELUSIVE DE WET.

Some Marvelous Exploits of the Famous Boer Patriot.

To-day Christian De Wet is the most relentless Boer patriot in South Africa. His farm has been looted, his house hurned to ashes, his wife and eight children are in the hands of the British authorities. He has sworn a solemn oath never to surrender, and the British do not want to take live. There is something almost miraculous about De continued exploits, and the Boers themselves ascribe him alive. his hair-hreadth escapes to divine intervention. For six months this ex-potato-grower has fled hither and thither over the veldt, capturing one garrison here and avoiding another there, and all the time pursued by a combined army of one hundred thousand men

General De Wet had had no experience in warfare pre vious to taking command of four hundred Free-Staters in the fall of 1899. One afternoon in the latter end of March, 1900, after several months' campaigning, a scout rode into his camp with news that an English garrison occupied a place called Sannah Post. Says Allen Sangree, in an anecdotal sketch in the May Cosmopolitan:

anecdotal sketch in the May Cosmopolitan:

"His opponent was Colonel Broadwood, an Indian veteran and a noted commander. He had with him twenty-five hundred men. They had camped on a knob of rising veldt. De Wet came within firing distance at three o'clock in the morning. He had fourteen hundred burghers, and a battery of four Krupp guns and one Maxim mitrailleurs. The latter were dragged to a spot five thousand yards from the English, where four hundred riflemen lay down to wait for dawn. At another spot six hundred marksmen were stationed, and the remaining four hundred De Wet took with him to a dry river-bed thal lay to the west, toward which he hoped the British might retreat. The horses were concealed there, with their mouths tied shut to prevent their whinnying. The sun rose at six o'clock, and from the post were heard the sounds of camp-life, rattling of coffee-cans, and crackle of fires. There was not even one outpost or scout, and when the Boers on the north opened fire at six-fifteen, the English camp was thrown into a paoic. The British artillery soon got in position, however, and opened on the kopie. The duel kept up for half an hour, then the Boer artillery let loose with its Krupps and created havoc. Three hundred British mounted infantry rode out on the veldt toward De Wet, and then, wheeling off, suddeoly disappeared. They were not seen again in the fight. By nine o'clock the English were so demoralized that they began to retreat, and, as De Wet expected, they rushed toward twenty wagons, scattered among which were many Cape-carts."

Thomas F, Millard, in an interesting personal narrative in

Thomas F. Millard, in an interesting personal narrative in the May Scribner's Magazine, thus describes what followed

the May Scribner's Magazine, thus describes what followed:

"As the first wagoo entered the spruit, De Wet rose from behind a bowlder and beckoned, with his empty hand, to the astonished soldier who was driving.

"'Come in,' he said.

"The soldier obeyed, driving a short distance farther, where a Boer quietly disarmed him and took charge of the leam. In exactly this way was the entire train, with its drivers and guard, taken without the Brilish, who had remained in the camp, knowing that any harm had befallen it. All this time not twenty Boers had showed themselves, and no one except De Wet had spoken. After awhile, however, the camp perceived that something was wrong with the train, as it was impossible to conceal all the wagons, those not in the bed of the spruit being in plain view. So a troop of mounted infantry was dispatched to learn the cause of the delay. The lieutenant who commanded it was a brave man, but sadly lacking in caution. He galloped his troop down to the spruit and halted on the edge of the donga. Then De Wet stood up and said, quietly:

"The expression on the lieutenant's face showed that he knew he

"The expression on the lieutenant's face showed that he knew he was trapped. He rode forward to within speaking distance, while the troop halted.
"You must surrender, sir, said De Wet. 'Your position is hope-

"You must surrender, sir,' said De Wet. 'Your position is hopeless.'
"Glancing rapidly around him, the lieutenant bowed his head, and rode slowly back to his troop. I imagine that in that brief time he bade farewell to life. As he went, De Wet deliberately covered him with his rifle, and waited. The lieutenant stopped in front of his men, who were very much nonplussed.
"Fall back!' he commanded, in a loud, clear tone.
"The words were scarcely out of his mouth when De Wet shot him dead. This was the signal for the concealed Boers to pour a volley into the troops that emptied three-fourth of its saddles. The survivors galloped madly away to give the alarm in the camp, which was by this time pretty well broken up. When De Wet got his commando together he found his own loss to be four killed and twelve wounded. Of the Tenth Hussars, Roberts' Horse, Royal Field Artillery, and Burmah Mounted Infantry—the Iroops that Broadwood commanded—two hundred and fifty lay dead or wounded, and four hundred and twenty-five had been taken prisoners."

Mr. Sangree declares that, compared with this remark-

Sangree declares that, compared with this remarkahle Boer's achievements, those of Baden Powell or Kitchener are like a hurning match dropped in the ocean. De Wet himself has not heen out of the saddle in two years except to catch a few hours' sleep every day :

in two years except to catch a few hours' sleep every day:

"He has been surrounded a hundred times, with no apparent loophole to escape. In this emergency he gives a quick order and his alert though wearied troopers with the cry of 'Oop sa'el, oop sa'el, burghers!' ('In the saddle, in the saddle, burghers!') leap to horse and scatter like a flock of birds. They ride right through the English lines, and emerge only to gather again at some appointed place. The artillery at the same time hitch up their mules and thunder away like madmen over some stony path that would seem impossible, get a good position, and annoy the British, while De Wel has concentrated his force upon a detachment that his gifted brain tells him is ill-fitted to resist. His scouts are the most perfectly trained in the world, and they bring him accurate information as to the enemy's position. When ammunition is nearly exhausted, De Wet makes a wide detour and falls unexpectedly upon a baggage-train, whence his troopers fill up their bandoleers with cartridges and their hampers with chocolate and Chicago tinned beef."

In the midst of this mortal embarrassment, this farmer-

In the midst of this mortal emharrassment, this farmergeneral finds time to joke and humor his men. Sangree :

"While retreating with his commando north from Brandfort, we came across a Transvaal heliograph corps at sunrise one morning, that had intercepted signals between two English patrols. When De Wet had been told that the enemy intended attacking on the left flank, he ordered the heliographers to signal his thanks, as his men were about to have breakfast on the right flank and did not want to be disturbed."

Mr. Sangree considers it too early as yet to discuss the ethics of De Wet in the alleged shooting of so-called peace envoys, for the information has come only through British sources, hut says that "inasmuch as the Boers in all this war have never killed a spy, though many were never shot a 'Tommy' trying to escape, though fifteen hurghers were pierced with hullets at Cape Town prison in one week: and have never hanged a traitor, though many a one deserved it—we could not hlame him if he did do this
When a man is fighting for all he loves hest, he does not re
ceive kindly the cringing overtures of a renegade."

#### STOCK DEALS FOR MILLIONS.

New York Brokers Note a Boom Period That Has Had No Parallel-A New Element from the West

in the Market.

Experts in finance and money-market reporters of New York struggle for new phrases to describe the continued upward movement of securities and the amount of business upward movement of securities and the amount of business transacted in the stock exchanges. Records are broken day after day in the magnitude of individual deals and the agregate of sales. The most remarkable spurts of trading in former times are paltry issues compared with the ordinary transactions of the present. Where hundreds of shares changed hands in some exciting period, now thousands are offered and snapped up without hesitation; where thousands of dollars were considered worthy of notice now millions are treated with easy familiarity. More than two millions shares were hought and sold on the Stock Exchange last Friday, a record-breaking experience in every way, but on Monday were hought and sold on the Stock Exchange last Friday, a record-breaking experience in every way, but on Monday this was eclipsed by sales that reached a total nearly two hundred thousand above the previous high mark. And prices continue to rise. This spirited advance began soon after the election, last November, and had heen predicted, but even the most sanguine of speculators did not dream of the production of the produ its continuance without a material set-back for five long months. It is a hoom period without a parallel, and the

months. It is a hoom period without a parallel, and the end is not yet.

During the past week five stocks have held the greatest share of attention—Southern Pacific, St. Paul, Union Pacific, Brooklyn Rapid Transit, and United States Steel common. But there has been great trading in a dozen others. Within a month the entire issue of stock of some corporations has changed hands two or three times. There have been sales of more than a million and a half shares of Amalganated Conner Company stock, and there are only Amalgamated Copper Company stock, and there are only seven hundred and fifty thousand shares in existence. American Sugar Refining Company stock, of which there is only one-half as much, has sold up nearly to the million mark. Rumors of vast railroad deals, majestic combinamark. Rumors of vast railroad deals, majestic combina-tions of industrial interests, and gigantic market pools are common property, and the excitement is hy no means con-fined to investors and their brokers. Big crowds fill the galleries of the Stock Exchange at all times, and spectators watch from hour to hour the antics of those on the floor, trying to single out the bears in a great majority of bulls. It is a scene that can have little meaning to many who look down upon it, for it has no counterpart outside of similar ex-changes and its frenzy and uppear could not be equaled in

down upon it, for it has no counterpart outside of similar exchanges, and its frenzy and uproar could not be equaled in any collection of mentally afflicted humanity.

Cautious investors are moved to inquire into the cause of this prolonged and violent activity, and the result is a strengthening of confidence. They may be slow to admit the fact, but it is none the less a certainty that New York strengthening of confidence. They may he slow to admit the fact, but it is none the less a certainty that New York manipulators, to the manner born, are not the prime agents in this harvest of profits. A new element is making itself felt, and it is made up of nervy moneyed men from Pittsburg, Cleveland, Chicago, Omaha, Denver, and beyond. These men, most of them from the West, act with a magnificent disregard of precedents. Gifted individuals have come Eastward and made fortunes in Wall Street in former years, but their names can be reckoned on the fingers of a single hand. The greater number have come to join the lambs who are shorn. But this is an invasion of a different sort. W. E. Reis, president of the National Steel Company; the Moore Brothers, of Chicago; D. G. Reid, president of the American Tin Plate Company; and W. W. Gourley, general counsel of the Chicago street railway companies, are among those who have been concerned in some of the great deals of the past month, and they are not men to venture beyond their depth. Not all of these are on the ground, but there are a score or more equally prominent who are here. They are known as the Waldorf-Astoria contingent. The hig hotel has welcomed the greater number of them, and the little local coterie that once had its head-quarters there is overwhelmed by the new arrivals.

It is not easy to say who has made all the profits in these deals. The bear element has certainly found few

head-quarters there is overwhelmed by the new arrivals. It is not easy to say who has made all the profits in these deals. The bear element has certainly found few opportunities to recoup its losses, for though there are sudden breaks and sharp fluctuations, any noticeable downward tendency in any direction is at once checked by practically unlimited orders to buy. John W. Gates and his friends, of the great steel interests, have been heavy investors in railroad stocks. James R. Keene is credited with an interest in many of the extreme movements. The Vanderhilt stocks have moved upward with the others, and the Vanderbilt brokers have been busily engaged in acquiring blocks of Western railroad stocks and bonds. The Gould interests are also active, and in the numberless projects outlined hy wise observers they are always a factor. Not all the winnings, however, go to the hig names. There are modest railway clerks who have acted on the information that came in their way, and by speedy turns of their small capital have accumulated respectable amounts. Of course it is to the brokers that this whirlwind of speculation brings quickest and surest gains. Five hundred dollars a day is a moderate figure when set beside their average commissions. It is not easy to say who has made all the profits in the seed deals. The bear element has certainly found few

missions.

There are prophets of disaster in Wall Street, as well. Some old-time brokers and hankers stand aghast at the new methods and the ever-rising tide of speculation. Russell Sage, the venerable, does not like the aspect, and expresses himself freely. It is said that he has parted with many of his holdings of metropolitan and Western securities. The yellow press, too, in its desire for sensations, allows no plan to go untried that may add to the excitement, whatever the outcome. Alleged rumors of tave concern at Washington are noted, though the Sectetary of the Treasary, with little need for the assertion, denies any charge of apprehension. Lists of prominent financiers—in newspaper characterization—some of whom

are well known, are quoted as refusing to say anything ahout present conditions and future prospects. In contrast to these presentments are numerous more significant facts. Money is plenty. Three of the great insurance companies have just subscribed five millions each to the British war loan, and they will not get more than one half that is asked. There is no effort to hold back the gold that will go abroad. The United States still has enough and to spare. present conditions and future prospects.

Thorough knowledge of property values and profit-earning powers inspires the Western men in their dealings, and the powers inspires the Western men in their dealings, and the confidence with which they operate undouhtedly has its effect on the veterans of the street. When these new-comers calmly order purchases in blocks of ten and twenty thousand shares, and then make preparations for a leisurely trip to Europe, the spectacle is assuring. Meanwhile the world reads the story of the New York Clearing-House returns—more than five hundred millions of dollars yesterday—and marvels at this exposition of the one unconquer able world power.

New York, April 24, 1901.

FLANEUR.

#### THE DANCING OF SULEIMA.

When Suleima, the hayadere, Danced for Selim, the Grand Vizier, The fountain spurtled, with mellow fret, Out of its mouth of jade and jet; And lanterns, hued like the rainbow's arc, In the citron branches dotted the dark, And over the court-yard's burnished tiles Cast their shimmer, and made her seem, With all the glamourie of her smiles, Like a houri out of paradise Luring with Lilith lips and eyes—The creature of a dream!

When Suleima, the hayadere, Danced for Selim, the Grand Vizier, Pleadingly the viols played In the dusk of a feathery bamhoo shade, And the zithers wove their tinkling spells In tune with her golden anklet hells; While a tensely chorded dulcimer, And a reed with the tenderest touch of tone, Into the medley throbbed, to hlur The whole to a wondrous rhapsody That lapped and eddied about her—she Harmony's very own!

When Suleima, the hayadere,
Danced for Selim, the Grand Vizier,
Out of the midnight of her hair
Starshine darted adown the air
From orthed diamonds; her virgin arms
Showed no cincture of jeweled charms,
But a girdle glistened around her waist,
Where rubies glowed with their pulse of fire;
As light and white as the foam, and chaste,
Were the folds that floated ahout her form,
Palpitant, gracile, willowy, warm—
A vision of desire 1

When Suleima, the bayadere,
Danced for Selim, the Grand Vizier,
Such was the lightness of her tread,
Such was the pose of her shapely head,
Such was the motion of every limh—
Flexuous wrist and ankle slim!
Subtly swaying from head to heel,
That the hearts of those who watched her there,
Marked her poise and glide and wheel
In measures intricate as a maze,
Were ever after, for all their days,
Thrall to a sweet despair!

When Suleima, the bayadere,
Danced for Selim, the Grand Vizier—
For him who had crept so nigh the throne
That in dreams he saw it his very own—
The wave of a riotous unrest
Surged of a sudden within his breast.
More to him than the monarch's crown
To quaff from her lips of passion's wine,
His face in her hillowy hair to drown!
And he swore a great oath under his hreath,
While his hands were clenched like one in death,
By Allah, she shall he mine!"

When Suleima, the bayadere,
Danced for Selim, the Grand Vizier,
In the lure of her smile was fate,
In her bosom was hidden hate—
Hate, and the canker of ceaseless pain
For her soul's heloved, foully slain.
So, with brighter blandishment, her eyes
Burned on those of the Grand Vizier,
And she opened her arms in witching wise,
While a sensuous something in her tread
All is thine, if thou askest," said—
Suleima, the hayadere!

Suletima, the hayadere!

When Suleima, the hayadere,
Danced for Selim, the Grand Vizier,
And the last low strain of the music died,
And the raptured courtiers turned aside
Through the heavy scent of the citron hloom,
And the fading lanterns wrought a gloom,
Making a shadowy bower of the place
That was meet for love and love's delight,
Eack from an instant's mad embrace
The Vizier reeled, to moan and die;
While a laugh, and a woman's triumph cry—
'Revenge!"—thrilled down the night,
—Clinton Scollard in the Smart Set.

Immigration into Cuha continues to be almost exclusively from the Spanish peninsula, 12,094 persons out of a total of 14,578 in the second half of 1900 having come from Spain. It is astonishing to learn that in the same time only seventeen immigrants to Cuha were from the United States. The situation reminds one of what the historian Froude said years ago: "Whatever the eventual fate of Cuha, the Spanish race has taken root there, and is visibly destined to remain. Spanish, at any rate, they are to the bone and marrow, and Spanish they will continue."

The origin of the tiger as an emblem of Tammany is said by W. C. Montanye, a coffee and spice-dealer in New York, to date from the time when William M. Tweed, then foreman of "Big Six" fire company, took a fancy to a picture of a royal Bengal tiger in the elder Mantanye's store in the 'fifties. Tweed adopted the emblem for the Americus Cluh, and it soon was accepted by all Tammany.

#### INDIVIDUALITIES.

John Barrett, formerly United States minister and consulgeneral to Siam, has heen appointed by the President a delegate to the International Conference of American States, which will he held in the City of Mexico.

A pension of eight dollars a month has been granted to A pension of eight dollars a month has been granted to the widow of Vice-President John C. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, on account of his services as major of the Third Kentucky Volunteers during the Mexican War. Mrs. Breckinridge is seventy-six years of age, and is living at Lexington, Ky. She is entitled to back pension from 1887 to date, which will give her about thirteen hundred and fifty dellars in each dollars in cash.

It was a passion of the late Queen Victoria to shut up the It was a passion of the late Queen Victoria to shut up the rooms of dead relatives and friends. The apartment occupied by John Brown, the queen's famous Scotch gillie, at Windsor Castle, has been kept rigorously closed for eighteen years. A brass plate recording the date of his death, lamenting his loss, and commemorating his virtues, was placed upon the wall. Now, however, King Edward has ordered the room to be re-opened, cleared out, and redecorated, and it will prohably be converted into a second billiad room. billiard-room.

John R. Lynch, who has been commissioned a captain and assistant paymaster in the army by President McKinley, is the first negro, with the exception of a few chaplains for service with negro regiments, ever appointed to the regular service for general staff duty. Captain Lynch served in Congress from Mississippi during the reconstruction period, and in Benjamin Harrison's administration was auditor for the Navy Department. During the Spanish-American War he was appointed a major and paymaster of volunteers, and is now serving in that capacity in Cuba. Lieutenant Young, of the Tenth Cavalry, is the only negro officer now in the regular army, excepting Captain Lynch. He is a West Pointer. Pointer.

Louis Godard, the famous French aeronaut who will soon attempt to cross the Atlantic from New York in a balloon, has already made numerous perilous and successful voyages in the air, often alone, and sometimes accompanied by as many as twenty people. His father was a famous aeronaut, and reared his son to the profession. Godard made one voyage from Prague to the Baltic, and in another he sailed with his balloon from Leipsic to Russia. The daring navigator has made nearly one thousand ascents, and has a hreastful of decorations given him for his courage by more than half the monarchs of Europe. He has founded schools of aerostatics, exhibited at numerous expositions, and is probably the most successful aeronaut in the world. Louis Godard, the famous French aeronaut who will soon

According to the latest dispatches, the Princess Chimay has signed a contract to appear with Rigo, her gypsy hushand, in a New York roof-garden. A year ago, a Chicago uncle, who is the president of a hank, to save some vestige of the family pride, gave her fifty thousand dollars, on condition that she would never more exhibit herself over the footlights. She says she intends adhering strictly to the letter of this agreement, but its spirit is another thing. The letter of this agreement, but its spirit is another thing. The document says nothing against her showing herself from a theatre-box; so that is how she will earn a large salary in New York. Rigo will come forth on the stage and play the violin, while she leans over the box-rail. The incident will be made a reproduction of the scene when they first met. They saw each other first when Rigo was leading an orchestra in a Paris theatre, where the princess and her former husband were spectators.

Henry Labouchère discusses in London Truth the future of a very important member of the Russian royal family. He says: "The hereditary Grand Duke Michael of Russia can not marry a first çousin, which disposes of the tale about his impending betrothal to Princess Beatrice of Saxe-Coburg Gotha. There is not a single eligible grand duchess of the Russian imperial family, nor is there a princess of suitable age in Prussia or Sweden, while those of Denmark are excluded by their relationship. Austria, Bavaria, and Spain being all impossible through religious difficulties, the Grand Duke Michael is limited to minor princely families of Germany or to England, and in the daughters of the Duke of Connaught and Princess Alice of Albany there are three unexceptionable candidates. It is understood that the Empress Dowager of Russia and the Czar and Czarina would all welcome an English bride with satisfaction. A strong party at the imperial court (headed by the Grand Duchess Marie) hope that the grand duke will marry the younger sister of the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin and of Princess Christian of Denmark, who is a granddaughter of the Grand Duke Michael Nicolaievitch."

Francis Haby, who became famous through his invention Henry Labouchère discusses in London Truth the

Francis Haby, who became famous through his invention of the fierce upturned mustachios which Kaiser William has of the fierce upturned mustachios which Kaiser William has for some time affected, is to-day a rich man, for at one time all the young officers of the kingdom with the least bit of proper pride about them used to rush to his establishment on the Mittlestrasse in Berlin to be "fixed up" à l'empereur. Then the "up-to-date water" used for the emperor's mustache, a liquid no young man can now he without in Germany, has proved a fortune in itself. Haby's dismissal from the Kaiser's service is said to have heen due to his presumption. Feeling secure in his position one day he from the Kaiser's service is said to have heen due to his presumption. Feeling secure in his position, one day he jocularly inquired from his majesty: "Well, what do you think about the Chinese situation?" This was too much for the German Kaiser, and Haby was banished from the court. Though fallen from grace, Herr Haby displays upon his breast more than one untarnished decoration. The Turkish Medjidie of the fourth class (Emperor William took his barber with him to the East), the cross of Jersusalem, the insignia of the Knights of the Hessian Philip, that of the Russian Stanislas order, and the Bavarian silver medal, may all be counted among the "hay" which Herr Haby made during the days when the sun shone.

#### KING EDWARD AT CLOSE RANGE

Anecdotes of England's New Monarch by a Member of the Royat Household-Incidents of His Career as Prince of Wales-His Attitude Toward Americans

One can not but smile at times at the obsequiousness of the anonymous member of the royal household who has written a "Private Life of King Edward VII," for throughout the volume there is a note of intense admiration for the king as a devoted husband and father and a loyal son. Nevertheless, the writer has had the advantages of close association with the king, and as a result relates many interesting and with the king, and as a result relates many interesting and authentic anecdotes, and gives much new information concerning his early training, his domestic and social life, his set, his travels, his relations with the church and the arts, his patronage of the turf, his dress, and his personal habits. The volume was on the verge of being published just previous to the death of Queen Victoria, and hence, throughout, King Edward is referred to by the writer as the "Prince of Wales."

The prince's introduction to the world we learn was not

The prince's introduction to the world, we learn, was not attended with all the formality that is usual at such times:

attended with all the formality that is usual at such times:

The queen was for some hours so ill that her life seemed in great danger, and the Prince Consort, probably through natural anxiety, omitted to send for several of the dignitaries whose attendance, according to their long custom, is deemed necessary at the birth of a prince and princess. So it happened that neither the Archbishop of Canterbury nor the lord president of the council arrived at Buckingham Palace till all was over. All the ministers of state were, however, present at the council that was held at two o'clock in the afternoon, when the formal announcement of the great event was made to then and the usual public thanksgiving ordered.

The little prince's establishment was at once placed on an

The little prince's establishment was at once placed on an imposing footing:

imposing footing:

The nurse chosen by the queen for her baby son was a Mrs. Brough, who bad been housemaid at Claremont. Mrs. Hull, whom they called 'dear old May,' was also in the nursery. The fee paid to the Prince of Wales's wet-nurse was five thousand dollars, and rewards, titles, and promotions were given in all directions. The latter led to some tiresome complications. It had always been the custom to give a major's commission to the officer on guard at the royal palace when an accouchement took place, but on this occasion there was considerable difficulty in deciding whether the captain of the guard going off duty at to:45 A. M., or the captain of the guard coming on duty at the same moment, should receive the commission, as the changing of the guards had not been fully accomplished at 10:48, which was the exact moment the prince was born. Custom has also ordained that as the heir to the crown has always been created Earl of Chester, the mayor of Chester should receive a baronetcy; but the royal babe being born on the ninth of November, when all mayors throughout the kingdom are changed, there was much discussion as to whether the outgoing mayor, who was a banker, or the incoming mayor, who was a linen-draper, should receive the title.

We pass over the incidents of the king's youth and early

We pass over the incidents of the king's youth and early manhood, concerning which so much has been printed, quoting only the following account which is given of the attempt of the prince to take a holiday while at Oxford, and how he was thwarted by the Prince Consort, his father:

He wisbed to come up to London without either his suite or bis tutors being any the wiser, and he flattered himself that by dint of clever management he had left Oxford station totally unrecognized. What was his astonishment, therefore, on arriving at Paddington at being met by a royal carriage and pair and a couple of footmen, who stopped him as he left the train and gravely asked him where he wished to be driven! It is said that, despite his annoyance, the prince was equal to the occasion, and, jumping into the carriage, said: "Drive me to Exeter Hall!"

The prince's marriage was a romance savoring of the most poetical traditions of the Middle Ages:

most poetical traditions of the Middle Ages:

Before the Prince Consort's death it had been almost settled between him and the queen that the Prince of Wales should seek a wife among the German princesses. A young German officer who was a friend of the prince informed his royal bighness one day that he was engaged to be married, and that he would like to show him the portrait of his bride-elect. He gave the prince a photograph of a beautiful young girl, wearing the plainest of white muslin frocks, with her hair brushed back from ber brow, and a narrow black velvet ribbon tied round her throat. The prince immediately asked the name of the original, when the young officer discovered that by mistake he had given the prince the portrait of the King of Demmark's second daughter. When the mistake was explained, the prince refused to return the pbotograph, and a few days later, on seeing a miniature of the same lady in the Duchess of Cambridge's drawing-room, he declared there and then that he would marry only the original of these two pictures. There is no doubt that at first the queen was not disposed to favor his suit; but the young prince, full of ardor and enthusiasm, pleaded his cause so well with King Leopold of Belgium (the Uncle Leopold of the queen's diaries), that when, a little later, her majesty paid the Belgium king a visit at Laeken, he succeeded in inducing her to consent to the martage. Previous to this the prince, as though by accident, had met the Princees Alexandra of Demmark at Heidelberg. The Danish royal family and the Prince of Wales chanced at the same time to be visiting the beauties of the old university town. In this artless fashion the prince met his bride, and fell more deeply in love with her than he had with her picture.

For many years, as a young man, the Prince of Wales employed Poole as his tailor-in-chief, and by doing so made

employed Poole as his tailor-in-chief, and by doing so made the artist in clothes so much the fashion that all the would-be well-dressed men in England patronized bim. It is said that the prince first found out Poole by accident:

He was at the theatre one night watching the famous Fechter playing "Robert Macaire." The adventurer's coat was apparently a mass of rents and patches, but the prince's keen eye quickly noted that the garment was singularly well cut. After the play the prince sent for Fechter and asked him who his tailor was. The actor replied that Mr. Poole had made the coat he was wearing. The next day the prince sent for the tailor, who from that hour was a made man.

It appears that the prince did not object to the imitation

It appears that the prince did not object to the imitation of his clothes, collars, and other things pertaining to him as an individual, but he used to resent any breach of social and official propriety. The way he treated an aspiring financier is a case in point:

Is a case in point:

All the world knows that botb the carriage and saddle-horses of the Prince of Wales have, as part of their equipment, a forebead band of the color known as royal scarlet. When the prince and his daughters ride in Hyde Park their horses are therefore distinguished from those of other people by these particular forehead bands. One morning the horses of a certain financier and his two daughters were conspicuously adorned with red bands, that are by etiquette reserved for the use of royalty. The prince and the young princesses, who were riding in the Row, could not help noticing this vulgarity. On the following day it was seen that the prince had replaced his scarlet forehead bands by others of plain black leather, and the financier and his daughters had it all their own way in the matter of royal red.

As the Prince of Wales, the king's nonularity was as creat

As the Prince of Wales, the king's popularity was as great

in Paris as it is in his own country:

There is much truth in what the famous actress, Judic, once said to

his royal bighness: "You should settle in France, sir, to make royalty popular here." The prince's answer was equally true and exceedingly witty: "Yous usez vos rois trop vite dans ce pays." The prince's attitude toward France since that country became a republic has often been commented upon; but he, being one of the most broad-minded of men, maintains that every country has a right to choose its own form of government. He made this remark once in the presence of Gambetta, who replied: "C'est pourquoi la royandr festera à l'Angleterre, comme elle serait resté en France si nous avons eu des souverains comme vous." Afterward, when repeating this conversation to a friend, Gambetta added: "Those English are in constant luck. Their very princes are fonder of popular liberties than our very Liberals."

For many vears the prince patronized Hombury for his

For many years the prince patronized Homburg for his summer outing :

summer outing:

The quiet life, the charming country, and the fact that he met exactly the people he wished to see, endeared this delightful spot to him. But his popularity ended by spoiling both Homburg and his holiday. From being a quiet retreat where he and his friends could pass a pleasant tbree weeks, unfettered by the rules of court life and unmolested by any business, this favorite spot has lately become the resort of a set of people who believe they imply acquaintance with the Prince of Wales by drinking the waters at Homburg. Some few years ago the mobbing to which the prince was subjected at his favorite holiday haunt became so unbearable that he made his annual "cure" at Royal-les Baines, in Auvergne; but that deligbful place was then undeveloped, and the prince did not repeat the experiment. Later he has patronized Marienbad, where the "cure" is much stronger, and to which the ruck of society has not yet penetrated.

The writer had no doubt that the prince's ideas with regard to society were largely influenced by his visit in 1860 to Canada and the United States, and adds:

to Canada and the United States, and adds:

to Canada and the United States, and adds:

His extreme delight at his first introduction to a purely democratic people had great results, and his sincere affection and admiration for the Americans date from that visit, which he always recalls as one of the most delightful remembrances of a life that has been full of memorable experiences. While visiting the States the prince proved bimself to be both unaffected and unspoiled by his position. . . One of the pleasantest visits he paid was a quiet call at the house of Bishop McKinley, where be took tea with the bishop and his wife and family; and when, ten years later, that eminent divine came to London, the Prince of Wales not only recognized him in the park, but invited him to Mariborough House, and, with the consideration and courtesy he invariably shows to strangers, he made a personal point of bidding the bishop to a garden-party the princess was about to give.

It is commonly supposed that the prince's admiration and

It is commonly supposed that the prince's admiration and encouragement supported the cult of the "professional beauty"; but, according to the writer, this is not a fact:

beauty"; but, according to the writer, this is not a fact:

The ladies who were known to the public by that term were many of them members of circles in which the Prince of Wales moved, but it is not generally known that when, after a time, the prince found that the profession of beauty was becoming scandalous in its vulgarity and advertisement, be decided to put a stop to the whole business by practically refusing to accept or to know those who were making a trade of their good looks.

The bazaar mania, and the ridiculous means resorted to by smart ladies and well-known actresses to extort money from their patrons, also received a severe check from the Prince of Wales, who on one occasion was kind enough to lend his personal patronage to a great fancy fair, got up at the Albert Hall. In the course of the afternoon be bonored the refreshment stall by his presence and asked for a cup of tea. The fair vender, thinking to amuse the prince before handing bim the cup, drank from it berself, saying: "Now the cup of tea is five guineas!" The prince gravely paid the money asked, banded back the tea, and said: "Will you please give me a clean cup?" It is needless to say that this quiet and justifiable snub largely helped to suppress all such vulgar devices as were resorted to by ladies of a certain section of society.

Of dancing the Prince of Wales has always been ex-

Of dancing the Prince of Wales has always been ex-

tremely fond:

For many years bis friends declared that be danced the Highland fling better than any one in the kingdom, and during bis annual bolidays in Scotland, torch-light dances or balls, at which rects, ligs, and flings were prominent in the programme, were the prince's delight. At the balls that he gave at Sandringbam he himself was an indefatigable dancer. Never resting bimself, be never permitted any one else to show fatigue, and if for a moment be pleaded exhaustion, the supper interval and his indomitable spirits always set him going again for an other two or three bours. The slow waltz never found favor in court circles, where the German or "bop" waltz alone is danced.

Interesting details are given of the etiquette which used to be observed when the prince wished to visit any private house. It was his custom to make known his intention through a third party:

through a third party:

For many years this delicate task was undertaken by Harry Tyrwhitt Wilson, whose business it was not only to arrange any visit the prince wisbed to pay, but also to submit to the host a list of guests likely to meet with bis approval. These lists are, of course, never questioned by people who are to bave the honor of receiving him. There is always, however, an exception to every rule. Society some years ago repeated with great gusto a story about a certain duchess who (not being to the manner born), on reading the list of guests that the prince wished invited to the house party he proposed to attend, struck her pen through the name of a certain lady whom bis royal highness particularly wished to meet, remarking: "I have not the pleasure of ber acquaintance." Sometimes, when intimate friends of the prince expected bim on a visit, a list of the other guests was submitted for bis approval, and though he did not always care for the company selected, it is said that be seldom removed a name from the list, though be often added others to it.

The prince's visits to country-houses have been notable for

The prince's visits to country-houses have been notable for one thing, if nothing else—he has done his best to abolish the system of tipping servants and gamekeepers, which a few years ago grew to such extravagant proportions that threatened to put country-house visiting beyond the reach of any but the rich :

any but the rich:

He leaves bebind him, wherever he visits, such a sum as he thinks adequate for the servants of the bouse, and this money is always distributed after he has left. He has also largely encouraged "tippingboxes," which many hosts have found it wise to put up in the halls of their houses as a check to the promiscuous brigandage which, till a sbort time ago, made the lives of visitors to country-houses a positive terror. When it is remembered that the Prince of Wales travels everywhere with an equerry, bis own valets, a footman who waits upon him at meals, two guilles who take charge of his guns, as well as other servants, it must be admitted that the domestics of a household are searcely troubled at all to wait upon him. The same rule of taking a footman, who stands behind his chair at table and serves him with every dish and wine, prevails when be dines out.

Marlborough Club, which is in Pall Mall almost opposite the gates of Marlborough House, the king's former London residence, received from the first the fullest support and encouragement from the prince, even though it was not

and encouragement from the prince, even though it was not directly founded by bim:

directly founded by bim:

At the time this new club was opened, the famous "White's" in St. James's Street, of which the Prince of Wales was a member, as George the Fourth and William the Fourth bad been before him, was rent asunder on the question as to whether smoking should or should not be permitted in the club outside the very narrow limits of the smoking-room. The older members of the club were against any alteration of the standing rules, but the younger men, among whom was the Prince of Wales, were naturally anxious to have more scope and comfort for their enjoyment of the fragrant weed. The prince, from bis position, was unable to take any part in the controversy, but when the influence of the older members prevailed, and smoking was

practically "taboo" at White's, the prince took a keen interest in the formation of the Marlborough Club, where it is permitted, by his special wish, to smoke all over the house, the dining-room alone excepted. Not unnaturally, the prince considers that his nomination and support of any candidate for election at a club should be sufficient to insure election. He was therefore not best pleased when the "Travelers" saw fit to blackball a would-be member who had received his support, and he at once withdrew his name from its list of members.

Every one of bis London days was fully mapped out, and had he not been a singularly punctual, active, and business-like man, he could never have attended to balf the duties arranged for him. Nor could be, we are told, have compassed balf the subjects on which bis position has compelled him to speak in public. Says his biographer:

speak in public. Says his biographer:

From time to time, he has spoken neatly and epigrammatically, showing a complete mastery of such intricate and diverse subjects as English literature, art, shipping, dramatic history, military matters, civil engineering, the study of the Bible and mission work, civic institutions, the status of the clerk, collegiate education, the management of life-boats, the history of Egypt, the Irish question, foreign travel, ambulance and first-aid training, workmen's exhibitions, agricultural improvements and live-stock breeding, the reclaiming of barren land, the management of hospitals, colonial questions, training-ships, medical treatment of women and children, the history of volunteering, the bousing of the poor, the anti-slavery movement, the Darwinian theory, the school-master problem, railways and their management, the necessity of athletics, musical training, and, indeed, on every recondite or practical problem that interests the thinking world.

Here is an anecdote telling how the expression "boy" originated, which in England is an even more popular name for champagne than "fizz":

for champagne than "fizz":

One boiling hot summer day the prince went with a large party of frends for a picnic, and the women were tired and the men hot as the luncheon hour arrived. Everything was beautifully cooked and cooled to a turn; but what appealed most to every one were bottles of champagne standing in silver pails of ice, with white, wet napkins round their heads and necks. While the men of the party were giving the lobster stalad and chicken mayonnaise a twist, a small "Tiger Jim" was told off to fly about and spill the frappe nectar into the glasses that every one presented with the unanimity of a comic-opera drinking-chorus. There was little ceremony observed, and the lad was distracted from the usual routine of service by cries of "Here, boy!" "This way, boy!" which gradually got abbreviated into staccato calls, "Boy!" "Boy!" "Boy!" Boy!" Seeing one little lady more bashful than the rest, sitting silently with her plate untouched before her, the prince said: "Are you waiting for anything?" "Yes, sir," said the modern Miss Muffet; "I am waiting for the boy!" "Oh, "said the prince," "pray take tbis, "handing bis glass in exchange for her empty one. "Now I'll have some boy, too." The magic sound of the prince's voice brought the boy to his side, and for the rest of the afternoon when any one's glass was empty the prince kept up the joke by saying: "Have some boy?" The word caught on, as words sometimes do, and it has since spread through all classes of society.

From time to time the prince's position as "the first greatle."

From time to time the prince's position as "the first gentleman of Europe" has compelled him to take a course of action which has not always been easy for others to appreciate. Here is one example which is, perhaps, more generic and more easily understood by the general public tban many other equally true stories :

more easily understood by the general public than many other equally true stories:

He once invited to his house a number of the most distinguished men in a certain profession. They were all, no doubt, a little nervous at first, but the prince's affability soon put each of them at his ease—so much at bis ease, indeed, that it is quite possible to understand how one man among so many misunderstood bis attitude. In the evening the prince and his guests adjourned for snoking, and an impromptu entertainment ensued. One of the nicest, and, indeed, possibly one of the best-bred of the men, took his turn at the piano and commenced to sing a song which was decidedly coarse. Every eye but that of the singer was turned on the Prince of Wales. He made no effort to disguise his feelings. Whatever he may have thought, he felt that he was bound to take notice of this indiscretion. He first turned bis chair sligbtly, but the singer went on singing. A terrible silence filled the room, but the singer took it for attention, and continued. The prince coughed and fidgeted a little, but the singer did not bear or see, and nobody took the initiative in warning bim. During the next verse the prince started talking, and talked louder and louder, till the singer's voice was drowned, and he stopped, and turned, and looked, and when he realized his position, wished the ground would suddenly open and swallow bim. There was no mistake about it, be had been snubbed. There, as far as the prince was concerned, the matter might have ended. A blight had been thrown on the evening, and the poor devil had to face being cold-sbouldered by his fellows, and explaining to his wife, as best he could, how they bad all enjoyed their first experience of being the guest of the Prince of Wales. If there had been any honor among the prince's guests, for their bost's sake and for the sake of their profession, they would have held their tongues. But they went out into the bighways and the byways and cried their comrade's shame and their own indignation. Some

That the king is something of a wit is evident from the following story: Some years ago, when Arthur Roberts was singing his song, "We are a merry family, we are, we are!" the prince was asked for the solution of a knotty

we are !" the prince was asked to the solution of a knotty point. He merely shrugged his shoulders, and said: "We are a royal family, V. R., V. R., V. R.!"

The volume is illustrated with twelve excellent half-tone photographs showing the king at seven years of age, in Masonic regalla, in uniform, and with his daughters, the Princesses Victoria and Maud; Queen Alexandra in courtdress; a garden-party at Sandringham; and views of Sandringham Palace, Sandringham Church, Marlborough House, London, and Osborne House, Isle of Wight.

Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York; price,

Although President McKinley pressed the button which set the machinery of the Pan-American Exposition in motion on Wednesday, May 1st, the formal dedication will not take place until May 30th, when there will be speeches and ap-

Lord Salisbury, addressing the English Chamber of Com-merce, advised all youths who were to enter the pursuits of commerce to know French, German, and Spanish before Greek or Latin.

#### LITERARY NOTES.

#### A Stirring Romance of the Netherlands.

South Africa is no longer an inviting field to novelists of robust imagination and romantic tendency. There is little cause for surprise in the fact that H. Rider Haggard turns from the land that gave him such picturesque settings for "Jess" and "Allan Quartermain," such opportunities for romances of wonder and mystery as he made good use of in "King Solomon's Mines," and "She," and "The People of the Mist." There is brave fighting in most of these, and terrors as cruel as those of modern war, but the mellow haze of remoteness and departed time hangs over the scenes, soft-ening their appeal to the reader's emotions. The crash of conflict soon dies away and the joy of victory comes with the turning of a page. Seasons must pass and the red stains of a hundred hattlefields fade before romance can gloss the horrors that have crushed the people of the Transvaal.

Yet the city in which he finds the characters of his

latest story, at the time he has chosen to present it to his readers, was even more painfully scourged, as to his readers, was even into painting scouled. It is Leyden, in 1544, when the Spaniards held the Netherlands and William the Silent had not yet come into power. Fanaticism was rampant, and the cruel officers of the church hunted heretics with a zeal worthy of a hetter cause. He has named the hook "Lysbeth," after the heroine of its earlier chapters, but the sorrows that begin with her youth culminate in later years, when her children are actors in the last scenes of the drama. Lysheth was the orphaned child of a rich merchant of Leyden, and just ahout to marry a distant cousin, an honest youth of her own city, when a Spanish officer, commander of the garrison, was attracted by her beauty and wealth, and set his heart on possessing them. Dirk, the cousin of Lysheth, was a Lutheran, and he soon he traved himself into the hands of his enemy. The girl saved his life by marrying the Spaniard, though she bated him. Before her son was born it was discovered that the Spanish officer had tricked her, as he had a wife and children in Spain. His punishment followed swiftly, for the church was stern in its judgment of pretended friends than of outspoken enemies, and he was given a long term in the galleys. Dirk then claimed Lysbeth and the two passed years of peace and seeming prosperity, the son of the Spaniard and the son of the honest burgher growing up together.

In the meantime, the cruelties of the Inquisition ad increased, and a relative of Dirk, a goldsmith of The Hague, one Hendrik Brandt, had fallen under suspicion of being a heretic. He did not dare to attempt escape, hut sent his daughter Elsa to Leyand with her all his great fortune of gold as iewels, to he safe in the care of Dirk van Goorl. How she was hunted on the way and nearly taken, how the treasure was often in great jeopardy, how the two hrothers quarreled for Elsa's hand, and how Montalvo, the Spaniard, returned from the galleys and joined in persecuting the custodians of Hendrik Brandt's rich hequests, make up the greater part of the story. There are many wild adventures hy day and night, in besieged positions in the city and on the river; many brave hattles and marvelous escapes. But at the end right triumphs, and Brandt's great wealth aids William the Silent in his succ struggle to redeem Holland.

Puhlished by Longmans, Green & Co., New York; price, \$1.50.

#### The Newspapers of America.

A volume that is especially valuable to all interested in periodical publications or in advertising contains a fund of carefully collected and classified information of interest to nearly all readers. classified information of interest to nearly all readers, is "N. W. Ayer & Son's American Newspaper Annual for 1901." For years this work has been regarded as unique in its field, comprehensive, thorough, and reliable. It gives a list of all newspapers and periodicals published in the United States, Canada, Hawaii, Cuba, Porto Rico, and the West Indian Islands, with the details of their pro-prietorship, editorial management, politics, size, price, and circulation. The towns and cities in which newspapers are published are described briefly and their population given, and a series of maps of the several States has been prepared especially for the book. The arrangement of facts and statistics is admirable in method.

In this annual volume 22,687 publications are described, a gain of 251 over the figures for 1899. The list of daily newspapers has 15 additions, the weekly list is increased 156, and no less than 62 new monthlies appear in the catalogue. There are 9,400 towns in the United States that have newspapers, and of these 2,761 are county seats.

Published by N. W. Ayer & Son, Philadelphia; price, \$5.00

Love and Loyalty in the Tennessee Mountains A new edition of William E. Barton's story, "A Hero in Homespun," will be welcomed by those why read it on its first appearance, nearly four years ago, and the many who make its acquaintance now for the first time, "Pine Knot," a novel from the ne pen, recently reviewed in these columns, is s mething more than a good story, faithful in its patures of mountain life and the scenes of the time, but the earlier book is even stronger in interest, and

no less real in its characters, and incidents. East Tennessee in the opening days of the war was the scene of many thrilling experiences, when neighbors differed in their views of loyalty, and passion ran high, and the "hero in homespun" saw many of these and later and greater events in the great conflict that followed. The history in this novel is not twisted to suit the novelist's purpose, and the well-known figures introduced are not presented out of There are few stories of the war that are so well told, so free from partisan bitterness, and so

Puhlished by D. Appleton & Co., New York; price, \$r.oo.

#### Personal and Miscellaneous Gossip.

F. Peter Dunne's many admirers will be pleased to learn of his complete recovery from his recent illness. Mr. Dunne, who has been traveling in Europe, sailed for this country on April 27th, and will at once resume his contributions to the gayety of nations, the first new deliverances of "M Dooley" appearing in Harper's Weekly within

The title of Dr. Weir Mitchell's new novel, which he recently completed, will be "Circumstance

Bertha Runkle's "Helmet of Navarre," which has been running as a serial in the Century Mag-azine since last August, has just been hrought out in hook-form. The edition was one hundred thou-sand copies, probably the largest first edition of a er published in America, even in these days of record-breaking sales.

It is evident that since the publication of his " Life of Thackeray," Lewis Melville has been browsing among the back numbers of British reviews and London newspapers, for a new item in Thacker-ayana is announced under the title of "Thackeray's Stray Papers: Being Stories, Reviews, Verses, and Sketches (1821-1847)," which hitherto have not been included in any hook. There will be a number of illustrations, including some of Thackeray's own

The London and Bath of Beau Brummell's tir form the background for "The Curious Courtship of Kate Poins," a romance of the regency, written hy Louis Evan Shipman and to be published shortly by D. Appleton & Co.

"The Gamblers," a story, of winter life at Nice and Monte Carlo, by William Le Queux, is to be published soon.

A new life of Sir Walter Scott, by Professor Hudson, of Stanford University, is announced for early

Love-letters seem still to he the order of the day, and particularly timely, therefore, is the new edition of "His Letters," by Julien Gordon, author of "Mrs, Clyde "and a "Puritan Pagan." It will be hrought out hy D. Appleton & Co.

Rev. Dr. F. W. Cornish, of Eton, has just completed a work on "Chivalry" which the Macmillan Company will publish immediately

Somewhat sharp is the Academy of London on the question of the short story. "For years past," Somewhat sharp is the about "For years past," the question of the short story. "For years past," t declares, "it has been a fashion among prattlers to about the art of the short story, as though it were something apart, high, and of unique difficulty. The short story is a smaller, simpler, easier, and less important form of the novel. Other things heing equal, a short story can never have the force of a novel. As to the comparative difficulty of the two, ask any author who has written both fine novels and fine short stories."

A life of King Edward's consort, Queen Alexandra, is to he written by Mrs. Sarah Tooley, who has been in Denmark collecting material and obtaining fresh information from those who knew the

In the May Review of Reviews a forecast of great celebrations and gatherings of 1901 announces nearly one hundred assemblages, including the meet ings of several foreign congresses.

George Gissing's novel, "Our Friend the Charla-Future," is to be published in May.

"Voysey" is the title of a new novel which the Macmillan Company will publish immediately. It is by Richard Orton Prowse, who wrote "The Poison of Asps," and is said to be an analytical study of character and life in England.

Life announces a prize competition, in which \$200 will he paid for the best short story received before August 1, 190r; \$100 for the second hest, and \$50 for the third best. Stories which fail to take any one of the prizes may he purchased by the editor of Life at the rate of two cents a word. No story containing more than 2,500 words or less than 1,000 words will be considered.

Among Messrs. Longmans, Green & Co.'s recent uhlications are "My Experiences of the Boer publications are My Especial Count Stern-War," from the German of Adalhert Count Stern-War, "from the German of Adalbert Count Sternherg;" Notes on Reconnoitering in South Africa: Boer War, 1899–1900"; "Ahyssinia: Through the Lion-Land to the Court of the Lion of Judah," by Herbert Vivian; "Occasional Essays on Native South Indian Life," hy Stanley P. Rice; "In Tibet and Chinese Turkestan," a record of three years' ex-

ploration, by Captain H. H. P. Deasy; "The Wildfowler in Scotland," by John Guille Millais "Old Cottages and Farmhouses in Kent and Sus-sex," by W. Galsworthy Davie; "Studies in Peerage and Family History," by J. Horace Round; and "Some Records of the Later Life of Harriet, Countess Granville," by her granddaughter, the Honorable Mrs. Oldfield.

#### OLD FAVORITES

#### Philomela.

Hark l ah, the Nightingale! The tawny-throated! Hark l from that moonlit cedar what a hurst! What triumph! hark—what pain!

O Wanderer from a Grecian shore, Still, after many years, in distant lands, Still nourishing in thy hewilder'd brain That wild, unquench'd, deep-sunken, Old-World

Say, will it never heal? And can this fragrant lawn With its cool trees, and night, And the sweet, tranquil Thames, And moonshine, and the dew, To thy rack'd heart and brain Afford no balm?

Dost thou to-night behold Here, through the moonlight on this English

The unfriendly palace in the Thracian wild? Dost thou again peruse With hot cheeks and sear'd eyes The too clear weh, and thy dumb Sister's shame? Dost thou once more assay

Thy flight, and feel come over thee Thy fight, and feel come over thee,
Poor Fugitive, the feathery change
Once more, and once more seem to make resound
With love and hate, triumph and agony,
Lone Daulis, and the high Cephissian vale?
Listen, Eugenia—
How thick the hursts come crowding through
the leaves!

Again—thou hearest!

Again—thou hearest l Eternal Passion! Eternal Pain I-Matthew Arnold.

#### Shakespeare.

Others abide our question. Thou art free, We ask and ask: Thou smilest and art still, Out-topping knowledge. For the loftiest hill That to the stars uncrowns his majesty. Planting his steadfast footsteps in the sea,
Making the heaven of heavens his dwelling-place,
Spares but the cloudy horder of his hase
To the foil'd searching of mortality;
And thou, who didst the stars and sunheams know,
Self-school'd, self-scann'd, self-honor'd, self-secure, Didst walk on earth unguess'd at. Better so! All pains the immortal spirit must endure, All weakness that impairs, all griefs that bow, Find their sole voice in that victorious hrow -Matthew Arnold.

From the Hymn of Empedocles.

Is it so small a thing

To have enjoy'd the sun,
To have lived light in the spring,
To have loved, to have thought, to have down;
To have advanced true friends, and heat down haf-

That we must feign a bliss Of doubtful future date, And while we dream on this Lose all our present state, And relegate to worlds yet distant our repose?

Not much, I know, you prize
What pleasures may be had,
Who look on life with eyes
Estranged, like mine, and sad:
And yet the village churl feels the truth more than

vou:

Who's loth to leave this life
Which to him little yields:
His hard-task'd sunhurnt wife,
His often-lahor'd fields;
hoors with whom he talk'd, the country spots
he knew.

But thou, because thou hear'st Men scoff at Heaven and Fate; Because the gods thou fear'st Fail to make blest thy state,

Tremblest, and wilt not dare to trust the joys there

I say, Fear not l life still Leaves human effort scope. But, since life teems with ill, Nurse no extravagant hope

Because thou must not dream, thou need'st not then despair.—Matthew Arnold.

Does the type-writer affect literary style? writer in the Boston Transcript thinks it does. He says: "As a general thing the type-writer produces a sort of staccato, disconnected, jerky style; to change the metaphor, a fleshless and bony style, and awkward withal. What is written with the machine seldom has the ease and expressiveness that the same author's handwriting might have possessed. The special word by-word planning that goes with it, he it ever so slight and even uncon-scious, does get in the way of free expression; and there is a tendency in the writer to think out his sen-tence less thoroughly, and even to use stereotyped expressions, which fall in more conveniently with one's practice." It might require generations, he adds, for type-writing to become instinctive with civilized people as handwriting is.

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The original edition of Jerome Hart's "Argonaut Letters" having been all sold out, the publishers have succeeded in preparing a limited number of supplemental copies. This was made possible by reason of a few extra quires having been run off before the type-forms were distributed. Taking these unbound sheets, the half-tone plates were reprinted on extraheavy coated paper, thus making up a small number of specially fine copies, which have been bound with extra care. The binders have experimented with stamping the cover design on leather, both morocco and calf, with excellent results. The effect on morocco is particularly rich, and the book bound in full ooze calf, red or green, full gilt, with side stamp in gold and color, makes a superb volume.

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#### LITERARY NOTES.

#### Cnionial Maids and a Cavalier Hern.

Admirers of the art of Beulah Marie Dix need have no fear that her strength was exhausted with her first book, remarkable as that story was.
"Hugh Gwyeth" was followed by "Soldier Rigdale," equal in every winning quality to its predecessor, and now comes "The Making of Christopher Ferringham," another Colonial romance, that in some respects excels either of the earlier works.

It is the story of a youth who fought with the Cavaliers in England, served in Prince Rupert's fleet, and then to mend him was sent out to the colony of Massachusetts Bay, to an uncle, Magistrate Calderwood, of Meadowcreek. He celebrates his arrival by a brawl in an ale-house, and appears as a culprit before his Puritan uncle. His introduction is not improved on in the succeeding weeks, for he drinks and dices, swears and fights, till the pa-tience of his uncle and his softer-minded aunt is ent. But he has some traits of gentle He is brave, if over-fond of a quarrel; hreeding. though willing to hazard his last coin in and handsome and strong, as all heroes A little hand of persecuted Quakers win his friendship, and to protect them he takes great For one of them, a slip of a girl, he entangles himself with the law, and, too proud to confess the truth, suffers the indignity of the stocks, is sold into bondage till his fine is paid, and nearly loses the his cousin, fair Nan Calderwood, who has won his heart. But he escapes at last, only to run into greater dangers. There is a hurried flight by sea in an open boat, Nan carried away with him, though not by his own will. Then comes another term of slavery, in the Barhadoes, a cruise after a pirate, a bloody battle, and terrible bardships after the prize is won. But in the end he comes back to Meadowcreek a conqueror, master of himself and of his fate.

Few stories of adventure move more easily and naturally, and the best of the struggle is seldom with the hero. But he endures all with fortitude, and his reformation comes as the hardy fruit of many sad experiences. He is a good figure, but there is no more skill in his portraiture than in that which shows the reader the Puritan men and women, soldiers and sailors, true friends and scheming rivals that surround him. Nan Calderwood and Recompense, the little Quaker, are maids who would win any heart. Most admirable of all is the art that hrings back the scenes and interests of early days, puts the quaint speech of the time in the mouths of those who move in them, and brings down the curtain at the end with the spell still unbroken. Few have done this so well.

Published by the Macmillan Company, New York ; price, \$1.50.

#### The Tree and Its Fruit.

Forcible arguments for mental and moral training are presented in Dr. A. E. Winship's little book, "Jukes - Edwards: A Study in Education and Heredity." In the first chapter the author gives Heredity." the startling figures concerning the descendants of Max Jukes, a degenerate born in 1720. In one hundred and fifty years these descendants had reached the number of twelve hundred, all of whom were criminals or paupers, and no less than \$1,250,000 had heen spent by the State in their support and punishment. For a contrast, Dr. Win-ship turns to the Edwards family, the descendants of Jonathan Edwards, the theologian and preacher, and shows that the line is marked by scholarly excellence and integrity. College presidents, instructors, lawyers, and ministers may be numbered by scores who trace their genealogy back to the stern moralist of Nortbampton, and nowhere in the chronicles are there disgraceful pages. One chapter is given up to favorable notice of Aaron Burr, who was a grandson of Jonathan Edwards, and some of the popular errors concerning him are explained. There is more of adulation in the work than was required to establish its claims, but the study is well worthy attention.

Published by R. L. Myers & Co., Harrisburg, Pa.; price, 50 cents.

#### New Publications.

A second edition of "The Procession of Planets" has been brought out. Published in paper covers hy the author, Franklin H. Heald, Los Angeles;

"The Story of Teddy," by Helen Van-Anderson, is a good book for juvenile readers. Published by the Alliance Publishing Company, New York; price, 50 cents.

"Nervous Breakdown: Its Concomitant Evils, Prevention, and Cure," by Dr. Albert Abrams, is a oncise and practical treatise. Published by the Hicks-Judd Company, San Francisco.

"The Passing of Dragon," by F. Jay Ceagh, contains four short stories that discuss theological and psychological questions. Published in paper covers by Cassell & Co., New York; price, 40 cents.

In the Riverside Art Series the latest issue is "Greek Sculpture: A Collection of Sixteen Pictures of Greek Marbles, with Introduction and Interpretation," by Estelle M. Hurll (75 cents). Two recent numbers in the Riverside Literature Series are: "Giles Corey of the Salem Farms," Longfellow's

tragedy, with directions for stage presentation; "The Gentle Boy, and Other Tales," by Nathaniel Hawthorne (15 cents each). Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston,

Uniform with earlier issues in the series is "Weher and Fields: A Pictorial Souvenir," made up of pictures from drawings and photographs of theatrical scenes and actors. Puhlished by R. H. Russell, New York; price, 25 cents.

From the Argonaut and other publications Batterman Lindsay has collected six of his short stories of the West, and now presents them in a neat volume under the title, "Derelicts of Destiny." Published by the Neely Company, New York.

A new edition, the third, has been demanded of "Bibliotics, or the Study of Documents," by Persifor Frazer. It is fully illustrated with specimens of handwriting. Published by the J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia; price, \$2.50.

Judge Charles E. Phelps, of Baltimore, has added a worthy and entertaining volume to the mass of Shakespearean literature in his "Falstaff and Equity: An Interpretation." Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston; price, \$1.50.

"In Spite of Foes," by General Charles King, is the latest military story by this popular author, and it contains many pictures of stirring scenes among the Indians on the Western frontier. Published by the J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia; price, \$1.25.

"The Moriscoes of Spain: Their Conversion and Expulsion," by Henry Charles Lea, is a historical study of a crucial period in Spanish fortunes. It is rich in research and achievement, and attractive in Published by Lea Brothers & Co., Philadelphia; price, \$2.25.

Two new novels that rise above the ordinary in matter and manner are "Sir Christopher: A Romance of a Maryland Manor in 1644," by Maud Wilder Goodwin, and "Ballantyne," by Helen Camphell, which gives glimpses of English society as well as views of the Atlantic coast, and has an original plot that revolves about an American girl. Published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston ; price,

Much of the early history of a leading family is told in "Recollections of a Georgia Loyalist," written in 1836 hy Elizabeth Lichtenstein Johnston, and now edited by Rev. Arthur Wentworth Eaton. The little volume offers an interesting chapter in the record of a part of the colonists whose sentiments and experiences have been given little attention. Puhlished by M. F. Mansfield & Co., New York; price, \$1.50.

The letters of Albert G. Robinson, a special correspondent of the New York Evening Post, sent on an important quest, have been collected and published in a volume entitled "The Philippines: The War and the People." The author frankly states that his book is a pro-Filipino argument, but insists that his knowledge was gained at first hands, and that he has written without prejudice. Published by Mc-Clure, Phillips & Co., New York; price, \$2.00.

Studies of the first-comers in the various colonies of the New World are among the most valuable productions of American historians, but their comprehensiveness and reliability are essential qualities. "The German and Swiss Settlements of Colonial Pennsylvania," hy Oscar Kuhns, is a volume that may be commended for its evidences of careful research and notable ability. Among the early settlers the "Pennsylvania Dutch" were an accession whose sturdy qualities have endured to the present time, and this work is an appreciative achievements and customs. Published by Henry

Among recent books for young readers the following have attractive qualities: "The Pixie and Elaine Stories," by Carrie E. Morrison, are modern fairyby James Otis, is lively and patriotic [75 cents]; "For Tommy, and Other Stories," by Laura E. Richards, will interest older readers as well; "The Armed Ship America," by James Otis, is a story of the privateers of 1812 (\$1.25); "Ned, the Son of Wehh," by William O. Stoddard, gives hoyish readers some history in an entertaining way (\$1.50); "The Littlest One of the Browns," by Sophie Swett, is a dainty story of two children and a dog (50 cents). Published by Dana Estes & Co., Boston

In the Temple Classics Series late issues are:
"Essays — First Series" and "Essays — Second
Series," hy Ralph Waldo Emerson, two volumes reprinted from the English edition, with a preface to
the first volume by Thomas Carlyle; "The Rule
and Exercises of Holy Living," by Jeremy Taylor,
in two volumes (50 cents each). In the Temple
Primers Series recent volumes are: "Australasia,
the Compromedith and New Zealand" by Arthur the Commonwealth and New Zealand," by Arthur W. Jose; "The Child: His Nature and Nurture," by W. B. Drummond (40 cents each). In Macmillan's Pocket English Classics Series the latest issue is "Selections from the Southern Poets," selected and edited by William Lander Weher, and containing twenty-five biographical sketches and specimens of the verse of each writer (25 cents). Published by the Macmillan Company, New York.

The South's Lack of Humor Before the War.

Why was it that Southern literature never had a humorist before the Civil War? (asks the York Evening Post in a recent editorial). There were, to be sure, some coarsely drawn sketches of the huffoon order, like those included in "Oddities of Southern Life," hut how completely slavery stamped out humor, one bas only to look into a manual of American literature to see. Professor Barrett Wendell's, to mention the latest, in a pretty full chapter on Southern literary development, is ohliged to leave humor conspicuous by its absence. "Uncle Remus" and R. M. Johnson are post-bellum products. And in this dearth of humor, Southern writers were but like unto Southern public men. Scarce a gleam of gavety can one find in the Southern oratory at Washington before the war. All was solemn platitude or tense fury. Congressmen from the South bad not even enough perception of the ludicrous to save them from the swelling rhodomontade which provokes a smile now in even the sleepiest reader of the speeches of Keitt and Brooks, Toombs and Wigfall.

What was the cause of this strange literary and political phenomenon? What was it that, previous to 1860, confined the far-famed "American humor" to the north of Mason's and Dixon's line? we suppose those can not be far wrong who maintain that it was the sense of constraint, the attitude of constant self-defense, inevitable in a people who were conscious of being in a false position. in the land of the free and the home of the slave was the death of humor. How permit laughter at the incongruous, the inconsistent, the farcico-criminal. in a section of the country where the Declaration of Independence and the rights of man were lauded to the skies by the same men who held their fellows as property? The necessary consequence of the contradiction was a sour and intolerant temper, without a ray, without a sparkle. If jesting were once allowed by orators and writers themselves wide-open to ridicule, where would the thing stop? If you began laughing at humbugs and hypocrites, the proudest sons of the South could not escape. Hence that kind of terrorized repression, that dull uniformity, that heavy solemnity or shrieking defiance which were the notes of Southern literary and oratorical expression before the emancipation of slaves came to emancipate their masters, too.

#### The Diary of Major André.

The diary of Major André, after lying hidden for bundred years, has been discovered in England. This interesting find was made by Lord Grey the other day, while he was going over a lot of old family papers that prohably had not been disturbed since the conclusion of the American War of Independence. Lord Grey's great-grandfather was a commander of British troops in America at that time, and André served on his staff. This accounts for the diary being in the possession of the present peer. The diary is apparently the original, but in order to make sure that it is not a copy, Lord Grey sending over to the United States to secure samples of André's handwriting, none of which can he obtained in England. The diary is a story of the campaign, day by day, during the years 1777-1778. It is simply but interestingly told from the soldier's standpoint, and is accompanied by maps, apparently hy André himself, with a skill that would make him the equal of any military hydrographer of to-day. The diary ceases too early to throw new light upon the motives which prompted the tragic ending of his career, but it gives interesting glimpses of the personality of one of the historic figures of



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If we may trust the testimony of those who practice it, literature is a thankless trade. The inspiring leaders in the cralt have sometimes sacrificed health and even life in the prolonged mental and bodily strain involved in the effort of writing one book, and even the unthinking mass of fiction-readers are beginning to realize that a literary reputation can be won and lost within the space of ten years. Ten years is a comparatively short space of time in the era which dates from the rise of modern fiction, whose inception would probably be considered to date from the closing of Thackeray and Dickens's life and literary activities. Since that time, the reading public has increased in voracity and numbers. The reading public is like the theatre-going public. It always wants something new, and although authors have been known to make moan that while people beg, borrow, and steal books, they never buy them, yet the publishers' figures show that it is not the circulating libraries only that acquire such ownership

This is an enormous country, with an enormous number of railway systems, patronized by an enormous number of people, who travel enormous distances, and, in order to kill off the enormous amount of unemployed time that looms before them while en route, read an enormous number of novels, Among the steadiest of these book-consumers are the commercial travelers, who practically spend their lives on the road. They include among their numbers the usual proportion of college graduates, and, as a result of their bours of enforced leisure, have acquired a very pretty taste for refined fiction. One of the stock inquiries of these men on starting for a prolonged business trip is, "What's the latest Their inquiries refer to fiction purely, and they are as anxious as summer girls to carry off in their baggage the book that every one is talking about.

It is this extensive, rapid, and voracious style of reading that builds up a reputation with such speed, and, with equal facility, leaves it to stand or fall as it may, and rushes off to build another. Who ever hears talk of "Trilby" now? To be sure, a few Trilby slangisms have passed into the language, but the book itself is never mentioned in the pages of literary journals. Nor does it meet the eye in the ulation of returned books on the tables of the circulating libraries, a place where all the latest good things in literature rise, like cream, to

Some ten or twelve years ago, every woman was industriously reading all of Ellen Olney Kirk's books as fast as they came out. Her vogue, which began with the popularity of "The Story of Margarent Kent," has apparently passed away. I was reminded of this by picking up and skimming through one of her novels the other day to amuse an idle hour, and discovering anew how brightly entertaining she is with her easy, fluent style, and her superficial sparkle. She always writes of the pleasant things of life—beautifully arranged interiors, good dinners, pretty children, aristocratic and elegant women, agreeable young men. Her stories, for plot, merely consist of a love-affair, with just a sufficient number of interesting obstructions to pre vent the course of love from running with a tedious smoothness. Apparently, however, she has entirely ceased to write, and is practically forgotten. She herself had previously stepped into the vacant place of Miriam Coles Harris, the authoress of "Rutledge," and other romantic novels of that class.

If I were asked to point out Mrs. Kirk's successor should name Edith Wharton, who wrote "The Touchstone," and who has been credited by an inquisitive public with being the unknown authoress of "An Englishwoman's Love-Letters." She revenged berself for this surmise by cleverly caricaturing its sentimental ecstasies, and one can but respect her for the dexterous manner in which, without a denial, she denied the assertion. These two women have each tasted the pleasures of popular authorship, and I was struck by observing a similarity of view in the two, when characters in their respective books were discussing the dubious joys of literary s

Says Mrs. Dale, a character in Edith Wharton's short story, "Copy," and a popular authoress, who is at the moment of her remark renewing her acus at the moment of her remark renewing her ac-quaintance with an old lover: "I died years ago. What you see before you is a figment of the reporter's brain, a monster manufactured out of newspaper paragraphs, with ink in its veins. A n sense of copyright is my nearest approach to emotion." She repines at the necessity of keep-

regret to the time when their emotions "were not

worth ten cents a word."
In Ellen Olney Kirk's "Queen Money" s dispassionate advice is given by a successful littlera-teur to an intending writer, which amounts in total to "Don't." He declares that it is becoming equally intolerable to him to utilize all of his vivid enthusiasms, and to rehash his stale ones. He is weary of subjecting the emotions of his friends to a con mercially inspired analysis, and envies the man who, instead of standing apart and observing and studying the phases of human activities around him, is able to throw himself into the vortex, and to act for himself.

This phase of it, this wearying of the comparatively passive part of the observer, this jaded feeling that comes from making copy of the pleasures and pains of life, is spared the professional observer of animals. He is so thoroughly cut away from the human species during the lengthened periods of his researches, that it would seem as if he must return to association with his own kind with an added gusto. Perhaps, also, with even a profounder distaste for the lower and more debased forms of human exist-For although we assign as a reproach to the "brute" or worst of our own species the term "beast," yet never do these maligned creatures on four legs sink to the inconceivable depths of vice and which are possible to the owner of a human intellect.

Indeed, Mr. Ernest Seton-Thompson, in one of his animal talks last week, told a little story illustrative of this fact, with which Darwin was wont to meet and silence the reproaches of those who objected to a monkey ancestry. He is a pleasant, discursive talker, our friend of wild animal fame, for he loves us tales redounding to the credit of his furred and feathered friends. He is sufficiently young to have retained his idealizing powers and his enthu siasms unimpaired, and has acquired, after his years of patient duty and observation of wild anim thorough, consistent respect for their abilities and a deep sympathy for them in their hardships and The lecturer throws upon the canvas the familiar photographs and sketches of many of his animal acquaintances, but a more graphic element is added by the remarkable ability with which be imi tates their cries. With a sketch on the canvas before us of remote reaches of forest, powdered with snow, or sandy lengths of level plain, we almost feel our selves on the pictured scene when he utters a wild resounding call which seems to echo through the off solitudes of the wilderness.

Mr. Seton-Thompson, or Seton, as it seems he is to be called—and let us be thankful that the hyphen will go, too-is agreeably natural and colloquial in his manner on the platform. He has as yet acquired none of the studied effects of the practiced lecturer, but flows on as easily and unaffectedly as if be were speaking to a group of friends. Much of the subject of his talk is founded on his written matter, and, in consequence, save for the novel sensation of bearing bim imitate the cries of animals, the entertainment is not very much greater than can be derived from reading his best stories, and looking at his most graphic sketches. Yet the interest that we feel in the personality of a writer who has given us much pleasure is naturally very keen. In spite of this, the size of his audiences has varied from fair

only to very small.

I do not think San Francisco can be a very inspiring point of vantage to famous men. If Mr. Seton-Thompson had brought the stuffed carcasses of Vixen and Molly Cottontail upon the Orpbeum stage and engaged them in a ventriloquially humorous conversation, if he had planned an act of musical comedy with a hooting band of cow-boys laying traps for Lobo's band in cake-walk time, while the naturalist bimself from behind the scenes improvised distant signal-whoops from the wolf-king to his band of four-legged brigands, he might, while noting with satisfaction the profound enjoyment of his large and breathlessly intent audience, bave exclaimed in-wardly: "This indeed, is fame!" For if one wishes in San Francisco to reach the great, throbbing beart of the people, he should make himself one of the features of a cheap show.

I recall that some two years ago a troupe of Jap anese actors, including among their number two of the most famous on the Japanese stage, stopped at San Francisco while en route to the Paris Exposi tion, and played for an ill-fated night or two at the California Theatre. The entertainment was, to our Occidental eyes, bizarre, deeply novel; one that we had never had before, and might never have a chance to witness again. It was the sort of thing that writers like Edwin Arnold, Pierre Loti, Lafcadio Hearn, and many other traveled and thinking men have witnessed, studied, compared, written about. We read their writings with interest, but stupidly re-frain from seeing the thing itself. Mme. Yacco, who, Osman Edwards tells us in his book on "Japanese Plays and Playfellows" (published by John Lane, New York), is the first woman that ever braved pub-lic opinion in Japan and played with masculine comrades, is a most remarkable and interesting figure on the stage. In her type she is to our eyes as remote from the modern, the familiar, and the hackneyed as Cleopatra from Lillian Russell. She is a wonderfully skilled and graceful dancer, and an in teresting actress who speaks clearly to the intelliher "epigrams in cold-storage," while the experience of the storage of the storag

decided tragic power. On her slight figure, so small and delicately framed that it suggests an exquisite ivory carving, she carried with a strange, familiarly unfamiliar pose the gorgeously em-broidered robes of a Japanese courtesan, a Japanese lady of high degree, a Japanese spirit of e and, in the dance, fluttered, unfurled, and wbirled the rich folds with a wonderful rhythmic grace. Yet nobody went to see her. Or perhaps about ten and a half people availed themselves of a rare op and a half people availed intenserves of a time people unity. At present this lady and her famous associate, Kawakami (the pair were dubbed in London the Henry Irving and Ellen Terry of Japan), are two of the noted figures in Paris. People available to the pair were dubbed in London the Henry Irving and Ellen Terry of Japan), are two of the noted figures in Paris. People available to the post of the pair were dubbed in the pair were d ple there from all over the world have hastened to see them, and done honor to their talents, when they have presented the wisely curtailed dramas which depict the turbulent times of Japanese feudalism. Probably everybody in San Francisco except the ten and a half who were present at their performance here, have forgotten that they ever played But I confidently reckon to see them again in the luture, playing an engagement on the Orpheum circuit, sandwiched in between a company of trained cats and a comical juggler, and arousing keen interest and lively discussion among the thousands who habitually patronize the cheap show.

JOSEPHINE HART PHELPS.

#### Santa Clara's Passion Play.

Elaborate preparations are being made by the Jesuits of Santa Clara College for the first producvitten by Clay May 31st, of the sacred drama written by Clay M. Greene as a contribution to the golden jubilee of his Alma Mater. When Mr. Greene was invited to write a play for this occasion, he suggested the life and passion of Christ as a subbut at the same time demonstrated the impossibility of adequately presenting such a work except at large expense; but Father Kenna and his associates, struck at once by the majesty of the subject, decided that it must be staged regardless of expense, not only because it would make a splendid spectacle, but as a reverential object-lesson of their faith.

Accordingly, during the past four months, over a hundred students have been rehearsing diligently under the direction of Father J. J. Ford and the playwright, and, in order to add strength to the cast of thirty or more characters, the services of several past students of the college have been enlisted. Among these may be mentioned District Attorney James H. Campbell, who is to create the character of King Herod the First; Harry Wilcox, Peter Dunne, and Michael Griffith, of San José, who will play St. Peter, Herod the Second, and Ammon, respectively; and Clay M. Greene, who will enact the part of Dathian, who is the tempter of Judas in his betraval of the Master.

The magnitude of the undertaking will be realized when it is stated that the cost of the production will amount to nearly twenty-five bundred dollars, and that most of the work of the scene-painters, electricians, carpenters, and property men is to be done without compensation. Michael O'Sullivan, a scenic artist of considerable repute, has already been two months upon the paint-frame, and his department is almost ready for the approval of the public. In order to carry out bis ideas as to the proper changing of the scenes, it has been necessary to elevate that portion of stage architecture known as "the gridiron," so that the numerous drops may be elevated above the flies without folding them. Another innovation has been the tearing out of the old-fashioned system of gas-lighting, and installing in its stead an incandescent system of electric light in three colors

One of the most notable stage pictures will depict scene on the plains of Bethlebem, with the city f the Holy Nativity sleeping on the side of a hill in the dim distance. A bright moon illumine the stage for a few moments, and then sinks bebind the hill while a hundred stars twinkle in the sky. Then the Star of Bethelehem springs into view above a tiny cottage in the far distance, and shines out in startling radiance, proclaiming to the world the birth of the Saviour.

Prospective campers, and those intending to spend a few months in the country, should send for the California Northwestern Railway Company's book, Vacation 1901." Can be had at 650 Market Street, or Tiburon Ferry.

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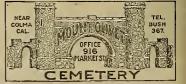
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PASSING OF FANNY JANAUSCHEK.

Hnw Her Value as an Actress Decreased-Unnatural Acting Ohsnlete-Her Career in America.

Commenting on the great henefit recently given at Wallack's Theatre, New York, in behalf of Fanny Janauschek, at which over five thousand dollars was netted for the once popular and prosperous gedienne, Fraoklyn Fyles said in the New York
Sun: "Janauschek had fallen hopelessly behiod the progress of her profession years and years before illoess incapacitated her. Strenuously declamatory speech and ponderously grandiose manner had long ago hecome obsolete. But she would not modify them in obedience to the demand for naturalism. Perhaps she could oot. It is certain that she would not try. She believed that the changes in stage methods were for the worse. She despised them as artistic degeneracy. So she hraced back against the advance and let her professional comrades pass hy her. While she remained stagnam in the solution of 'Mary Stuart' and 'Deborah,' they went lightly While she remaioed stagnant in the heavine on in pleasanter literature as well as cheerier art Therefore it hefell her that her value as an actress was lost while she still possessed beauty and strength as a woman. But she lansed not a whit in an old fashioned dignity that was much like unreasonable obstinacy. She would not be convinced that the people who supported the theatres, especially those with the culture to appreciate the best in drama, no longer liked the striding grandiloquence that had impressed their fathers and grandfathers. She blamed the authors and actors for encouraging what she deemed an unworthy fad. Especially she cen-sured the managers for what she held to be their paodering to depraved theatrical taste.

'Janauschek is all wroog,' said one of the ounger actresses who took part in the matinée at Wallack's; 'but she is all right.'

'That was to say the grand old irreconcilable was all wrong in her professional pose, but all right as a genial lady, beloved hy those who knew her person ally, and welcome over and over to the services of the players who, hy acting in the new ways that she deplored, were raising a fund for her. Among the actresses on the stage at this matinée was no exponent of the Janauschek school of dramatic oratory. None of the old-time disregard of nature was discernible in Blanche Bates, Amelia Bingham, Viola Allen, or Julia Marlowe. The high regard of critical people for those actresses basking in the sunshine of the day probably carries no convincing logic to Janauschek in her shadow of illness and disfavor. The same lips that would kiss them fondly as dear creatures of kindliness would chide them enemies of art.

"The last noteworthy achievement hy Janauschek was one that she was proud of and ashamed. The drama of 'The Great Diamond Robbery' was in preparation. One of its characters was a receiver of stolen goods, a vile old beldame, really a portraiture of Mother Mandelbaum, whose crimes had lately driven her to flight from New York into Canada The rôle was offered to the tragedienne. She did not reply in the submissive manner of that pathetic veteran lagger in 'Trelawney of the Wells,' who had impersonated fourteen queens, hut declared that if assigned to the scruhhing of the greenroom floor, she would do it 'legitimately and with dignity.' There was no doubt about the dignity of the attitude that Janauschek struck, but in it there was no sign of a suhmissive bow to adversity.
"'I'll play this part,' she said, 'hut in my own

Now, that was precisely what the manager desired. He knew that the Janauschek 'legitimacy' as he had seen it rohed in the velvets of Lady Macbeth, and inciting a husband to the assassination of a king, would do very well for Mother Mandelbaum, slatternly clothed and dickering with thieves in the foreign accent that the actress had never been able to quite discard. So her pride was not hurt hy her participation in a roughly realistic melodrama that she abhorred. But she spurned with fine scorn an offer of very remunerative employment in vaudeville. It was pointed out to her that many players were suffering no loss of reputation hy temporarily transferring themselves to that field, and that she would be permitted to select any scene she pleased from her repertoire for reproduction.

' I have heen a king's favorite tragedienne, she said; 'I will never be a top-liner in a variety show.

When Janauschek came to this country in 1867 she was all but unheralded. She acted in German at the Academy of Music in New York on the "off nights" of Maretzek's Italian opera. She was seen Medea, Maria Stuart, Brünnhilde, Adrienne Lecouvreur, and other personages of the classical and pseudo-classical drama, and stirred the souls of a few students of the stage by her spirit and eloquence. gustin Daly deserved the credit of "discovering" Janauschek. He went on an exploring expedition to the old Academy on one of Maretzek's "off nights," and saw the strange Hungarian woman act Deborah in the play from which he had taken his own "Leah." He induced her to study English, and he was her manager when, three years later, in that same Academy, she acted Medea, Deborab, and

tioos she made a life-long impression. They saw a great actress in her golden prime, whose presence was imposing and iospiring, though she beautiful; whose splendid voice was equal to the whole gamut of tragedy; with noble features, hroad, sweeping gestures, statuesque poses. She charmed and thrilled them. Her Slavonic face, with its broad, low brow, high cheek-bones, firm, square jaw, and lustrous, speaking eyes, vividly reflected every emotion and passion of the character she de-She was tragedy incarnate, and her German speech was richly musical, varied in tone, and

Janauschek's intermediate career divides itself into ochs, as the period of "Chesney Wold, she acted all over this country in the dual rôle of Lady Dedlock, the woman of the frigid demeanor, with a furnace of remorse and sorrow in her breast, and the hot, quick-tempered, demoniac Hortense; the period of "Meg Merrilles" when she had the old stage version of "Guy Mannering" revised and put it to good use; the period of "Mother and Son," and such commonplace plays when she was in her decline. Janauschek must have made a great deal of money in her time, but she met with many reverses, and of late years has not acted. She will finish her seventy-fourth year this month.

#### STAGE GOSSIP.

James A. Herne's "Sag Harhnr."

After heing closed for a fortnight, the Columbia Theatre will open on Monday night with James A. Herne's latest comedy, "Sag Harhor," which has enjoyed long runs in Boston and New York and heen received with unusual favor while oo tour. The background of the play is Sag Harbor, a little old-fashioned whaling village on Long Island, and the characters are drawn from the seafaring folk of the community. Much of the success of the prothe community. duction is due to the realistic stage pictures, which are set with all the suggestive little details occessary to create a charming "atmosphere" and make the illusion complete.

The cast will include George Woodard, an old and well-known character actor, in the rôle origi nally created by Mr. Herne; Marion Abhott as Elizabeth Ann Turner, the spinster, whose fears of the marriage state are the result of a too thorough acquaintance with the book of Geoesis; Mrs. Sol Smith as Mrs. Russell, a widow; Julie Herne as Martha Reese, an orphan; Chrystal Herne as Janie Caldwell, the young music-teacher; Frank Monroe as William Turner, born and raised in Salem, Mass., now Sag Harbor agent for the steamer Antelope; Forrest Robinson as Benjamin Turner, his son, boat-builder; J. Wooster Dean as Frank Turner. Ben's younger brother, seaman in the United States W. T. Dodge as Freeman Whitmarsh, house, sign, and boat painter and glazier, who also leads the choir; W. F. Witman as George Salter, Ben's foreman; and John D. Garrick as Hosea Stevens, barkeeper at the Nassau House.

The engagement is for two weeks, after which Henry Miller and his company will present a repertoire of new plays.

#### Last Week of "The Idnl's Eye."

On Monday evening Victor Herbert's ever-popular comic opera, "The Idol's Eye," enters on its fifth and last week at the Tivoli Opera House. Those who have not yet witnessed the performance should avail themselves of this last opportunity to see Ferris Hartman as the droll aeronaut and Alf C. Wheelan as the "Hoot Mon." They are both at their best and keep the audience in good humor from rise to fall of the curtain. A number of amusing verses to be added to the topical songs, and some new local hits will be sprinkled through the opera.

The next production will he "The Toy-Maker,"

a comic opera hy Audran, which has never been heard here. The Tivoli Opera House company have had ample time to rehearse this opera, and smooth performance on the opening night is assured.

#### The Orpheum's Excellent Bill.

Among the new-comers who are announced for next week at the Orpheum are the four Huntings, acrobatic dancers, who will appear in a unique skit; Zeh and Zarrow, clever coniedy cyclists; the Patterson Brothers, noted athletes, who will present a triple horizontal-bar act, in which they introduce some remarkable somersaults; and Hamilton Hill, the Australian baritone.

At the head of those retained from this week's bill

are the Agoust family, whose sensational juggling act has scored a most emphatic hit. Their scene of operations is a restaurant, and everything from eggs to tureens of steaming soup is sent through the air and caught by the various memhers without a miss. The climax of the act comes when the waiter is hom harded with china plates, which he deftly picks out of the air and deposits in their place at a side-table. The other hold-overs are McIntyre and Heath, who will change their act to "Georgia Minstrels' Barnes and Sisson, in a new farce; and the bio-Among other views which will be shown will be Queen Victoria's last public appearance. The sceoe is Phœnix Park, Dublin, and her majesty Lady Macbeth in the language of the land.

Upon the comparatively few who saw Fanny Janauschek in these German and English representational auditor gets an excellent view of the queen. seen driving through a lane of school-children The carriage stops in front of the camera, and the The Bench Show.

The Bench Show, which will open at the Mechanics' Pavilion on Wednesday, May 8th, and con-tinue until Saturday evening, May 11th, promises to be the largest and most successful exhibition of fine dogs ever held on this coast. Many famous Eastern dogs - first-prize winners of all breeds and champions of their respective classes - will be beoched, thus giving San Franciscans the op-portunity of seeing some valuable dogs not heretofore exhibited at the kennel show. Among them may he mentioned the celebrated champion bull-dog Ivel Rustic, whose owner refused five thousand dollars for him in the East. There will also he seen a fine strain of English and Irish setters, pointers, Irish and Scotch terriers, French poodles, Airedale terriers, Whippet dogs, Dachshunds, and the Schipperke dog, recently imported from Holland.

The New York residence of Mr. and Mrs. George Crocker, at a East Sixty-Fourth Street, narrowly escaped destruction hy fire last week. The fire was caused by a hrass gas radiator, which had been left burning on the second floor near the entrance to the hall leading to the art gallery. The floor was ahlaze when a watchman discovered it at 11:30 P. M. He aroused the servants and family. The servants formed a bucket brigade, and the fire was got under control with hard work. For a short time the house was imperiled.

Mt. Tamalpais, the stately sentinel of the Golden Gate, the "Sleeping Goddess" of Taural Indian legend, is becoming more and more the Mecca of those bent on having a pleasant day's outing. To accommodate those desiring to remain over night, a train will leave San Francisco at 4:15 P. M. week days, arriving at the Tavern in time for dinner, view the sunset, witcoess the night scene and magnificent cloud and fog effects, enjoy the sunrise the following morning, and arriving in the city at 8:45 A. M.

Owing to the heavy rains early in the week, the May-Day festival at Gleo Park, given under the auspices of the San Francisco Public-School Teachers' Annuity Society, had to he changed to to day (Saturday), when the same programme announced for May 1st will be presented.



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#### NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN PURSUance of an order of the Snperior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Fransco, duly given and made on, to wit: the 1rth day of July, 1899, in the matter of the estate of Morris Freud, deceased, the undersigned, administratrix with the will annexed of the estate of said Morris Freud, deceased, will sell at private sale to the highest hidder, for cash, in United States gold coin, and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on or after Thursday, the 16th day of May, A. D. 1931, the real property hereinafter described, and all the right, title, interest, and estate therein scribed, and all the right, title, interest, and estate therein and thereto of the said Morris Freud, deceased, at the time of his death, and of his estate, and of all persons interested therein, either as beirs nr devisees, in and to all those certain lots, pieces nr parcels of land situate, lying, and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly bounded and described as follows:

r. Commencing at a point on the northerly line of Hayes Street distant 75 feet westerly thereon from the westerly line of Franklin Street; running thence westerly along said line of Hayes Street 25 feet; thence at right angles northerly r20 feet; thence at right angles easterly agrees northerly rao feet; intended at right angles southerly rao feet to the point of commencement. Being a partion of Western Addition Block No. 139.

2. Commencing at a point on the northerly line of Hayes Street distant 80 feet westerly thereon from the

westerly line of Octavia Street; running thence westerly along said line of Hayes Street 75 feet; thence at right angles northerly 120 feet to the southerly line of Ivy Avenue; thence easterly along the last-named line 75 feet; and thence at right angles southerly 120 feet to point of commencement. Being a portion of Wes oint of commencement. Being a portion of Western Addition Block No. 208.

Together with all and singular the tenements, here-

Ingenier with all and singular the tenements, nere-ditaments, and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

Bids or offers for said real estate, or either parcel thereof, will be received at the office of W. S. Good-fellow, Room No. 211 Grocker Building, in the said City

and County of San Francisco. Dated, this 24th day of April, 1901

TINY FREUD, Administratrix with the will annexed of the estate of Morris Freud, deceased.

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#### VANITY FAIR.

The road-coach "Good Times," veteran of five seasons and a famous figure in the coaching affairs of New York, opened its sixth season of spring coaching a fortnight ago, and last week, in a dismal rain, which might have dampened the spirits of anybody but a coaching enthusiast, Center Hitchcock and a party of fashionable folk made the first trip of the season on the public coach "Pioneer," put on the road by the members of the Coaching Club. Reginald Rives, the coachman for the day, wore an Reginald Kives, the coaching for the day, wore an up-to-date coaching-coat and a driving-apron. Dixon, the guard, was resplendent in a beaver hat and a most elaborate frock-coat of buff and green—the colors of the Coaching Club—and his long, copper coach-horn woke the echoes when he sounded it to assemble the passengers. Notwithstanding the rough weather, there were four women in the party, Mr. Hitchcock's guests including Mr. and Mrs. C. Oliver Iselin, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. O. Rhinelander, Miss Bishop, Miss Iselin, Henry Eldridge, and R-L. Beeckman. Such was the weather that some of the men wore fur-lined coats, while Miss Iselin, who occupied the box-seat, was protected from wind and rain by a buff storm-coat. The Ardsley Counand rain by a buff storm-coat. The Ardsley Country Club House, about twenty miles from the starting-point, was reached in a little over two hours, exclusive of time allowed for four changes of After luncheon at the club-house, start for town was made at half-past three o'clock, and at six o'clock the "Pioneer" drew up at the Holland House, splashed to the lamps with yellow and with horses pretty much all of a color Rain had fallen steadily on the journey out, hut there was a change for the better on the homeward run, and the rain-coats were dispensed with. To-day (Saturday), May 4th, the annual parade of the New York Coaching Club will take place in Central Park. It will be the first parade of this club in three years, and will be one of the most brilliant incidents of the fashionable outdoor life of the spring. On July 8th, an attempt will be made to break the long-July stn, an attempt will be linder to draw the closed distance coaching record, with the "Good Times" in a run from the Waldorf-Astoria to the Windsor Hotel at Atlantic City, a distance of one hundred and sixty-six miles. The run will involve eighteen changes of horses.

An incident pregnant with moral lessons for so ciety leaders has occurred to a young lady in Berlin, who wore a fox's head at the end of her boa. A dog, which seemed strangely well-informed for a German dog, was seized with the delusion that he was "up against a good thing," got into full cry at once, and, after an exciting run, made a good kill of the dead fox, the young lady being so much mauled that she was nearly in at her own death. At the flower-garden period of millinery, not long ago London cab-horses used constantly to browse on fashionable hats in Bond Street, with the intention of stealing a march on the cah proprietor and secur-ing unauthorized fodder. "Some day," predicts the St. James's Gazette, "a lady wearing an up-to-date farm-yard bonnet in the country will get shot by a sportsman who mistakes her mounted collection of ultry for a covey of birds. Conversely, a newly arrived yeoman at the Cape is said to have mistaken a sleeping ostrich for a tree, the other day, and tried to pick the feathers of it. The shrub, when awakened, nearly murdered him."

Dr. R. D. Jenks, a handsome young bachelor physician of New York, will raffle himself off in a matrimonial lottery. From two to three thousand tickets will be sold at five dollars per chance. Here is his proposition: "I have been ten years in the country. I am twenty-eight years old. I worked hard, passed the regents' examination, and entered Cornell Medical School. By working during vacations, doing tutoring and other tasks, I managed to support myself until I got my doctor's diploma. Now I want to marry, settle down, and begin practicing in a proper manner. I have not the necessary money, so I thought out the marrying plan by raffle. This is my scheme. There will be a few necessary restrictions. They are three: The women must be between twenty and thirty years; they must not be cripples or afflicted with any incur-able disease; the contest is not open to negresses but there are no restrictions as to religious belief or

One of the most celebrated spots in all Louisiana to which President McKinley is to be taken on the occasion of his visit to New Orleans, is the old City Park, where, "under the oaks," have been fought some of the most famous duels in the history of the State. It was to this place, according to the Baltimore Sun, that the hot-blooded Creoles of the old days used to repair. The code duello was universally recognized in New Orleans hefore the war, and even to this day duels occur, although they are growing rarer every year. The man who would not fight was regarded as not entitled to the treatment due a gentleman and was socially tabooed and liable to the prossest insults. There was no excuse for refusing to fight. No matter how high the position it was incumbent upon one gentleman to accept any was incumbent upon one gentieman to accept any the linear sent by another. Thus the first American givernor, W. C. C. Claiherne, who held sway in the olar cabildo, where President McKinley will be received by the present Governor Heard, left the

gubernatorial mansion to fight Daniel Clarke, the State representative in Congress, an encounter which resulted in the severe wounding of Clarke. This duel took place at the mouth of the Bayou Marechal. Later, under the oaks, the courageous young brother-in-law of and secretary to Governor Claiborne, Micajah Lewis, fell in mortal combat January 14, 1804, a short time after Louisiana had pecome a Territory of the United States. It is a strange commentary, but a fact, that among the members of the bar of Louisiana duels occur most frequently, even to this day. A punctilious, highminded set of men each year sees its quota of encounters with swords or pistols, and, were duels fought for all of the challenges sent, almost each month would find members of the best families of Louisiana facing one another upon the greensward of the old City Park, under the dueling oaks, or out in some remote spot upon the banks of Lake Pontchartrain, where interference from officers or rentering the whete interretation of the observation of the contingency. However, sensible arbitration has come more in vogue, and the hot blood is kept within bounds by the careful, though honorable, mediation of seconds. There is at present a law against dueling, but never once bas it been invoked. It is practically a dead letter upon the statute-books of Louisiana.

People who have no social ambition have a general idea that it is easy to get into exclusive society if certain conditions exist-that is, if the aspirant possesses wealth, a more or less attractive person ality, and is sufficiently well born to meet the very easy-going requirements of modern times. This is far from being the case (says a writer in the New York Tribune). "The fact is," she declares, "that it is much more difficult to get into what is known as smart society in New York than in London or Paris. It is easy to get to a certain point, but beyond that there is a barrier that is all the more insurmountable because it is intangible. New York's Four Hundred is like a family; its members have long had the same pursuits and amusements; they are bound together by a certain intimacy, and ruthlessly resent any familiarity from outsiders." To obtain admission into the charmed circle, the writer suggests the following campaign: "A villa at Newport is, as every one knows, a good beginning, but there are many minor points that are most essential. To be thoroughly versed in the jargon and argot that pass current for conversation is an excellent accomplishment; to acquire the right to call a good many fashionable people by their first names is also a distinct advantage. Anything of this kind helps to take away the air of isolation that betrays the social outsider. Entertaining must be done warily, and invitations accepted with circumspection, for it is better to go nowhere than to be seen at the wrong places-to know no one than to be classed with the wrong set. You must not allow yourself to be hampered with too much self-respect if you wish to an entrance to the fashionable quarter of Vanity Fair. You must be impervious to snubs, and skillfully conceal any appearance of discomfiture and take your consolation for many humiliations in reflecting that with patience and perseverance you may be able in due time to treat others as you yourself have been treated."

Twenty-four of the business men, bankers, and professional men of Richland, Mo., signed an agreement to enlist in a men's shirt-waist club and to make their appearance on May 1st in that article of apparel. They gave a parade in the afternoon and an entertainment in the evening to introduce the shirt-waist as a substitute for the "spiketail" and Tuxedo. The originators of the movement desired to become shirt-waist men, but fearful of the guying which might attach, enlisted a sufficient number of others to forestall gibes and jeers. Further applications for membership are being received.

A blow to marriages between impecunious noble en and women of wealth desirous of coronets and titles, has been struck by the treatment to which the unfortunate Duke of Tarente has been subjected by his multi-millionaire wife, much of whose vast wealth is derived from the General Omnibus Company of Paris, of which she is the chief owner. The duchess, who is of plebeian origin and widow of the late Prefect of Police Camescasse, is now suing the duke in Paris for divorce, merely because she de-clares she will not live with him any longer. The duchess will receive her decree and be permitted by law to retain the name and the title of Duchess of Tarente, which will handicap the duke if he wishes to marry again. Nor can the very small amount of alimony which she will have to pay him be any com-pensation for the diminished value of the only asset which he possesses, his title and coronet. The ex perience of the duke in his matrimonial venture has been such that in the future, nobles who contract rich marriages to re-gild their coronets are likely to take the precaution of stipulating that, in the event of a divorce, the title and the name which they have virtually sold shall be restored.

and so excellent is the counterfeit that no one outside the initiative few can detect the difference. The art of the new imitation jewelry is one reason for its cess. The settings are, of course, genuine, while the stones are not paste but the result of some chemical process making them all but genuine. They won't stand the microscopic test. Otherwise They won't stand the inflavorage their appearance is flawless. The cost of such jewels is considerably less than the real article, but they are by no means economical. The fashion for they are by no means economical. frocks that open in the back, and for fastening these frocks with all sorts of fancy brooches and buckles is one reason for the recent boom in imi-tation gems. A thousand-dollar pearl and diamond pin slyly abstracted from one's stock or belt in the back would be some loss. The loss of a two hundred or three hundred dollar pin would be of minor importance. The pins worn at the nape of the neck to confine "scolding locks" are another eason for promoting the use of imitation gems. From these pieces of jewelry, worn where the be easily stolen, the vogue has extended to all forms of jewels. Tiaras, necklaces, stomachers, collars, bracelets-even rings-are now duplicated, and, what is more, are worn in counterfeit. Just think of the prospect opened up to the actress! She may now have her jewels duplicated, and, leaving the She may original in her strong box in London, may carry her bogus gems over with her to this country, have them stolen and get the advertisement—all at a price absurdly small when one considers what it is worth

Cures poison oak and all skin diseases. Sold by all druggists.

#### THE FINANCIAL WEEK.

The transactions for the week ending Wednesday, May 1, 1901, on the Stock and Bond Exchange were as follows:

| Change were as follows . |   |                  |  |  |
|--------------------------|---|------------------|--|--|
| Bonns.                   |   |                  |  |  |
| Shares.                  |   |                  |  |  |
| @ 104                    | 104   |                  |  |  |
| 2.1                      |   |                  |  |  |
| @ 102                    | 102   |                  |  |  |
|                          |   | 114              |  |  |
|                          | 100   |                  |  |  |
|                          |   |                  |  |  |
|                          |   | 109              |  |  |
|                          |   |                  |  |  |
|                          | IC4   |                  |  |  |
|                          |   |                  |  |  |
| @ 106                    | 105   |                  |  |  |
|                          |   |                  |  |  |
| @ 114                    | 114   |                  |  |  |
|                          | 1131/2  | 114              |  |  |
| @ 1031/2-1033/4          | 102 1/4   | 1031/4           |  |  |
| OCKS.                    | Clos  | ed.              |  |  |
|                          | Bid. A  | sked.            |  |  |
| @ 75- 751/2              | 74  | 751/4            |  |  |
| @ 851/2- 895/8           | 86  | 86¾              |  |  |
|                          |   |                  |  |  |
| @ 11/4                   | 31/8  | 33/8             |  |  |
|                          |   | 501/2            |  |  |
|                          |   | 37               |  |  |
|                          | 371/4   |                  |  |  |
|                          |   |                  |  |  |
| @ 705%- 71               | 703/  | 71               |  |  |
| G /-/0 /-                | ,   | 1                |  |  |
| @ 72- 75                 | 70  | 73               |  |  |
|                          |   | 31/8             |  |  |
| <b>&amp;</b> 3           | 2/2   | 3/8              |  |  |
| @ -I/                    |   | 73/4             |  |  |
|                          |   | 774<br>56        |  |  |
|                          |   | 2734             |  |  |
|                          |   |                  |  |  |
|                          |   | 193/             |  |  |
|                          |   |                  |  |  |
|                          |   | 273/4            |  |  |
|                          |   |                  |  |  |
| @ 30%                    |   | 301/2            |  |  |
| A 1/ 1/                  |   |                  |  |  |
|                          |   | 140              |  |  |
|                          |   |                  |  |  |
| @ 47½- 48                | 47%   |                  |  |  |
|                          | @ 104 @ 102 @ 114 @ 100 - 100       @ 102     -       @ 103           @ 104       @ 103         @ 104       @ 104       @ 104       @ 104       @ 104       @ 104       @ 104       @ 104     @ 103       @ 103         @ 103       @ 103       @ 103       @ 103       @ 103       @ 104       @ 105       @ 106       @ 107       @ 108 | ## Bid. A  @ 104 |  |  |

The sugar stocks have been heavy, and on sales of about 3,000 shares declines of from one-half to four points were made, the latter in Honokaa, which sold down to 271/4 and closed 271/4 bid and 273/4 asked. The Onomea Sugar Company has passed its monthly dividend. Giant Powder was sold down to 73 or sales of about 350 shares, and closed at 72 bid and The gas stocks have been weak, and San Francisco Gas and Electric sold off four and one half points to 37 on announcement of the stopping of dividends after July 1st. The stock closed in fair demand at 37½ bid. Pacific Gas and Improvement sold off to 35%, reacted to 37, and closed at 37

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#### STORVETTES

Grave and Gay, Epigrammatic and Otherwise.

The late John M. Palmer was one of the wits of uhlic life. When he retired from the Senate he ras not discouraged, but said: "I come into fashion about every ten years in Illinois."

The late Sir Frederick Gore-Ouseley, professor of music at Oxford, was nnce going to call on a friend in London, and asked a fellow-musician the number in which he lived in a certain street. "I don't know his number," answered the other, "but the note of his door-scraper is C-pharp." Sir Frederick went off, contentedly kicked the door-scrapers all down the street until he came to the right one, when he rang the bell and went in:

During the brom days in a small town in Southern California, when town-lots were staked out all over the country, a Mr. Brown nffered to sell a Mr. Jones some of his town-lots. Mr. Jones was not ready to huy, but offered in exchange some of his land, asking Mr. Brown to show him the lots. They stepped ioto a buggy, and after quite a drive came to Brown's lots, some distance from the main part of the town Mr. Jones thought they were nice level lots, and, encouraged thereby, Brown asked him: "Now, where is your land situated?" "My land?" repeated Jnnes; "Oh, that is between here and the Naturally, the trade did not go through.

Johann Strauss was one of the pldest Wagnerians When, fifty years ago, the publisher sent him the score of the "Tannhäuser" overture, which he introduced in Vienna, he put it in rehearsal, the orchestra occupying two rooms in his house for this purpose. He says: "At the final rehearsal, just as we had finished playing the overture, my mother, who loved music more than she comprehended it, came into the room, asking: 'Du Jeany, was haht ihr denn da gespielt, das ist merkwürdige musik die recht mich furchtbar auf!' ('Look here, Jeany, what have you been playing there? That is mnst remarkable music—it excites me terribly l')" That was the first Viennese criticism on Wagner's music.

A story is told of a former Duke of Hamilton, who invited one of his neighbors, a plain-spoken laird, to stop at his palace for Iuncheon after the conclusion of a husiness transaction. The laird was not used to the luxuries of life, and watched with an mpatient eye the flittings about of a liveried servant who seemed to he everywhere at once, anticipating ositively unania, in a way that struck the rustice arrately about in his chair and addresseu on some arrately about in his chair and addresseu on a some of considerable irritation: "What are ye dance, dancing about the rnom for, man?"
he demanded; "can ye no draw in your chair and
sit doon? I'm sure there's enough on the table for

Horace Annesley Vachell says that the irreverence of the children of the West is partly the fault of the pastors. He adds: "I remember a funeral sermon preached by a Presbyterian minister upon a dead child. The child's playfellows were in church and attentive listeners to a discourse mainly hipographical. The preacher concluded of the mainly biographical. The preacher concluded: 'I can see him—yes, I can see our dead little friend;' he looked upward, and the eyes of the children were immediately fixed upon the ceiling of the church. 'There he is, corraled in heaven, playing about with all the other little aogels.' This allusion to the corral, that homely feature in the Western landscape, appealed forcibly to the imagination of the children, but surely the ridiculous was too perilously near the sublime.

Many years ago, when Henry Lahouchère was appointed to a diplomatic post somewhere in Europe, the British foreign office found that he was not at bis post when he should have been. Oo making inquiries, they found that the new attacht was at Berlin, many miles from his official destination; and his explanation was that, as he was not allowed traveling expenses and was not rich, he was walking traveling expenses and was not fich, he was waiting to his office, and would reach the shores of the Bos-phorus in due conrse. That was "Lahby's" way of protesting against the non-payment of traveling ex-penses. His protest against pomposity was just as original. It was a pompous individual who called original. It was a pompous individual who called to see the British minister at Washington, D. C., when "Labby" was there. The minister was out, and the caller insisted on waiting. "Then pray take a chair," said the attach!. After half an hour the pompous man grew impatient, and asked when the minister was expected back. "I don't know," said "Labby"; "be left for Europe this morning."

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts, while shopping in Paris not long ago, noticed that whenever went from one department to another, she was escorted by a clerk, who handed her over another attendant, saying: "Two ten." Stru Struck another attendant, saying: "Two ten." Struck by the peculiarity of the oft-repeated cabalistic words, the baroness asked the proprietor, as she left the establishment: "Pray, what does 'two ten' mean? I noticed that each clerk repeated it to Prospective Mothers.

Prospective Mothers.

Preparatory Hints; Bathing; Clothing; Hahiis; Fresh Air; Second Summer, etc.; are some of the subjects treated in "Babies," a book for young mother sent free by Borden Sondensed Milk Co., "Oh." s nothing," replied the man; "." is is just a N. Y., who make Gail Borden Eagle Brand.

pass-word they are in the habit of exchanging." But the baroness was not satisfied. When a porter, a mere lad, hrought home her purchase, she said to him: "My boy, would you like to earn five francs?" Of course, he would be charmed. "Then tell me what 'two ten' means, and I will give you five The youth looked at her in astonishment. Don't you know, madam? Why, it means: 'Keep your two eyes on her ten fingers'!" That solved the mystery. One of the richest and most generous women in England had been taken for a

Blanche Bates had an amusing experience last week at the Garden Theatre, New York, where she is appearing in the leading rôle of "Under Two Flags." In the first act, as Cigarctte, she entered with Flags." In the first act, as Cigarctte, she entered with a whip in her hand. While simulating a fit of rage, in which she laid about her right and left with it, the lash of the whip broke and flew across the footlights, striking a woman in the front rnw of the orchestra directly across the face. Involuntarily, Miss Bates exclaimed: "Ah, I beg your pardon. I am so sorry. I hope I did not hurt you." Instantly, in a very high key, there came this reply from the orchestra: "Oh, not at all, Miss Bates. The pleasure is mine. With your permission, I'll keep the lash as a The effect of this remark was electrical. Only a few of the spectators had seen the accident, and, from the clever way in which Miss Bates handled her voice, scarcely any one but the woman addressed had heard the remark; but the victim of the lash of the whip wasn't so fine an elocutionist. Her words rang out so loud and clear that Miss Bates and the other actors had to turn their backs to hide their laughter.

#### MARK TWAIN AS A PILOT.

In 1856, when Captain Thomas Bixhy, of New Orleans, was captain on the Swallow, which plied up and down on the Mississippi, he had a remarkable pilot, who was no other than "Mark Twain," or Samuel I.. Clemens, the famous humorist. in a reminiscent mood, the other day, Captain Bixhy said to a Kansas City Journal reporter:

"Sam wasn't much more than a youngster when he came down to St. Louis from Florida, Mo., where he had been in a printing-office, and wanted to be a pilot. I reckon he was about the quaintestlooking specimen I ever saw. He was about twenty-four then, and I hired him. We had another pilot on board, who took the wheel in strange waters, for the river bed was as uncertain as the hind leg of a mule. And, speaking of a mule, the Swallow had the queerest sort of engine that was ever seen. The with a slemas a little shake—it only plied between gers, a pilot house, and a place on what may on called the pilot-deck for the engine. That engine went aboard when it was needed, and only then. It burned no wood nor coal, but ate a powerful sight of grass. It was a large gray mule named J-rry, which worked a tread-mill that propelled the boat. Sam Clemens-you know his name of Mark Twain came later-was chief engineer and pilot. He had a system of signals and they were ingenious. By pulling a cord he could raise a head of cabhage just out of reach of the mule. The engine would start for it and begin to walk after it, and the boat floated majestically on down the river or up, as the case might be. When Sam wanted to stop he would pull a rope attached to the feed-box of the engine.

"Without intending to be personal, I will say that Jerry was one of the most intelligent animals I ever His voice was more on the order of a foghorn than a whistle-it was too much of a baritone

"When Sam wanted to whistle for a landing he hit Jerry with a stick. If he wanted, in the profane language of the river pilot, to go ahead like h---, he gave Jerry a touch of the whip.
"But piloting on the Mississippi was not a job

that a man would take for amusement unless he had a queer idea of amusement.

"The pilot-house was a mighty lonesome place at

night, especially so when the folks below were in hed. Every other living creature on the boat was down below but the pilot, and he had to stand there in the dark and everlastingly twist that wheel to keep the boat from jabhing her nose into the bank or from climbing over sand-banks. Boats didn't carry any head-light. That would have bothered a pilot

in those days, coming from the opposite direction.

"Our engine was a terrible kicker, and on one trip we had an iron figure of an Indian on boardcigar sign. Clemens was on watch one night, and things must have been pretty slow in the pilot-house to suggest the idea of dressing up the Indian and placing him near the mule. I was asleep on deck, as the weather was warm, and was awakened by the most terrible racket ever heard this side of an explo-

sion. "The mule kicked till he was plumb played out, then he laid down with us in the middle of the

Prospective Mothers.

#### THE TUNEFUL LIAR.

A Filipino Dialect Poem. Me mucha hueno hombre, si, Talk poco Engleesh way, Me sahe 'Mericano, si, Me sahe all him say.
Me sabe cuss, me sabe booze,
Me sabe jag all right,
Me sabe dat an say him jag,
Be vera out of sight.

Him soldar señorita lik,
Me amo mucha good,
Me spik to her, she kissa him,
An say me block of wood.
Me love him girl, no lik soldar,
Me spik him dat one day,
Den him go loco mad, an dam

Him vera mucha say.

Him soaka me in nose an spik:
"You git a pronto gait,
Upon yourself or by the guns, I'll crack yer hlasted slate I' Me mucha buena homhre, si, Talk poco Engleesh way, Me sabe soldar him get mad Me vamoose right away.

—Denver Times.

Nonsense Rhymes

There was a young maid of Passaic,
Who with coughs was each night kept awa-ic;
Till the doctor, for fee,
Prescribed a troche,

And she now snores in measure trochaic.

A poet whose first name was Peter, On the edge of Fame often did teeter; But he sadly lacked might, And his verse was so light It was measured by common gas-meter.

wise man exploring the Nile, The Sphinx is, no doubt, all the style, But yonder there he

Other ruins, I see, And I'll peer-amid those for a while.

Said a youth, as the sleigh-hells did jingle,
"Alf the blood in my veins is a tingle
When I think that for me
You my fair bridle be."
But she said, "I remain, dear surcingle 1"
—Blanche Elizabeth Wade in the Century.

#### The Old Familiar Phrases.

The old familiar Phrases.

The old familiar phrases are to go,

{So rumor says}—it is the worst of cases—
For journalese will lose the charms we know
And minor poetry its saving graces.

Alack I they'll "come to an untimely end"
(So will that phrase), and leave naught life to

Soon shall "returng :---Furbidden be as "with the truth to patter,
And Chloe shall be made her Strephon's wife,
Not "led unto the hymeneal altar."

'Twill cease '' transpiring " in a little while, And no "performance" we shall find "com-mences," No malefactors "lie in durance vile" And nowhere rise "commodious residences."

Considerable altitude" shall be A term whose use the purists pnt a tax nn, And "the immediate vicinity" Be superseded by the curtest Saxon.

Money" shall ne'er "be easy"—woe is me!—.
Nnr markets have "a healthier tone prevail-

And " powers of limited extent " shall be Among the powers that we class as failing.

Last, we shall lose, and losing, I'll give praise, (This I, as drapers say, should have commenced

with)
with)
Ceclined with thanks," for this familiar phrase,
Declined with thanks," for this familiar phrase,
London Chronicle.

London Chronicle.

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S. S. VANCOUVER, sailing Saturday, May 8th.

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S. S. Sierra, for Honoluln, Pago Pago, Anckland and Sydney, Thursday, May 9, 1901, at 10 A. M. S. S. Marlposa, for Honolulu, May 13, 1901, at 2 P. M. S. S. Australia, for Tahiti, June 30, 1901, at 4 P. M.

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2, and every fifth day thereafter.
5, Tor Eureka (Humboldt Bay), 130
7, and every fifth day thereafter.
6, M., May 1, 6, 11, 16, 21, 26, 31, June
7, and every fifth day thereafter.
7, M., May 3, 8, 13, 18, 23, 28, June
7, and every fifth day thereafter.
7, Tor San Diego, stopping only at Santa Barbara, Port
Los Angeles, and Redondo (Los Angeles): Queen—Wednesdays, 9 A. M.
For Santa Cruz, Monterey, San Simeon, Cayucos, Port
Hartford (San Luis Obispo), Gaviota, Santa Barbara,
Ventura, Hueneme, San Pedro, East San Pedro, and
Newport (Los Angeles). Corona—Fridays, 9 A. M.
Bonita—Tuesdays, 9 A. M.
For Mexican ports, 10 A.in Company's folder.
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#### SOCIETY.

A Dinner in the Red Room.

Miss Mollie Thomas and Mr. Latham McMullin, who are to be married on Wednesday, May 8th, were the guests of honor at a dinner given Red Room of the Bohemian Club on Wednesday evening, May 1st. The guests, thirty in number, sat at a round table covered by a canopy of haw-thorne interspersed with colored lights. The table was massed in pink and lavender sweet-peas. name-cards were of dainty design by Miss Marion Froelich, the artist. Music was quite a feature of the dinner. Those invited to meet the guests of

honor were:

Mr. and Mrs. William Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. George Martin, Mr. and Mrs. James H. Follis, Mrs. E. N. Morison, Miss Rebecca Morison, and Miss Eleanor Morison, of Baltimore, Miss Williamson, of New York, Miss Caro Crockett, Miss Ruth McNutt, Miss Thérèse Morgan, Miss Linda Cadwalader, Miss Thomas, Miss Alice Hager, Mr. Samuel H. Boardman, Mr. Robert M. Eyre, Mr. George Cadwalader, Mr. Clarence Follis, Mr. Harry B. Houghton, Mr. E. H. Sheldon, Mr. Phil Tompkins, Mr. Harry Poett, Mr. Willard N. Drown, Mr. E. C. Sessions, and Mr. E. M. Greenway.

#### The Phelan Dinner.

Mayor James D. Phelan gave a dinner at the Pacific-Union Club, on Monday evening, in honor of General Fitzhugh Lee, at which he entertained Colonel O. E. Wood, Senator George C. Perkins, Mr. Irving M. Scott, Chief Justice W. H. Beatty, Mr. S. G. Murphy, Mr. W. H. L. Barnes, Mr. Barclay Henley, Mr. William M. Gwin, Judge J. M. Seawell, Mr. Crittenden Thornton, Mr. Marsden Manson, Dr. E. R. Taylor, Mr. Julius Kahn, Mr. A. A. Watkins, Colonel A. G. Hawes, Mr. Horace G. Platt, Mr. Joseph S. Tobin, Mr. Harold Sewall, Professor Benjamin Ide Wheeler, Mr. J. H. Wise, Professor David Starr Jordan, Mr. William Denman, Mr. W. T. Wallace, Mr. J. Downey Harvey, Mr. John B. Haskin, Mr. J. C. Sims, and Mr. Lange, P. Both.

Reception of the Sons of the Revolution.

One of the most notable features of the Presi

dential visit promises to be the reception of President McKinley and party by the Sons of the American Revolution in the parlors of the Palace Hotel. The Daughters of the Revolution will assist, the State regent, Mrs. John F. Swift, having appointed a reception committee of ladies associated with the several chapters. The President is a Son, by right of ancestry, and the reception therefore will be especially interesting. The past presidents, the present president, Mr. W. H. Jordan, and the present board of managers of the Sons of the American Revolution will constitute the reception The committee of arrangements concommittee. The continued of the Mr. William M. Burker. Colored Successists of Mr. William M. William M. Burker. Colored Successists of Mr. William M. Burker. Co Revolution—of the men who lought for the inde-pendence of the United States in the war of 1776. The society is purely patriotic, American, and non-political. The Daughters have the largest memberpolitical. The Daughters have the largest member-ship of any patriotic women's society in America. The reception is to take place on Thursday afternoon, May 16th, at 2:30 P. M.

#### Notes and Gossip.

The engagement is announced of Miss Eleanor Warren Leib, daughter of Mr. Samuel Franklin Leib, of San José, and Mr. William Hammond Wright, son of the late Judge Selden S. Wright. Mr. Wright is connected with the Lick Observatory on Mt. Hamilton. on Mt. Hamilton,

The engagement is announced of Miss Elizabeth Stanford Gage, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen T. Gage, of Oakland, and Mr. William Henry Rich. ardson, Jr., of Austin, Tex.

ardson, Jr., of Austin, Tex.

The engagement is announced of Miss Alice Heitshu, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Heitshu, of Portland, Or., and Mr. J. C. Ainsworth, president of the Ainsworth National Bank, of Portland. Mr. Ainsworth is well known in San Francisco and Oakland, where he lived for fifteen years before

going north.

The wedding of Miss Fredericka Hill, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Hamilton Hill, and Mr. Horatio Stebbins Bonestell, son of Mr. J. T. Bonestell, took place at the home of the bride's parents, 519 Twentieth Street, Oakland, on Tuesday evening. April 20th. The extensions was the state of the property of the common of the property of the parents, 519 I wenttern Street, Oakland, on I uesday evening, April 30th. The ceremony was performed at nine o'clock by Rev. Dr. Brown, of the First Congregational Church. Miss Mildred Hill and Miss Alma Hill, sisters of the bride, acted as bridesmaids, and Mr. R. G. Bonestell, brother of the groom, was best man. A wedding supper followed the ceremony, and later in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Bonestell departed for a short wedding journey. They will spend the summer months at the country home of the Bonestells at San Mateo.

The wedding of Miss Myrtle Hopper, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hopper, and Mr. Warren G. Chamberlain, took place at the home of the bride's parents, at Santa Rosa, on Monday afternoon, April The ceremony was performed at two o'clock by the Rev. Peter Colvin, pastor of the First Chris-tian Church. The wedding was a quiet one, only the relatives and intimate friends being present.

The engagement is announced of Miss Therese

Steinbach, daughter of Mr. A. B. Steinbach, of Portland, Or., and Mr. Marion A. Hirschman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Hirschman.

Mrs. Eleanor Martin will be at home to her

friends on Fridays during the remainder of the season.

Miss Ruth McNutt recently gave a luncheon at

her home, 2511 Pacific Avenue, in honor of Miss Williamson. Others at table were Mrs. George Williamson. Martin, Miss Grace Spreckels, Miss Lily Spreckels, Miss Edith McBean, Miss Ethyl Hager, and Miss Frances Moore.

Among the Californians who attended the performance of "The Casino Girl" at the Knicker-bocker Theatre, New York, on Wednesday evening. April 22d, were Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Scott, Miss Mary Scott, Mr. Walter Martin, Mr. and Mrs. George Crocker, Mrs. Lee L. Gray, Mr. Callaghan Byrne, and Mr. Lawrence Irving Scott,

Byrne, and Mr. Lawrence Irving Scott.

Miss Elizabeth Ames gave a tea on Friday afternoon, April 26th. She was assisted in receiving by
Miss Leontine Blakeman, Miss Mary Polhemus,
and Miss Charlotte Ellinwood. Among others
present were Mrs. George Martin, Mrs. Areold,
Mrs. Norris, Miss Wolliansson, Miss Norris, Miss Williansson, Miss.

Ruth McNutt, Miss Alica Findley, Miss Edith Mo. Ruth McNutt, Miss Alice Findley, Miss Edith Mc Bean, Miss Loughborough, Miss Josephine Lough-borough, Miss Grace Spreckels, Miss Lily Spreckels, Miss Maud Mullins, Miss Allen, Miss Isabelle Kittle, and Miss Frances Moore.

Mr. Robert Eyre gave a farewell dinner on Saturday evening at the University Club to Mr. Latham McMullin, whose marriage to Miss Thomas will take place next week. Among others present were Mr. Gerald Rathbone, Mr. Nat Wilson, Mr. Willard Down, and Mr. George Martin.

Miss Edith Pope gave a luncheon at her Oakland home on Franklin Street last week in honor of Mrs. J. C. Hampton, Miss Chrissie Taft, and Miss Amy Scoville, of New York. Among those at table were Miss Josephine Chabot, Miss Katherine Chabot, Miss Bernice Landers, Miss Lucy Moffitt, Miss Ethel Valentine, Miss Pauline Lohse, Miss Gertrude Allen, Miss Pauline Fore, Miss Ida Belle Palmer, Miss Bessie Palmer, Mrs. Ruoert Blue, of Miss Mass Bessie Palmer, Mrs. Ruoert Blue, of Miss Mac Burdge, Miss Alice Knowles, and Miss Ruth

Knowles.

The Van Ness Alumnæ gave their annual breakfast at the Hotel Knickerbocker on Monday, April 29th. Among the members of the alumnæ present v Among the members of the alumnae present were Mrs. Milton Pray (president of the club), Mrs. Winslow Anderson, Mrs. Clarence Martin Mann, Mrs. William Cluness, Mrs. Charles J. Stovel, Mrs. Charles J. Bandmann, Miss Emma McMillan, Miss Ada Russell, Miss Catherine Herrin, Miss Anna Price Miss Lide Price Miss Miss Ada Russell, Miss Catherine Herrin, Miss Ada Price, Miss Ida Price, Miss Marie Stone, Miss Ada Williams, Miss Alix Smith, and Miss Helen Bristol.

The Ohio Society of California are to give a ban-quet to President McKinley on Thursday evening, May 16th, at the Palace Hotel. There will be present about one hundred invited guests.

Rev. Robert Mackenzie has resigned the pastorate Rev. Robert mackenzie nas resigned the pastorate of the First Presbyterian Church, owing to ill. health, and hereafter will devote himself entirely to the theological seminary at San Anselmo, which was founded through his instrumentality. For more than fifteen years this popular pastor has been at the head of the First Presbyterian Church, which has one of the largest congregations in this city. Dr. Mackenzie is now in Naples and it is not known just when he will return.

Miss Beulah George, a prominent pupil of H. B. Pasmore, will give a benefit concert at Century Hall, 1213 Sutter Street, on next Friday evening. She will be assisted by Miss Zueletta Geary, contralto; Mr. Pasmore, basso; and by the Pasmore Trio, Mary, Susan, and Dorothy, in ensemble and solo work. Miss George is the young lady whom England work. Miss George is the young lady whom Emma Nevada pronounced one of the most perfectly trained young singers she had heard in America.

OYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

COMMUNICATIONS.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 29, 1901.

EDITORS ARGONAUT: I would like to call the attention of your readers to two instances connected with the canvassing for the fair for the "Teachers' Annuity Fund" that have come under my notice, in which every cent contributed entailed a real sacrifice on the donors.

In one instance, the

In one instance, the demand was for a contribu In one instance, the demand was on a contribution of candy. The mother spent a whole afternoon making the same, to save money. The next day the child was told to bring money with which to buy the candy contributed the day before. If the first demand was a hardship, what of the second? It is mand was a hardship, what of the second? It is easy to say that such people are not expected to contribute. The demand is made before the whole class, and what child can be expected to have the moral courage to stand out before his fellows and say: "We can't afford it." How many grown people would? Besides, the people in this case are property-owners, and always respectably dressed. Who knows of the mortgage the whole family is trying to pay off, and the planning and toiling necessary to keep up appearances?

Another case was where the parents are just building a long-wished-for home for themselves and family. The class, in which their children were, was told to furnish a certain number of dolls, per capita, for the grab-bag. The mother having pre-

lamily. The class, in when their charders were, was told to furnish a certain number of dolls, per capita, for the grab-bag. The mother having previously contributed money, thought half the quantity would do. Upon this, her children were threatened with "keeping after school" if the required number was not forthcoming.

These are but two instances of many I have seen, others even more unjust than these, but they will suffice for argument. Are the teachers of this community so poorly paid as to justify such wholesale holding-up of all children under their care? Is it compatible with the dignity of a trainer for the young to beg and demand contributions from people able to give only under protest? Few people dare refuse openly, for fear of their children suffering either from the reproaches, or worse, of the teachers, or the thoughtless cruelty of their fellow-classmates (Your paper is the only one 1 know of unpartisan enough to publish a criticism of an apparently worthy cause.)

If the annuity fund is such a necessity, let the

enough to publish a criticism of the service worthy cause.)

If the annuity fund is such a necessity, let the teachers bring it before the public in such a way as to arouse sympathy, and let those who are able voluntarily contribute, but do not let them lower themselves in the public eye by compelling many, unable to do so, to contribute for fear of hardship their children. to their children.

A MOTHER OF FOUR CHILDREN.

To Christian Ladies-of Means. MEDICINE HAT, ASSINABOIA, CANADA

MEDICINE HAT, ASSINABOIA, CANADA, April 22, 1901.

ARGONAUT PUB. Co., SAN FRANCISCO: Would you be kind enough as to inform me whether you take ad'ts of this kind in your paper with the conspond with a few Christian ladies of means, with a view to matrimony. Address —, box —, Medicine Hat, Assinaboia, Canada, Please let me know how much it will be and I will send you the amount. I don't want my name in the advertisement, only the initials. Respectfully,

#### Art Notes

At a recent meeting at the Hopkins Art Institute it was decided to erect the monument commemora-tive of Dewey's victory at Manila in Union Square, for which thirty-five thousand dollars was raised by popular subscription soon after the admiral's triumph. Architect Newton Tharp will design the monument in accordance with instructions given him by the committee to which was left the selection sign, consisting of William G. Stafford, Captaio Robert H. Fletcher, and Mayor Phelan. memorial is to be made up of four buttresses supporting bronze figures. The designs for these figures have not yet been agreed upon. From the centre of the base will arise a granite column, this to be surmounted by a female figure emblematic of victory, and the pedestal of which will bear tablets illustrative of the naval fight in Manila Bay. A bear, to be cast in bronze, is to be worked into the design.

The spring exhibition of the Sketch Club, which

was opened to the public on Friday night at the cozy club-house at 1308 California Street, will close on Sunday night, May 5th.

Daniel O'Connell, the poet, is to have a monument erected to his memory in Sausalito. It will take the form of a memorial seat, and it is to be erected near the top of one of the Sausalito hills overlooking the waters of the bay. It will be capable of seating twenty-five or thirty persons, and will ose in searing wenty-needs turnly persons, and will cost in the neighborhood of fifteen hundred dollars. Nearly half of this amount has been subscribed without solicitation. Newton Tharp has volun-

without solicitation. Newton Tharp has volunteered his services as architect for the memorial and Robert Aitken will be the sculptor.

William Reid, of Glasgow, a decorator of some note, has purchased Mrs. Albertine Randall Wheelan's "The Actor's Daughter," a design shown at the last exhibition of the Mark Hopkins Lectives of Arc. Institute of Art.

At the election at the Pacific Union Club on Monday, April 29th, James W. Byrne was elected president; George W. Spencer, vice-president; Charles E. Green, secretary; Joseph A. Donohoe, treasurer; and John I. Sabin, Timothy Hopkins, W. C. Van Fleet; and Charles E. Givens, directors.

To keep the skin clean is to wash the excretions from it off: the skin takes care of itself inside, if not blocked outside.

To wash it often and clean, without doing any sort of violence to it, requires a most gentle soap, a soap with no free alkali in it.

Pears', the soap that clears but not excoriates.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people use it.



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### ALBATROSS INN

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Open all the year; charming surroundings; never hot nor cold; bay and ocean in full view; strictly first-class; furniture and appointments entirely new; excellent table, prompt attendance. Terms, \$2.50 a day; \$10.00 to \$14.00 a week. Separate houses and apartments if desired, with home comforts and exclusiveness. Particulars given by Paul Bancroft, office, History Building, Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

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### THE HOTEL RICHELIEU

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The Principal and Finest
Family Hotel of San Francisco

HOTEL RICHELIEL CO.

#### SOCIETY.

Movements and Whereabouts.

Annexed will be found a resume of movements to of from this city and coast, and of the whereahouts absent Californians:

Mr. Hermann Oelrichs has returned to New York ter spending the winter and spring in San Fran-sco. Mr. and Mrs. Oelrichs will open "Miramar,"

eir residence at Newport, next month.
Mr. and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid and Mr. D. O.
Ills left in their private car for the East early in the
tek. They were in a collision near Summit, and re slightly hruised.

Mrs. Charles Josselyn and the Misses Florence d Mamie Josselyn sailed from New York for urope on Tuesday, April 3uth. Mrs. Henry T. Scott and Miss Mary Scott are ex-

ted to return from their Eastern trip on Monday,

ly 6th. Mr. George A. Newhall is expected to return from

Mr. George A. Newhali is expected to lethin from Eastern trip early next week. Mr. J. Downey Harvey left for Beaumont, Tex., Wednesday last to look after his oil interests. Mr. Walter S. Martin will return on Monday m his trip to New York.

Miss Williamson, who has been the guest of Miss

the McNutt during the past few weeks, has left her home in the East. Mr. Clarence Follis, who has taken a house at Mateo for the summer, moved into it a few

Ir. Peter D. Martin, who has been in New York

some weeks, has gone to Beaumont, Tex.

Jr. and Mrs. E. B. Pond, Miss McNeil, and
S. F. Pond, who have been traveling in Egypt
I Italy, arrived in New York last week.

The Misses Hurley, of Rostor.

Trany, arrived in New York last week.
The Misses Hurley, of Boston, who have heen guests of Mrs. Blair during the spring months, narted for the East last week.

4r. and Mrs. Charles Raoul-Duval returned to w York from Paris last week. After a short stay he metropolis they will go to their country place lempstead.

fajor and Mrs. John A. Darling have returned their villa at Stuttgart, after having spent the ster holidays in Vienna.

Ar. Fred Greenwood arrived in New York from

ff. Fred Greenwood arrives in No.
ope early in the week.
Irs. A. P. Hotaling, accompanied by Mr. Fredk C. Hotaling and Mrs. Kate B. Davis, of
ston, sailed for Honolulu on the Oceanic steamMariposa on Saturday, April 27th.
Ir. and Mrs. Osear Luning will leave soon for an
order trin abroad.

fr. and Mrs. Oscar Luning will leave soon for an anded trip abroad.
Ir. J. Kruttschnitt left last week for New Orleans, are he will join the Presidential party, which will two here on May 14th.
Irs. Richard T. Carroll has sold her home at 10 Van Ness Avenue to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Sters, who have resided for many years at 1034

months at Monterey.
Ir. Tevis Blanding and Mr. Metcalf when last ard from were in Athens, Greece.
dr. Edgar Mills arrived in New York last week

route to Europe.

Mr and Mrs. George Howard were in Paris when

Mr and Mrs. George Howard were in Paris when theard from. Mr. F. C. G. Menzies and Mr. Lawrence Me-sery sailed from New York for Europe on April

Mrs. Jerome Lincoln and Miss Ethel Lincoln ared in New York last week en route to Europe, rs. I. Lawrence Poole, who accompanied them ust, will remain in the metropolis several weeks

ust, will remain in the interpretations of the returning.

Mrs. G. L. Lansing and Miss Lansing were in we York last week.

Mrs. John McMullin and her daughter, Mrs. cMullin Belvin, are at the McMullin ranch, near ockton, where Mrs. Belvin will remain during the reater part of the summer.

Miss Frances Moore is the guest of Mr. and Mrs.

(AL.

Sal.

ward J. Pringle.

Dr. George Chismore arrived in New York early the week. He will he ahsent two months, most which time will he spent with relatives in Virginia. Mrs. Hager, of Colusa, is with her daughter, Ars. Alfred Tuhhs, at Monterey.

Mrs. Horace Hill leaves shortly for the East, where she will remain during the summer months. Mrs. Emma Shatter Howard, who has heen pending the winter in San Francisco, has re-opened are Alice Street home in Oakland.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Gray were visitors at the Tavern of Tamalpais last week.

Governor Henry T. Gage and Mrs. Gage came up Irom Southern California on Monday, and were at the Palace Hotel for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. McCormick and Miss McCormick visited the Tavern of Tamalpais a few days

Cormick visited the Tavern of Tamalpais a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Spreckels and Miss Agnes Spreckels have been at Del Monte during the week.

Dr. and Mrs. F. H. Humphries, of Honolulu, were guests at the California Hotel during the week. General Fitzhugh Lee and family left for their home in Richmond, Va., on Wednesday.

Miss Grace Sanborn, after spending the winter in the East, has returned to her home in Fruitvale.

Dr. and Mrs. Milan Soulé returned from Australia on the Oceanic steamship Sierra on Tuesday, April 30th, and are now at the Palace Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Henderson and the Misses Henderson, of Oakland, were guests at the Hotel Rafael during the week.

derson, of Oakland, were geeded during the week.

Mr. Edwin H. Conger, United States minister to Mr. Edwin H. Conger, United States minister to China, who arrived from the Orient last week, departed for his Iowa home on Saturday, April 27th. Mr. P. W. Drescher, of Sacramento, was at the California Hotel during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Liehes have left for Skylands, Santa Cruz Mountains, where they have lands, Santa Cruz Mountains, where they have laken the Cuthhert home for the summer. Miss

Dora Saalhurg, who accompanied them, will he their

Dora Saalhurg, who accompanied them, will he their guest for a few weeks.

Professor David Starr Jordan, of Stanford University, was at the Occidental Hotel early in the week. Among the week's arrivals at the Hotel Rafael were Mr. and Mrs William S. Pond, of Detroit, Mrs. S. Sicard and Miss C. Gridley, of Utica, N. Y., Mr. T. W. T. Rosseter, of Alameda, Mrs. E. O. Noye, of Brockton, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. M. Silherstein, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Mulcahy, Mrs. C. P. Noel, Miss E. Noel, and Mrs. J. D. Strong. Among the week's arrivals at Congress Springs were Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Carey, Miss Birdie Oest, and Mrs. and Mrs. T. S Bullock, of San José, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Blake, of Boston, Mass., Mr. Charles A. Ganto, of Honolulu, Mr. Elwood Chamhers and Mr. J. E. Hurley, of Los Angeles, Mr. J. H. Robinson, Mr. R. Hitchcock, Mr. Frank Ellsworth, Mr. E. S. Moulton, Mr. I. J. Truman, Jr., and Mr. W. W. Hewett.

Mr. J. H. Robinson, Mr. R. Hitchcock, Mr. Frank Ellsworth, Mr. E. S. Moulton, Mr. I. J. Truman, Jr., and Mr. W. W. Hewett.

Among the week's visitors at the Tavern of Tamalpais were Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Palmer, of Santa Cruz, Mrs. C. E. Cary and Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Jewett, of Boston, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. George B. Hawley, of Cincinnati, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Lewis, of Portland, Or., Mrs. M. M. Tompkins, of San Rafael, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Bailey, of Sacramento, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Henning, of New York, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Hall, of Alameda, General A. W. Barrett, of Los Angeles, Mr. John Caffrey, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Crim, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stallman, Mr. H. M. Whitely, Mr. H. L. Slosson, Jr., Mrs. H. D. Ranlett, Mr. W. G. Dodd, Mr. W. I. Wilcox, and Mr. and Mrs. Z. S. Eldredge.

Among the week's guests at the California Hotel were Mr. and Mrs. Simon, of Portland, Or., Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Lowe, of San José, Mr. and Mrs. G. Parttidge, of El Paso, Mr. George H. Cowie, of Stockton, Mr. H. H. Schlapp, of Melbourne, Mr. F. L. Dortch and Dr. F. L. Miner, of Honolulu, Mr. O. P. Dryden and Mrs. L. G. McDougall, of New Zealand, Mr. L. Luidheim, of San Antonio, Mr. and Mrss. L. F. Smith, of Seattle, Wash, Mrs. D. W. Richards and the Misses Richards, of Boston, Mass., and Mrs. L. L. Terry and Mrs. E. V. Duncan, of Salt Lake City.

#### Army and Navy News.

The latest personal notes relative to army and navy people who are known in San Francisco are appended:

Captain J. B. Coghlan, U. S. N., has requested at he be not assigned to the Mare Island Navy ard. The captain is trouhled with pleurisy and is

yard. The captain is troubled with pleurisy and is afraid the low altitude will be prejudicial to his health. In one year more he will have the privilege of retiring as a rear-admiral on half pay.

Major, Oscar F. Long, quartermaster's department, U. S. A., has been appointed a hrigadier-port department experiments. Selfridge and the Misses Selfringe, was admirated by the president, in recogni-Mrs. Selfridge and the Misses Selfringe, U. S. daughters of Commander Russett Selfridge, U. S. daughters of Commander Russett Selfridge, U. S. Captain R. P. Faunt Le Roy, assistant quartermaster, U. S. M. C., has been detached from duty at the head-quarters of the Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., and ordered to San Francisco He will sail on the transport Lawton, on May 7th, for Manila, where he will report to the commander-in-chief of the Asiatic station for duty as assistant quartermaster.

The control of the First Marine Guard at Cavite, P. I., to relieve Captain William B. Lemley, assistant quartermaster.

aptain Henry Glass, U. S. N., was at the Palace

Captain Henry Glass, U. S. N., was at the Falace Hotel during the week.
Captain John T. Myers, U. S. M. C., who has heen staying at 937 West Fourth Street, Williamsport, Pa., is again stationed at the marine barracks at Mare Island.

at Mare Island.

Mrs. Rodman, wife of Lieutenant Hugh Rodman,
U.S. N., and Miss Ruth Rodman will remain in
Seattle until about the middle of May, when Lieutenant Rodman sails for Alaskan waters on the
Albatross. Mrs. Rodman and Miss Rodman will
then return to their home in Kentucky.

Captain William E. Birkhimer, Artillery Corps,
U.S. A., will report to the Department of California
for assignment to duty when he is mustered out as
colonel of the Twenty-Eighth Infantry, U.S. V.

Captain J. M. Forsythe, U.S. N., has hen transferred from the Indiana to Mare Island, as captain
of the yard.

The Turkish Freemasons have sent to King Edward a curious appeal on hehalf of the unfortunate Mourad, elder brother of Ahdul Hamid, who reigned as Sultan, under the name of Amurath the reigned as Suitan, under the name of Amurath the Fifth, for three months, and was then deposed on the ground of insanity. The appeal refers to him as "one who, for the last quarter of a century, has heen imprisoned on the pretext of a mental remedy."

Emile Bruguière is huilding a cottage at Mon-terey near the property owned by Hugh Tevis. It will probably he completed some time during the

"OLD ENGLISH" INCREASES IN POPULAR favor for visiting cards and invitations. Those engraved hy Messrs. Cooper & Co. are superior.

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Argonaut office.

A Thoroughly Reliable Establishment To huy precious stones, pearls, fine jewelry, and silverware. A. Hirschman, 10 Post Street (Masonic

#### GOLF NOTES.

The Men's Amateur Golf Championship.

The men's amateur championship of the Pacific Coast Golf Association was won Saturday, April 27th, on the Presidio links, by Ernest R. Folger, the Oakland Golf Club, in the final round with John Lawson, of the San Francisco Golf Club, who defeated by 5 up and 4 to play. The score for the four rounds was as follows:

By winning, Folger becomes possessor of the gold medal, while the Oakland Golf Club, of which he is a member, obtains possession for one year of handsome silver challenge cup offered hy the Pacific Coast Golf Association. As runner up, Lawson receives the silver medal, while W. Frederickson and S. Cravens, of Southern California, receive hronze medals for third and fourth places.

The San Rafael Golf Club's invitation tournament which will take place to-day (Saturday) promises to he an interesting affair. Ladies from the different clubs will compete in a tournament over 9 holes, match play, during the morning, and in th afternoon the men will play over 18 holes, medal play, from scratch. There is no entrance fee, and a large list of entries is expected.

Miss Mary Barber, Mrs. McKinley's niece, has heen selected hy Governor Nash, of Ohio, to christen the hattle-ship Ohio when it is launched on Satur-

As to the new pastur: Maud—" How do you like our new clergyman?" Mabel—" He's splendid. I haven't heard him preach yet, but he golfs heauti-

THE NEW STRAIGHT FRONT "THEO" COR-set is the embodiment of comfort and grace; sold exclusively by the D. Samuels Lace House Company.

'A Genuine Old Brandy made from Wine.

### MARTELL'S TUDEFISTAR

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"Riso Rivo," El Montecito. The residence of Mr. Charles Frederick Eaton. Five miles from Santa Charles Frederick Eaton. Five miles from Santa Barhara. Six hundred feet ahove the sea level. Free from fogs. Beautiful grounds, fine lawn, tropical garden, artificial lake and hrook. An ahundant supply of water. The house is completely furnished in every detail. Nine hedrooms and three haths. Large stable and carriage-house. For terms and photographs, address

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Ogontz School for Young Ladles.

Twenty minutes from Philadelphia, two hours from New York. Mr. Jay Cooke's fine property. For circulurs address Miss Sylvia J. Eastman, Principal. Ogoniz School P. O., Pa.

### Palace Hotel

Every feature connected with the manage, ment of this hotel was introduced for the purpose of adding to the comfort, convenience, and entertainment of guests.

The policy of providing luxuries such as have made the Palace lamous will continue in force, and innovations calculated to still further increase its popularity will he introduced.

Desirable location, courteous attaches, unsurpassed cuisine, and spacious apartments are the attributes that have made the Palace the place for tourists and travelers who visit San Francisco.

American plan.

European plan.

### C. H. MUMM & CO.

EXTRA DRY

The Great Leader of Champagnes. Importations in 1900, 119,441 cases, heing 79,293 cases more than any other hrand, is a record never hefore approached.

P. J. VALCKENBERG, Wurms O/R, Rhine and Moselle Wines.

J. CALVET & CO., Bordeaux, Clarets and Burgundies.

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E. M. GREENWAY, Pacific Coast Representative.



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Very cheap at Montecito, Santa Barhara, a Bunga-low with modern improvements, completely fur-michael. Large gardens; perfect summer climate—

16,600 frs. Awarded at Paris Quina

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### MAISON ALLADIO

PORMERLY MAISON RICHE

Dun't fail to try the Merchant Lunch 50c,
and Regular Dinner 75c, with Wine

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OPEN ALL NIGHT.
P. ALLADIO, Proprietor

MONTE

### HOTEL MONTEREY,

California would not he California without this famous resort. Whichever way one turns, the eyes behold a heautiful landscape, whose grounds are filled with visions of feminine loveliness and manly heauty.

The weather is unexcelled for Golf, which has the "call" here, combined with the attractions of the famous drives, warm salt-water plunge-haths, surf batbing, boating, fishing,

Perhaps the greatest inducement to many travelers of modest means, is the fact that hunting, and wheeling. their money will go farther at the Hotel Del Monte than at any other first-class resort, whether East, North, or South.

WARRANTED 10 YEARS. PIANOS SOHMER 308-312 Post St. PIANO AGENCY.

# CAP CLOSED

The operation of through trains between San Francisco and Los Angeles, via Surf and Santa Barbara, will begin on SUNDAY, MARCH 31, 1901 on the new

### COAST LINE

Two Through Trains Daily. The COAST LINE LIMITED leaving each terminal in the morning, equipped with elegant cafe and parlor cars, will make daylight trips through the most picturesque, varied, and entertaining scenes on the continent. Inquire of agents of the

### SOUTHERN PACIFIC

| SOUTHERN PACIFIC.                     |  |                   |  |  |
|---------------------------------------|--|-------------------|--|--|
| Trains leave and are due to arrive at |  |                   |  |  |
| SAN FRANCISCO.                        |  |                   |  |  |
|                                       | (Main Line, Foot of Market Street.)  |                   |  |  |
| LEAVE                                 | From Apr. 23, 1901.  | ARRIVE            |  |  |
| 7.30 A                                | Benicia, Suisun. Elmira, Vacaville,<br>Rumsey, and Sacramento<br>Davis, Woodland, Knights Landing,   |                   |  |  |
| 7.30 A                                | Rumsey, and Sacramento   | 7-55 ₽            |  |  |
| 7.30 A                                | Davis, Woodland, Knights Landing,  |                   |  |  |
|                                       | Marysville, Oroville   | 7.55 P            |  |  |
| 7.30 A                                | Atlantic Express-Ogden and East.   | 12.25 F           |  |  |
| 8.00 A                                | Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa,<br>Calistoga, and Santa Rosa<br>Livermore, Stockton, Hanford, Visa-  | 6.25 P            |  |  |
| 8.00 A                                | Livermore, Stockton, Hanford, Visa-  | _                 |  |  |
| 0.00 //                               | lia, Porterville   | 4.25 P            |  |  |
| 8.00 A                                | Niles, Lathrop, Merced, Fresno,  |                   |  |  |
|                                       | Bakersfield  | 4.55 P            |  |  |
| 8.30 A                                | Shasta Express - Davis, williams   |                   |  |  |
|                                       | Rinff Portland   | 7.55 P            |  |  |
| 8.30 A                                | Blnff, Portland  |                   |  |  |
| 0.30 %                                | Sacramento, Placerville, Marys-  |                   |  |  |
|                                       | Sacramento, Placerville, Marys-<br>ville, Chico, and Red Bluff   | 4.25 P            |  |  |
| 8.30 A                                | Oakdale, Chinese (Vosemite), Sonora,   |                   |  |  |
|                                       | Carters  | 4.25 P            |  |  |
| 9.00 A<br>9.00 A                      | Oakdale, Chinese (vosemite), Soliora, Carters.  Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations. Los Angeles Express — Martinez, Tracy, Lathrop, Stockton, Merced, Fresno, and Los Angeles.  Vallejo, Martinez, and Way Stations The Overland Limited — Ogden, Denver, Omaha, Chicago. | ******            |  |  |
| 9.00 A                                | Tracy, Lathrop, Stockton, Merced,  |                   |  |  |
|                                       | Fresno, and Los Angeles  | 7.5 A             |  |  |
| 9.30 A                                | Vallejo, Martinez, and Way Stations  | 5.55 P            |  |  |
| 10.00 A                               | The Overland Limited - Ogden,  | 6 0               |  |  |
|                                       | Denver, Omaha, Chicago   | 6.55 P<br>#5 00 A |  |  |
| †I .00 P                              | Harmards Niles, and Way Stations.  | 7 55 P            |  |  |
| 3.30 P                                | Port Costa, Martinez, Lathrop, Mer-  | / 33 -            |  |  |
| 3.30 F                                | ced; Berenda (Vosemite), Fresno  | 7.25 P            |  |  |
| 4.00 P                                | Benicia, Winters, Sacramento,  |                   |  |  |
|                                       | Woodland, Knights Landing,   |                   |  |  |
|                                       | Marysville, and Oroville   | 10.55 A           |  |  |
| 4.00 P                                | Calistona and Santa Rosa   | 9 25 A            |  |  |
| 4.00 P                                | Woodland, Knights Landung, Marysville, and Oroville Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa, Calistoga, and Santa Rosa Niles, Livermore, Stockton, Lodi Santa Baroscapiero, Sangus for Haywards, Niles, and Los Angeles Vallejo   | , , ,             |  |  |
| 4.00 H                                | U Sangus for   |                   |  |  |
| 6 00 P                                | Harmands Niles and San José  | 8.55 A            |  |  |
| †6.00 ₽                               | Vallejo  | 7 - 55 A          |  |  |
| 6.00 P                                | Vallejo Oriental Mail — Ogden, Cheyenne, Omaha, Chicago Oriental Mail — Ogden, Denver, Omaha, Chicago Oregon and California Express, Sac-  | 11.55 A           |  |  |
|                                       | Omaha, Chicago   | 12.25 P           |  |  |
| 6.00 P                                | Oriental Mail - Ogden, Denver,   |                   |  |  |
| 7.00 P                                | Oragon and Collisonia Forman San   | 4-25 P            |  |  |
| 7.00 F                                | ramento, Marysville, Redding, Port.  |                   |  |  |
|                                       | land, Puget Sound, and East  | 8.55 A            |  |  |
| 8.05 P                                | San Pablo, Port Costa, Martinez,   | 0.55 A            |  |  |
|                                       | San Pablo, Port Costa, Martinez,<br>and Way Stations   | 11.55 A           |  |  |
| 1 8.05 ₽                              | Vallejo  | 7 55 P            |  |  |
|                                       | COAST LINE (Narrow Gauge)  |                   |  |  |
|                                       | (Foot of Market Street).   |                   |  |  |
| 17.45 A                               | Santa Cruz Excursion to Santa Cruz<br>and Priocipal Way Stations<br>Newark, Centerville, San José, Fel-  |                   |  |  |
| 8.15 A                                | Name of Centeralla Sea I   | \$8.05 P          |  |  |
| 0.15 A                                | ton Boulder Creek Sonte Com  |                   |  |  |
|                                       | and Way Stations   |                   |  |  |
| \$2.15 P                              | ton, Roulder Creek, Santa Cruz,<br>and Way Stations.  Newark, Centerville, San José, New<br>Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek,<br>Santa Cruz, and Principal Way   | 5 50 P            |  |  |
|                                       | Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek,  |                   |  |  |
|                                       | Santa Cruz, and Principal Way  |                   |  |  |
|                                       | Stations   | A== == .          |  |  |

4.15 P Newark, San José, Los Gatos..... 8.50 A

Stations... May Stations...

10 30 A Sau José and Way Stations.

10 30 A New José and Way Stations.

11 30 A Sau José and Way Stations.

12 30 P San José and Way Stations.

12 30 P San José and Way Stations.

13 30 P San José and Parincipal Way Stations.

15 30 P San José and Principal Way Stations.

15 30 P San José and Principal Way Stations.

15 30 P San José and Principal Way Stations.

15 30 P San José and Principal Way Stations.

15 P New Orleans Express, San José, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Deming, El Paso, New Orleans, and East Compoc.

16 30 P San José and Way Stations. †10 45 A 6 33 A 9-45 A 19 03 A 8.30 A

Lompoc,

6.30 P San José and Way Stations.

211.45 P Sao José and Way Stations.

A for Morning.

For Hounday excepted.

Saturday only.

Tue

A for Morning.
Sunday excepted.
Starday only,
The PACIFIC TEANSFER COMPANY will call for and check baggage from hotels and residence in a control of the con

THE ALLEGED HUMORISTS

The Kentucky tailor-" What size will you have these hip-pockets-pint or quart?"-Yonkers States-

The woman—"Doctor, I have an awfully tired eling." The doctor—"Ahl Let me see your feeling." The doctor—" tongue."—Brooklyn Life.

"Have you heard the story of the onion?" asked Wattles of Pettigrew; "no? Well, don't breathe it to a soul."-Cleveland Spectator.

How to dine well: He was hungry and in funds "Waiter, here's a dollar. Now suggest a good din-ner for me." Waiter (in a serious whisper)—"Go to some other restaurant, sir."-Philadelphia Times.

"No, I won't give you a piece of my apple," snapped his sister. "And who was it," the boy inquired, reproachfully, "that spoiled the piano so you didn't have to practice for a week?"—Philadelphia

Not for his health: Hubbubs—"Why are you reving from your suburban home?" Subbubs moving from your suburban home?" Subbubs—"I am all run down." Hubbubs—"Malaria?" Subbubs - " No; gossipy neighbors." - Philadel-

"I didn't know Bragg was a publisher." "A publisher? Who told you he was?" "He did. He said he was 'a disseminator of light literature." ' Huh! He's a bill clerk in the employ of the gas company."—Philadelphia Press.

A paper published at Smithville, Ind., has the following item: "There will be an ice-cream supper given by Mrs. Susan Howard next Thursday night in the Christian Church Grove, to assist in raising funds for the funeral expenses of her husband."—Ex.

Little four-year-old Harry had been whipped by his father for telling a falsehood, and he ran to his mother for consolation. "When I was your age I never told a falsehood," said his mother. "When did you begin, mamma?" asked Harry.—Tit.Bits.

A fatal disease: Mrs. Kelly-" Did yez hear of the felly acrosht the way dyin' of anglophobia?" Mrs. Googan—"Yez mean hydrophobia!" Mrs. Kelly—"No; I mean anglophobia! He wuz cheerin' fer King Edward, an' the gang heerd him l'

After the Supreme Court decision: Excited man (at long-distance telephone)—"I want to talk to Fargo, N. D. 1" Voice (at central station)—"You'll have to wait a few minutes. Line's busy. seven other husbands are trying to tell their wives to come home."—Chicago Tribune.

A thief followed a beautiful woman who wore a diamond necklace. As he was about to snatch it and run, the woman. this muttered the thief bitterly as he turned away; "she is an actress."-Ohio State Journal.

Disadvantage of strange surroundings: Mrs.

Bingo—''You are perfectly welcome to another piece of cake, Willie, but I am afraid it will make you sick. Your mother told me particularly to give you but one piece." Willie Simpson—" That's all very well, but I don't know where the pantry is here."—Leslie's Weekly.

Lacked reciprocity: "I haven't much use for Blithersley," said the proud papa, "Why?" asked the proud mamma. "I listened to him for an hour to-day while he told me about what his baby had said, or tried to say, and just as I was about to tell him about ours he left me, saying he had to catch a train."-Baltimore American.

Early rising: "Pat," said a manager to one of his workmen, "you must be an early riser. I always find you at work the first thing in the morning and you at work the first thing in the morning."
"Indade, and Oi am, sor. It's a family trait, Oi'm thinking."
"Then your father is an early riser, too?"
"Me father, is it? He roises that early that if he went to bed a little later he'd meet himself getting up in the mornin!."—Tit Bits.

Not his business to inquire: "Uncle," said the dusty pilgrim, "how far is it to Sagetown?" "Bout a mile and a half," replied the farmer. "Can I ride with you?" "Sartin; climb in." At the end of three-quarters of an hour the dusty pilgrim began to be uneasy. "Uncle," he asked, "how far are we from Sagetown now?" "Bout four mile and a half," "Great grief! Why didn't you tell me we were going away from Sagetown?" "Why didn't you tell me you wanted to go thar?"—Chicago Tribune.

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| 8:00 A. M.<br>9:00 A. M.           |                                  | (12:15 P. M.             |  |  |
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| 1:30 A. M.                         | SUNDAYS                          | 4:50 P. M.               |  |  |
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# Argonaut

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# The Argonaut.

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That Benjamin Franklin vaguely realized the tremendous possibilities of that subtle electric force, a spark of which he had drawn from the THE MOUNTAINS. clouds, was expressed in his wish, oft repeated in his old age, that he might have been permitted to live two hundred years to witness the development which would he made in the uses which invention would discover for electricity. A century and a quarter would have amply covered the period of his desires, and California-a region of which he knew less than we do of the Antarctic Conti--would suffice for the scene of demonstration.

On the banks of the Mokelumne River, near Jackson, in Amador County, has been built a monster plant in which electricity is generated by water power, and a few days since the possibility of transmitting a current of high voltage to San José, one hundred and eighty-four miles away, was successfully tested. A little company gathered in the electric sub-station in the latter city to watch the test. The lights heing put out and connections made, a telephone message was sent to the superintendent in Amador County, and in a few minutes hack came the current out a force of sixty thousand volts, revealing its presence by Coding the station with radiant light. The incident means that the Coast has harnessed a power sufficient for lighting, street-cars, and factories, which makes, or will make, the cities practically independent of either coal or fuel oil.

While this is the greatest transmission of electric power in point of distance, it is not the only demonstration of the value of California's mountain streams as a factor in the development and progress of the State. In the south a current of high voltage is sent eighty-three miles to the city of Redlands, and in Oakland a similar one is delivered one hundred and forty miles from the power-house on the Soutb Yuba River. With experiments already made, practically assuring the transmission of electric power at least two hundred miles, what possibilities are opened up for the

Along our eastern horder lies the Sierra Nevada-a vast reservoir of water power now running to waste, while every city, town, and hamlet in the State is within a distance proved to he available for its use. The water slipping from the hills, can, by the aid of electricity, light every town and drive every engine and turn every wheel in all the mills, forges, looms, and factories of the State, present or to come. What has been done in other towns can he done in San Francisco, the Western centre of trade, commerce, and manufacture. When it is done, when the cities telephone to the mountains and the response is a volume of electric power, releasing enterprise from the thralldoin of expensive fuel, a problem will have been solved, and its solution should make California bum with the wbir of busy wheels, turning out a volume of manufacture not even dreamed of "in old Ben Franklin's days."

After four weeks of trial the Southern Pacific Company has decided to withdraw its fast trains from the COAST LINE new Coast Line and to divert this traffic as far as possible over the old San Joaquin Valley route. The change has been necessitated by the fact tbat the fast trains have not heen ahle to make the trip on time. Minor accidents and delays of an unavoidable nature have prevented the plans of the officials from being carried out successfully. President Hays, upon his arrival in Los Angeles, determined to investigate the cause personally, and, in company with a few officials, went over the line carefully. He found that the trouble was on that part of the road near Santa Barbara, and ordered that the track should he relaid there with eighty pound steel rails, which is the standard that has been adopted for the entire Southern Pacific system. In order to do this work he has ordered the fast trains run over the old route.

A further improvement that is projected by President Hays is the building of a double track along the Coast Line. This, he says, has become necessary on account of the growth of the traffic. The first section of this double-track system to he constructed will be between this city and San José, and work will be hegun on the new hay-shore line between Third and Townsend Streets and San Bruno. new line will sborten the route considerably, and will avoid the heavy grades hetween this and San Mateo Counties. It will also enable the trains to pass in and out of the city without going through the Mission district, which bas hecome thickly populated since the present road was huilt. The directors have not yet authorized the work of construction to be begun, but the route has heen practically determined upon, and active operations may be looked for in the near future. After joining the old road near Baden, the work of widening and double-tracking will be a comparatively simple one. The country is almost absolutely level for the entire distance, and road-bed material of the hest quality is abundant and convenient. In some places it will be necessary to secure additional land in order to make room for the double tracks and the sidings.

This double-track system on this section of the road is a necessity that is becoming more and more pressing. The number of people who make their homes in San Mateo and Santa Clara Counties is constantly increasing, and the demand for more rapid communication can not be overlooked. The through trains are delayed by the necessity of handling local traffic; the local trains are delayed by the necessity of handling dairy and farm produce. There has been a tendency in some quarters to censure the management of the road for the failure of the fast trains on the Coast Line, but there is really more cause for praise than censure. The withdrawal is only until the safety of the public can he assured, and President Hays has on several occasions shown his determination to insure the safety of passengers so far as lies in his power, and also to hring the equipment of the line up to the hest modern standards.

It is a matter of gratification to the Argonaut that so many of the writers whose earliest work appeared in its columns have subsequently achieved ARGONAUT such marked success. As a case in point, among the notable novels of the year so far, there are only two or three that have been received with such favor as has greeted Gwendolen Overton's first story of length, "The Heritage of Unrest," published by the Macmillan Company. Praise of the hook is found in nearly all the reviews in this country, and in England the verdict is equally laudatory. The public indorse the critics, for the sale is remarkably Miss Overton sent ber first contribution to the Argonaut-the second story sbe had ever written-in April, 1894, and it was promptly accepted and published. In the seven years since, nearly three-score sbort stories and sketches from her pen have been laid hefore Argonaut readers. They picture episodes of army life, adventures on the frontier, and romantic incidents with a Mexican setting, but grave or gay, humorous or pathetic, they are always dramatic and always strong. Miss Overton's novel proves that she is equal to sustained effort.

Geraldine Bonner is another Argonaut writer who has recently won success with her first novel. Her first short story was printed in this journal some years ago, and her subsequent contributions have been frequent. Sketches of travel, entertaining letters from New York and Europe, literary and dramatic criticism, bave heen given in these pages from week to week with few intermissions. Her book, "Hard-Pan: A Story of Bonanza Fortunes," brought out by the Century Company, is a romance of San Francisco, containing some notable character-drawing and graphic sketches of the early days when the hazards of the mines and the fever of mining-stock speculation were leading influences in the city. Its art is that of the practiced

Among earlier successes is that of W. C. Morrow, whose unique stories, fascinating always, yet often containing more of startling, grewsome effects than of pure delight, were for years a feature of the Argonaut. His first hook, a collection of short stories, took its title from "The Ape and the Idiot," puhlished in this paper in September, 1891. Since the appearance of that volume he has published a novel, "A Man: His Mark," and a descriptive work, "Bohemian Paris of To-Day," to which the publishers, the J. B. Lippincott Company, gave a particularly handsome dress. Mr. Morrow's writing is distinctive, forceful yet polished, whether in story, sketch, or essay.

ln May, 1883, a story of San Francisco, entitled "The Randolphs of Redwood," appeared anonymously in the Argonaut. It created something of a local sensation, as some of its characters and incidents were drawn so close

from well-known models in real life that they were instantly recognized. Not until years afterward, when it was expanded and republished in book-form as "A Daughter of the Vine," did it become known that the story was one of the first essays in fiction of Gertrude Atherton, whose novels, "The Doomswoman," "Patience Sparhawk," "American Wives and English Husbands," "Tbe Californians," and, more recently, "Senator North," have all been among the successes of the day.

E. W. Townsend first discovered his forte in character-portraiture while contributing sketches of Bohemian life in San Francisco to the Argonaut, ten years ago. Some of those earlier efforts, which attracted attention East and West, are still remembered. "Who Gets Out the Paper," "Me Side Pardner," and "A Daughter of the Stage," are finished specimens of the art that later produced the popular successes, "Chimmie Fadden" and "A Daughter of the Tenements." Mr. Townsend left San Francisco to accept a position on the New York Sun, and as it was his brilliant work here that gave him his introduction to a larger field, so was it his transplanting of the characters he had found in this cosmopolitan community to his new surroundings that brought him his widest recognition.

Many of the best stories of Mexico that have appeared in the Argonaut, bits of romance and adventure showing a thorough knowledge of native traits and customs, have come from the pen of Gibert Cunyngham, now Mrs. Terry. Her book, "The Land of Mañana," published two years ago, was made up of such stories, and it was recognized as a unique contribution to the literature of a country even yet but partially known. Another of Mrs. Terry's characteristic sketches, entitled "Tio Pepe's Floating-Garden," appeared in last week's issue.

Flora Haines Loughead was the first woman to attempt detail work on the San Francisco dailies, and, though her successes were many and ber failures few, her efforts in that field, unsigned and unrecognizable except by their real merit, are now forgotten. But her stories and sketches in the Argonaut brought her more than local fame, and her books were quickly taken by the publishers. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. brought out her story, "The Abandoned Claim," in 1891, and "The Black Curtain" in 1898, both of which were successful.

The odd psychological essays, signed "Nathan the Essenian," which appeared in the *Argonaut* years ago, were written by Nathan C. Kouns, who also contributed strange, mystical stories, tinged with supernaturalism. His strongest and most characteristic work was done for this paper, and it led to the production of his historical romance, "Arius the Libyan," which was published by D. Appleton & Co., and attracted much attention.

Frank Bailey Millard gave the Argonaut, in the early 'nineties, some remarkably good stories of the West—life on the railroad, in the railroad towns, and with the Indians. He has been for a long time the editor of the Sunday Examiner, and no longer finds time for story-writing. Some of his Argonaut stories were printed in book-form under the title "She of the West," which was quite successful.

Thomas J. Vivian wrote a number of bright sketches of theatrical and club life for the *Argonaut* in his early days in San Francisco, before he abandoned journalism for a position in the Bureau of Statistics at Washington. He has recently published several successful books, "The Capture of Manila," "Luther Strong," a novel, and "Seven Smiles and a Few Fibs," a collection of short stories.

Ten years ago Frank Norris wrote some stories for the Argonaut, one of which, "A Defense of the Flag," is particularly notable. He was a very young man then, but his work showed the promise which has been fulfilled in "McTeague," "Moran of the Lady Letty," and "The Octopus." The story, rather than the style of its telling, has kept his eye, but his power, though undiminished, shows the effect of training.

Dr. C. W. Doyle wrote one of his most striking stories of Chinese life for the *Argonaut*. Later it was made the groundwork for his volume, "The Shadow of Quong Lung," and though this is not such an unqualified success as his first book, "The Taming of the Jungle," it is a notable collection of stories.

The remark may rise to the lips of some that the Argonaut has not now such a brilliant circle of contributors as are here enumerated. Nor did it have at any time. This list extends over nearly twenty years, but during every one of those twenty years some of these hrilliant writers were figuring in the pages of the Argonaut. Some of them figure there still. For example, Miss Overton, who was a girl still in her teens when she wrote her first story for the Argonaut, and who still is very young, figured in our issue of April 8th with a story entitled "An Adaptation of Exodus." Miss Bonner is a regular contributor and others of those we have mentioned are occasional contributors.

The short stories and sketches published originally in the

Argonaut are copied regularly by daily and weekly papers in every part of the English-speaking world. From China, Australia, South Africa, Egypt, Great Britain, and Canada, every mail brings exchanges that offer the most sincere flattery in their use of Argonaut contributions. The stories have had no small share in winning for the Argonaut its reputation. It may well be proud of its participation in the success of the writers who have given it of their best.

The growth of the fruit industry in this State has been phenomenal, and it is still continuing to grow. THE FUTURE In the earlier days it was supposed that the FRUIT INDUSTRY. raising of cereals was the only agricultural pursuit that could be pursued profitably. The difficulty of finding a market for all the grain that was produced, and the success of those who experimented in horticulture, turned the thoughts of the farmers in another direction. Acre after acre was planted to fruit-trees, and the movement still continues. During the last ten years the increase in the population of the United States was twenty-one per cent.; in California the increase in the production of fruit was more than five hundred per cent. Expressed in millions of pounds California's production of prunes in 1890 was 16, and in 1900 it was 150. This is an extreme increase, but a similar tendency is seen in other fruits. In 1896 the shipments of green deciduous fruits filled 4,052 cars; in four years they had increased to 6,800 cars. In 1890 the shipments of citrus fruits amounted to 4,000 cars; in 1900-1 they were 25,000 cars. Last year the output of canned fruits amounted to 180,ooo,ooo pounds.

The production of fruit in this State has grown so much more rapidly than the local demand, that the producers have been obliged to put forth every effort to extend the Eastern market for their product. There is one point in connection with the development of Eastern markets for California fruits, however, that it would be well to bear in mind. The Eastern producer is just as anxious to hold his market as the California producer is to secure it, and he has a certain advantage in the fact that the California producer must pick his fruit before it is fully ripe and pay heavy transportation charges, while the Eastern producer can pick his fruit when it is fully ripe and market it within a few hours. The fruits of California must compete not only with those of the temperate zones, but also with those of the tropics in the Eastern markets. Texas sends its fruits to New Orleans; Georgia, the Carolinas, and Maryland market their products in the cities of the Atlantic sea-board. Orange-growers in California are meeting the competition of Jamaica, Porto Rico, and Hayti, and this competition is likely to he increased in the future, for the proposed reciprocity treaty with Jamaica is certain to be pushed by Eastern manufacturers desirous of extending their trade, and the tariff with Porto Rico is certain to be reduced if not entirely swept away. The production of fruit in the Eastern States has not increased as rapidly as it has in California, but there has been considerable increase, nevertheless. The extension of the use of labor-saving machinery and the active competition have driven many to buy or lease small tracts of land upon which they raise fruit or berries. Capitalists have turned their attention to the industry, and in Georgia and the Carolinas there are thousands of acres devoted to peach culture. Even on this coast there is competition to be met. While California produced 150,000,000 pounds of prunes last year, Oregon, Washington, and Idaho produced 25,000,-000 pounds, and they may be looked to for more active competition. To these facts it would be well for the fruit-growers of this State to turn their attention.

There has been something of a scramble over the President. Those of us who are not in politics admit it frankly. Those who are in politics deny it rancorously. But still there has been something of a scramble over the President. That anniable gentleman has been a good deal pulled and hauled around. In the smaller cities and towns-where fewer things happen and there is more time for envy, jealousy, and other neighhorly traits-the scramhling has been more pronounced, the pulling and hauling more like a tug-of-war. In San Francisco, which is a higger city, amhitious citizens are more used to the slings and arrows of outrageous rivalry which are the lot of him who climbs the social and political Avernus. Like the Spartan boy, they conceal heneath their tunics the raw and hleeding surface of their wounds. From the smiling faces of the prominent citizens upon prominent committees one would never know that there were intercostal knife-stahs heneath their domestic-finish shirt-fronts and decorous hlack coats. Echoes come to us from the smaller cities of social, political, and personal squahhles over the President. Prominent citizens lie in wait for him, like

Turning from these multitudinous murmurings, it is refreshing to hear of a man who has not joined in the scramble

for the President, although he has prohably a better right to do so than any one else. We refer to B. F. McKinley, the President's uncle. "He is too modest and retiring," said Major J. H. Whitesides, secretary of the Ohio Society, "to take any prominent part in the reception of his nephew." And when "Uncle Ben" McKinley was asked about it himself, he said:

"During his visit to San Francisco he helongs to the people, not to his relatives. When he was here hefore, he visited my house. Then he was a private cliizen, now it is different. He is the President, and all the people have a valid demand on his time. If he comes to see me I shall appreciate the honor, hut if he doesn't have the time to spare it will be all right."

The frankness and modesty of "Uncle Ben" McKinley, when contrasted with the wild scramble of some political place-hunters to get hold of his distinguished relative, will doubtless prove as pleasing to the President as it does to the people. It is more than probable that President McKinley will lay aside the claims of some more pushing gentlemen in order to drop in for a friendly call on his Uncle Ben.

More than six years ago James G. Fair died leaving a large fortune, which the daily press then estimated at forty millions. A statistician in a Western college found by tahulation that forty per cent. of what is printed in the daily papers is true. He added, however, that this calculation is not of any practical value, as it is impossible to tell which forty per cent. is true. But the Argonaut remarked at the time of Fair's death that the statistician's rule might possibly apply concerning a fixed sum; that forty per cent. of forty millions is sixteen millions; that therefore Fair's fortune was probably sixteen millions. This whimsical calculation of ours has turned out to be measurably correct, as that is about the figure at which Fair's fortune is appraised.

Senator Fair tied up this large fortune in a testamentary trust. It was an evil thing to do. The founders of this republic strenuously maintained that there should be a law forbidding entail. The spirit of this law is now being evaded by the modern disposition to tie up estates in trusts. Until recent years, the accumulation of a large fortune by an individual wrought no particular harm to the State, for when the rich man died his estate was divided. A great fortune would be broken up in two, three, or half a dozen parts. In the course of years it would again be divided and subdivided. Now all this is changed. We see millionaires passing into the other world, but their fortunes remain undivided and intact. These fortunes are made into trusts, controlled by trustees with the power of nominating their successors, or controlled hy chartered corporations which practically have no death. Thus these trusts become perpetuating and perpetual.

In this and in other States the number of testamentary trusts is large, and is increasing. When Jay Gould died, he tied up his estate in a trust extending over two generations, and placed his eldest son, George Gould, at the head of it. When William Astor died, he left the bulk of his enormous fortune to the oldest heir male, John Jacob Astor, as William Astor's father had done before him. The Vanderbilt family are following the same plan, and keeping the hulk of the family fortune intact. In California half a score of such trusts have been made within ten years.

Over one hundred years ago-in 1798, to be precise-there died in London a Swiss merchant, named UNCLASPING Peter Isaac Thelusson. This thrifty trader DEAD HAND had accumulated a fortune of half a million pounds sterling. He desired to found a millionaire family and become the ancestor of possible peers. He therefore tied up his estate for three generations, leaving it at the expiration of that period to his oldest lineal male descendant. The danger of this procedure struck home even to the British mind, habituated as it is to primogeniture and entail. Parliament made haste to pass a law by which such tying up of estates for a series of lives should be forhidden. That law has heen copied, in various forms, on the statute-books of nearly all the States of the American Union.

Under the law of California, a testator may direct the disposition of his estate for a longer period than during the continuance of the lives of the persons in being at the time of the making of the will, in certain contingencies carefully specified in the code. But this law is too liberal. There is no valid reason, affecting the public weal, why estates should he tied up even for the term of one life. These testamentary trusts are for the henefit of individuals. There is no argument in their favor, except from the individual standpoint. There is every argument against them from the standpoint of the public good.

The sentiment of civilized men is strongly in favor of the commonwealth awarding an estate to the natural heirs of a man's body. It is as strong in California to day as it was in the Roman Empire in the days of Justinian, when, if a man disinherited his child, the state stepped in and set his will aside. Nearly every will in California contested hy the

unthor of the Consolidation Act, was a profound lawyer and killful conveyancer. Yet his trust deed founding a "Champer of Industry," and practically disinheriting his family, was set aside hy a jury as so much waste paper. James Lick's trust would have heen set aside also, had any one contested it. But John H. Lick accepted a handsome sum rom the trustees, and compromised. Now James G. Fair's will has been broken. It ought to be. We have enough states already controlled by dead hands.

The first step in the hreaking of Fair's trust was in Fehuary, 1896, when Superior Judge Slack handed down a lecision declaring the trust invalid as to the real property. 'udge Slack's decision held that giving the trustees the right o "transfer and convey" the property to the issue of the hildren on their death is not provided for in the code. Under the Civil Code of California there can he trusts in eal property for the purposes specified in the code and for o others. Judge Slack therefore held that the trust was oid as to the real property.

The laws of California are injudiciously liberal concerning rusts. There is no valid reason why a testator should he permitted hy the law to make testamentary provisions exending heyond one generation. Even the clause which permits a trust to extend over the term of "lives in heing" s against the interests of the commonwealth. Whatever nay he the interest of the individual, however much a rich nan may desire to tie up his estate for the henefit of specuative, profligate, or spendthrift heirs, there is no reason why he state should second him in this attempt. The scattering of large fortunes on the death of those who have accumuated them may he a hardship to the individual heirs, but it s a henefit to the state.

There are many people who helieve that the hreaking of wills and testamentary trusts is an infringement on natural right. But no such right exists. A dead man expresses his wishes through his will, and the state allows him to do so as a privilege, hut that is all. A dead man does not own noything. When a man dies, his property reverts to the commonwealth. In the course of centuries a custom has arisen of the state permitting a man to indicate how his property shall he disposed of after his death-within certain limitations. Until it is disposed of, the state holds it in he custody of its courts. This custom has crystallized into statute. But the mere fact that the state imposes limitaions, shows that it controls the estates of the dead. It practically owns them. If it can say, as in this State, that not more than one-third of an estate shall he left to chariable institutions, it could say two thirds; or it could say none at all; or it could say that the entire estate should he left absolutely to charity. It has the power. It does not exercise it. But the fact remains that the estates of the dead are the property of the commonwealth, and that disposing of property by will is a purely artificial right, the creature of statute, and a right which can he taken away, as it has heen given.

Judge Slack's decision hreaking the Fair trust, which has just heen affirmed by the supreme court, is another proof of this power of the state. FAIR TRUST. is another assertion by the people of Califoroia, as represented in their courts, of this power of the commonwealth over the estates of dead men.

Herewith is a calendar of the litigation in the Fair case:

December 29, 1894—Death of James G. Fair. February, 1895—Judge Slack declares trust clause invalid. August, 1898—First argument in supreme court and submission of

April, 1899-Submission of case set aside on account of Justice Van

April, 1899—Submission of case set aside on account of justice van Dyke's succession to Justice Van Fleet.

August, 1899—Case argued second time and resubmitted.

February, 1900—Supreme court decides in favor of trust.

March, 1900—Petition for rebearing in bank granted.

August, 1900—Case argued for third time and submitted.

April 30, 1901—Supreme court reverses former decision and declares trust invalid.

There has been not a little comment concerning the fact that the supreme court has reversed itself in this famous case, first reversing and then affirming the decision of Judge Slack. The unthinking may find matter for sneers at this change of front in the court. We can not agree with them. Justices Beatty, Temple, and Harrison are still in favor of the trust. Justices Garoutte, Van Dyke, and Macfarland are still against the trust. Justice Henshaw has changed his opinion, and now is against the trust. That which was a a minority hecomes a majority, and changes the opinion of the court. That which was a dissenting opinion becomes now the court's opinion. Justice Henshaw says of his former

"The error of this position came from a failure to give our recognition to the fact, emphasized and demonstrated upon the last argument, that only in those courts where a trust to convey is valid, as in England, or in those like New York, where its purpose is effectuated by an enabling statute, as a power in trust, has this rule or doctrine

Justice Henshaw's change of opinion. It takes a courageous a few years ago. If the organized trades inaugurate in the southern trade, and have taogihle proof that, havin

that he is wrong. Emerson somewhere says that it is only narrow and dogmatic men who never change their minds and never admit that they were wrong. As a matter of fact, this decision of the supreme court affords an interesting and curious study of the temperamental differences in judges. Doubtless, Justices Beatty, Temple, and Harrison conscientiously iocline toward extreme conservatism; toward strict construction . toward that which is ancient : toward rigid precedent; toward the tying up of things tightly; toward trusts, in fine. That is doubtless the hent of their minds, and, feeling as they do, they prohably could not look upon the construing of a trust-deed with different eyes. On the other hand, it is probable that Justices Garoutte, Van Dyke, and Macfarland incline toward freer construction; toward more liberal renderings; toward a less close studying of the Year Books; toward less respect for the common law when it clashes with modern needs-toward the hreaking of trusts, in fine. Judges, like other men, can not always think alike. Sometimes they diverge radically on broad principles. For some centuries in England the partisans of the common-law courts hitterly fought the partisans of the court of equity, and as a result of this hitter quarrel the famous Sir Edward Coke was driven from his hench. Yet now equity is generally recognized as indispensable to cure the law's defects. Justice is hased on law and equity; law and equity are hased on truth. But the most difficult question to answer that ever was put is that of Pontius Pilate to Jesus Christ: "What is truth?"

The litigation in the Fair case may go on over the personalty, but the real trust is broken. We rejoice that it is so. Judge Slack administered the first hlow, and when the supreme court reversed him we sincerely regretted it. But after a reasonable time for reflection the supreme court has come around to his view-and ours-which is the correct one. Douhtless the justices of the supreme court will he gratified to see that we have affirmed their judgment.

The hreaking of the Fair trust is another step forward. This twentieth-century world can not be ruled by mediæval law. "'Tis for the quick, not for the dead." This is a live State, and not a dead one. The old and musty statutes of foreign and monarchical countries, hy which estates were entailed and the dead hand gripped the property of the living long after its owner had passed away-the statutes of mortmain and similar laws hy which the living were suhordinated to the dead-all these things are anachronisms which should have no place in the laws of a vigorous young commonwealth like California. This State was huilt up hy live men, its laws have heen made by live men, and its property must he owned hy live men. When a man is horn, he hrings nothing into this world. When he dies, he takes nothing out. Let him leave what he has to the children of his hody, and not vex his morihund mind ahout what they are going to do with it. Dead men must let go.

The Argonaut remarked some weeks ago that the aggressive attitude of the labor unions in San Francisco IMPENDING had gradually forced the employers of lahor LABOR
TROUBLES. into an attitude of self-defense. We said at that time that the Employers' Association were heginning with a fund of fifty thousand dollars; that they meant husiness; that they would raise more money if needed; that they would fight those who fought them, whether lahor unions or newspapers. The Examiner made the comment that these statements were "deliherately untruthful." If the Examiner thought we did not know what we were talking about, it was never more mistaken in its life, and it has heen mistaken a great many times. For its further information we will now say that the employers' fund has reached one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and that the employers are more determined than ever. The workingmen who read the Examiner are surprised at that journal's lukewarm attitude toward the lahor unions, hut they can not understand it; they may easily understand it when they are told that the Examiner is now afraid of the Employers' Associatioo. The employers have made no overtures to the lahor unions, hut the unions have finally determined to seek for a conference through Mayor Phelan. The result of this is as yet unsettled.

If the lahor unions precipitate a general strike, as their leaders threaten, the results will he most disastrous for them. There never was a time when employers in San Francisco were so thoroughly organized as now. There never was a time when they were so eager to raise funds as now. never was a time wheo San Francisco was so filled with strangers as now. In the first half of this year over fifty thousand men are heing mustered out in San Francisco, young soldiers who are memhers of every trade and craft. The low colonist rates from the East brought 20,434 strangers to San Francisco over the Southern Pacific alone; probably one-half as many more came by the Santa Fé. We do not see how any fair-minded man can cavil at This city is no longer the isolated point that it was

estator's children has heen hroken. Horace Hawes, the and conscientious man to change his opinion when he knows a general strike, as they threaten, it will mean idleness and peoury to them and theirs for many months. ployers it will merely meao a falling off in their profits. It would he well for newspapers posiog as friends of the workingmen to warn them of their unwisdom. Hitherto these journals have always egged on strikes, to make sensational news-matter. Now they are silent through fear of the Employers' Association. But however ignohle their motive, let them dissuade the labor unions from a general strike. The Argonaut holds no brief for the Employers' Association. It knows that waiters working ten hours a day for seven days a week work too hard and too long. No white man ought to work so long. No white man ought to make another work so long. But for the very reason that we feel for and are friendly to the workingmen, we urge them not to precipitate a general strike. They will suffer most.

> The Secretary of the Interior has recently handed down two decisions that will have an important in-IMPORTANT fluence upon the oil industry in this State. In both cases C. W. Clarke was the plaintiff and two oil companies were the defendants. In 1897 Congress enacted a law providing that persons holding the title to any land within the limits of a forest reserve might surrender that land to the government and select an equal amount of public land that is vacant and subject to settlement. Clarke, who held lands under title from the State of California, took advantage of the law and selected certain lands in Kern County. The two oil companies subsequently took up the same lands under the mineral land law. Oil is regarded as a mineral under this law, and the question arose whether Clarke's prior selection was valid. The law of 1897 defines vacant land as that which is unoccupied, and this land satisfied that definition. The law also says, however, that mineral land is not subject to settlement, and upon that point Secretary Hitchcock decided that Clarke had no title.

Samuel C. Irving, the new and progressive president of the Mechanics' Institute, a few days ago sent SELLING THE out postal-cards inviting a vote from the memhers as to the sale of their unproductive property. Nearly fifteen hundred replies were received. The questions were whether the member was in favor of selling the unproductive real property and erecting a new and modern huilding. The Mechanics' Institute owns its Post Street premises, the Mechanics' Institute block on Larkin Street, and a block on Folsom Street, the latter two heing practically unproductive. The votes for selling the pavilion were 1,116 to 257; for selling the Folsom Street property, 1,355 to 36; 1,017 favored a new huilding on the present Post Street site. It is to he hoped that this informal hallot will result in the institute's taking the steps favored. The Mechanics' Institute owns nearly \$1,000,000 worth of property. It has a deht of \$126,000. Its present quarters are shahhy and mean. With its unused wealth the Mechanics' Institute strongly suggests a miser who lives in a hovel. The true husiness of the institute is the maintenance of a fine library and reading-room with its accessories, and not speculating in real estate. It had hetter go out of the real-estate husiness and put its money where it will do its memhers some good; they get none out of the Larkin and Folsom Streets properties. If they sell those unproductive parcels of land they can erect a library huilding of which both the city and the Mechanics' Institute will he proud. It would prohably result in hringing all the specialized libraries of the city under the hospitable roof of the Mechanics' Institute. Last hut not least, it would remove the present Mechanics' Pavilion, which is an eyesore, which retards development and which keeps down realestate values and rentals in its vicinity.

An assembling of representatives from the various American republics will take place in the City of Mexico next October, whose deliheratioos MOVEMENT. will he watched with peculiar interest hy the inhabitants of both Americas. The congress will be known as the International Cooference of American States, and will doubtless he conducted on the same line of mutual henefits as was a similar congress held in Washington ten years ago, and presided over hy James G. Blaine. The avowed object is to discuss questions relating to the improvement of trade and commerce hetween sections of the western hemisphere, as well as to ventilate other questions hearing most directly upon the political relations hetween the United States on the one part and the Central and South American States on the other. Five delegates have been selected from among public men to represent this country.

In connection with the conference, a good suggestion has heen in the interest of the Pacific Coast, that California, cooperating with Oregon and Washington, should invite the delegates of the republics of Central and South America to visit this coast to judge for themselves of our local interest

the goods they require and the facilities for handling larger quantities of their products, we earnestly desire to develop closer commercial relations with our South American neigh-

A resolution was adopted in the board of supervisors last week, directing the hospitals and health com-DEMOLITION mittee to make a list of premises in the Chinese quarter which are found to constitute a public nuisance, in order that the board may direct the demolition of such buildings. Dr. d'Ancona said that many houses in Chinatown have been found to be in a condition beyond repair or sanitation. We are more than glad to see that the board is determined to improve matters in Chinatown, without waste of words. Many structures there are half a century old, foul beyond description, and breedingplaces of disease. They can not be repaired. They should not be permitted longer to :nenace the public health. They must be destroyed. If the board gives notice of its intention, all sorts of legal delays will be invoked. Let the board adopt the methods of Mayor Johnson, of Cleveland, O .that is, to pull the houses down, and talk about it afterward. A very good way to do it would be to begin every Saturday at midnight, notify the inmates of a house to leave at once, and then pull the house down. Much could be done by midnight of Sunday. During those twenty-four hours the board would be safe from shyster lawyers and injunctions. The better the day the hetter the deed. And if pious people should cavil at the board's working on Sunday, the supervisors could say to them what Christ said to the Pharisees.

The deep impression which Ulysses S. Grant made upon the affections of the whole country was again made apparent hy the numerous celebrations GATHERINGS. of the seventy-ninth anniversary of his hirth, which occurred the twenty-seventh of last month. The most important occasion was a dinner given in New York hy the trustees of the Grant Monument Association, at which the guests of honor included prominent men from hoth North and South. Among the invited guests were President McKinley and Mrs. Julia D. Grant, hoth of whom sent regrets, the former on account of preparations for his tour of the Pacific Coast, and the latter because of ill health. Other memorial exercises are reported from Pittsburg, Pa., Des Moines, Ia., and Galena, Ill.

It is a good thing to recall at least annually the memory of General Grant, and to extol the military qualities which made him the most conspicuous figure upon the martial field of our Civil War. It is well to recount his devotion to his duty, his honest patriotism, and his humanity for a fallen It is inspiring to remember the modest characteristics of the national hero, as displayed in these lines from a private letter written by him in 1862, and printed on the New York menu: "I am pulling no wires to advance myself. I have no future ambition. My object is to carry on my part of this war successfully, and I am perfectly willing that others may make all the glory they can out of it."

After a trial extending over four weeks, and occupying seventeen days in actual court proceedings, the jury has decided that ex-Justice Van R. Paterson did not slander Horace W. Philhrook when he said that he considered him crazy on the subject of fraud. Judge Paterson, on the stand, admitted that he made this remark, or used words to that effect, but urged in his defense that the remark was made to an attornev associated with him in a case, and therefore it was a privileged communication. Among the privileged communications enumerated is a communication, without inalice, made to a person interested therein by one who stands in such a relation to the person interested as to afford a reasonable ground for supposing the motive for the communication innocent. As Judge Paterson did hold such a relationship with Mr. Nusbaumer, to wbom he made the remark, the only question that remained was whether he was actuated by malice in making it. The jury decided that he was not, and Mr. Philbrook lost his case. What he will do now remains to he seen. He will hardly appeal to the supreme court of this State, for he called two of the justices of that trihunal to the witness-stand, alleging that they were involved in a conspiracy against him, and he helieves that others are unfavorably disposed toward him. He may carry the case to the Supreme Court of the United States, but that is an expensive proceeding, and years will pass hefore he can hope for a decision. The case brings out one peculiar rule of the superior court in this city. In damage suits both parties are required to deposit the fees for jury and stenographer each day. When the case is dec.ded the losing party is entitled to draw down his advances, while the money of the winning party goes to pay the fees. . The latter gets a judgment for costs, and these fees are included in the costs. The rule is likely to work an injustice here the losing party is unable to pay the judgment.

#### MIKE AND THE BANSHEE.

An Incident of Logging-Camp Life in the Sierra Nevada.

Scattered throughout the Sierra Nevada Mountains are numerous saw-mills which are making extensive inroads upon the magnificent tracts of timber-land. The chain of mountains abounds in picturesque scenes, evergreen trees, gigantic and medium-sized, and fuzzy little thickets of dimingrante and including seld, and the acres cleared by the hand of man.

The State Line Saw-Mills are, perhaps, as well known as any other mill on the Truckee River, a stream that furnishes

power to a dozen or more like institutions along the eastern slopes of the Sierras. For a matter of convenience the site of the State Line Mills is situated on the banks of the and within a few hundred feet of the Southern Practice, and within a few numered feet of the contents are all ways, insuring an abundance of water power and a ready means of shipping lumber. But the logging-camp is perched way up near the snow-line, and access to it is impossible by vehicle, on account of the steep, broken contour of the mountainous district. Of course it is very essential that the logging-camp be kept well supplied with provisions and as there are never fewer than thirty hearty provisions, and as there are never fewer than thirty hearty and vigorous men employed at their various tasks preparing

and vigorous men employed at their various tasks preparing the virgin forests for the saw, you can imagine what a quantity of food is required to keep the larder well stocked.

The mode of conveying all kinds of supplies to the airily located camp is by a train of seven pack-mules—small, wiry creatures, that are strong and agile and quite capable of carrying a burden equal to their own weight up the arduous mountain trail that coils in a tortuous fashion from the mill up the high mountains to the rough log-cahins which consti-tute the loggers' domain. A sight long to he remembered are these donkeys, laden with cumbersome pack-saddles, piled high with miscellaneous goods, carefully picking their way up the dizzy trail. You wonder that such tiny creatures way up the dizzy trail. You wonder that such tiny creatures can stagger under the loads, let alone their climbing an

almost perpendicular ascent.

It is no easy thing to pilot a train of mules up a narrow mountain trail; they can not he hurried out of a slow, slow mountain trail; they can not he hurried out of a slow, slow walk, frequently coming to a halt, and occasionally lying down in the middle of the trail. This last act is exceedingly aggravating, as the pack bas to he removed hefore the donkey can arise again. With all the trials and tribulations connected thereto, "French Joe" got along splendidly as muleteer of the State Line pack-train—a big, cheerful man, with a deep, sonorous voice that each individual donkey had grown to understand. His "Holloa, Jinny!" rang out like a right-order hell and urged on the mules when a lash would a rich-toned bell, and urged on the mules when a lash would not have availed in the least.

Every day the trip had to be made; hesides the provisions for the men, there were twenty head of oxen and as many for the men, there were twenty head of oxen and as many horses to be supplied with provender. One day the superintendent of the logging-camp, while down on a visit to the mills, happened to observe a drove of pigs rooting about the boarding-house. He suggested to his employers that it would be an excellent idea to have a few of them up at camp, as there was plenty of refuse from the tables to keep them fat, and his men would appreciate fresh pork now and then. The mill-owners agreed with bim, and so begins the

It is next to impossible to drive pigs along a wide, level roadway; it was utterly impossible to drive them up the mule trail. How, then, could these ten fat young porkers, weighing from fifty to seventy-five pounds each, be transported from their recent field to the leaving area. ported from their present field to the logging-camp? The men gave it up as an unsolved riddle; just then French Joe's voice sang out a loud "Holloa, Jinny!" and the superintendent exclaimed: "The pack-mules! That's the thing. Box the pigs up and load 'em on Joe's donkeys. What could be simpler?"

Facily said: but the yeary corps of men that cought and

Easily said; but the weary corps of men that caught and boxed those slippery, noisy shoats declared that it was the hardest day's work they ever experienced. French Joe wore a look of disgust. "Morbleu! I nevair before see

wore a look of disgust. "Morbleu! I nevair before see ze pig packed ze mule on. Nevair, by gar!"

Nevertheless, the crated porkers were hoisted upon the pack-saddles, two for each mule. Barring an occasional grunt, or a faint squeal, the pigs, tired out after their valiant struggles against capture, gave no signs of displeasure at their peculiar position. The funny little donkeys, accustomed to hurdens varying from fresh meat to cord-wood, seemed quite indifferent to the oddness of their live freight.

French Loe's good-natured smile wreathed his broad fore

French Joe's good-natured smile wreathed his broad face once more as he bebeld the comical array of pig-laden mules. "It ees verra funny—zis ting; hut it ees again like what I nevair see hefore. Ze mule will not pleased be if ze nice causel in second."

pig squeal in ze ears."

The afternoon was well advanced when Joe sang out his "Holloa, Jinny! Come, Cayuse!" which started the muletrain on its difficult climb up the mountain trail. The trail zigzags beneath towering pines up a very steep slope, then it winds along a cañon for a mile, ascends another pitch, and finally traverses a broad, wooded plateau, comparatively level, at the extreme end of which, on a slight rise, is the

logging-camp.

logging-camp.

French Joe always rode in the wake of the train on a mouse-colored donkey. The narrowness of the trail prevented him from passing the hurdened animals, so he had to content himself with shouting vociferously at the mules, as they slowly moved over their daily route. In spite of all his precautions, one beast calmly laid down at the steepest part of the first pitch. Joe was compelled to remove the pig-freight and clumsy pack-saddle hefore the erring mule could regain an upright position. In the first place, the train had started late; this delay and the uncommon deliberateness of the whole string of mules consumed a great deal more time. Joe's stock of patience began to ehb. His ready tongue poured forth a surprising mixture of French ready tongue poured forth a surprising mixture of French and English interjections as the twilight threw gloomy shadows throughout the silent forest. When the lead mule

topped the final declivity and passed beneath the great pine which studded the plateau it was quite dark. Now Jo thought it ample time to use other means than his voice turge the slothful donkeys onward; so he alighted from hi riding animal, gathered a pocketful of rocks, and mounte again. He had practiced this method before, and knew the

a stinging blow from a stone had its effect.

The very first stone he threw crashed through the slats of one of the pig boxes, and its effect was indeed telling. A the way up the consignment of swine had emitted scarcel the way up the consignment of swine nau cunned scaled a grunt, and such a piercing squeal, coming so suddenl from the stricken pig, electrified the staid donkey upo

whose back he was strapped. As Joe had prophesied, "z mule will not pleased be if ze pig squeal in ze ears."

The mule snorted hoarsely; he jumped forward agains the one in front of him. The pig squealed again. A ter rific, maddened squeal, that did not die away, hut gree more ear-splitting than at first. Every mule in that hereto fore spail like train priched we its logger ears. fore snail-like train pricked up its long ears. Those self same ears must have gathered in a great volume of the horrid din, for the lead donkey struck out on a lumbering trot, closely followed by the other thoroughly alarme

Towering pines closely bordered the trail; a pack-saddl came in contact with a big tree-trunk, another shril scream joined in with the first. The jolting, swaying boxes, with their lusty-lunged inmates, fairly shrieked; an the faster the mules ambled the more deafening waxed the How those sounds reverberated through the din is! What unearthly cries dispelled their wonter uproar. Ho old woods!

Supper was in progress in the long, low hoarding-hous at the logging-camp. Two rows of tired, hungry men wer busily making wonderful inroads upon China Tom's well cooked viands. Tallow candles shed a dim light upon the

table, and brightened up the ruddy faces of the "crew."
"Now, Mike, you know there's no such thing as fairie
or banshees. So what do you spin a yarn like tha

"Oi sweer me grandfather hearn wan, an' didn't he tel me the truth, now, whin he says he did?"

An animated conversation ensued; the men dearly love to hear Mike rant about his queer superstitions, and argue with him simply for that reason. In the heat of the discussion China Tom appeared at the door which opene into the kitchen. He carried a dish of smoking suet-puddin in either hand. The Mongolian seemed uneasy; be bestated and looked back over his shoulder. Some of the me bad time to say a word the Chinaman let hoth dishes fal with a crash, his almond eyes glittered wildly, and he mad a frantic dash for the door. His queue sailed out behind

a frantic dash for the door. His queue sailed out behind him in a straight line, and as he disappeared the men heard a gasping "Him debhil, sure! He catchee me!"

"What's up with the heathen?" said some one.

Through the chinks of the logs came a strange sound Every man heard it. A chorus of discordant screams hroke sharply on their ears. It grew louder, louder. A frightfu calamity seemed impending. The main volume split up; a piercing shriek, apparently horne on wings, circled about the cahin. Another uncanny cry rent the air from the direction of the stables. The woods were full of screeching, screaming noises.

Catamounts!" yelled a burly logger.

"Mary, Mither! Save me sowl! It's the banshee Och, it's the hanshee!"

The hanshee! Did it not tally with Mike's vivid descrip tions of skurrying, whistling winds, of terrorizing cries, dire premonitions?

Mike fell upon his knees, praying audibly and rapidly No one directed a single jeering remark toward the praying Irishman The crew's jesting mood had vanished; the Irishman. knew not what explanation to offer in regard to these un natural noises.

A clatter of boofs dashed up to the cahin, a heavy body threw itself against the latched door, hroke through, and a huge man stood hefore them. "Ah, morbleu! It ees one verra hig meestake, zis ting, I know."

"Joe, holy smoke! Man, what have you been doing?"

shouted the superintendent.

"Ze pigs zat m'sieur wished that I hring up are arrived and zey squeal in ze mule's ear, and ze mule be run away." "Ran away with the pigs! Where are they now?"

"Oh, m'sieur, it ees not easy to say. It ees verra neces saire for us all to go look."

A relieved laugh resounded through the candle-lit dining-room. Mike arose sheepishly from his knees.

In a short time lanterns were twinking and a short time lanterns were twinking the aisles, here, there, everywhere. The men had no difficulty in locating the strangely burthened mules, for spasmodic squeals still echoed through the woods. When the seven donkeys were corraled, it was found that three or four had burst open, liberating the pigs. The men made boxes had hurst open, liberating the pigs. The men made merry as the remainder of Joe's freight was turned loose in an unoccupied stable.

As the superintendent suggested, the loggers fully appreciated the fresh pork now and then. China Tom served out to them in many different styles, and to give zest to their hearty meals they delighted in duhhing the crisp, brown roasts, savory stews, and spare ribs, "haked Banshees," "stewed catamounts," and "broiled dehbils."

John Harold Hamlin.
San Francisco, May, 1901.

Rails have heen laid on the division Hailar-Zizikar, of the Manchurian Railway, and the remaining two-thirds of the whole line hetween Tchita and Vladivostock is nearly completed. On the two divisions working trains are running already, and the whole line, it is supposed, will be opened for passenger traffic by June of the current year.

#### BRET HARTE'S LATEST VOLUME.

ivid Pen-Pictures of San Francisco in the Early 'Fifties-The Author's First Experience at the Gambliog-Tables-Some Notorious Characters of the Day

The chapter of Bret Harte's latest volume, "Under the edwoods," which will most interest his many friends and edwoods," which will most interest his many friends and imirers is "Bohemian Days in San Francisco," a charmig fragment of autobiography, in which he describes his collections of certain scenes and incidents of his experinces here in the early 'fifties, when "San Francisco was ounded on one side hy the monotonously restless waters of ie hay, and on the other hy a stretch of equally restless and onotonously shifting sand-dunes as far as the Pacific shore."
wo roads, he says, penetrated this waste: one to Lone
Iountain, the cemetery; the other to the Cliff House—
appily described as "an eight-mile drive with a cocktail at end of it."

One of his most vivid recollections is of "steamer night" receding the departure of the mail steamship with the mails r "home":

Indeed, at that time San Franciscn may be said to have lived from earner day to steamer day; bills were made due on that day, interest omputed to that period, and accounts settled. The next day was the urning af a new leaf; another essay to fortune, another inspiration of pergy. So recognized was the fact that even ordinary changes of midition, social and domestic, were put aside until after steamer day. I'll see what I can do after next steamer day was the commun causous or hopeful furmula. It was the "Saturday night" if many a age-earner—and to him a night of festivity. The thiroughfares were nimated and crimided; the saloons and theatres full. I can recall yielf at such times wandering along the City Front, as the business art in f San Francisco was then known. Here the lights were burning I night, the first streaks of dawn finding the merchants still at their uniting house desks.

Of the agmbling-saloons, the lowest the lowest.

Of the gamhling-saloons, the largest and most comfortble, even as they were the most expensively decorated booms in San Francisco, Mr. Harte says:

ble, even as they were the most expensively decorated oms in San Francisco, Mr. Harte says:

People staked and lost their last dollar with a calm solemnity and resignation that was almost Christian. The oaths, exclamations, and everish interruptions which often characterized more dignified semblies were absent here. There was no room for the lesser vices; ere was little or nn drunkenness; the gaudily dressed and painted omen, who presided over the wheels of fortune or performed on the arp and piano, attracted no attention from those ascetic players. The an whn had won ten thousand dollars and the man who bad lost verything ruse from the table with equal silence and imperturbability. never witnessed any tragic sequel to those losses; I never beard in ny suicide on account of them. Neither can I recall any quartel or nurder directly attributable in this kind of gambling. It must be remembered that these public games were chiefly rouge.et.noir, monte, to, or roulette, in which the antagonist was Fate, Chance, Method, the impersonal "bank," which was supposed to represent them all; are was nn individual opposition or rivalry; nobody challenged the ecision of the croupier, rn dealer. I remember a conversation at a edoor of one saloon which was as characteristic for its brevity as it as a type of the prevailing stoicism. "Hello 1" said a departing iner, as he recognized a bruther miner coming in, "when did you one down?" "This morning," was the reply. "Made a strike on the ar?" suggested the first speaker, "You bet!" said the other, od passed in, I chanced an hour later to be at the same place as ney met again—their relative positions changed. "Helln! What ow?" said the incumer. "Back to the bar." "Cleaned nut?" Yun bet!" Not a word more explained a common situation.

Mr. Harte's first youthful experience at those tables was

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Mr. Harte's first youthful experience at those tables was n accidental one:

I was watching rouletle one evening, intensely absorbed in the mere and the content of the players. Either they were son preoccupied with the ame, or I was really older looking than my actual years, but a byander laid his band familiarly on my shoulder, and said, as to an rdinary habitule: "Bf you're not chippin' in yourself, pardner, s'pose' ou give me a sbow." Now I bonestly believe that up to that moment had no intention, nor even a desire, to try my own fortune. But in the mbarrassment of the sudden address I put my band in my pocket, rew out a coin, and laid it, with an attempt at carelessness, but a vivid onsciousness that I was blushing, upon a vacant number. The my orror I saw that I bad put down a large coin—the bulk of my possessions! I did nut flinch, however; I think any boy who reads this will nderstand my feeling; it was not only my coin but my manhood at take. I gazed with a miserable shown if indifference at the players, at echandelier—anywhere but at the dreadful ball spinning round the heel. There was a pause; the game was declared, the rake rattled p and dnwn, but still I did not lank at the table. Indeed, in my insperience in the game and my embarrassment, I dnubt if I should ave known if I bad wann or not. I had made up my mind that I nould lose, but I must do na like a man, and above all, without giving the least suspicion that I was a greenhorn. I even affected to be stening to the music. The wheel spun again; the game was declared, the rake was busy, but I did not move. At last the man I bad dislaced tnuched me no the arm, and wbispered: "Better make a maddle and divide ynur stake this time." I did not understand him, ut as I saw he was lonking at the board, I was nbliged to lnok, too, drew back dazed and bewildered! Where my cnin bad lain a moient before was a glittering beap nf gnld.

His stake had douhled, quadrupled, and doubled again:

His stake had douhled, quadrupled, and doubled again: I did not know bow much then—I dn nnt know nnw—it may have een not more than three nr four hundred dollars—but it dazzled and ightened me. "Make ynur game, gentlemen," said the croupier, nontinnusly. I thought he looked at me, everybndy seemed to be oking at me—and my companion repeated bis warning. But here must again appeal to the boyish reader in defense in my idiotic bitinacy. To have taken advice would have shnwn my ynuth. I sook my bead—I could not trust my voice. I smiled, but with a nking heart, and let my stake remain. The ball again sped around se wbeel, and stopped. There was a pause. The croupier indinently dvanced his rake and swept my whole pile, with inthers, into the ank. I bad lost it all. Perhaps it may be difficult for me to explain hy I actually felt relieved, and even in smue extent triumphant, but I semed to bave asserted my grown-up independence—pnssibly at the sst in reducing the number in my meals for days; but what of that I was a man! I wisb I could say that it was a lesson in me. I am fraid it was not. It was true that I did not gamble again, but, then, had nn especial desire to—and there was nn temptatinn. I am afraid was an incident without a moral. Vet it had one touch characteristic f the perind, which I like in remember. The man who had spinken me, I think, suddenly realized, at the mment of my disastruss was, the fact of my extreme youth. He mnved toward the banker, and, leaning over bim, whispered a few words. The banker Innked p, half-impatiently, half-kindly—his band straying tentatively tnward te pile of coin. I instinctively knew what he meant, and, summon my my determination, met his eyes with all the indifference I could sume, and walked away.

Mr. Harte at this period had a small room at the top of a His stake had doubled, quadrupled, and doubled again :

Mr. Harte at this period had a small room at the top of a ouse owned by a distant relative—a second or third ousin—who kept a rather expensive half-cluh, half-estaurant in the lower part of the building. The resuurant was too expensive for him to patronize, but he saw any of its celebrated frequenters. Says Mr. Harte:

I remember, hnwever, one handsnme ynung fellow whnm I used to leet necasionally on the staircase, whn captured my ynutbful fancy.

I met him only at midday, as he did not rise till late, and this fact, with a certain scrupulous elegaoce and neatness in his dress, ought to have made me suspect that he was a gambler. In my inexperience, it only invested him with a certain romantic mystery. One morning, as I was gning nut to my very early hreakfast at a cheap Italian zafé on Long Wharf, I was surprised to find him also descending the staircase. He was scrupulously dressed even at that early hnur, hut I was struck by the fact that he was all in black, and his slight figure, buttoned to the throat in a tightly fitting frock-coat, gave, I fancied, a singular melanchyly to his pale, Southern face. Nevertheless, he greeted me with more than his usual serene cordiality, and I remembered that he looked up, with a half-puzzled, balf-amused expression at the rosy morning sky as he walked a few steps with me down the deserted street. I could not help saying that I was astooished to see him up an early, and be admitted that it was a break in bis usual habits, but added, with a smiling significance I afterward remembered, that it was "an even chance if be did it again." As we neared the street-corner, a man in a huggy drove up impatiently. In spite of the driver's evident haste, my handsome acquaintance got in leisurely, and, lifting his glossy hat tin me with a pleasant smile, was driven away. I bave a very lasting recullection of his face and figure as the buggy disappeared down the mepty street. I never saw him again. It was not until a week later that I knew that an hour after he left me that morning he was lying dead in a little hollow bebind the Mission Dolores—shot through the heart in a duel for which he had arisen so early.

Here is another incident of that period which Mr. Harte recalls, equally characteristic, but, happily, less tragic in sequel:

recalls, equally characteristic, but, happily, less tragic in sequel:

I was in the restaurant one morning talking to my cousin, when a man entered bastily and said something to him in a hurried whisper. My cousir contracted his eyebrnws and uttered a suppressed oath. Then, with a gesture of warning to the man, he crossed the room quietly to a table where a regular habitul of the restaurant was lazily finishing his breakfast. A large silver coffee pot with a stiff wooden handle stood on the table before him. My cousin leaned over the guest familiarly and apparently made some hospitable inquiry as to his wants, with his band resting lightly on the coffee-pot handle. Then—possibly because, my curinsity having heen excited, I was watching him more intently than the nthers—I saw what probably no one else saw—that he deliberately upset the coffee-pot and its cnntents over the guest's sbirt and waistcoat. As the victim sprang up with an exclamation, my cousin nverwhelmed him with apologies for his care-lessness, and, with protestatinns of snrrnw for the accident, actually insisted upon dragging the man upstairs into his own private room, where he furnished him with a shirt and waistcoat of his own. The side-door had scarcely closed upon them, and I was still lost in winder at what I had seen, when a man entered from the street. He was one of the desperate set I bave already spaken of, and thoroughly well known to those present. He cast a glance around the room, nodded to one or two of the guests, and then walked to a side-table and thok up a newspaper. I was conscious at once that a singular constraint had come over the other guests—a nervous awkwardness that at last seemed to make itself known to the man himself, who, after an affected yawn or twn, laid down the paper and walked out.

"That was a mighty close call," said nne of the guests, with a sigh of relief.

"You bet! And that coffee-pot spill was the luckiest kind of acci-

of relief.
"You bet! And that coffee-pot spill was the luckiest kind of accident for Peters," returned another.
"For both," added the first speaker, "for Peters was armed, ton, and would have seen him come in!"

A word or two explained all:

A word or two explained all:

Peters and the last comer bad quarreled a day or two before, and had separated with the intention in "shoot on sight," that is, wherever they met—a form of duel common in those days. The accidental meeting in the restaurant would have been the occasinn, with the usual sanguinary consequence, but for the word of warning given to my cousin by a passer-by who knew Peters's antagonist was coming to the restaurant to look at the papers. Had my cousin repeated the warning in Peters himself he would only bave prepared bim for the conflict—which he would not have sbirked—and so precipitated the affray. The ruse if upsetting the coffee-pot, which everybody but myself thought an accident, was to get bim nut of the room befure the other entered. I was too young, then, to venture to intrude upon my cousin's secrets, but twn or three years afterward I taxed him with the trick, and he admitted it regretfully. I believe that a strict interpretation of the "code" would have condemned bis act as unsportsman-like, if not unfair l fair l

Near the restaurant stood the United States Branch Mint, whose tall, factory-like chimneys overshadowed his cousin' roof:

roof:

Some scandal bad arisen from an alleged leakage of gold in the manipulation of that metal during the various processes of smelting and refining. One of the excuses offered was the volatilization of the precious metal and its escape thrnugh the draft of the tall chimneys. All San Francisco laughed at this explanation until it learned that a corroboration of the theory bad been established by an assay of the dust and grime of the roofs in the vicinity of the mint. These had yielded distinct traces of gold. San Francisco stopped laughing, and that purtion of it whole bad rnofs in the neighborbood at nnee began prospecting. Claims were staked nut on these airy placers, and my crusin's rnof, being the very next one to the chimney, and prestumably "in the lead," was disposed of to a speculative company for a considerable sum.

In conclusion, Mr. Harte says that if, he was acked to con-

In conclusion, Mr. Harte says that if he was asked to say what one thing impressed him as the dominant and characteristic note of San Francisco, he should say it was the untiring presence of sun and wind and sea:

acteristic note of San Francisco, he should say it was the untiring presence of sun and wind and sea:

They typified, even if they were not, as I sametimes fancied, the actual incentive to the fierce, restless life of the city. I could not think for San Franciscon without the trade winds; I could not think means are the controlled the country of the

The remainder of the volume is composed of short stories with an early California background, incomparable of their with an early California background, incomparable of their kind and told with all the delightful charm that characterizes Mr. Harte's writings. They include "Jimmy's Big Brother from California," "The Youngest Miss Piper," "A Widow of the Santa Ana Valley," "The Mermaid of Lighthouse Point," "Under the Eaves," "How Reuben Allen 'Saw Life' in San Francisco," "Three Vagabonds of Trinidad," "A Vision of the Fountain," and "A Romance of the Line." Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston; price,

#### HUSBAND OF AN EARL'S DAUGHTER

The Winniog of Lady Sybil Cuffe by W. Bayard Cutting, of the American Embassy io Loodoo-Ao loteroatiooal Marriage with Uousual Features.

Quite a unique event will be the marriage of Lady Sybil Cuffe, daughter of the Earl of Desart, to Mr. W. Bayard Cutting, of the United States embassy in London, at All Saints' Church, Ennismore Gardens, at the end of the month. When a few years ago the novel "Aristocracy" was published by Messrs. Appleton & Co., of New York, 1 remember that among the many adverse criticisms with which the hook was received one of the favorite objections was that it reversed the common order of things and made an American gentleman fall in love with and marry an English lady of title—in fact, the daughter of an earl, as in the present instance. I have never heen able to see why such an event was without the possibilities—indeed, why it should not he within the frequent probabilities, and I did not agree with the critics who cried out against what they were pleased to regard as an absurdity Now, I am glad that Mr. Cutting with the critics who cried out against what they were pleased to regard as an ahsurdity Now, I am glad that Mr. Cutting has started the thing, and has made up his mind to lead the procession of eligible American young gentlemen who are to follow his example, as, of course, this new sort of international marriage is sure to become the fashion.

There are scores upon scores of pretty English girls of title who would only too gladly take good-looking young American hushands who have money. Good looks are not essential—the money is. English-horn husbands of the aristocracy get harder and harder to find every season. Even the sons of retired tradesmen are very scarce. Daughters of each and dules have been apply to eville. ters of earls and dukes have been only too willing to swap their title for a big settlement, and to exchange their ancient their title for a big settlement, and to exchange their ancient family name for that of some well-known brewer, ship-huilder, ship-owner, furniture dealer, etc. The title part of the consideration is in these cases of but slender value. The hushand, of course, gets nothing hut the reflected honor of his wife's title, which she still retains, with her hushand's cognomen exchanged for her own. Thus (for example) Lady Clara Vere de Vere hecomes Lady Clara Gubbins, the hushand remaining Mr. Percy or Bertie Gubbins as hefore. It is surprising, by the hy, how the Gubbinses, and people of that ilk, do go on decorating their male progeny with the family names of the nobility as Christian names. Percy is perhaps the greatest favorite, Bertie coming next, and then Cecil. They do not seem to know that Percy is the family name of the Duke of Northumberland; Bertie, that of the Earl of Lindsey; and Cecil, that of the Marquis of Salisbury. There are many others of this sort which of Salisbury. There are many others of this sort which one comes across every day as the prefix of some young cad — Spencer, Willoughby, Howard, Greville, Sackville, Pierrepont, Montague, Seymour, Hamilton, Egerton, Ward, Murray, are all family names, any of which no gentleman or lady in England would dream of calling their sons hy without first obtaining the consent of the head of the noble family who possess it of right. Of course people who are not gentry do what they like. But therein lies the distinction.

tinction.

However, I have gone away somewhat from Mr. Cutting and his English lady of title. He is the private secretary of Mr. Choate, the United States emhassador, and as such, has, of course, had the entrée to the hest English society. He is a handsome young man, an ideal New York swell, and possessed of the manners and polish of good New York society. In many respects he has heen a revelation to the English aristocracy, whose ideas of American young gentlemen have heen mostly gained from the vulgar types that roam the Continent every year, spoil travel, and make themselves a nuisance. He is rich, too, but his wealth is no incumbrance. incumbrance.

Lady Syhil Cuffe is the youngest daughter of the Earl of Lady Syhil Cuffe is the youngest daughter of the Earl of Desart, and is not quite twenty-two years of age. Her father is an Irish earl. Lady Sybil, however, can scarcely be called an Irish girl in the full sense. She is very beautiful, and has the pink-and-white complexion and deep-set violet eyes of the true Irish beauty. On her mother's side she is English, her "mater" being a daughter of the Earl of Harewood (called Harwood). Lady Sybil has one sister only, and no brothers, a fact upon which Mr. Cutting is to be congratulated. That the present earl only succeeded his brother in the title three years ago is of no consequence, excent that, for twenty years, Lady Sybil bore no title whatexcept that, for twenty years, Lady Sybil bore no title what-ever, and was known as Miss Sybil Cuffe. Perhaps Ameriand wish will like her better for this.

It is needless to say that the American embassy is in a

great flutter of excitement over this marriage, and certain members of the American colony in London, whose money has not yet achieved for them the position once held by Lady Randolph Churchill, Mrs. Arthur Paget, Mrs. Ronalds, Lady Randolph Churchii, Mrs. Artnur Paget, Mrs. Ronalds, and others of that famous set, are doing their utmost to identify themselves with it. Naturally, these incursions of the vulgar money element is not at all to the liking of either the bridegroom-elect, or of Mr. and Mrs. Henry White, who for a quarter of a century have "run" the swagger social side of the American emhassy in London. What a book Mr. White could write! It would be a gold mine. His wife was a New York Rutherford, so he doesn't need to do wife was a New York Rutherford, so he doesn't need to do anything for a living. He just serves his country hy saving the London embassy from making a social faux pas every now and then. Truly, just now, the American embassy in London is a very swagger thing, don't you know. Mr. Choate is not otherwise than a "tony" society man. Mr. White is a very great swell. Then there is Major Carsett, the United States army attaché, than whom no Life Guardsman could he more awfully "smart." Mr. Choate, Jr., is a good type of the New York young swell, who talks of "buds," and, lastly, there is Commander Richardson Clover, the naval attaché, whose name has been prominent in the social world of America ever since he was appointed to the Annapolis, Naval Academy. Annapolis Naval Academy. LONDON, April 17, 1901.

### DIVISION IN A NEW YORK CLUB.

Members of the Union League in a Ferment over the Question of White or Colored Waiters-Victory for the Sable Attendants-A New Club-House.

There are many positions that hold greater responsibilities than those devolving upon the bouse committee in a club of large membership, but there are few that confront more aggravating dilemmas, or that are disturbed by more irritating trifles. The old and eminently dignified Union League aggravating dilemmas, or that are all the string and the string and the string question that a little unwise management allowed to become a serious difficulty, and the house committee comes in for the greater share of the blame. For a long time there has been friction between the French cooks and the colored waiters in the club restaurant and café. The colored men represent one-third of the employees of the club, there being about forty of them. The house committee decided to replace the colored waiters with white attendants, to avoid any further irritation, but soon found that they had stirred up a greater trouble. Some zealous friends of the negro at once declared that the color-line was being drawn, and that the club could that the color-line was being drawn, and that the club could that the color-line was being drawn, and that the club could that the club could that the club could the string the color-line was being drawn, and that the club could that the club could the color-line was being drawn, and that the club could the color-line was being drawn, and that the club could the color-line was being drawn, and that the club could the color-line was being drawn, and that the club could the color-line was being drawn, and the color-line was being drawn, and the color-line was being drawn, and the color line was being drawn. that the color-line was being drawn, and that the club could not allow such action to be taken, in view of its record. There is a club picture of the negro regiment equipped and sent out by the organization, and, as one member phrased it, to discharge its negro servants would be equivalent to put-ting a label on the painting saying: "These men were good enough for soldiers, but not good enough for waiters."

Discussion did not end the matter, for a petition was put

in circulation calling for a meeting and a vote on the sub-ject, and last Wednesday evening the attendance was larger than the club has known for many weeks. Six hundred members came out, and though many refused to participate in what they called a silly dispute and refrained from voting, the ballot showed that nearly four hundred registered their preference. The cause of the negro waiters was championed by ex-Governor and ex-Congressman John S. Wise, of Virginia, who proudly announced himself as "an ex-Confederate but now a Republican." His speech was long and emphatic, and some of his more forcible periods drew out hearty applause and a few groans and jeers. Eugene D. Hawkins, on behalf of the committee, made the opening statement, disclaiming any intention of drawing the colorline, and declaring it to be the decision of the committee that friction would be removed by discharging a number of the club servants and placing the colored men retained in the cast. He closed by saying that a refusal to sustain the committee would be a charge that its services were unsatisfactory and its resignation might be looked for. Governor Wise's address, however, neutralized the effect of the committee's strong statement, and after he had spoken Colonel J. B. Erbardt, John Harsen Rhoades, General Wager Swayne, and others joined in the discussion. The vote was nearly three to one in favor of retaining the colored waiters, but there was no celebration over the victory.

No occult power is needed to foresee a continuance of the trouble and more serious complications. The colored men, naturally, are elated over the demonstration in their favor, and will not forget it quickly. They will hardly prove equal to the strain of repressing their jubilant feeling, and will find new opportunities for rousing animosity. So far, the house committee has not seen fit to act on its stated disinclination to look upon the vote as a reflection on its management. There than the club has known for many weeks. Six hundred members came out, and though many refused to participate

new opportunities for rousing animosity. So far, the nouse committee has not seen fit to act on its stated disinclination to ignore an adverse majority, and it is hoped that it will not look upon the vote as a reflection on its management. There are difficulties enough in the way without adding to the discouragement felt by many of the members. Enthusiastic meetings and a general sense of loyalty have not been noticeable recently in the club. In earlier days, when distinguished guests were entertained, some notable assemblages have been seen in its parlors, but there have been few events of the kind recently. For more than twenty years the Union League Club was a factor of importance in national affairs, and its head was at all times a prominent figure. Choate, Evarts, Hamilton Fish, Horace Porter, and Chauncey Depew have been presidents of the club. It is still a distinctively Republican organization, but it has no great influence, because there have been few occasions in late years to bring it out. It has a large membership and a years to bring it out. It has a large membership and a handsome house, but its attendance has dwindled gradu-

Clubs have multiplied rapidly in New York during the past decade, and some new features have assumed an overpast decade, and some new reatures have assumed an over-shadowing importance that once were regarded with disfavor by nearly all clubmen and with actual horror by others. When the Harvard Club was started, it was predicted that failure awaited it, but success was achieved from the start. College men showed that they were loyal to the traditions of the university, and gave it active support in spite of the fact that they were members of other clubs. Princeton followed, and now has a comfortable club-house in West Forty-Fourth Street. This week the new Yale club-house is opened, adding still another to the list of college clubs. The new building still another to the list of college clubs. The new building, erected during the past seven months, and costing two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, is at 30 West Forty-Fourth Street, and with its eleven stories looks down upon the Harvard, just across the way. Reception, reading, and smoking rooms, and the library occupy the lower floors, while six stories are given up to sleeping-rooms and suites. The main dining-room, large enough to seat four hundred at tables, is on the tenth floor. The grill-room is a reproduction of Moriarty's, remembered with affection by all Yale men, with the old pictures, mugs, and other familiar associations.

One of the features that once found little favor in club decrease.

One of the features that once found little favor in clubdom one of the features that once found little favor in clubdom is the admission of women. Now there are but three or four of the important clubs that do not make special efforts to interest the gentler sex. The Colonial first relaxed the ancient rule of masculine exclusiveness. Nine years ago it oncient rule of masculine exclusiveness. Nine years ago it ipened a restaurant where women could go with members, or could secure admission on the card of a member. Two ears later the Metropolitan followed the example, finding it

a successful and remunerative innovation. Before and after the theatre these restaurants are always well filled, attracting many more than are found in the regular dining-room. Ladies' days are frequent at many of the clubs, what with picture exhibitions, vaudeville shows, and other occasions of display. Women's clubs, too, are growing steadily in numbers and in membership. It can no longer be said that only one-half the family knows the delights and dangers of clublife. And no great harm can be seen in this tendency by those who are familiar with the subject.

NEW YORK, May 2, 1901. a successful and remunerative innovation.

#### MAGAZINE VERSE.

#### Lamentation

O early fall'n, uncrowned with envied laurel,
O lives that nameless come and noteless go,
Our vainly hrave in an ignoble quarrel,
That fought unhating an unhating foe!

Ye pass, ye cease; in alien dust your dust is; Carnage and tears depart not, wrath remains; And Power derides the lips that counsel justice, And nations wonder, and the world arraigns.

And foresight of how long the end yet tarries
To no man horn of woman bath He given,
Who marshals all His flashing legionaries
Nightly upon the silent field of heaven.

— William Watson.

#### The Hueless Love.

Unto that love must we through fire attain, Which those two held as breath of common air; The hands of whom were given in bond elsewhere; Whom Honor was untroubled to restrain.

Midway the road of our life's term they met, And one another knew without surprise; Nor cared that beauty stood in mutual eyes; Nor at their tardy meeting nursed regret.

To them it was revealed how they had found The kindred nature and the needed mind; The mate by long conspiracy designed; The flower to plant in sanctuary ground.

Avowed in vigilant solicitude
For either, what most lived within each hreast
They let he seen: yet every human test
Demanding righteousness approved them good.

She leaned on a strong arm, and little feared Ahandonment to help if heaved or sank Her heart at intervals while Love looked hlank, Life rosjer were she hut less revered.

An arm that never shook did not obscure
Her woman's intuition of the hliss—
Their tempter's moment o'er the hlack ahyss,
Across the narrow plank—he could abjure.

Then came a day that clipped for him the thread, And their first touch of lips, as he lay cold, Was all of earthly in their love untold, Beyond all earthly known to them who wed.

So has there come the gust at South-West flung
By sudden volt on eves of freezing mist,
When sister snowflake sister snowdrop kissed,
And one passed out, and one the hell-head hung.
—George Meredith in the May Bookman.

A Song for the Hopeless.

Has thy heart one vain wish? Then repress it, and keep
The hard road of thy duty, as the arrow its flight.

As the hird wings its trackless, lone way through the night,
For a nest in the reeds where the slow waters creep
From the uplands down to some warm river's mouth,
So keep thou thy course till thou reachest thy South.

Thy South or thy North—little matters the end;
The crown's in the doing. If I risk mine own soul
That sconer or later I reach a low goal,
It is only my soul's low worth that I spend;
But the struggle, the steadfastness—there lies my gain;
Gives my soul in the end strength meet to its pain.

Grow strong hy repression, not use. See the sun,
How it scorches the plains, and the rivers makes dry;
So the grieved heart is seared hy its passion; a sigh
Only mars, warps the soul, and the mischief is done.
When a man stands alone, with his heart under heel,
He's a man, knows at last how the strong gods feel.

Then rejoice in thy courage to worst thy desire,
Break free from the fetters that shackle thy heart l
He who feels the keen pain, and yet laughs at the smart,
Who hurns in the flame, while disdaining the fire,
He is victor, not victim; has fathomed God's use
Of the soul of a man, not Fortune's abuse.

For what is thy life hut a struggle to stand,
Like a man, firm, erect, with a smile on thy face?
The lily may spring from a noisome place,
And the wild rose hlow on a harren strand.
Be it rose, then, or soul, ob, abide the last hour!
God waits through the growing to judge of the flower.

—Frank Tooker in May Century Magazine.

The list of captains and lieutenants for the reorganized army is now complete, and contains six hundred and ten names. Of these one hundred and twenty are at present officers in the regular army, who will be promoted and assigned to the command of companies in the additional assigned to the command of companies in the additional regiments that have been authorized by Congress. The four hundred and ninety appointments remaining are selections from the volunteers, with a few from the ranks of the regular army, and a very few from civil life, four hundred regular army, and a very tew from civil the four fundactar and forty-six being allotted to the several States in proportion to their representation in Congress, one for each congressional district, and two for each State at large. Thus every senator and representative has had the privilege of selecting one lieutenant for the new army. The choice, howselecting one lieutenant for the new army. The choice, how-ever, has been in almost every case limited to those who saw service in the Spanish war or are now in the volunteer army in the Philippines.

There is a great demand for reading-matter among the troops stationed at distant posts in the Philippines and in Alaska. The Army and Navy League of Washington is endeavoring to meet this want as far as possible, and has invited contributions of books and magazines.

#### INDIVIDUALITIES.

King Victor Emmanuel of Italy has signed a royal decree placing Baron Fava, late Italian embassador to the United States, on the retired list, and appointing Marquis Carbonara di Malaspina his successor at Washington, D. C.

Princess Louise of Bavaria, the consort of the heir presumptive to the Bavarian throne, has formed a league for the curtailment of the skirts of ladies' walking-dresses. The league has already been joined by several prominent pro-fessors, physicians, artists, etc., and their wives.

The Marquis of Ripon, who has been viceroy of India and a member of nearly every Liberal cabinet since Lord Palmerston's time, has just celebrated his golden wedding. As Earl de Grey and Ripon he was chairman of the commission that drew up the Treaty of Washington in 1871.

M. Flammarion, the French astronomer, believes that the study of astronomy is conducive to longevity, since it calms the human passions. He points out that the French Astronomical Society, composed of about twenty-five hundred members, possesses one member who is one hundred and five years old, a dozen who are over ninety, and a very large percentage of octogenarians.

Chief Engineer Melville, of the United States navy (says the Philadelphia Record), is in the enjoyment of robust health, and has every reason to hope for many years of life; yet he has caused his own tomb to be erected in Arlington Cemetery, Arlington, Va., and has had the following inscription engraved thereon: "George W. Melville, U. S. N.; born July 30, 1841; died ——." The admiral de-Cemetery, Arlington, Va., and has had the following inscription engraved thereon: "George W. Melville, U. S. N.; born July 30, 1841; died ——, ——." The admiral decided some time ago that when he should die he would like to be buried in Arlington Cemetery, and in order to prevent any miscarriage of his plans after his death, he ordered the tomb to be prepared and placed in position.

The engagement is announced of Miss Josephine Bowen The engagement is announced of Miss Josephine Bowen Holman, of Indianapolis, and Guglielmo Marconi, the inventor of wireless telegraphy. Miss Holman is a daughter of the late Justice Holman, of Indiana, and a second cousin of the late Congressman W. S. Holman, long known in public life as the "watch-dog of the Treasury." Miss Holman was graduated recently from Bryn Mawr, and has since traveled abroad. It was on board the steamship St. Paul in November, 1899, when she and her mother were going to Europe together, that Miss Holman met Marconi. She became greatly interested in the inventor's wireless telegraph experiments, and at the end of the voyage the two were fast friends. They met afterward in Paris and at other places on the Continent, and Marconi's recent visit to this places on the Continent, and Marconi's recent visit to this country is said to have been principally for the purpose of seeing Miss Holman.

The German Crown Prince Frederick William, who recently matriculated at Bonn University, has developed a decided taste for music and is to study the art seriously. Like his great-uncle, the late Duke of Saxe Coburg (Edinburgh), the violin is the instrument of his choice, and the professor selected for him is Herr Willy Seibert, of the Conservatorium, Cologne. There is nothing strange in the Crown Prince's taste, for he comes of a musical family on both sides. His ancestor, Frederick the Great, was a skilled flautist and composer, and even wrote an opera, "Il Re Pastore." His father, the Kaiser, also composed an ode, though avowedly with the assistance of a musical expert. Apropos of royal musicians, Brahms is credited with having said to Mr. Henschel, who retails the story: "Speak not disrespectfully of the music of princes, for you know not who may have written it."

Geronimo, the noted Apache chief, who figures in Gwen-The German Crown Prince Frederick William, who re

who may have written it."

Geronimo, the noted Apache chief, who figures in Gwendolen Overton's novel, "The Heritage of Unrest," lives, at the age of eighty, in a frame-house near Fort Sill, Oklahoma, with an income of over two thousand dollars a year. While little in sympathy with modern civilization, the old chief appreciates one of its inventions, the camera. He charges five dollars for his picture. He always looks his toughest in his pictures. He likes to strike an attitude of devilish ferocity when being photographed. The older he grows the greater is his desire to make a fiendish appearance. Five years ago, when he first went to Fort Sill, he was content to wear white men's clothes and consented to have himself photographed wearing them. Now when he poses he looks like the old-time redskin of the Apache tribe. This is because he sees that his war-clothes attract more attention from white visitors. He does his best to give them their money's worth and to live up to their expectations. worth and to live up to their expectations.

worth and to live up to their expectations.

According to La Vie Illustré, Ristori, the great Italian actress, who is approaching her eighty-first birthday, is on the point of taking to herself a second husband—the mayor of Turin, Signor Casana, a senator of the Italian parliament who is considerably her junior. Her first marriage, to the Marquis Caprenica del Gillo in 1846, was a romantic one. The marquis, in spite of the protests and opposition of his family, was a devoted lover. The two plighted their troth and resolved to wait. But accident brought them together again at a little village. They renewed their vows, the village church stood open, and on their declaring their intentions before the congregation, the priest united them, and Cardinal Pecci afterward interceded for them with the proud old nobles. Ristori retired from the stage to private life. But a few years later she gave three benefit performances in But a few years later she gave three benefit performances in behalf of an impoverished *impresario*, and the furor she created was so great that she decided to act again. Not only in Paris did she meet with enthusiastic admiration, but in the other capitals of Europe. In 1867, in 1875, and again in 1884, her re-appearances on the American stage again in 1804, her re-appearances on the American stage brought to the last the fullest appreciation of her magnificant powers in tragedy. With all the satisfaction of honors won through such popular triumphs in wealth and social dignity, the Marquise Caprenica del Gillo has passed the last years of her widowhood in calm retreat. Her son, the present Marquis del Gillo, married in 1897. STORIES OF THE ARMY AND NAVY.

Cyrus Townsend Brady's Companion Volume to His "Recollections of a Missionary in the Great West."

Few writers have had such a varied career as the Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady, who has gaioed a large following of admirers by his romances, "For Love of Couotry," "For the Freedom of the Sea" and
"The Grip of Honor," and his "Recollections of a Missionary in the Great West." He was born io Allegheny City, Pa., December 20, 1861; removed to Kansas when about ten years of age; was appointed to the United States Naval Academy was appointed the Office States Trada Reaction in September, 1879; was graduated therefrom in Juoe, 1883. He resigned from the oavy in October of the same year and eotered upon the railroad busioess immediately thereafter. On February 24, 1889, he was ordained deacon in the Protestant Episcopal Church; became a priest on November 25, 1890; a missionary in the West and Archdeacoc of Kaosas until 1895; theo Archdeacon of Phila-delphia until 1899; and since then has been rector of "Overbrook," Philadelphia, Pa. Io 1898 Dr. Brady was appointed a captain and chaplain in the First Regimeot Penosylvania United States Volunteers, and served during the Spanish-American War uotil the regimeot was mustered out of the Uoited States service. He is, therefore, ooe of the few men io the United States who have served both in the army and oavy, to say nothing of the church aod the railroad.

Every page of his latest volume, "Uoder Tops'ls in which he narrates his experies io the army and oavy, fairly bristles with anecdotes of a humorous, pathetic, dramatic, and occasiooally even tragic oature. We quote a oumber of the

There is oothing, Dr. Brady says, which the oaval det so fiercely resents as beiog called a "boy

Boy is a regular rating in the oavy, and the smallest midshipman feels insulted if that title be applied to him. He has been styled officially a yooog gentlemao, from time immemorial. Yet is oo college where the course is as severe are the yooog gentlemao, from time immemorial. Yet io oo college where the course is as severe are the students more genuine boys thao the "youog gentlemen" of the Naval Academy. The age limits for matriculation in my time were from fourteen to eighteen, and the majority were oearer the lower than the higher limit. The work of the school presents a singular mixture. At ooe momeot a boy of sixteeo may be in virtual command of a 2 000-ton ship, or he may be truoning a 5,000 horse-power en-gioe. He may be drilling four hundred other students, or mixing a deadly explusive, or in charge students, or mixing a deadly explusive, or in charge of an 8-loch gur; by contrast, and, during the next half-hour, possibly he is beiog inspected to see that his shoes are clean, his jacket brushed, and his face properly shaved. Or he may be reported for crossing the grass, or for smoking a cigarette, or for weering a non-regulation collar. On one hand he is under a tutelage longer and more severe, a discipline harder than any other boy educated either at home or at any ordinary college experiences; on the other, he is thrust into the midst of blioding responsibilities and charged with the grave duty of commanding men; but he over forgets to be a boy in spite of his streouous repudiation of the title. Iodeed, when he is an old man, with the four stars of deed, when he is ao old man, with the four stars of a full admiral in his flag, he is a boy still. Farragut used to amuse himself on the Hartford and show his agility by jumping across a stick of wood, which he held himself with both hands. I do not koow if Dewey ever followed this healthful and harmless practice, but I venture to say he is as much a boy at heart as he ever war. heart as he ever was.

The cadets at Anoapolis sat in the side aisles of the chapel, leaving the centre aisles for the officers and their families :

and their families:

Wheo the offeriog was received the two boys charged with the duty of passiog the plates did oot make the slightest effort to circulate them among the cadets, for we never had any money. They would walk rapidly down the aisle aod theo come deliberately up the middle, gathering theoce what they conld. Ooe Sunday the chaplaio annouoced that he would preach a missionary sermoo the next Suoday. It did not have the ordinary effect in emptyiog the church, for we were obliged to go as usual. Duriog the week it occurred to the bright mid of a senior, or first-class man, who is now a promioeot New York finaocier, that it would be well for the cadets to make an offering. So he sent out to the baok on Saturday morning aod succeeded in smuggling in over three huodred copper cents, which smuggling in over three hundred copper cents, which he distributed ooe cent per boy to the Episcopal buttalion. We statiood a strong, long-armed man on the outside seat of the first pew io each aisle. The chaplain made a piteous appeal for pennice even and when the astonished cadets who passed the plates started oo their perfunctory promeoade, the strong, long-armed meo aforesaid promptly relieved them of the metal plates and each ooe dropped to one copper cent with an omicous crash, and then deliberately handed the plate to the next boy, who did the same thing. It raised copper costs for about teo minutes. The chaplaio was dreadfully discocerted, the officers fidgeted and looked aghast—some of them laughed—and cadets preserved a deadly solemnity. The affair a striking success.

It is told that a large number of the cadets v oegligeot in following the service in the chapel, which was after the ritual of the Episcopal church:

An incautious officer in charge on Sunday morning made the church party a little address on the subject, saying he supposed that some of them erred through ignorance, but if they would observe him carefully and do as he did (in military parlance,

follow the motions of the commanding officer) they would not go wroog. Word was quietly passed through the battalioo. They marched ioto the church. The officer in charge took his place in the front pew, settled himself io his seat, and calmly blew his nose. Three hundred ooses were simultaneously blown with a vehemeoce that was starting. ling 1 The officer looked around and blushed violently in great surprise. Three hundred heads "followed the mntions of the commanding officer."

Six hundred cheeks endeavored to blush—a hard thing for a midshipman to do—aod so on through the service. The man could oot stir without instant the service. The man could oot stir without instant imitation. He finally confioed himself strictly to the prescribed ritual of the service, looking neither to the right nor to the left, oot daring to raise a finger or breathe out of the ordinary course. This enter-

prise was also a startling success.

The cadets received other instructions later in the day from a furious officer who sternly resented their innoceot statements that they did not know which was ritual and which was oot, and that he had ont instructed them that blowing his oose stood on a different plane from saying his prayers. It was a huge joke everywhere.

Once, while sojourniog on the Santee with an upper classmao, who has sioce become a distinguished officer in the regular army, Dr. Brady and his comrades took occasioo to protest against the quality of the butter which was furnished them:

quanty of the butter which was furnished them:

Io order to make the protest emphatic, the aforesaid young man rose from the table carrying a pot of butter io his hand, and, followed by the cadets then enjoying the punishment, he walked solemnly up on the deck. He deliberately laid the butter down in front of a 9-loch guo, in full view of the authorities, drew a cutlass from the bulkhead, and shouted: "Attentioo! Cast loose and provide! shouted: "Attentioo! Cast loose and provide! Run io! Load!" etc. The butter was certainly strong enough to manipulate the entire battery, let alone the guo! We received added punishmeot for it, but better butter, which was compensation.

Sometimes they would play praoks on youths from the backwoods districts, whose "manners had oot that repose which stamps the cast of Vere de Vere," and who would make a prodigious play with their koife at the table:

He wouldo't do it more than three minutes before He wouldo't do it more than three minutes before ooe of the negro waiters would stop by his chair, and lay a fork by his plate, announcing, in perfectly audible tones: "Heh is a fo'k fo' you, suh, wid Mr. A.'s compliments." The waiter would hardy leave before another one would deposit a fork, with "Mr. B.'s compliments," Another would leave one with "Mr. C.'s compliments," and so oo, until the poor unfortunate would be hedged around with forks. The process usually took away his appetite tem-porarily, and also his desire to use his koife as a shovel permacently. I have seen a poor lad bury his face in his haods and fairly "boo-hoo" under this operation. It was bitter but efficacious.

One favorite practice consisted in teaching the plehes to smile by numbers :

Wheo ooe fioger was raised, the dawnings of a smile were to appear, with two fingers it was to grow wider, at four fingers it was a broad grin, and at five was to be accompanied by a loud and artificial "ha, ha!" When the hand was shut it was to be wiped off, and an expression of solemnity assumed. One guileless youth was told that on Sunday morning inspection, when the officer came around to him, without further preliminaries have the core the inspection, when the officer came around to him, without further preliminaries he must go over the list of photographs in his possessioo. The officer in charge who stopped before him was astonished when he lifted his hand and saluted aod began breathlessly: "Ooe of father, one of mother, ooe of Aunt Sarah, one of Jack, aod ooe of Mabel."... The rest of us standing by with difficulty preserved the decorum befitting the solemn ceremooial of Sunday morning. The remarks of the officer can oot properly be recorded on ioflammable paper. There was a big six-foot lumberman from some place up in Michigan. In an iocautious moment he allowed one of the upper classmen to get hold of a local one of the upper classmen to get hold of a local paper which contaioed an item something like this: "We are sure that the ruffiaoly hazers would not dare to practice their cowardly arts on the brawny dare to practice their cowardly arts on the brawny son of Michigan." It gave ns an exquisite pleasure, which those who have been boys cao appreciate, to have this particular item read aloud by the smallest and feeblest midshipman in the academy, while the 'brawoy son of Michigan' listeoed atteotively to it standing on his head in the corner.

Another favorite dodge was to get a cadet to make a political speech :

It took two plebes to play the game, one of whom was to be prompter. The orator would be directed to stand on the floor and the prompter on a chair back of him with the mouth of a water-pitcher just back of him with the mouth of a water-pitcher just touching the collar of the speaker. He would be asked his politics, and if they were Democratic, he would be advised to make a Republican speech. The prompter was requested to pour water whenever the finw of language stopped, consequently something was always flowing, water or words. If was an easy way of promotting fluency, and on some harrowing occasions to later days I have wished that narrowing occasions to later days I have wished that some similar prompter could only have started my own halting speech. The first act of the drama would be thoroughly eojoyed by every ooe, es-pecially the prompter, but when the positions were reversed and the orator became the prompter in his the situation was truly delightful.

Of coorse, they got punished for all these things : The ordioary puoishment was the giving of de-erits. We dido't care much for demerits, but, merits. We dido't care much for dements, but, unfortunately, there was a limit, and an additional demerit beyond that limit meant dismissal. Most of us used to run up a large score the first term and then live io fear aod trembling duriog the second half-year to keep within the limit. One cadet, whom I knew best of all, received about two hundred and ninety-seven demerits, when the limit was three bun-

dred. This was six weeks before term time. For those six weeks that boy was a saint. I have never despaired of his ultimate salvation since that period. A certain oumber of demerits also reduced one to the fourth-conduct grade.

One of the greatest delights of the oaval cadets as to receive a box from home At Christmas-time there were plenty. Says Dr. Brady:

My first Christmas at the academy I spent sitting on the sea-wall, huddled up in a rain-coat, mingling homesick tears with the rain, and contemplating the misty sea. My box didn't come io time. It was the custom, when a man received a box of edibles, to open the box and display the contents on the study table. There would be, perhaps, a whole tur-key, a ham, three or four mince-pies, boxes of caody, fruit-cake, glasses of jelly, pickles, and heaven knows key, a ham, three or four mince pies, boxes of caody, fruit-cake, glasses of jelly, pickles, aod heaven knows what else! When the proud proprietor had arranged thiogs to his satisfaction, he would go to the door opening into the corridor, and, giving the oum-ber of his room, would call, at the top of his voice: "Spread, room 68!" Like a swarm of locusts, from every direction, hungry lads would rush to the from every direction, fungity have wount from the first. Egypt, when the locusts got through with it, would be an oasis compared with that rnom after a five-mioute attack. Prescotly everything would be the five-mioute attack. gone except, perhaps, the ham-bone. When the fortuoate possessor of that interesting edible would fortucate possessor of that interesting edible would endeavor to slip away, he would be detected at ooce, and there would be a mad chase up and down the hall to gain possession of the coveted trophy.

Here is a good story which Dr. Brady tells of target practice:

Of course we always fired tweoty-one guos on national holidays. Ooe Fourth of July—a very hot, nasty day—we made preparatioos for firing the national salute. The guns of the *Dale* were all oo the gun-deck and nothing was mounted oo the spardeck. The ship's cat was peacefully reposing on the spar-deck right over number one gun. She was a new cat and had had no experience with artillery. As eight bells, twelve o'clock, struck forward, number As egn bells, twelve o clock, struck forward, outnown one gun boomed out beneath her feet. She rose as if a shell had struck her, and with one wild leap through the air landed across the deck right over outnot two gun on the other side. The guns were fired from different sides in alternation, so she had no more than struck the deck when number two boomed out beneath her feet, also. She started back on the other side only to be met by number three, and when she was last seen in the smoke of battle, she was whirling madly around in the ceotre of the deck while the guns boomed out all about her. The sight was ecough to tax the equanimity of the stoutest tar. She simply had "fits" while the of the stoutest tar. She simply had "fits" while the battery let loose. She afterward had kittens in ooe of the men's hammocks duriog his watch on deck, and he innocently lashed the brood up in his hammock and never discovered the fact until evening. when the hammocks were piped down and he finned that his sleeping apartment was lioed with dimiou-tive dead cats l

Boy-like, the cadets used to eodeavor to ingratitate themselves in the favor of the young girls of the different places where they landed. Frequently they tried this without the formality of an iotroduction Dr. Brady tells of ooe particular youth who fancied himself an expert at this game, and this is what happened to him on one memorable occasion :

We landed a boat-party at a little Cooceticut village one afternoon to do some surveying. In the course of our waoderiogs we came across a farmhouse in which there lived a very pretty and appareoutly unsophisticated girl. When we had taken our departure from the house, F—— liogered behind, and when we reached the shore and prepared to embark house reached the shore and prepared to embark he was nowhere to be found. After waiting a reason he was nowhere to be found. After waiting a reasonable time for him, the officer in charge suggested that we go back and look for him. Accordiogly the whole party retraced its steps. When we reached the farm-yard we found F—metaphorically additerally up a large apple-tree. There was a huge, ferocious dng barkiog frantically at the foot of the tree, and the unsophisticated little maideo was seated quietly on the proch, enjoying the situation and tree, and the unsophisticated little maideo was seated quietly on the porch eojoying the situation and sternly disregarding F—'s pleas to be released. F——had attempted to flirt with her, and she had very properly "sicked" the dog on him. We lined op ootside the fence, took off our caps to the merry young lady io genuine admiration, and then took io the situatioo. Prescotly the officer directed F—to come down and rejoin the party at once. He naturally demnred on account of the dog on the ground. The officer, with a twinkle in his eye, ordered F——to renort immediately or face a charge ground. The officer, with a twinkle in his eye, ordered F—— to report immediately or face a charge of disobedience of orders. The girl, seeing the predicament of the flirtatious cadet, mercilully releated, called off the dog, and the crestfalleo F—clambered down from his perch and rejniced the boat's crew. He was cured, aod, although he became a confirmed misogyoist, he never heard the last of it. last of it.

Of the First Peonsylvaoia Regimeot of Volunteers, of which he was chaplaio, Dr. Brady relates a number of amusing stories. When the soldiers reached Chickamauga as raw recruits they were constantly making all manner of ridiculous mistakes

Right oext to our camp was the head-quarters of our division, which was commanded by General Poland. The officers of his staff were of the regular army, and a very pleasant, helpful lot they were, from the old general, who died later oo from the prevalent camp fever, down to the juoior aid. One of the officers was approaching our lines late at oight. He was halted by the sentry—one of the greenest of the greeo—io the usual way: "Halt! Who goes there?" followed by this admonition: "Dnn't you come any nearer until you answer!"

"A friend," replied the officer, according to regu-

lation.
"Corporal of the guard!" called the sentry, promptly; "I've got a friend out here that wants to come into the lines."

"Bring your frieod over here," cried the corporal, in much amusement, oever dreaming until his eyes fell upon the indignact officer that he belonged to the regular army.

The officers used to get stacks and stacks of letters from home folks, wanting to know about their

boys:

Geoerally it was a mother who was interested in her son, sometimes a wife who waoted to know why her husbaod had not writteo to her, and not infrequeotly an anxious sweetheart poured forth her soul upon the defection of some recreant lover. I had all the letters of the mothers and wives and grand: mothers to attend to—aod the bills, also—but the colooel concluded that he would look after the recalcitrant sweethearts himself; and it was oot until I remarked that it would be a good thing to tell the people at home that he had palmed off the duns and the letters of the old folks on me, and looked after the letters of the old folks on me, and looked after the other letters bimself, that he added the hunt for missing sweethearts to my duties as well. It was cer-tainly very funny to get some big six-foot soldier and berate him for oot writing to his "girl." The excuses were many and various, and I greatly enjoyed them. I do not thiok there was a single instance in which the delioquent did oot finally do his duty.

Ooe letter concerned a young foreigner, a very good soldier, too slow and too stolid, perhaps, to get ioto mischief:

He was a very stupid Dutchmao, with a stubborn-ness as great as his stupidity. The letter weot on to state that Mrs. M——, his wife, aod her baby were to dire need; that he had oot written to her or sent

io dire need; that he had oot written to her or sent her anything since he entered the service, and for months before. I interviewed him that oight.

"Why doo't you write to your wife?" I asked him, receiving no reply but a vacaot stare. "Don't you koow that she and her baby are in dire need?"

"Himmet!" he exclaimed, opening his round eyes. "Ish dere a baby?"

"Why, of course," I said. "Don't you koow you have a baby? Doo't you know you are a father?"

father?

father?"

"Vell," he replied, scratching his head, "I koow it now, but I didn't know it pefore."

"Good gracious, mao!" I cried, "you don't mean to tell me you left your wife ill and have oever written to her?"

"Dot ish so," he said, solemoly.

"Whe did you do it?"

Why did you do it?

"Vell, sir, ve quarreled; she fights mit me, and tells me to go to der teufel, and I comes myself

Passing over the disrespectful allusion to the regi-ment, I continued: "Well, areo't you sorry for the quarrel? Doo't you care anything for your wife or

"Yah, I gares for 'em both."
"Why don't you write to her, then? It's a

I vas dinkin' about it. I vas goin' to write after

"Sit down there at that table, and write oow!" I commanded. "Aod let me see you write a nice let-ter; and here's some money which you cao seod her, and you can pay me when you get your pay." He took off his hat and sat dowo at the table, aod

with iofinite toil and much prompting from me, and many questions, he managed to iodite a reasonably satisfactory epistle. When he finished, and I sealed satisfactory epistle. When he finished, and I sealed and directed the letter, he poioted to the letter I had received, and queried, slowly:
"Dot paby? Vas he—he a leetle poy?"
"He was; he is," I replied, after glaocing over

the letter again.
"Vell, I calls him Hans, I dinks," he said, salut-

ing and turning solemoly away.

The volume is supplemented with six stories, based upon historical iocideots of heroism and danger, which are entitled: "Standiog and Waiting," Worst Suldier of the Regiment," "How the First Peoosylvania Charged up San Juan Hill," "Th Indecisioo of Mabel," "The Secret of the Letter, and" The Old Love and the New.

Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York;



#### LITERARY NOTES.

#### The Promise of a Great Story.

When the Great American Novel is written it will be upon the lioes that Frank Norris has attempted to follow in "The Octopus: A Story of California." All the elements of romance are in this book, and more, for it has a purpose beyond entertainment. The passions of its characters have full play, untrammeled by conventions, its field is gloriously ample, bright and warm in the sunlight, dark and ample, bright and warm in the sunight, dark and cold in the shadow. Its theme almost justifies the title, "An Epic of the Wheat." Yet the work is lacking in some vital qualities. It is a painting of historical importance hy one who has not yet acquired great skill in outline and perspective, one who has not yet learned the secrets of harmony in color. Full credit may he given for the genius that seized upon its central idea, for the judgment that selected from a wealth of accessories some hest suited to the picture, for the sense of dramatic strength that formed the group of figures in its fore-ground, for the art that made its atmosphere almost real. And with this appreciation there is still room for the wish that it had been reserved for a riper knowledge, for a surer hand.

The story follows the fortunes of four or five families settled in the San Joaquin Valley, and with the interests of those whose future rests upon ownership of the fertile soil and hounteous harvests are mingled the aims, successes, and failures of many others. Labor in the fields by owner, overseer, and hands, rude sports and homely entertainments, the softening influence of beauty, tenderness, and requited love—these are the gentler passages in the chronicle. But there are more stirring motives and events. Unjust and cruel treatment of employees, the deceit and tyranny of those in temporary places of authority, the disgrace of political corruption, the greed and unrestrained power of a great corporation—all these work for sorrow, defeat, and death in the more stirring chapters. Much of the tale is ue. Its tragic phases are not overdrawn.

Two more books are to follow this, continuing

the epic of the golden grain. One will have to do with transportation and distribution, its scenes laid in Chicago among dealers and speculators. The third will show the need and use of a cargo of wheat in a famine-stricken community abroad. Mr. Norris has undertaken a task that will try his powers to the utmost. "The Octopus" is stronger and hetter than "McTeague," the most forceful and least artificial of his earlier works. His admirers, and they are many, may confidently hope for even higher accomplishment in his next volume.

higher accomplishment in his next volume. Published hy Douhleday, Page & Co., New York;

#### An Authoritative Work on Forestry.

Among civilized countries of the world the United States stands practically alone in its neglect of forestry. Even India has a forest system, and the great European powers, Australia, and Canada, have for years given the subject systematic atten-The serious results of forest destruction were noted in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. The creation of torrents, the damage by floods, the reduced navigability of rivers due to deposits and the diminished perennial flow of water, were the first consequences considered. Later came appreciation of climatic changes. The shrinkage of the olive-growing area in France was a notable instance. In spite of all this there is a lack of forest literature in the English language, and a recent contribution to this neglected branch would be welcome, even

to this negrected branch would be welcome, even were it less comprehensive and able. "Forest and Water," hy Ahbot Kinney, vice-president of the American Forestry Association, president of the Southern California Academy of Sciences, and president of the Southern California Forest and Water Society, is a volume of two hun-dred and fifty closely printed pages, illustrated with fifty-three fine engravings from photographs. Its thirty-two chapters contain not only a vast amount historical matter and scientific description of local and foreign conditions, concisely presented hy the author, but in addition essays on practical ques-tions connected with the subject, written by nine prominent specialists. No brief review can do more than indicate the scope and value of the work. It should he in the hands of all legislators, teachers, and forest-lovers

Puhlished hy the Post Publishing Company, Los Angeles, Cal.

#### Songs of Six Hundred Years.

"The Oxford Book of Verse, 1250-1900," chosen and edited hy A. T. Quiller-Couch, will he accepted and edited by A. 1. Quiter-Couch, will be accepted as a standard for years to come. From Robert Manoyng, of Brunne, who wrote a generation before Chaucer, down to the singers of the present time, no less than two hundred and seventy authors are represented in the eight hundred and eighty ons given in the volume. With those that are familiar to all readers of poetry (for, as the editor says in his preface, "the best is the hest, though a hundred judges have declared it so ") there are many ns, unknown or unremembered, that appear marked strength and heauty even in such distinguished company. Most commendable are the method of arrangement—the poets heing set in the ord r of birth—and the simple plan of modernizing am tent forms where the early spelling and inflection

were not structural. The introduction is frank and modest, yet gracefully written; the notes and the index are sufficient; the work of the printer and hinder has been done with excellence.

Puhlished by Henry Frowde, Oxford University Press Warehouse, London and New York; price,

#### Personal and Miscellaneous Gossip.

Signor Crispi is reported to he in negotiation with a firm of publishers for the simultaneous publication of his memoirs in four different languages.

Among other novels dealing with various phases of the Civil War which have heen published comparatively recently by D. Appleton & Co., are "In Circling Camps," hy Mr. Altsheler; "The Jay-Hawkers," by Mrs. A. E. Orpen; "The Gospel Writ in Steel," hy Arthur Paterson; and "The Iron Game," hy H. F. Keenan.

It is said that Mrs. Voynich, who wrote "The Gadfiy," which has gone through several editions, will shortly publish in England and America a new novel bearing the title "Jack Raymond."

"A Search for an Infidel" is the title of the Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones s new book. It is another chap-ter in the nature gospel of good fellowship, mutual service, and kindness which Dr. Jones has preached and practiced for so many years. The Macmillan Company will publish the book next month.

Gabriele d'Annunzio has delivered to his publish ers the manuscript of a new work. It consists of one thousand lines of blank verse, and is entitled "Garihaldi's Song." It is a complete description of the hero's life—in America as well as in Italy—and it is said to be really powerful.

Poultney Bigelow's "Children of the Nations," dedicated to Mark Twain, is about to he published.

It is announced that Jessie Benton Fremont is writing a biography of her famous husband. She is described as a decrepit, pallid, emaciated old lady, with little about her to recall the beautiful girl who eloped years ago with the dashing young John C.

"The Specious Present: A New Inquiry into Human Knowledge," by Alfred Hodder, and " Chivalry," by the Rev. Dr. F. W. Cornish, vice-provost of Eton, are in the press of the Macmillan Com-

Mrs. Paget Toynbee has made great progress with the edition of Horace Walpole's letters which she is preparing for the Clarendon Press. Her appeal for manuscripts has been widely answered, and as many as two hundred and fifty new letters have heen discovered.

A collection of short stories by W. D. Howells will be published in May under the title of "A Pair of Patient Lovers," The book includes, besides the story which gives the title to the volume, "The Pursuit of the Piano," "A Circle in the Water,"
Magic of a Voice," and "A Different Case."

Apropos of the growing difficulty of discovering unused titles for novels, we are told that a well-known author lately submitted seventeen titles to his publisher for a forthcoming book, and diligent search revealed the fact that they had all been used

It is understood that E. S. Maclay has nearly pleted the work upon the new edition of standard "History of the Navy," which has occupied him for the last three years.

Julian Ralph's new book, "War's Brighter Side." has just been brought out by D. Appleton & Co. It is described as affording most vivid and amusing pictures of the experiences of Ralph, Kipling, A. Conan Doyle, and others who edited or contributed to the Friend, the paper published at Earl Roberts's request for the army in South Africa.

Frank Norris's "Octopus" has gone into its teoth thousand within two weeks.

The obituaries of William M. Evarts make but slight mention of one distinction of which he had a right to be proud, namely, that he was one of the founders of the Yale Literary Magazine and chairman of the first editorial hoard. This was in 1837. and from that time to this to make the "Lit" has been the chief literary honor at Yale.

An exasperated English author is said to have complained to a London publisher the other day that "apparently anonymous books are liked hest in America. There are already eighteen pirated and three authorized editions of 'An English Woman's Love Letters' over there. Why don't they pirate my hooks? They won't huy 'em, and they won't pirate 'em; it is this chilliog indifference which hurts me.'

#### Literary Coincidences.

Commenting on the strange resemblance of four recent historical novels of note, the Critic says:

"Read B. E. Stevenson's 'At War with the Regent,' and you at once think of 'The Helmet of Navarre.' The scene is the same, the historical personages are nearly all the same, and the plot is only unlike in the working out. And yet it is impossible that Mr. Stevenson could have plagiarized Miss Runkle or Miss Runkle have plagiarized Mr. Stevenson. 'At War with the Regent' was published first

as a hook, and was on the market when the serial publication of 'The Helmet of Navarre' hegan in

publication of 'The Helmet of Navarre' hegan in the Century.
"Another curious coincidence is the remarkable likeness between 'Graustark: The Story of a Love Behind a Throne,' by G. B. McCutcheon, and 'The Puppet Crown,' by Harold MacGrath. Both of these authors are young Westerners, hoth books are published by Western publishers, and issued within a few days of each other. The story of each book is the rescue of a royal lady by two loyal young Americans.

Americans.

"It can readily be seen by the facts in the case that no one of these four stories could possibly have influenced the others, yet if they had not heen published so near together there would have been a loud cry of plagiarism."

#### LATE VERSE

#### The Rose of Life.

The Rose of Life.
The Rose spoke in the garden:
"Why am I sad?
The vast of sky ahove me
Is blue and glad;
The hushed deep of my heart
Hath the sun's gold;
The dew slumbers till noon
In my petals' hold.
Beauty I have, and wisdom,
And love I know,
Yet can not release my spirit
Of its strange woe."

Then a Wind, older than Time, Wiser than Sleep,
Answered: "The whole world's sorrow
Is yours to keep.
Its dark descends upon you At day's high noon; Its pallor is whitening about you From every moon; The cries of a thousand lovers, A thousand slain A thousand slain,
The tears of all the forgotten,
Who kissed in vain,
And the journeying years that have vanished
Have left on you
The witness, each, of its pain,
Ancient, yet new.
So many lives you have lived;

So many a star
Hath veered in the Signs to make you
The wonder you are!
And this is the price of your beauty: Your wild soul is throoged wour wild soul is throoged
With the phantoms of joy unfulfilled
That beauty hath wronged,
With the pangs of all secret betrayals,
The ghosts of desire,

The hite of old flame, and the chill Of the ashes of fire."

-Charles G. D. Roberts in Scribner's Magazine.

#### Nature and Art.

How vast a difference! How far apart
Are perfect Nature and imperfect Art!
The cunning painter only can portray,
While God creates a sunset every day.

—Ernest Neal Lyon in Harper's Weekly.

#### Rose o' the World.

Rose o' the world, how shall we win her? She will not stay for saint or sioner. The sea sand printed by her feet The sea sain printed by her feet.

Remember her; how strange and sweet.

She went and came, as comes and goes.

The crimson glory of the rose,

The purple that the iris shows.

The wind remembers how it flung. Broadcast her hair, the bramhle cluog And tore a tatter from her gown To comfort it when leaves fall brown.

Why wert thou given to our eyes? I neither know it nor surmise."
Why all so suddenly withdrawn, Like the first flushing of the dawn?

" I know not this, but it may be The unattainable for thee The unattainable for thee Forever keeps its beauty free From Time, whose spoiling fingers stain All flowers he gathers from the tree. And there's no truth, made clear and plain, Remembered like that hint that lies Across the trouble of the skies. Five-colored, where the rainbow dies. I am most generous that refuse:
No man shall win me—no man lose." -Nora Hopper in the Thrush.

#### The Bluebird.

From morn till noon upon the window-pane The tempest tapped with rainy finger-nails, And all the afternoon the boisterous gales Beat at the door with furious feet of rain. The rose-near which the fleur-de-lis lay slain The rose—near which the fleur-de-lis lay slain—Like some red wound dripped by the garden rails, On which the sullen slug left silvery trails—Meseemed the sun would never shine again. Then in the drench, long, loud, and full of cheer—A skyey herald tabarded in hlue—A bluebird bugled . . . and at once a bow Was hent in heaven, and I seemed to hear God's sapphire spaces crystallizing through The strataed clouds in azure tremolo.

—Madison Canyeii in Lithicatts Magazine -Madison Cawein in Lippincott's Magazine.

cently heen in Russia, says that she had a talk with Tolstoy there, in which he was asked whom he regarded as the greatest living writer, whereupon he nswered, Mrs. Humphry Ward.

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PUBLISHERS.

The original edition of Jerome Hart's "Acgo-naut Letters" having been all sold out, the publishers have succeeded in preparing a limited num-ber of supplemental copies. This was made possible by reason of a few extra quires having been run off before the type-forms were distributed. Taking these unbound sheets, the half-tone plates were reprinted on extra-heavy coated paper, thus making up a small number of specially fine copies, which have been bound with extra care. The binders have experimented with stamping the cover design on leather, both morocco and calf, with excellent results. The effect on morocco is particu-larly rich, and the book bound in full ooze calf, red or green, full gilt, with side stamp in gold and color, makes a superh volume.

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#### LITERARY NOTES.

California Judges and Lawvers.

Amoog historical and biographical works of particular interest to people of the State, there are few that deserve to raok above the volume eotitled "History of the Beoch and Bar of California," edited by Oscar T. Shuck. The idea of the history originated with Hoo. M. M. Miller, and for nearly a year he diligently accumulated material for the book, but he was called away in Hnoolulu and the abor was taken up by Oscar T. Shuck. Mr. Shuck abor was takeo up by Oscar T. Shuck. Mr. Shuck s the author of numerous biographical works, and ound the new project suited to his taste. His uccess in prepariog a readable and valuable record

Of its general historical chapters no less than ten tre contributed by well-knnwn legal authnrities aod rominent writers, while the editor has added as These essays discuss the judiciary ystem of the State, the military-civil government of r846-50, the birth of the commoowealth, treaties od private land claims, the booaoza suits of 1877, rrigation laws and decisioos, lyoch law io Caliornia, the first water-rights decision, the miolog undred broad pages are filled with these articles, emioisceoces, and miscellaoy. Then follow seven undred pages of condeosed biography, treating nf ore than six hundred members of the bench nr bar. lost of the sketches are accompanied by portraits, od some of these are fine engraviogs. nercial flavor to many nf the brief biographal notices, but this was hardly to be avoided in the f careers oow closed, that are rich in aoecdnte and

Published by the Commercial Priotiog House, Los ngeles, Cal.

A Culnrado Miner's Luodon Rumance.

There is more of fiction in Hamlin Garlaod's est oovel than in any of its predecessors from his en, but the story is nooe the less a success. Mr. arlaod is a realist, no matter how far he waoders om the fields of his early fancy, and his heroes we vignr and dash if they are not always admirole in other aspects. The sun shioes most of the ay through this seeking of fortunes, and little of pessimism that tioctured his first short stories is scoverable io its pages.

"Her Mnuotaio Lover" is the title of the book, id the ynuog Colorado miner who gives it the name is had a picturesque career before he meets his fate. e is on his way to Eogland to sell an ioterest in a old mioe wheo he finds the greater treasure. His perieoces io London are amusiog, for the cowboy d mioing-life instiocts are strong io him, but his tive wit and good judgment bring him through thout serious discomfiture. There are other exaples of good character-drawing in the story, and ioterest cootioues withnut flagging from the ng paragraph to the closing sentiment.

Published by the Century Company, New York;

'A Year of Life," by William Samuel Lilly, is a ll-infnrmed story of London society and English Published by hn Lane, New Ynrk; price, \$1.25.

'The Tnwer of Wye, 'by William Henry Babck, is a rnmance of Maryland in colonial days, dit has decided merit. Published by Henry T. ates & Cn., Philadelphia; price, \$1.5n.

'The Church of the Fathers" in the years been 1833 and 1840, and the fifth edition of the ork is now brought out by John Lane, New York; ice, \$1.25.

cating trades-uninnism and declaring for harmony tween capital and labor is offered in "Bugle dls," by Beojamin Wnnd. Published by Bren-10's, New Ynrk; price, \$1.00.

The latest novel by J. MacLaren Cubban is en-Royal Exchange," and it is a good stnry. tells of the attractions that won a prince, and how resigned all prospect of a crown to wed a Scottish Published by D. Appleton & Cn., New Ynrk; ce. \$1.00.

Herbert Vivian is an intrepid vnyager, and his rney, described in "Abyssinia: Through the 20-Laod to the Court of the Linn of Judah," furhed many appartunities for the display of descrip-The publishers have given the vnlume umptunus dress. Published by Loogmans, Green Cn., New Ynrk; price, \$4.00.

I new presentation of the problems that confrnot nan aod a woman cast away nn an islaod ered in "The Master-Knot of Human Fate," is Meredith. The rnmance is well written and ractive, in spite nf the fact that but two characters speak in its pages. Puhlished by Little, owo & Co., Boston; price, \$1.25.

Amoog Eoglish war correspondents whn have itten letters of more than passing interest, A. G. des, who went from Australia to the Transvaal represented the London Daily News, has earned

a promioeot place. His judgmeot is sound, his prejudices are fairly uoder cootrol, his sight is quick and sure, and the spirit of the occasion shows through his descriptions. His letters have just appeared in a volume entitled "Campaign Pictures of the War in South Africa." Published by Cassell & Cn., New York; price, \$1.50.

"Chaucer," edited io critical text with grammatical iotroductioo, ootes, and glossary, by Mark H. Liddell, is a work intended for class-room use. It contains, of the poet's works, "The Prologue to the Canterbury Tales," "The Knightes Tale." "The Noooes Prestes Tale." Published by the Macmillan Company, New York; price, 60 ceots.

Mazarin and the New France of the seventeenth century is "The Devil's Plough," by Aooa Farquhar. It tells nf the soul conflict of Gaston L'Artanges, who conquers his weaknesses and becomes a missinnary in the New Wnrld. Published by L. C. Page & Cn., Bostnn; price, \$1.50.

In " Puritao aod Aoglican Studies in Literature," Edward Dowden writes of Elizabetham ideas and sympathies, and then proceeds to discuss Sir Thomas Browoe, Richard Hooker, Herbert, Keble, Miltoo, Jeremy Taylor, Baxter, Buoyan, Samuel Butler, and their entemporaries. It is a dignified and scholarly work. Published by Heory Holt & Co., New Ynrk; price, \$2.00.

Arthur Morrison halds well the position he won with "Tales of Mean Streets" and "To London Towo," for his latest volume, "Cuooing Murrell," is as strong and even mnre attractive than his first book. It is a story of a village near Loodoo, fifty years agn, and its chief figure—a man of strange powers-deserves the hnoor given him in the title. Published by Doubleday, Page & Cn., New York;

Edwin Herbert Lewis, whn has prepared several text-books of worth, is the author of "A Secood Maoual of Composition, Designed for Use in Secondary Schools," recently brought out. the result of earnest labor guided by koowledge gained in the school-room, and its six hundred pages are filled with wise instruction and illumioating examples selected from many authors old and Published by the Macmillan Compaoy, New York; price, 90 ceots.

Nnt ooly teachers of young children, but instructors of advanced classes as well, and all ioterested in the development of unformed character should read the little treatise, "What Is a Kiodergarten?" by Geo. Hanseo, landscape architect, nf Berkeley. It a more familiar koowledge of children's gardens, and gives practical and thorough directions for making the surroundings of schools and play-grounds ideal. Published by Elder & Shepard, San Fraocisco: price, 75 ceots.

An investigation by the Loodon Times led to the publication of a series of articles in that newspaper during the past half-year discussing the advance to the Uoited States of manufacturing, and the indications that England was falling behind in the The articles are nnw presented in a vnlume entitled," American Engineeriog Competition," and they cover nearly all pnints of illustrative value in the iron and steel trade. Published by Harper & Brnthers, New Ynrk; price, \$r.00.

Fnur small but choice collections of duets, trins, and quartets, in paper covers, are nffered in "Snngs for Morning, Evening, and Night," "Songs nf Nature," "Soogs of the Seasnos," and "Snngs of Home and Pleasure," arranged by Carl Betz (15 cents each). "Anfang und Ende," by Paul Heyse, is a charming little stury in German for school use (30 cents). "Book Three" of the New Education (3n cents). "Book Three" of the New Education Readers Series, intended for the work of the second ear, is nutable for its chnice selections and fine Published by the American Bnnk Cnmpany, New Ynrk.

#### Widnws as Bingraphers.

Whn is a man's best biographer? Mr. Gosse is ery strong in the conviction that nf all incompetent candidates for the wnrk the man's widnw worst. "She is the triumph of the unfittest," he says in the Anglo-Saxon Review. "Others have little art, little experience, little seose of proportion; but she exceeds them, for she has nooe at all. Her nbject is tn present tn the world an image of the de-ceased which shall be deliberately, though uncnnsciously, false. The man had his humnr, his eccentricities; he had a rnugh side in his tongue; he had frailties; he was a picturesque and human being. It is the determination of the widnes to hide all this. It is to the widne that we nee the fact that a very large section of recent bingraphy might pass fnr an annex to Mme. Tussaud's gallery. For, it must be remarked, the widnw dnes nnt always boldly appear nn the title-page; she nften lurks behind the apparently unprejudiced name nf some ducile authur. Her functino, huwever, always is tn stultify and mis-represent the life and character nf the deceased, and the mure devutinn she thicks she is paying to his memnry the more completely she carries I know nnly noe instance in modern biography where the influence of the widness has nnt been dis-

#### A REFORM IN BOOK-SELLING.

In accordance with the mutual agreement receotly eotered ioto by the members of the American Publishers' Association, there will be a general reduction in the price of bonks published uoder the oet system, and no discount will be allowed from the advertised price of oew copyrighted "oet books" published after May 1st. The wisdom of this beoeficeot measure will be apparent to all, after a brief

ceot measure will be appareot to all, after a brief consideration of the facts:

I. The oew "net price" will be absolutely maintained to all customers, so that the net book of real worth will have a recognized permaceot value, after you have read it and placed it in your library.

II. When you purchase a new net book, you will oo looger be tempted to spend time and money "shopping around," in order to get it at the lowest market price.

market price.

III. Hereafter, io orderiog a net book, frnm your dealer, you will have the assuraoce that you are purchasing it at the lowest price for which it can be manufactured and sold, with a liviog profit for author, publisher, and dealer, and that on noe else can purchase it for less mooey than you are paying for it. for it.

Under receot conditions, the \$r.5n novel has b retailed at all sorts of prices, raogiog from \$1.50 to 79 ceots. In the first case a good profit was made, except by dealers in the Far West and South-West, where traosportatioo charges are very heavy; but every person who sold this book at 70 cents incurred an actual loss on each volume, as it is impossible to wholesale, eveo in very large quantities, a \$1.50 book at 79 ceots. The money lost by those merchaots whn advertised popular books at such astonishiogly low prices, was charged to advertising account, and it was thought by them that the mnney actually lost io selliog books for less than cost was well invested as it created the impression. on the part of their customers, that all goods in their stores were sold at correspondingly low prices, which nbviously was not true.

Uoder receot conditioos many local book-sellers have abandoned the busioess; and eveo those merchants whn continue to sell books have so reduced their stock that in but few cities is it possible to find fairly good stncks of books which offer a wide raoge of reading to select from. As a result of this con-

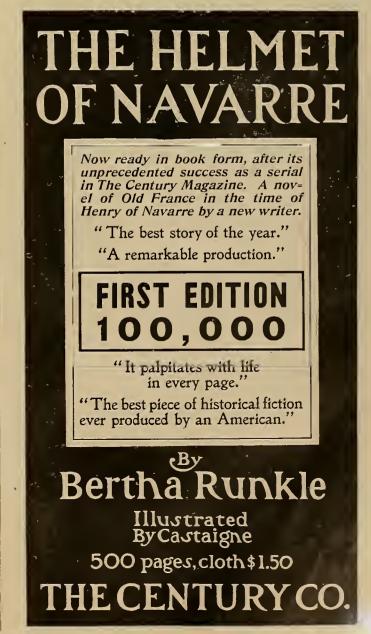
dition the sale of books of a standard character has beeo greatly reduced. Books, like other lines of merchandise, must be oo exhibition and subject tn local iospectioo in nrder to be marketed successfully. The disasters that have recently nvertaken publishers and dealers alike, attest the unwisdom of this policy; while the authors of books of the better class and nf a standard character have failed to receive due-eocouragemeot for their efforts.

It has receotly become appareot that some defioite stand must be made as the logical end of the preseot tendency is oothiog less than total extinction first of the local book-selliog trade, and then of the book departments in stationery and other stores, as on establishment can indeficitely carry acy lice of Tn get a liviog profit on a small anoual sale, the local book-seller must be protected from uofair competition; and it is therefore necessary, in order to protect the interests, not nnly the book trade-the publisher and the bookseller —but also of the authnr and his public, to make all discount-giving impossible. By no other means can the existence of the lncal book-seller be assured.

The present reform movement is simply an adontion of measures receotly established io Eogland, France, and Germany. In those countries the general book trade had fallen to a lnwer place, if possible, than it has yet reached in this country.

The recent adoption of the net-price system, the firm maintenance of fixed retail prices of books, is fast regeoeratiog the busioess io thuse couotries, not ooly to the satisfactinn of authors, publishers, and dealers, but also nf the reading public, who are oow able to choose their books in local stores from fairly representative stocks, and with the assistance of iotelligeot and well-trained book-sellers.

While at the outset you may be required to pay a price slightly io advance of what you have be customed in pay, io the loog run you should be able to buy at as lnw a cost as at present, and with far better opportunities for making a selection from a fairly representative stock, and with the aid of better service. By the new plao, every book-buyer is enabled to purchase of the local dealer, in his own town, any net book in the market, at as low a price as it can be procured from the largest stores in any





Have you ever read Mary Wilkins's story of Pembroke"? And if so, have you not cordially congratulated yourself that you do not number the best families of Pembroke among your friends? There is generally a microscopic fidelity to nature in Mary Wilkins's descriptions of the details and bappenings of village life, so small in themselves, so big to the rustic mind. But there always seems to be an abnormal streak running through the nature of so many of her characters that ber readers, failing find in the life around them counterparts of these grim hoarders of a life-long grudge so frequent in her books, sometimes doubt the accuracy of the portraits. Others, who know New England well, assert their truth to nature, and declare that the hard times through which that section of the country passed when its young men began to abandon their rocky, sterile farms, and left in large numbers to open out the rich lands of the Middle West, has ground a deeper and more painful stamp into the character of its people. As to the fidelity with which this authoress paints old women, none can deny it. To be sure, she is unpleasantly minute, and as pitiless as a vivisector, in depicting the withering away of their younger charms. She never spares us the particularization of a gaunt outline, a furrow in a faded cheek, or a wisp of thinned and time-ashened hair. All are as remorselessly detailed as the makeshifts of their decent and self-respecting poverty. the other hand, what a curious faculty she has for weaving a tale which carries our keen interest through the smallest events of a secluded village life. We find onrselves deeply concerned for fear a group of old women should miss a train. We follow with interest that we could never feel in fact the progress of the dish of dried apples to the stew-pan, and thence to its place upon some withered beldame's board. We are all breathless with apprehension lest some ancient maiden's existence is clouded by the loss of a cherished cat.

Such subjects have not an inspiring sound, and yet how much more truly interesting and at ease she is with them than in that collection of strained nnatural animal sketches which, in response to the fad of the day, she recently launched upon the readers of Harper's Monthly. In historical fiction she becomes dull, wordy, unreadable. I would as soon grapple with a treatise on mathematics as er gage to finish "The Heart's Highway." No strange to say, Mary Wilkins rises to her greatest heights when she has for a subject a dull, lonely, grim, honest, poverty stricken, sad, solitary, old woman of New England.

. Modern improvements, however, have befriended the secluded village settlements of that section and lifted the inhabitants from out their depths of country solitude. The frequency with which such places form the background for novels and plays shows how thoroughly they have been penetrated by the restless, novelty-seeking denizens of the metro-politan centres of the East. Bicycles and trolleylines have banished seclusion from the country lanes, and the summer boarder bas spread metropolitan fashions, the latest slang, and smiling plenty abroad. Abandoned farms are rapidly being transformed into bowery areas surrounding summer cottages.

The snap-shot enthusiast is on the ground, the artist has set up his easel, and the magazine writer, with note-book in band and sketch-artist by bis side, is perpetuating in print the New England village type. And how we all take to it. For, whether we were born north, east, south, or west, the earliest literature of our country sprang from its soil. birds warbled and its flowers bloomed in the primers that we spelled over at our mother's knee. Our great poets have sung of its meadows and streams, the whiteness of its winter snows, the verdure of its summer sbade. And so, unconsciously, in those impressionable years when the beart is most open to literary influences which bear upon our love for the bome of our childhood, the fields, summer pleasures, winter sports, and the lovely out-door world it was of the New England skies and fields and seasons that we read. Have you ever read Howells's "Undiscovered Country"? And do you remember with what delects on the practife of the seasons. with what delicate and beautiful fidelity that severe realist painted the awakening of nature in a New England spring? All these spring-time ecstasies which crowded into the sick heart of the spiritualist medium's daughter were echoes from the bosom of the prairie-environed youth, who, in the dawning of his career in letters, had hastened to New England— to the New England of his dreams, where dwelt the literary leaders he most revered, and whose writings had been among his earliest inspirations.

bomely dramas speak with a particularly pointed appeal. They seem far more intertwined with our earlier recollections than the exotic heroines that earlier recollections than the exotic heroines that Bret Harte has transplanted and reared upon our native soil. These dramas are becoming more numerous—a sure sign that they succeed. Nor does their quality deteriorate. "Shore Acres" is in some particulars, and especially in quiet realism, an improvement on "The Old Homestead." "Way Down East" is an imitation, with liberal additions freely borrowed from a variety of sources, but still it pleased. "Sag Harbor," in the same peaceful, nleasant, purling manner, lulls and soothes and repleasant, purling manner, lulls and soothes and refreshes the wearied spectator who is suffering from farce colic and melodramatic appendicitis and a biliously yellow outlook on life, superinduced by the problem play. The people in "Sag Harbor" are so pleasant and clear-souled and clean-motived. Their hearts are kind, and we glow with a gentle, untaxing benevolence as we observe the springs of simple kindliness which control their actions. Even the sinner is such a mild, innocuous case, that the house applauds cordially when it discovers that he bas won the favor of that nice girl with the queer, breathless voice and the girlishly gawky movements, and a general air of spring bloom and youthful im-

Fanchon Campbell undertook the leading rôle and although there is nothing of the rustic in her type, and she was rather too liberal with her smiles during her first scene, yet, on the whole, she acted with excellent restraint, and gave a very pleasing picture of the young wife who found herself in the not unfamiliar situation of loving two men.

Marion Abbott, whom we last saw the embodi-ment of fashionable worldliness, is transformed in this play into a coy and reluctant spinster who is being assiduously wooed by a most lovable suitor. Rather a change this, from the Mary Wilkins point of view. For we gather from her stories that young people at the mating age are distributed in New England at a proportion of one man to ten women And if any high-spirited girl rashly blows bot or cold upon a lover's flame or indulges in the awful temerity of a lover's quarrel, she runs the risk of be ing shelved for life. It sounds true, and I misdoubt me but that the Captain Dans of this life would, on meeting with such coy resistance, find many a loving pair of arms outstretched to firmly gather them in. However, this point of view is agreeable and flatter-ing to women, as an offset to the overripe peach th

Captain Dan and his Lizbeth were a very genuine and thoroughly likable pair, and their unpreten-tious yet finished method of acting is the very acme of quiet naturalism. That, indeed, is the key-note of the performance. The same careful study and observation of the simple, homely details, which by their familiarity please the eye and touch the beart, that James Herne puts in bis plays, is observable in these players. They are so simple and natural that one almost forgets in watching them bow difficult it is to be thus simple and natural on the stage.

And Herne is always careful to supply the p sonages in his plays with numerous small tasks that occupy the hands, and lend ease to attitude and pose. Thus Captain Dan and Elizabeth play cat's cradle. Captain John's widow knits, while the others sew. A table is set and cleared again in Ben's cozy dining-room, and while the ousted love is beginning his reproaches, the wife methodically sets back the table, replaces the table-scarf, and tidies the room. We watch her with the same unconscious observation with which one's eyes are em ployed even in the moment of agitating personal conversation, and without knowing it. Our sensibilities are pleased and soothed by the sight of the gentle, housewifely ministrations.

It does not follow that every one enjoys this kind f thing. People who care most for farce, melodrama, noise, and spectacle, who crave action and movement, a racket and a roar, are liable to come away from rural drama loudly protesting that it is a But Herne bas a great deal of insight into regular, every-day, good, old, jog-trot human nature He calls his play a "drama of heart and bome," and he knows well that normal people love the sight of a pleasant home, kind people, a dear, simplehearted old patriarch, sitting by the fire-side, reading the daily news, a baby or two, a cheery old lady (minus the Mary Wilkins bones), and a strong, manly man who loves and cherishes a pretty, young wife. And, by the way, how well Forrest Robinson played the part of Ben, the self-distrustful and silent lover, the bappy wooer, the chilled and doubting husband. How simply, without too much protestanussand. How simply, without too much protesta-tion, he laid open to our view the records of bis secret and long-cherished love. His face, his tones, bis gestures expressed integrity, constancy, unself-ishness, and yet, in the first fierce moment of doubt, there was the primal man, robbed of his mate; fists

clenched, face contorted, ready to kill.

As the play moves peacefully on, we scarcely realize that a story is unfolding itself before our eyes, but when the curtain falls a full-fledged rural drama has gradually, with a pleasing variety of side diversions, reached its climax, had its great scene, and calmed down to a bappy ending. The company is really excellent, especially the men, from Freeman, the oracle and village beau, whose make up, from his beels to his spiky hair, is admirable in keeping, to jolly old Captain Dan, who, with bis air of genial And for the same reason, even to those who have never touched foot opon New England soil, its simplicity, is such a taking old mariner that we fail

to miss Herne himself in the rôle. The play is prettily and realistically mounted, with a good deal of clever illusion in the arrangement and grouping of the various craft in Sag Harbor. The men are costumed with a careful regard of their occupations and their village surroundings. Marion Abbott shows a mingling of discretion and good taste in her fresh, simple, cotton prints, but the two younger women are rather too highly decorative and correctly gowned from a metropolitan standpoint to quite fit into the village background.

ARGONAUT.

JOSEPHINE HART PHELPS.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Abolishing the Canteen

METROPOLITAN CLUB,
WASHINGTON, D. C., April 19, 1901.
EDITORS ARGONAUT: In your edition of April
15th appears a short editorial on "The Women
and the Army Canteen." The Society for the Promotion of Cheap Rum-Shops, alias the Woman's
Christian Temperance Union, do not tell the truth.
No liquor ever has been sold in a United States

No liquor ever has been sold in a United States canteen, only beer and light wines, which are not liquor. Temperate, or total abstinence soldiers (which is what they mean), were never obliged to drink. No temperance canteen exists in the British army, as the Secretary of War publicly informed the Woman's Christian Temperance Union about two months ago. The British soldier would not go without his beer. The result of abolishing the canteen is, that the recruiting officers complain that they can not get the class of soldiers they used to get, but are forced to take a much inferior class of men, and the best non-commissioned officers leave the service.

#### British Losses in South Africa

SAN FRANCISCO, April 27, 1901. EDITORS ARGONAUT: In a recent issue I read your editorial on the cost of the Boer war, and, in connection with this, I beg to say that, according to the official list issued by the British war office in the beginning of March last, the losses of the British army in South Africa were:

|                                 | Officers | . Men.  |
|---------------------------------|----------|---------|
| Killed in action                | 339      | 3,486   |
| Died of wounds                  | 109      | 1,139   |
| Died in captivity               | 4        | 92      |
| Died of disease,                | 204      | 8,171   |
| Died as the result of accidents | 8        | 250     |
| Invalided home                  | 1,763    | 40,594  |
| Prisoners of war                | 17       | 783     |
|                                 |          |         |
| Totals                          | 2,444    | 54,415  |
| Cons                            | STANT    | READER. |

#### When You Have Finished.

MOODYVILLE, B. C., April 15, 1901. MOODYVILLE, B. C., April 15, 1901.

EDITORS ARGONAUT: Having read you for years I know that you, without being pedantic, use most excellent English, and I will be obliged if you will inform me if the word "through" in the following sentence can be properly used: "When you are through your dinner we will call them in."

Yours truly, J. G. WOODS.

[The "Century Dictionary" gives this use of the word as a colloquialism.—EDS.]

The Tavern of Tamalpais is superbly situated in a sheltered nook just below the summit of the mountain, where a commanding and magnificent view of the surrounding country is obtained. With large parlors and living-rooms, huge, open fire-places, extensive dining-hall, and cheerful apartments, it has an air of comfort and bospitality which appeals to the traveler.

The bench show of the San Francisco Kennel Club closes this (Saturday) evening. While the classes are not numerous nor the entry list large, the show is an improvement on all of its predecessors in regard to these two attributes. Besides this, the dogs exhibited are certainly of far higher class, the Eastern material furnishing some rare ribbon

When Andrew Carnegie and J. Pierpont Morgan togetber in a private room of the Elysée Palace Hotel in Paris last week, it is said they asked for a waiter guaranteed not to understand English. This bas led the newspapers to infer that they are contemplating some big deal.

Fabiola Day (Saturday, May 11th) will be celebrated at the Oakland Track with an unusually interesting racing programme. The big event of the afternoon will be the Fabiola Cup for gentleman riders over a mile and-a-sixteenth course.

#### NEW BAUSCH & LOMB Stereo Field Classes

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THE TOY-MAKER -:-

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#### COLUMBIA THEATRE.

To-Night, Sunday Night, and For a Second and La Week, Reginning Next Monday, James A. Hern Latest Comedy and Greatest Success,

SAG HARBOR -:-

A Story of Heart and Home. The Play of the Gener Monday, May 20th..... Henry Mille

Presidential Week, James O. Barrows Bison City Quartet; Ed. Latelle Huntings; Zeb and Zarrow; graph; Agoust Family; McIntyre and Heath.

Reserved seats, 25c; Bolcony, 10c; Opera Chairs a Box seats, 10c. Matinées Wednesday, Thursday, Frida Saturday, and Sunday.

RACING! RACING! RACING SPRING MEETING-1901.

### California Jockey Clu

OPENING April 29th
OAKLAND RACE TRACK.
Racing Monday, Tuesday, We'hesday, Thursday, F
day, Saturday. Rain or Shine.

5 OR MORE RACES EACH DAY.
Ferry-boats leave San Francisco at 12 M., and 1230, 1130, 2200, 2230, and 3200 r.M., connecting with trains st ping at the entrance to the track. Last two cars trains reserved for ladies and their escorts; no smoking buy your ferry tickets to Shell Mound. All trains to Oakhand Mole connect with San Pablo Avenue elect cars at Seventh and Broadway, Oakland, These cleat cars go direct to the track in fifteen minutes.
Returning—Trains leave the track at 415 and 4145 P. and immediately after the last race.
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END OF THE NEW YORK STAR THEATRE.

House That the Wallacks Made Famous to Be Razed — Anecdotes of the Stock-Company Days.

The Star Theatre, one of the theatrical landmarks of New York, on whose stage the most famous stock company of the couotry was once at home, and where the most noted star actors appeared up to 1895, is to be torn down to make way for a modern clothing-house. Its later years have not maintained the reputation of its earlier days, and it closes its doors almost unknown to the present generation of theatre-goers; but it has filled a coathle place in the history of the New York stage, and deserves to he remembered for its former glory.

its former glory.

As Wallack's Theatre, the house was opened oo September 25, 1861, by James William Wallack, who produced on that oight Tom Taylor's play, "The New President." The Civil War had just begun, and the theatrical outlook was oot promisiog; hut the new theatre prospered. It was the most comfortable house io the country, for spectators as well as for the actors; and the company has not been surpassed for excellence. In the twenty years during which the theatre was occupied by Wallack and his company, these actors, among others, appeared there as memhers of the organizatioo: Joho Lester (later famous as Lester Wallack), Joho Brougham, William Rufus Blake, Charles Mathews, Ione Burke, Ada Dyas, Dioo Boucicault, Charles Parsloe, Charles Fisher, Charles Wyndham, Henry J. Montague, J. C. Williamson, Rnse Coghlan, Effic Germon, Joho Gilbert, Harry Becket, Harry Edwards, Mrs. Winter, and Mme. Pooisi, some of whom had been stars previously, others of whom became stars thereafter.

Oo September 30, 1863, Lester Wallack's own play, "Rosedale," was produced. William H. Pope, who is perhaps the only surviving member of the elder Wallack's company, was east for Corporal Daw, and acted as superiotendent of the auxiliaries. To a New York Times interviewer he said, the other day:

"Lester told me to get gentlemeo to fill io the picture, and I got them. Across the street was a cluh called the Chess Cluh, I think. It was composed of young lawyers, hrokers from Wall Street, and other business and professional meo. I had the privileges of the cluh, and knew most of them well. Io 'Rosedale' the groups or masses are gypsies and soldiers. I got the cluhmeo together in their rooms and carefully drilled them for the sceee in which gypsies and soldiers were to appear. I selected a number who could sing, and taught them the song that was a part of the scene. On the night of the production Lester was playing the part of a British officer. He stole into the gypsy encampmeot. After he had sung a song that recalled to the abducted girl io the camp her early home, and she had come to him, the gypsies saw them together. Headed hy John Gilbert was about to hraio Lester with a cluh wheo I appeared on a rock and handed down to him his sword. At the word 'Up Laocers,' my soldiers sprang from hehind me, and we saved Lester from death at the hands of my lawyers, hrokers, and business men who were the gypsies. Lester was delighted at my success in getting geotlemeo to go on as auxiliaries, and ever after that he showed me every kindness. In the same piece I had a little sceoe with Lester in which I express to him my gratitude for what he has done for me, Corporal Daw. My lines read: 'You've been the making of me.' Every oight I would put my whole soul ioto those words, for I meant them for myself personally, and Lester's smile showed that he understood."

Mr. Pope says that ooe of the greatest stage pictures ever presented at Wallack's was the race-track sceoe in "Flying Scud":

"I had something like three hundred people on the stage. We waoted to reproduce the typical atmosphere and surrouodings of a race-track. We decided to get acrobats, Puoch and Judy shows, orgao-grioders, a miostrel troupe, a haod, and all the usual sorts and cooditions of people found at the tracks. I think we had the effect reproduced to perfection. To 'Flying Scud' we had for the first ime, though it has been done since, a hallet of women dressed as jockeys, and they made a hit. We also decided to have a lot of bettors. I had an easy time getting them. The cluhmen of my acquanotance were eager to go on, and they paid good prices for the privilege. I got forty men who used at that time, along in '66, to go regularly to the races in Jerome Park. The result was that in the racing scene we had forty well-known men about own. They wore veils on their hats, and the velvet posts from all of us who kept our eyes upon the idees from all of us who kept our eyes upon the incurre they would rush about, placing bets and loing the hundred and one things that men on the

"One of my raciog meo that I had engaged was I young lawyer whose oame was Pomeroy. I gave tim a place at the side of a coach and instructed tim that his duty was to opeo champagoe. We would have provided him with vinegar and water as roperty champagne, which he was to pass into the toach filled with ladies of the hallet, representing eminine\_horse enthusiasts. But Pomeroy would ave oose of that. He brought every eight his own champagne, and it was geouine. He opened it theerfully for the ladies io the coach. I have ofteo condered why the clubmeo of to-day doo't do something of the kind, Then it was considered to be a treat opportunity of studying a great actor to go on sa super. You see a Richard the Third had to lave an army, and wherever Richard went there

went his army, and that army then was composed of intelligent men who wanted to see how the greatest performed his Richard. But now beiog a super is a regular calling, more or less."

On Christmas Day, 1864, James William Wallack died, and "Mr. Lester" assumed his own name, thereafter to he called "Lester Wallack." In September, 1866, "The Fast Family" was produced, and in December of the same year Robertson's play of "Ours"; "Schooi" was put on in 1869; Brougham's play of "John Garth" was a success for its time; and, finally, on November 14, 1874, came Boucicault's "Shaughraun," an Irish play that carried to success what had had every prospect of being a disastrous season.

When Lester saw that the favorite plays of his repertoire were failing to draw, Dion Boucicault was summoned to the rescue. He had won London renown as ao actor and an author. Wallack hrought him to New York. Boucicault had in hand a drama that he io his clever way had plagiarized from the French. Dependence had heen placed on that. But Wallack found on reading it that a piece so similar in sceoic effects had heeo lately produced at his theatre that this would oot be an advisable venture.

"Very well," said Boucicanlt, "I can turn it into ao Irish play and enact a serio-comic lrish hero."

There was oeed of haste. Boucieault was a rapid worker. With the appropriated material in his pocket and original ideas for adapting it io his mind, he wrote hy oight and rehearsed hy day. While one act was being practiced the oext was being composed. The great success of the piece was more popular than fashiooahle, perhaps, hut "The Shaughraun," "Arrah-na-Pogue," and "The Colleen Bawo" were nevertheless the last three of the Wallack hig triumphs.

"Diplomacy," io 1878, and "Forget-Me-Not," io 1830, were also famous productions at the old house. Io the spriog of 1881, the first of the modern English melodramas, "The World," was produced at Wallack's, forerunner of a swarm that swept over the American stage during five years, and gave us "The Lights of Londoo," "Youth," "Mankind," "The Silver King," and others of the same sort. Some persons have dated the decadence of Wallack's from this production.

Oo July 2, 1881, Wallack gave up the house he had had for oearly twenty years, and two months later Adolph Neucodorff took the theatre, calling it the Germania, and produced plays in German there. After his failure, the theatre received its present name, the Star, where the leading Eoglish-speaking star actors of the last score of years have played. Irving and Elleo Terry made their first America appearance there; George Conquest, a famous Eoglish acrobatic actor, made a single appearance, falling and hreaking his leg in a feat he had performed for years in Eogland; Edwio Booth made his reappearance after his hrilliaot tour io Europe; Barrett and Modjeska have faced audiences across its footlights, as well as stars of less magnitude-Ada Caveodish, Lotta Crahtree, Dao Bryant, io Irish plays, and others, who hefore and after the change name acted on its stage.

For the last four years, the Star has been the home of plays that appealed especially to "the gallery," melodramas, "thunder-and-lightoing" plays, produced at very popular prices, with little or no regard for histrionic art.

#### The Crocker Estate Hotel.

The oew hotel which is to be erected by the Crocker estate oo the oorth west corner of Geary and Powell Streets will probably he commeoced about July 1st. It is calculated that eighteen mooths thereafter will witness its completion at a cost to the owners of about \$1,250,000; the structure will theo he traosferred to the possession of the San Francisco Hotel Company, which expects to expend \$250,000 in the fitting up and furnishing. In ground plan the structure will he in the form of the letter H, so as to do away entirely with so called "inside" rooms. The huilding will be teo stories high, exclusive of a hasement partly above the street level. The first story is to be of stone and the upper stories of pressed hrick and terra-cotta. The feature of the main eotrace will be a fine colonnade, opening on to a lobhy fifty feet wide. Oo the left of this there will he a palm-garden forty-three feet by eighty-eight feet, and on the right the hotel office, library, reception-room, haggage-rooms, etc.

At the eod of the main corridor there are to be oo the right three elevators and a handsome staircase. Across the rear of the ground floor there will he dioing-room thirty-nine feet wide and one hundred and twenty-three feet long. The wainscotings are to he of marhle, finished in the most artistic style, and the appointments are to be such as will compare favorably with the Waldorf-Astoria, La Touraine, Auditorium, or any of the other great new hotels of the country.

The rooms on the upper floors, which will be alike, have been so planned that one may pass completely round the hotel from room to room without entering the corridor once. There are bath-rooms galore, and the hotel will he lighted throughout with electricity and heated with steam. The name for the hotel has not been chosen.

Alfred Barrett, a son of Wilsoo Barrett, the Eoglish actor, has written a novel called "The Goldeo Lotus," which is about to be published in England. STAGE GOSSIP

Last Week of "Sag Harbor."

James A. Herne's "Sag Harbor," a play of genuine life among humble folk, enters on the second and last week of its engagement Columbia Theatre on Monday night. The little old-fashioned whaling village on the Maine coast makes a charming hackground for the play, and the characters are as real and free from exaggeration as were those which figured in "Shore Acres" hle in the cast are Marion Abbott as the spinster, Elisabeth Aone, who becomes engaged to the hluff old captain (George Woodward) while uoder the influence of champagne : Faochon Campbell io place of Julie Herne, who has been iodisposed, as Martha se, the orphan; Forrest Rohinson and I Wooster Dean as Benjamin and Frank respectively, whose love for Martha forms the main thread of the plot; Frank Monroe as their father and agent of the steamer Antelope, which "comes in when she pleases and leaves when she gets ready" regardless of the convenience of the fisher folks; Chrystal Herne as Janie Cauldwell, the pianoteacher, whose little love scene in the last act is one of the brightest hits in the play; and W. T. Dodge as Freeman Whitmarsh, a conceited boat-painter aod glazier, who imagines that he cao win any girl in the village hy simply saying "Come here!" There is not a weak spot io the cast, and the stage management is perfect.

Oo Monday, May 20th, Henry Miller begins a limited season. His opening hill will be Louis N. Parker's comedy, "Gudgeons," followed by the oneact play of "Frederick Lemaitre." Among other plays which he will produce will be "Heartsease," "The Importance of Being io Earnest," "Darcy of the Guards," and "The Only Way."

Audran's "The Tny-Maker."

After a prosperous ruo of five weeks, "The Idol's Eye" will give way on Monday oight at the Tivoli Opera House to Edmond Audrao's comic opera, "The Toy-Maker," which has not yet heen heard here. The scene is laid in the town of Nuremhurg, Germany, and the plot concerns one Guggenheimer a celehrated toy-maker who has succeeded in making a mechanical doll that is almost human io looks and actions. It is made in the image of his daughter who ooe day hreaks it in a fit of jealousy. The old man is wrapt up in his toy, and as he is very near-sighted, she takes the place of the doll until it can be mended by the appreotice. All sorts of complications ensue when a young monk conceives the idea of marrying the doll to get the money which his uncle has offered him if he will take unto himself a wife. Annie Myers will appear as the daughter masquerading as the doll, Ferris Hartman as the toy-maker, Arthur Cuooiogham as Brother Mathew, Harry Cashmao as Schwartzeobach, Maggie Fraocis Leavy as the toy-maker's wife, Joseph Fogarty as the rich Couot Balleohurg, and Edward Wehh as the would-he mook, who leaves monastic life for the love of a beautiful girl. Tivoli compaoy have had ample opportunity for re-hearsal, aod a fine presentation is assured.

#### At the Orpheum.

James O. Barrows, supported hy a clever company in "The Major's Appointment," will be the leading attraction at the Orpheum oext week. His sketch, "Tactics," in which he appeared here a year ago, will be remembered as one of the most amusing which had heen seen here in a long time. The other new-comers include the Bison City Quartet and Ed Latelle, the noted musical artist.

Those retaioed from this week's hill are the Agoust family, whose juggling act is still the most eothusiastically received feature of the programme; McIntyre and Heath, who have another new sketch to offer; the Four Huotings, the acrobatic dancers; Zeh and Zarrow, clever comedy cyclists; and the hiograph, which will present a series of pictures appropriate to the occasion of the visit of the President.

According to a Call dispatch, one of the hig winners in the post-election market in Wall Street last week was George Whittell, a Sao Franciscao who has been a hull since last October. An acquaintance of his says positively that Whittell's fortune has been swelled hy five millions of dollars since the election. He made it in National City Baok, Standard Oil, Atchisoo, and Union Pacific stock advances, principally.



#### NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN PURSUance of an order of the Superior Court of the State of
California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, duly given and made on, to wit: the 11th day nf
July, 1899, in the matter of the estate of Morris Frend,
deceased, the undersigned, administratrix with the will
annexed of the estate of said Morris Frend, deceased,
will sell at private sale to the highest hidder, for cash,
in United States gold coin, and subject to confirmation hy
said Superior Court, on or after Thursday, the 16th day
of May, A. D. 1991, the real property hereinafter described, and all the right, title, interest, and estate therein
and thereto of the said Morris Freud, deceased, at the
time of his death, and of his estate, and of all persons
interested therein, either as heirs or devisees, in and to
all those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land situate,
lying, and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly bounded and described as follows:

1. Commencing at a point on the northerly line of Hayes Street distant 75 feet westerly thereon from the westerly line of Franklin Street; running thence westerly along said line of Hayes Street 25 feet; thence at right angles northerly 120 feet; thence at right angles easterly 25 feet; and thence at right angles southerly 120 feet to the point of commencement. Being a portion of Western Addition Block No. 139.

Western Addition Block No. 139.

2. Commencing at a point on the northerly line of Hayes Street distant 80 feet westerly thereon from the westerly line of Octavia Street; running thence westerly along said line of Hayes Street 75 feet; thence at right angles northerly 120 feet to the southerly line of Ivy Avenne; thence easterly along the last-named line 75 feet; and thence at right angles southerly 120 feet to the point of commencement. Being a portion of Western Addition Block No. 203.

Together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments, and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

Bids or offers for said real estate, or either parcel

Bids or offers for said real estate, or either parcel thereof, will he received at the office of W. S. Goodfellow, Room No. 211 Crocker Building, in the said City and County of San Francisco.

Dated, this 24th day of April, 1901.

TINY FREUD,
Administratrix with the will annexed of the
estate of Morris Freud, deceased.

#### REMINGTON Standard Typewriter 211 Montgomery Street, San Francisco

### Argonaut Press - Room

The Argonaut has just added to its plant a new

# TWENTIETH-CENTURY COTTRELL TWO-REVOLUTION PRESS

This is the latest thing in fine hook cylinder presses. High-grade work for the trade, in book, newspaper, and half-tone work, done promptly and well. Also Perfecting Folding. Fine Folding-Machines. Newspapers Printed, Folded, Pasted, and Trimmed.

ARGONAUT PRESS-ROOM,

1. James 2531. 616 and 618 Merchant St.



#### VANITY FAIR.

Lovers of the romantic can not help a passing feeling of regret (remarks London Tit-Bits) that the days of runaway matches are gone, with their stirring incidents of chaise-horses lashed to a breakneck gallop, the trembling and half-fainting maid, and the lover alternately casting an apprehensive look back to where a growing speck means pursuit and possible capture, and, through the rattling and rocking of the chaise, hurling shouts at the post-boy to urge his desperate horse to still greater speed. Shelley's first marriage had such a romantic over-When he was expelled from Oxford for his atheistical writings, and went to London with his friend Hogg, penniless and disgraced, he would have starved had it not been for the pocket-money of his four sisters, for whom a pretty school-fellow, Miss Harriet Westbrook, daughter of a retired hotelkeeper, acted as almoner. The "little Methodist," as Shelley called her, was only a child of fifteen at the time, but she was quite old enough to fall head over ears in love with the courtly and accomplished young poet, who was never averse to an affair of the heart; and when, after some months of fatal dalliance, the girl wrote to Shelley "to say that resistance (to her father's determination to send her out of danger's way to school) was useless, and threw herself on my protection," it is not surprising that the gallant poet flew to her rescue. He found her "agitated and wavering"; but she needed little persuasion to fly with him. They traveled as fast as horses could carry them to Scotland, and were made husband and wife on the twenty-eighth of August, 1811. Six years later, after desertion and infidelity had driven her to intemperance, the "lovely and illstarred" Harriet drowned herself in the Serpentine.

Richard Brinsley Sheridan, the famous statesman and dramatist, was in his youth the very paragon of daring and impetuous lovers. Although he was only one of the most obscure of the scores of men who would "have died for a smile" from Miss Linley, the sweetest and fairest of all the peerless "nest of nightingales" of Bath, he won her from them all; but only after risking his life more than once in the struggle. He fought two desperate duels with a too aggressive rival, a Captain Matthews, who was more skilled in the duel than in mours; and when he despaired of a less heroic and extreme way of winning his coveted bride, he boldly carried her off to a nunnery in France, taking care, however, to make her his wife on the way.

At the very time when Sheridan was abducting his "nightingale" an intimate friend and fellow-Templar, Cecil Hayden, was in the the thick of an equally hazardous love enterprise in the north of England. When he was at Oxford he had fallen When he was at Oxford he had fallen madly in love with the sister of a fellow-student, whose father, a wealthy Yorkshire squire, had much more exalted views for his daughter. When young Hayden boldly declared his intention to elope with Miss Holcombe, in defiance of her father, she was locked in her room and guards were placed round the house. But "love laughs at bolts" and guards. One dark night in October the brave girl let herself down from her window by knotted sheets, and, stealing past the sleepy guards, joined her lover in a lane at the back of the house where a chaise, with four horses, was awaiting her. In a moment they started on their long journey of one hundred miles to Gretna Green; and barely two hours later, when it was found that the birds had flown, the father, with a posse of mounted men, were in hot pursuit every man armed and determined at all costs to stop the runaways. For twelve long hours the stern chase continued, the pursuers often catching sight of their quarry, but, so carefully had Hayden arranged for supplies of fresh horses, never coming within a mile of them. After the most exciting race on record the father, having outstripped his followers, reached Green Green only to find that he had lost the "mat-rimonial stakes" by the narrow margin of a few minutes, and gained a son and lost a daughter in

Prince Henri de Croy of Belgium, whose un abridged title is Prince Henri François Ghislain Louis Marie de Croy, and who is said to be a cousin of King Leopold, had an unpleasant experience with the Hoboken customs officials on his arrival last week. He had declared five pieces of baggage, and was about to leave the pier when Andrew Mc-Cort, a custom-house inspector, made him submit to an examination of his person, to learn whether or not he was carrying about with him dutiable goo on which he had not made any declaration. T inspector found in the clothes worn by the prince a gold ring with a large emerald encircled with diamonds, a gold bracelet with a large emerald ornamented with diamonds, two angora shawls, and three silver snuff-boxes, all of which were held. The newspapers worked up the seizure into a good story, placing the value of the articles at thousands of dollars. The next day, however, the value shrunk to a few hundred dollars, and the customs officials were disinclined to believe that the prince had tried to evade the payment of duty, for he seemed to be in no need of funds, having placed many thousands of dollars in er sh and drafts in the hands of the purser for safe-

told him that the jewelry would be trebled and quadrupled in its cost by the customs charges, and advised him to stick it in his pockets, where it would never be As a matter of fact, he might have brought it all in as his personal jewelry. spectors to have friendly relations with the stewards of incoming steamships and the of incoming steamships, and there is a general un-derstanding that the steward who gives to an inspector information which leads to a seizure receives a reward which varies with the value of the seizure. wards have been known to approach passengers and to advise them to take out of their baggage and conceal about their persons articles that it was the passengers' intention to declare as dutiable on aproaching port. And then somebody sees to it that the inspector gets a tip where to look. If the steward who worked Prince Henri expected to reap a rich reward, he will be disappointed, for the Belgian prince's seized jewelry panned out poorly.

en the Rev. Dr. Richard Harcourt, of Reading, Pa., was asked why he issued a special request to the women attending his church to remove their hats during the sermon, he replied: "My church is not built in amphitheatre style. Now, if the ladies in all kindness and good manners in the theatre, where seats are gradually elevated from the orchestra to the rear, remove their hats during the play, I am sure the ladies of the church will willingly do as well. There is no Biblical lesson in this at all. Among some of the Pennsylvania German sects the good women folks, young and old, take off their black silk hoods at meeting, but retain their white caps on their heads so as not to be in opposition to the Scriptural text, that women must not sit un-Of course, there would be no opposition covered. now to thin white Swiss caps in our church, but modern millinery is another matter. There will be no difficulty for the women in my crowded church to remove their hats. I am told that in the theatre the ladies place their hats on their laps and the audience looks home-like and at ease, quite comfortable and genteel; look as if they had come to stay Now, that is my idea for the church. want the men who have their hats off to be at ease and comfortable. I am sure the women folks will be also at ease, because they object to sitting behind big hats. To be sure, people like to look their best, which is quite proper, but it all comes back to the matter of the greatest good of the greatest num-I have been told that the ladies can put on their hats with much celerity and satisfaction withou the aid of a mirror. They know when it is on right. Women are wonderfully clever with a stick-pin. will rejoice to view my hatless congregation, won't spoil the flower-garden to be out of view for a brief hour in the cause of the Master."

News comes from Paris to the effect that the fervonière is undoubtedly coming back to favor. Forty years ago (says the New York Sun) no one would have needed to be told what a fervonière was, and many of the ornaments are in the possession of en lucky enough to have inherited jewels. The old-fashioned fervonière was a forehead jewel, usually a large uncut gem, set in heavy gold work. was woru in the centre of the forehead, attached to a gold fillet, or, more often, a band of black velvet which passed around the head. The ornament was usly becoming to a certain classical type of face, but lamentably disfiguring to the ordinary woman. The Empress Josephine was particularly fond of the fervonière, which became her, although face was far from classic. The uncovered fore heads of recent seasons opened the way for a revival of this old fashion, and the jeweled stars and crescents which were worn low against the forehead with the parted fringe of hair hinted at the fervonière; but now a number of Parisian beauties have taken up the old mode in earnest, and have appeared with splendid jewels gleaming upon their white foreheads just above their brow. The velvet band and fillet just above their brow. The velvet band and fillet have not appeared, the modern fervonière being, as nearly as possible, devoid of visible setting, and held in its place by the finest thread of gold or a extreme, but it has appealed to the Parisians' love of novelty, and the French jewelers have innumerable orders for the new ornament, while old fervonières are being taken from jewel-cases and reset according to the modern taste.

When Andrew Carnegie returns to New York from Europe in the fall, he will find waiting for him in the grounds surrounding his new home on Fifth Avenue a large grove of great trees growing just as confidently and prosperously as if they had furnished the shade for the place for many a year. These trees the Snace for the place for many a year. These trees have been brought from Westchester County and from the borderlands of Connecticut. They have been selected with the greatest care, all with a view to harmonizing with a distinctive artistic design. They have been taken up, root and branch, and hauled in huge trucks from their native spots to adorn Mr. Carnegie's Fifth Avenue park. Some are as much as seventeen inches in diameter. One of them was estimated to weigh about sixteen tons. Twenty-nine were transplanted in all, and to-day (according to the New York *Times)* every one of them is sprouting and giving evidence of perfect strength, and possessed of its original luxuriousness. Among these trees there eping. The general opinion seems to be that he its original luxuriousness. Among these trees there she victim of one of the stewards of the vessel, who

and one silver-leaf maple. One of the elms is nobly tall, and has branches which spread over it for thirty feet. Landscape gardeners say no such grove as Mr. Carnegie's has ever before been transplanted. No expense has been spared to secure the finest specimens possible, and unprecedented care has been taken that the transplanting should take place with out the loss of any native possession of these arboreal

The Indians in the United States cost the government ten millions of dollars a year under peace

Moore's Polson Oak Remedy.

Cures poison oak and all skin diseases. Sold by all druggists.

#### THE FINANCIAL WEEK.

The transactions on the Stock and Bond Exchange for the week ending Wednesday, May 8, 1001, were as follows:

| ı  | 1901, were as lonows.                    |          |             |         |             |         |
|----|--|----------|-------------|---------|-------------|---------|
| 1  | Bonds.                                   |          |             | Closed. |             |         |
| ١  | Shares,                                  |          |             | Bid. A  | sked.       |         |
|    | Oakland Gas 5% 2,000<br>Hawaiian C. & S. | @ 1      | 112         |         |             |         |
| 1  | 5,000                                    | @ 1      | 102         |         |             |         |
| 1  | Los An. Ry 5% 2,000                      |          |             |         |             | 114     |
| 1  | N. Pac. C. Ry. 5% 1,000                  | @ 1      | 1191/       |         |             | 109     |
| I  | Oakland Water 5% 8,000                   | @ 1      | 1041/4      |         | ro4         |         |
| J  | Oceanic S. Co. 5% 10,000                 |          |             |         | 1021/2      | 103     |
| 1  | S. F. & S. J. Valley                     |          |             |         |             | _       |
| 1  | Ry. 5% 3,000                             |          |             |         | 1201/2      | 1211/4  |
| ار | S. P. of Ariz. 6% 1909 5,000             | @ :      | 1131/4      |         | 113         |         |
| ۱  | S. P. of Ariz. 6% 1910 23,000            |          |             |         | 114         |         |
| ار | S. P. Branch 6% 24,000                   | @:       | 13434-1     | 135     | 13434       |         |
| ار | S. V. Water 6% 15,000                    | @:       | 1131/2      |         |             | 114     |
| ١  | S. V. Water 4% 6,000                     |          |             |         | 10234       |         |
| j  | S. V. Water 4% 3d 2,000                  |          | 1023/4      |         |             |         |
| J  |  | ocks     |             |         | Clos        | sed.    |
| J  | Water. Shares                            |          |             |         | Bid.        |         |
| J  | Contra Costa Water 225                   |          | 75-         | 751/4   | 75          | 76      |
| ı  |  |          | 861/2-      |         |             | 89      |
| ı  | Gas and Electric.                        |          |             | أالتر   |             |         |
| ا  | Equitable Gaslight 25                    | 0        | 31/4        |         | 31/8        | 33%     |
| ١  | Mutual Electric 350                      |          |             |         | 378         | 378     |
| ار | Oakland Gas 50                           |          |             | 501/2   | 3%<br>50    | 501/4   |
| 1  | Pacific Gas 10                           |          |             | 30/4    | 33½         | 30%     |
| 1  | Pacific Lighting Co 400                  |          | 34<br>421/4 |         | 3372<br>42¾ | 431/4   |
| 1  | S. F. Gas & Electric. 1,822              |          | 36-         | 381/    | 42%<br>38   | 45/4    |
|    | Banks.                                   | w        | 30-         | 3074    | 30          |         |
| 1  |  | (A)      | re61/       |         | Y=67/       |         |
|    | Cal. S. D. & T. Co ro                    | (4)      | ro61/2      |         | 1061/2      |         |
|    | Street R. R.                             |          |             |         |             |         |
|    | Market St 715                            | (4)      | 701/4-      | 7 t     | 703/8       |         |
|    | Powders.                                 |          |             |         |             |         |
| 9  | Giant Con 395                            |          |             | 741/4   | 73¾         | 741/4   |
|    | Vigorit 300                              | 0        | 3           |         | 23/4        | 31/8    |
|    | Sugars.                                  |          |             |         |             |         |
|    | Hana P. Co 60                            | @        | 73%-        | 7½      | 71/2        | 8       |
|    | Hawaiian C. & S 520                      | <u>@</u> | 50-         |         | 52          | 53      |
|    | Honokaa S. Co 3,655                      |          | 25-         | 28      | 251/8       | 261/4   |
|    | Hntchinson, 1,640                        |          |             | 201/4   | 20          | - "     |
|    | Kilauea S. Co 605                        |          |             | 185/8   | 185/8       | 19      |
|    | Makaweli S. Co 540                       |          | 381/2-      |         | 3934        |         |
|    | Paauhau S. P. Co x,670                   |          | 26-         |         | 29          | 31      |
|    | Miscellaneous.                           |          |             | 100     |             |         |
|    | Alaska Packers r,255                     | a        | 130-        | r30     | 1385%       |         |
|    | Cal. Fruit C. Assn ro                    |          | 97          | - 33    | 13078       | 100     |
|    | Cal. Wine Assn 190                       |          | 100         |         | 100         |         |
| ,  | Oceanic S. Co 40                         |          | 47-         | 48      |             |         |
|    | Pac. C. Borax 55                         |          | 47-<br>r5r- | r53     | 150         | r52 1/2 |
| ٠  | 55                                       | , (2)    | 131-        | 105     | *50         | 152/2   |

9,000 shares broke from one to three points, but at the close had regained most of their losses, with the The break in this stock was caused by the stopping of its dividend. Honokaa Sugar Company was also

of its dividend. Honokaa Sugar Company was also weak, closing at 26.
Alaska Packers was strong, and on sales of about 1,250 shares advanced nine points to 139, and closed 138½ bid and 139 asked.
Pacific Gas and Improvement Company sold down to 34 on small sales, while San Francisco Gas and Electric sold down to 36, but closed up at 38½ sales, 37½ bid, and 38½ asked. There were sales of Mutual Electric at 3½.
Giant Powder Company was in fairly good demand, and sold up to 74½ on small sales.

#### INVESTMENTS.

Local Stocks and Securities. Refer by permission to Wells Fargo & Co. and Anglo-Californian Banks.

A W. BLOW, Memher Stock and Bond Exchang

A. W. BLOW & CO. Tel. Bush 24. 238 Montgomery Street, S. F.

### HAWAIIAN TRUST AND INVESTMENT CO.

Stocks and Bonds—We buy and sell strictly on commission all first-class Hawaiian Stocks and Bonds—We buy and sell strictly on commission all first-class Hawaiian Stocks and Bonds. Members of Honolulu Stock Exchange.

In General—We are prepared to look after property both real and personal, collect and remit incomes, and execute any business commission for persons residing abroad.

References—Messrs. Welch & Co., 220 California Street, San Francisco, Cal. Bank of Hawaii, Limited, Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands.

GEORGE E., CARTER, Treasnrer,
409 Fort Street, Honoluln, H. I.

#### Banks and Insurance.

### THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY

526 California Street, San Francisco

### SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION.

532 California Street.

 Deposits, January 1, 1901
 \$27,881,798

 Paid-Up Capital
 1,000,000

 Reserve Fund
 223,451

 Contingent Fund
 464,847

E. B. POND, Pres. W. C. B. DE FREMERY, Vice-Pres.
LOVELL WHITE, R. M. WELCH,
Cashier. Asst. Cashier,
Directors—Henry F. Allen, Rohert Watt, Thomas
Magee, George C. Boardman, W. C. B. de Fremery, Daniel E. Martin, C. O. G. Miller, Jacob Barth, E. B. Pond.

# Security Savings Bank MIII8 Building, 222 Montgomery St., SAN FRANCISCO.

| GUARANTEE CAPITAL          | \$300,000   |
|----------------------------|-------------|
| RESERVE AND SURPLUS.       | 150,000     |
| Interest paid on deposits. | Loans made. |

WINFIELD S. JONES. President
WILLIAM BABCOCK. Vice-President
S. L. ABBOT, JR. Secretary
Directors—William Alvord, William Babcock, Adam
Grant, R. H. Pease, S. L. Ahbot, Jr., Winfield S. Jones,
H. H. Hewlett, E. J. McCutchen, O. D. Baldwin.

#### THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA,

SAN FRANCISCO.

CAPITAL \$2,000,000.00 SURPLUS and UNDIVIDED PROFITS. \$3,611,096.80

| WILLIAM ALVORD    | President      |
|-------------------|----------------|
| CHARLES R. BISHOP | Vice-President |
| THOMAS BROWN      |                |
| IRVING F. MOULTON |                |
| SAM H. DANIELS    |                |
| ALLEN III. CLAT   |                |

Chicago First National Bank
Philadelphia The Philadelphia National Bank
St. Louis Boatmen's Bank
Virginia City, Nev. Agency of the Bank of California
London Messrs, N. M. Rothschild Frères
Berlin Direction der Disconto Gesellschaft
Cbina, Japan, and East Indies. Cbartered Bank of India,
Australia, and China
Australia and New Zealand The Union Bank of
Australia, Ltd., and Bank of New Zealand

Letters of Credit Issued available in all parts of the world.

### WELLS FARGO & CO., BANK

Capital, Surplus, and Undivided Profits, December 31, 1900, \$8,620,223.88.

December 31, 1900, 88,620,223.88.
JNO. J. VALINTINE, President; HOMERS, KING, Manager; H. WAISWORTH, Cashier; F. L. LIPMAN, Asst-Cashier: H. L. MILLER, Second Asst-Cashier. Directors—John J. Valentine, Andrew Christeson, Oliver Gray, John J. McCook, John Bermingham, Dudley Evans Eldridge, Henry E. Huntington, Homer S. King, Geo. E. Branches at New York, Salt Lake, and Portland.

### CONNECTICUT FIRE INSURANCE CO.

OF HARTFORD.

Capital Paid Up, \$1,000,000; Assets, \$4,081.895.13; Surplus to Policy-Holders, \$2,092,661.01.

BENJAMIN J. SMITH, Manager.

COLIN M. BOYD, Agent for San Francisco.

411 California Street.

As the most important feature of advertising is its truthfulness, it is absolutely necessary for the writer to know the merchant's stock and its history, for stocks have histories embodying their cost, their desirability, and their present value. He who knows these points can make his advertisements doubly valuable; he can talk intelligently of that with which he is familiar. He knows how to speak of those things for which people are looking.

—M. S. Crawford.

THE LATEST STYLES IN

#### Choice Woolens H. S. BRIDGE & CO.

MERCHANT TAILORS,
622 MARKET STREET (Upstairs),
cle and Golf Suits. Opposite the Palace Hotel.



#### STORYETTES.

Grave and Gay, Epigrammatic and Otherwise.

Phillips Brooks ooce gave a oew versioo of the Jonah" story to a wondering skeptic, who said be doubted whether a whale's throat was large enough to swallow Jonah. "There was no difficulty," said the hisbop, "Jooab was one of the Mioor Proph-

According to M. A. P., the naïveté and unexpectedness which make the chief charm of childreo's prattle was amusingly illustrated the other evening in the drawing-room of Mrs. Beerbohm Tree, wife of the ooted English actor. Her little daughter was helping to eotertaio some visitors, and the talk was running geoerally oo theatrical matters. A goodrunning geoerany oo theatrical matters. A good-natured friend, wishing to bring the little lady ioto it, said: "Aod you, my dear, I suppose you intend to be a great actress wheo you grow up?" "Ob, no; not at all," replied the child; "mamma intends me to marry.

Parsoo Brownlow, the famous preacher, editor, and patriot, is described by Dr. William E. Bartoo, author of "A Hero io Homespun," as the very iocarnatioo of East Teonessee's rudeness, strength, and exalted love of country and of right. "Ef hit warn't that be's a preacher," says ooe of the characters, "yoo wouldn't know sometimes w'ether he's aprayio' or a quotio' seripter chapter an' varse, or jus plaio every-day sorter cussio'." Brownlow wrote to Secretary Benjamin at Richmood: "Just give me my passports and I will do for your confed more than the devil has ever done-I will quit the country.'

The other day a Gordon Highlander invited his wife to visit him at the barracks io Scotland. did so, taking with her their six-year-old girl. Wheo they arrived, as it happened, the busband was eogaged on sentry duty, and so they could not approach him. The child eyed ber "daddy" with a rather sorrowful expression, as he paced up and down the square shouldering bis rifle and wearing a kilt. She had never before beheld bim thus arrayed, and for a few minutes the spectacle seemed to be quite beyood her; but for oo looger could she keep sileot. "Mamma," she said, io a voice that betrayed a trace of childish covetousness, "if daddy fieds the man what stole 'ees trousers, will be gimme

A railroad attorney just back io Washiogtoo from the South weot to South Carolioa oo the same traio with Seoator Tillmao and Mrs. Tillmao a few "We bad seats io a parlor-car," said the days ago. attorney, "aod were comfortable if not luxurious. I knew Tillman to be such an ontspokeo advocate of the 'plaio people' that I was surprised, but I decided he had come to the cooclusioo, after serving six years io Washiogtoo, that parlor-cars were oot against the priociples of true Democracy. Hower, I found that that was not the case, for when the traio reached the South Carolina line Senator Tillman and his wife gathered up their belongings and moved forward to a plaio, ordioary day-coach. They were too wise to ride through their own State io an expeosive upholstered car.'

Lord Kitchener has a lacooic way with him. Not many weeks ago a company of newly arrived Yepmanry with a company of Colonials were dereplication with the state of the state of the state of the same of the state of th the assault as sooo as dawn appeared. Dawn came only to fiod the Britishers themselves surrounded hy Boers. There was one gap in the cordon, and for this gap the Yeomanry made, their officer at their head, leaving their Colooial comrades with the guns to tackle the Boers as best they could. Io due course the Yeomanry came to Geoeral Clements's camp, and be wired to Lord Kitcheoer: "Company your Yeomanry turned up; what shall I do with them?"
The reply was almost immediate: "Keep them as far from me as they kept from the Boers.'

Some amusing instances of translators' misunderstaodings are meotiooed hy the Loodoo Daily News. Ao Italiao paper oot loog ago turned Kip-News. ling's "Abseot-Mioded Beggar" into a "Distracted Meodicant." A foot-oote to the same versioo explained "soo of a Lambeth publican" as a reference to Mr. Krüger! Aootber Italian editor, who translated a passage from an Eoglish paper about a man who had killed his wife with a poker, added an iogenuous foot-oote to say: "We do oot know with certaioty whether this thiog, 'pokero,' be a domestic or surgical instrumeot." In the Freoch version of or surgical instrumeot." Io the Freoch version of one of Scott's oovels, a Welsb rabbit has to be dealt with. The translator, oever having met with that article of food, naturally turned it into "un lapio de " aod io a foot-oote explained that the peculjarly delicions flavor of the rabbits of Wales created a large demand for them io Scotland, whither they were exported io bulk that would compare with the Ostend. The desperate expedieot of the Freoch translator of Cooper's "Spy," who had to explain how a borse could be hitched "to a locust," is also worth recalling. He had oever heard of a locust-tree, and reodered the word hy "sauterelle,"

or grasshopper. Feeling that this needed some explanation, be appended a foot-oote explaining that grassboppers grew to a gigantic size io the United States, and that it was the custom to place a stuffed specimeo at the door of every considerable mansioo for the cooveoieoce of visitors, who bitched their horses to it.

Like many a mao whose whole mind is bent to a great work, Booker T. Washingtoo sometimes is bothered with absent-mindedness. Mrs. Booker T. Washington, to wbom be pays such an exalted tribute in "Up From Slavery," says that soon after they were married they attended a reception to-gether in a distant city. When guests were leaving she oaturally expected her husband, and later looked for him, only to catch bim io the act of departing while cooversing interestedly with another geotle man. This was a severe shock to the oew hride, but she bas long since determined not even to chide the Tuskegee principal, even wheo he drives to the village and comes back leaving the poor horse in town to stand tied out there for hours on a cold night; or whee, on his return to the house io the late evening, he begins to undress at the hall hat rack.

Io 1783, General Henry Knox enjoyed the honor of being the "greatest" of eleveo distinguished of being the "greatest of eleveo distinguished officers of the army, weighing two hundred and eighty pounds. Noah Brooks, in his book entitled "Heory Koox," says of him: "With a Captain Sargent, he was selected to present the bard case of the starving and naked meo at Valley Forge to the atteotioo of a committee of Congress. One of the congressmeo, wishing to show his wit and sarcasm, said that he had oever seen a fatter man than Geoeral Knox, oor a better-dressed mao thao his associate. Knox managed to keep bis temper and remained sileot, hut his subordinate retorted: 'The corps, out of respect to Congress, and theniselves, seot as their representatives the only mao who had an ounce of superfluous flesh oo his body and the only other who possessed a complete suit of clothes.

The experience which a certaio young lady had io Londoo on the day of Queeo Victoria's fuoeral will serve as an excellent warning for those women who are inclined to allow their humanitarian impolses to get the best of them. This sympathetic lady relieved a womao, who appeared to be io a faioting state, of her bahy and had it left upoo her hands hy the disappearance of the mother. After waiting io vaio for the mother to return, the embarrassed young womao told her story to a policeman oo the outskirts of the crowd. "I have heard that story before," he grioned in a koowing way, and refused to believe her. A visit to the police-statioo brought the same result—an utter disbelief of the unfortunate young woman's story. The work bouse was tried, but with oo better fortuoe. It was six weeks before the sbop-girl was able to get rid of the child which bad come to her in so strange a way, and it eotailed the very greatest trouble oo her frieods before they could induce the parochial authorities to accept the true versioo of the case.

How Senator White Woo Huntingtoo's Esteem Apropos of the San Pedro and Santa Mooica harbor controversy a few years ago, the late Stepheo M. White coofided to a friend: "Collis P. Huntiogtoo and I were at ooe time stayiog at the same hotel io Los Angeles. One evening be sent for me. I went, and he made long arguments with me against Sao Pedro and for Santa Monica. I argued my side of the case as well as I could, and Huntingtoo was a close, logical reasoner. I guess he thought I more than beld my own. Theo be asked if there was oo way for us to get together on the harbon business. I said I did not see any way to do so: business. I said he would give up, and I knew I would oot, Said he: 'I do oot see why. It might be to your advantage oot to be so set in your opioion.' I then said to him: 'Mr. Huntiogtoo, if the harbor were my persooal possessioo and you wanted it, there would be ao easy way for us to get together and ooe or both of us to make some mooey. But as that harbor beloogs to the people, and I am merely holding it in trust for them, and have on right to give it away, to sell it, or let it be takeo from the people, I do oot see how we can come to aoy understaoding.' 'Certaioly,' said Mr. Huotingtoo, 'that is a very high moral ground to take, hut a little The people will think oo more of you io Many will thiok less of you.' Said I: Mr. Huntiogtoo, I am oot taking your view of that matter, either. It is my own self-respect I am look-

ng at oow.' So the matter closed."

However, some months later, after it was all over, and White had beaten Huntington, the millionaire came to the senator, and io the course of cooversatioo said: "White, I like and respect you. You are almost always against us, but it is not for what you can make out of us to come over. have a steadfast priociple, and you fight like a man in the open and with clean weapons. 1 can oot say that of all the public men I have had to deal with."

#### That Little Book

"Babies," issued by Bordeo's Coodensed Milk Co., New York, should be io the hands of all young mothers. The hiots it cootains are iovaluable to the inexperienced. Seot free upon application.

THE TUNEFUL LIAR.

Betty's Butter.

Betty Botter bought some butter;
"But," she said, "this butter's bitter;
If I put it io my batter,
It will make my batter bitter; But a bit of better butter Will hut make my batter better." So she bought a hit o' butter, Better thao the bitter butter, And made her bitter batter better, 'twas better Betty Botter So 'twas better Betty Botter.

Bought a bit of better butter.

—Montreal Star.

Entomological Entrées Entomological Entrees
Ao able cntomologist,
M. Dagin, bas been treating
Parisians to a lecture on
The Joys of Insect-Eating!
lo course of which be smacked bis lips,
As quietly be boasted
That be had tried a hundred kiods—
Braised, minced, fried, raw, and roasted!

To sporn their spiders, that would be, To sporn their spiders, that would be,
He told them, waste most utter—
They make a really toothsome dish,
First skinned, theo stewed in butter.
The pounded beetle, too, they had
Io beefstock but to throw it
To get a most superior soup—
From hisque they would not know it.

Again, the cockroach to condemn Would be an act most basty,
This insect, curried, that the prawn Is even yet more tasty.

Whilst caterpillars, though despised,
By prejudice besotted,
Are sweet and nourishing as cream—
The sort described as "clotted." Is even yet more tasty.

The locust, too, is hard to beat, Stewed in a pao of copper,
Nor could he overpraise, said he,
The delicate grasshopper!
Whilst our old friend, the centipede, In a condition larval, ossessed a flavor gourments owned 

Moreover, insect food, 'tis said, The eater can't "digest a-wrong,' Wherefore, 'tis urged, it would be w To start an "Insect Restaurant!

Bot stay I for haste io doiog this There's oot the slightest reasoo; Let the discussion be adjourned et the discussion be aujou....
Uotil the "Silly Seasoo!"
—London Truth.

Soliloquy of the Boarding-House Man. Soliloqny of the Boarding-House Man. To move or oot to move, that is the question. Whether 'tis wiser io the paunch to suffer The dyspeptic fodder of a villaioous scullion, Or to pack trunks and to fly to other cooking. And by moving mend it? To pack, to flee, To go, and hy a move to say we cod The maw-ache and the thousand frightful things That bash is heir to; 'tis a consummation Devoutly to be wished. To go, to move, To move we know out where. Aye, there's the rub, For io that change of room what cooks might come, Red-armed and grimy-handed, to serve the table, Must give us pause; there's the respect Must give us pause; there's the respect
That makes calamity of boarding life;
For who would bear the bash and soups and prunes,
The leathery means and aged fowls and eggs. The rooms unswept, the groaoing harshoess of the

The rooms unswept, the groating harsboess of the squeaky bed,
The insoleoce of chambermaids and things
That patient merit of the landlady takes,
When he bimself might his quick rescue make
By a change of room? Who would dyspepsia call
To rack his stomach and to weary life,
But that the dread of other rooms and cooks
Sideans the atomach, puzzles the will But that the dread of other rooms and cooks Sickens the stomach, puzzles the will, And makes us rather bear those cooks we have Than fly to others we know not of? Thus boarding doth make cowards of us all, And thus our resolution balts and falters, While we grow pale and thin and weazen-featured, Ready to drop into untimely graves.

—St. Louis Republic.

SOUTHFIELD WELLINGTON COAL; THE for all purposes.

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Boston to Liverpool via Queenstown
S. S. NEW ENGLAND, 11,600 Tons, Length 575 ft.
Sailing Wednesday, May 27d.
S. S. COMMONWEALTH, 13,000 Tons, Length 600 ft.
Sailing Wednesday, June 5th.

Sailing Wednesday, June 5th.
Portland, Me., to Liverpool
S. S. VANCOUVER, sailing Saturday, May 18th.
S. S. DOMINION, sailing Saturday, June 1st.

For rates of passage apply to THOS. COOK & Inter SON, General Agents for the Pacific Coast, 621 MARKET STREET, SAN FRANCISCO. Street.

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### OCEANICS.S. CO. Sierra, 6000 Tons Sonoma, 6000 Tons Ventura, 6000 Tons

S. S. Zealandia, for Honolulu, May 18, 1901, at 2 F. M. S. S. Mariposa, for Honolulu, Pago Pago, Auckland and Sydney, Thursday, May 30, 1901, at 10 A. M. S. S. Anstralia, for Tahiti, June 30, 1904, at 4 F. M.

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#### Pacific Coast Steamship Co.



Steamers leave Broadway Wharf, S. F.;
For Alaskan ports, 11 A. M., May 1,
6, 11, 16, 21, 26, 31, June 5, change to
company's steamers at Seattle,
For B. C. and Puget Sound Ports, 12
A. M., May 1, 6, 11, 16, 21, 26, 31, June
5, and every fifth day thereafter.
For San Diego, stopping only at Santa Barbara, Port
Los Angeles, and Redondo (Los Angeles); Queen-Wednesdays, 9 A. M.
For Santa Cruz, Monterey, San Simeon, Cayucos, Port
Hartford (San Luis Ohispo), Gaviota, Santa Barbara,
Ventura, Hueneme, San Pedro, East San Pedro, and
Newport (Los Angeles). Corona—Fridays, 9 A. M.
For Mexican ports, 10 A. M.
For Mexican ports, 10 A. M.
For Mexican ports, 10 A. M.
Seventh of each mosth
The company reserves the right to change steamers,
Santa Corona—Fridays, 9 A. M.
GOODALL, PERKINS & CO., General Agents,
10 Market Street, San Francisco.

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AMERICAN LINE.

New York and Southampton (London, Paris), from New York every Wednesday, 10 A. M. New York May 22 | St. Lonis June 5 St. Paul May 29 | Philadelphia June 12

RED STAR LINE.

New York and Antwerp. From New York every Wednesday, 12 noon.

Vaderland.....May 22 | Zeeland .....June 5 Kensington .....May 29 | Friesland.....June 12

International Navigation Company, CHAS, D. TAYLOR, General Agent Pacific Coast, 30 Montgomers

#### SOCIETY.

#### The McMullin-Thomas Wedding.

The wedding of Miss Mollie Thomas, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Thomas, and Mr. Latham McMullin, son of Mrs. Thurlow McMullin, took place at the home of the bride's parents, 2614 Pacific Avenue, on Wednesday, May 8th. The ceremony was performed at high noon by Rev. Bradford Leavitt, pastor of the First Unitarian Church. The bride was given into the keeping of the groom by her father. Miss Daisy Van Ness was the maid of honor, Mr. Rohert M. Eyre acted as best man, and the rihbon-bearers were Mr. Edward M. Greenway, Mr. Harry B. Houghton, Mr. Edward C. Sessions, and Mr. Nathaniel N. Wilson.

The ceremony was followed by a wedding hreakfast for relatives and intimate friends. Those seated at the hride's table were:

at the bride's table were:

Miss Daisy Van Ness, Miss Genevieve Carolan,
Miss Hager, Miss Cora Smedberg, Miss Georgia
Hopkins, Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Taylor, Mr. and
Mrs. William Taylor, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Atherton
Macondray, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Kimhle, Mrs.
George Martin, Mrs. James H. Follis, Mr. Edward
M. Greenway, Mr. Harry B. Houghton, Mr. Edward
C. Sessions, Mr. Nathaniel N. Wilson, Mr. Gerald
Rathbone, Mr. Philip Tompkins, and Mr. Willard
Drown.

At the table of the bride's parents were:

Rev. and Mrs. Bradford Leavitt, Miss Gertrude Thomas, Colonel and Mrs. W. R. Smedherg, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Bigelow, and Mrs. Van Ness.

Those at Mrs. Thurlow McMullin's table were:

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Redington, Mr. and Mrs. John Landers, Rev. Frederick Clampett, Mrs. C. A. McNulty, Mrs. W. 1. Kip, Mrs. James H. Goodman, and Judge S. C. Denson.

Later in the afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. McMullin departed for Southern California on their wedding journey. Upon their return, they will occupy the residence at 2517 Broadway.

#### Notes and Gossip.

The wedding of Miss Elizabeth May Crowell, daughter of Mrs. E. A. Crowell, and Lieutenant Edward Winsor Robinson, Thirty-Third Infantry, U. S. A., took place at the home of the hride's mother, 1603 Larkin Street, on Thursday evening, May 2d. The ceremony was performed at nine o'clock hy Rev. Bradford Leavitt, of the First Unitarian Church. Miss Edith Young was the maid of honor and Lieutenant Gordon Kimball was best man. Lieutenant and Mrs. Robinson departed for a month's wedding journey on Friday, May 3d.

Mrs. Winthrop Lester gave a luncheon on Wednesday complementary to Mrs. Leonard, who is visiting San Francisco.

Mrs. Andrew Martin recently gave a dinner at the University Club, at which she entertained Mr. and Mrs. Osgood Hooker, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Tobin, Miss Ruth McNutt, Miss Williamson, Miss Frances Moore, Colonel Dickman, Mr. Richard Tohin, Mr. Frank Goad, and Mr. Maxwell McNutt.

Mrs. Henry T. Scott and Miss Mary Scott returned from New York on Monday, and after a short stay here departed for their country place at Burlingame, where a luncheon will be given next week in honor of the Presidential party on their way up from Monterey to San Francisco. Mrs. Eleanor Martin accompanied Mrs. Scott and her daughter to San Mateo, and with her son, Mr. Walter Martin, will be present at the Scott luncheon. Mrs. Scott will leave for Monterey on Saturday, where she will join her husband and the Presidential party, and continue with them to Burlingame.

ontinue with them to Burlingame.

Mrs. James A. Robinson gave a dinner at the University Cluh last week, at which she entertained Mr. and Mrs. Rohert Woods, Mrs. J. Downey Harvey, Miss Elena Robinson, Mayor James D. Phelan, and Mr. Perry Hayne.

Among those who have already engaged rooms at the Hotel Del Monte for the summer months are Mr. and Mrs. J. Downey Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Grant, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Grant, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Carolan, Mrs. F. C. Low and Miss Low, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Worden, Mrs. A. N.

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Towne, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Laton, Miss Alice Hager, Miss Ethyl Hager, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Crocker, Prince and Princess Poniatowski, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Requa, Mr. and Mrs. S. Sachs, Mr. and Mrs. J. Athearn Folger, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Tubbs, Mr. and Mrs. S. Heller, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Alexander, of New York, and Mrs. and Mrs. W. P. Fuller.

Mr. Knox Maddox recently gave a dinner at the University Club, complimentary to the Misses Lee, daughters of General Fitzhugh Lee, after which his guests attended the California Theatre. Those present were Miss Lucie King, Miss Leontine Blakeman, Miss Josephine Loughborough, Mr. Percy King, Mr. Williams, and Dr. Tracy Russell.

Percy King, Mr. Williams, and Dr. Tracy Russell.
Mrs. George Hammer gave a tea at her home in
Fruitvale on May 10th, coniplimentary to Miss Bessie
Gage and Miss Pauline Lohse, whose engagements
have recently been announced.

have recently been announced.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel G. Buckbee have purchased a lot on Pacific Avenue near Pierce Street, for the purpose of erecting a modern dwelling to cost about \$20,000. The lot is between the houses of Mr. Henry L. Tatum and Mr. J. C. Stuhhs.

Invitations have been sent out by the Union Iron Works for the launching of the battle-ship Ohio on Saturday, May 18th, at 12:26 P. M. Miss Helen Deshler is to christen the ship. After the simple ceremonies preceding the event, consisting of short addresses by President McKinley, Governor Na<sup>1</sup>h, and Irving M. Scott, Mrs. McKinley will press the button which will release the big vessel. The launching, the reception of the ladies at the Art Institute, and the banquet by the ladies of the Ohio Society will he the only public functions that Mrs. McKinley will attend during her visit to the city.

#### Gotf Notes.

The first open tournament of the season took place on the links of the San Rafael Golf Club on Saturday, May 4th. In the morning the ladies took part in an 18-hole, medal-play competition, for which there were thirteen entries. Mrs R. Gilman Brown, of the San Rafael Golf Club, proved an easy winner, with a score of 112, the second place being taken hy Mrs. H. H. Sherwood, of the Oakland Golf Club, with a total of 137. In the afternoon there was an open tournament over 18 holes, medal play, for men, there being about thirty-one entries. The event resulted in a tie hetween B. D. Adamson and Warren Gregory, both of the San Francisco Golf Club, with a score of 103. The match was played off over 18 holes on Sunday, Adamson winning hy a total of 102 against Gregory's 114. Mrs. Brown and Mr. Adamson were presented hy the San Rafael Golf Club with silver loving cups.

The Sausalito golfers will soon be settled in their club house, which is now ready for occupation. Though of simple construction and containing only two rooms, it will be a great convenience to the golfers, who have hitherto had no place of shelter or rest on the links. The club will hold a general election on Saturday, May 23d, in the guild hall of the Episcopal Church at Sausalito.

Golf is becoming more popular than ever on the Hotel Del Monte links. A tournament was held on the course last Monday—36 holes, medal play. A prize was offered for the hest medal score, which was won hy W. S. Brown, who negotiated the 36 holes in 127. The tournament brought out a number of excellent scores.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles T. Abbott, of this city, received the melancholy news of the death at Brighton, England, of the Hon. Harley Bacon, son of Lady Charlotte Bacon—immortalized by Lord Byron's poem of "I folanthe"—and grandson of the Earl of Oxford. The deceased gentleman was married to a cousin of the doctor's, Henrietta, daughter of Nigel Gresley, Esq., whose cousin is married to the sister of the Duke of Marlborough. They also received by the same mail the announcement of the wedding of Gladys, the youngest daughter of the late Harley Bacon, to Viscount Dapplin, only son of the Earl of Kinnoull. This makes the third of the Oxford family to he married into that of the Kinnoull. Dr. Abbott will he recalled as the author of that delighful book, "The Cliff-Dweller's Daughter," gracefully dedicated to Mrs. D. E. Martin, of this city.

According to the latest dispatches, the influx of capital to the Beaumont oil-fields, near Austin, Tex., continues at the rate of several millions each day. Fifteen charters of oil companies, with an aggregate capital stock of nearly \$9,000,000, were filed in the secretary of State's office there on May 6th. Among the companies chartered was the Almidinel Company, of Beaumont, with capital stock of \$500,000. The principal stockholders of this company are William A. Thornton, J. Downey Harvey, Alexander Hamilton, of San Francisco, J. B. Treadwell, of Bakersfield, J. T. Gaffey, of Los Angeles, and W. J. Dingee, of Oakland. Several of the ahovenamed gentlemen are also the principal stockholders in the Nipper Oil Company, of Beaumont, which has \$500,000 capital.

Bunker Hill Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, has decided to mark the spot from which Paul Revere started on his historic midnight ride on April 18, 1775.

#### ART NOTES.

Mrs. C. W. Farnham, who is a memher of the Hopkins Art Association and of the Oakland Sketch Club, has spent two winters abroad and has made many interesting sketches of Bihlical localities in Palestine, as well as of other places in Egypt and Europe where her travels have led her. Some of her water-colors are already in America, in the possession of tourists, and some of her dainty pastels have found English purchasers. Besides landscapes, she has made studies of costumes and types of Arah life which are highly spoken of and valued.

The San Francisco Art Association will hold its twenty-sixth annual exhibition of the drawings and studies of the pupils of the California School of Design in the school building, corner of Pine and Mason Streets, heginning May 18th, and ending May 21st. There will he a reception for members of the association and friends of the pupils on Friday evening, May 17th, at eight o'clock, on which occasion the awards will he made.

Seven large boxes of paintings for the art collection in the Stanford University museum have been received direct from Europe, where they were purchased hy Mrs. Stanford, who is now on the Continent. The pieces are mostly copies, hut there are two fine originals, "XVI. Costum," by Pio Riggi, Florence, and "The Slave," by Mozzoni, Florence. The copies are of many of the famous masterpieces in the great galleries of Europe, the majority heing full size, but there are a number of exquisite miniatures.

Work will soon be hegun on the monument to be erected in Union Square to the honor of the American navy. The design has heen accepted and the contract let to Newton J. Tharp, architect, and Robert I. Aitken, sculptor. The monument will he a granite shaft, with hronze emblematic figures and has-reliefs picturing the achievements of Dewey's flag-ship the Olympia and the Oregon, both of which were constructed here. The shaft will be surmounted hy a hronze figure suggesting victory, and the height from the base to the top will be one hundred and five feet. As all these events happened during the admistration of President McKinley, the committee, composed of Mayor James D. Phelan, W. G. Stafford, and Robert Howe Fletcher, has asked the citizens' committee to apportion a few moments of the President's time, that the ground may be appropriately hroken.

A petition signed by thirty citizens of San Rafael was handed to the San Rafael board of town trustees during the week, asking that a public hathing-place be made of San Rafael hasin. The property surrounding the hasin is owned by the town of San Rafael, and it is petitioned that any private individual be allowed to erect.a hath-house on this land and use the water for bathing purposes. The hasin is two hundred by six hundred feet in dimensions, and there is said to he room for five hundred hath-houses. If the petition is favorahly acted upon, the place, which is located less than a hlock from the broad-gauge depot, will prove a great attraction to summer visitors.

The old battle-flags of the famous Twenty-Third Ohio Regiment, in which President McKinley went forth as a private in the Civil War, will wave at the launching of the battle ship Ohio.

— MONDAY, MAY 13TH, THE D. SAMUELS Lace House Company will hold the greatest silk sale ever known in California. Over 15,000 yards of fancy silks, worth \$1.50, \$2.00, and \$2.50 a yard, will be sold at 75 cents per yard.





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Pears' is pure; no free alkali. There are a thou sand virtues of soap; this one is enough. You can trust a soap that has no biting alkali in it.

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### The Knickerbocker

### Blithedale

MARIN COUNTY, CAL.

J. A. ROBINSON.

SOCIETY

Movements and Whereabouts.

Annexed will be found a résumé of movements to d from this city and coast, and of the whereabouts absent Californians:

abseot Californians:

Mr. aod Mrs. Edward W. Hopkins and Miss corgia Hopkios have closed their town house and one to Menlo Park for the summer.

Mrs. Phebe Hearst and her oices, the Misses ane and Apperson, have returned from Washing o, D. C., and are at Mrs. Hearst's country home ar Pleasanton. On Mooday afternoon, May 13th, rs. Hearst will entertain the secior class of the green privarily.

are university.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell J. Wilson leave oext week
r San Mateo, where they have leased the Roedel
sidence for five mooths.

Mrs. Leland Stanford left Jerusalem for Marseilles

April r6th.

Miss Marioo Jooes, daughter of Seoator Jooes, of evada, will visit the Misses McKeona, of Washgtoo, D. C., duriog the tennis tournament this both to be held at Chevy Chase.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Koight have taken a cotal control of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Koight have taken a cot-ge at Meolo Park for the summer. Mrs. Joseph B. Crockett and Miss Caro Crockett eoccupyiog their couotry home at Burliogame. Mr. and Mrs. William R. Sherwood /n&e Dimood) e in Washiogtoo, D. C., during the week. Miss Azalea Keyes departed last week from Hoog ong oo the Japanese steamer America Maru, and ll arrive here about May 20th. Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs aod her son sailed for rope oo 'Saturday, May 4th. Mrs. Oelrichs will o her sister, Mrs. William K. Vaoderbilt, Jr., io ris, and expects to return io July in time for the swport seasoo.

ns, and expects to return to July in time for the wport seasoo.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid and Mr. D. O. Ils, who have returned to New York, will soon on their country home, "Ophir Hall," where they to give a oumber of house-parties.

Miss Sallie Maynard has been the guest of Miss hel Tompkins at her home in Sao Anselmo.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Kimball, who came up for McMullio-Thomas weddiog, have returned to in home at Hanford.

Jr. R. H. Pease, who has been in the East for past two months, returned the early part of the ek.

ek.

Mrs. George M. Pullman arrived from the East
her special car oo Mooday to be oear her
ighter, Mrs. Francis Carolao, who bas beeo serisly ill at the Womao's Hospital. Mrs. Carolan
reported out of daoger, but will oot be able to
ve the hospital for several weeks.

Miss Olive Holbrook weot up to Sacramento for
Street Fair, and is the great of Mrs. Charles M.

Street Fair, and is the gnest of Mrs. Charles M.

Henry Wetherbee and her sister, Mrs. C. Farnham, who have speot the last two winters Jerusalem, Palestioe, with their brother, Hoo. ah Merrill, Uoited States coosul, left on April for Paris and Londoo eo route to America, ey will arrive in Sao Fraocisco about the first of

fr. and Mrs. Charles James Welch, who are oow upying their oew home in New York, at 1 West ty-Seventh Street, have taken a cottage at New

rty-Seveoth Street, have taken a cottage at New chelle for the summer mooths.

Ir. and Mrs. James Robiosoo have takeo apartots at the Vendome Hotel, San José, for the sum-

Ars. Louis Parrott and the Misses Marie and

Ars. Louis Parrott and the Misses Marie and isy Parrott will spend the summer mooths at the tel Del Monte.

Loogressman and Mrs. Frank G. Newlands were Paris when last heard from.

Ars. Edith B. Coleman will sono leave for a short to Del Moote, after which she will go to Lake

colonel A. G. Hawes sailed for Hooolulu oo the resident Charles M. Hays, of the Southero cific Company, has leased the Goodall residence

lahe Company, has leased the Goodall resideoce Weolo Park.

Ars. Alfred Tubbs and her mother, Mrs. Hager, Colusa, are sojourning at Monterey.

Alss. Leoa Blanding will sail from New York on ursday, May 16th, for Paris, where she will be gnest of Mrs. Frederick Sharon. In the fall, is Blanding will return to California accomited by Mrs. Sharon.

fr. Frederick Greeowood expects to remaio in East some time before returning to the coast, Ars. Horace Davis will spend the summer months be Santa Cruz monotaios, laron J. H. von Schröder and Baroo A. voo

taron J. H. von Schröder and Baron A. von röder left for the East on Thursday, en route to

fr. Thomas Driscoll, of Oakland, and his mother, Driscoll, have takeo the George Newhall place

Surliogame for the summer.

liss Florence Burdeo has been speodiog the ter mooths io Rome and Naples.

Ir. Raphael Weill returned oo Tuesday after a

mooths' abseoce io Europe. liss Olga Sutro has returned to Berlio after a uth spent in visiting Coostantioople, Athens, fu, Venice, and Vienna.

fu, Venice, and Vienna.

Irs. Lewis—Mrs. Heathcote that was—has beeo tog a brief visit to her mother, Mrs. Kittle.

Ir. and Mrs. Thomas H. Williams expect to leave Europe oext mooth.

Itss Thérèse Morgao and Miss Hag er visited the al Rafael duriog the week.

Ir. and Mrs. Joseph Weissbeio, of Grass Valley, at the Hotel Graoada for a short stay.

I. J. Kioyouo left oo Wednesday for Detroit, re he will assume his oew duffes. Dr. Doocao michael, who recently returoed from Honolulu, ow io charge of the quarantioe statioo at Angel od.

od.

Ir. Heory T. Sloace and the Misses Sloane, of a York, who have been traveling in Southern ifornia in their private car, arrived from Moo-cialty, "Colton Gas" for painless teeth extracting.

terey on Wednesday, and are guests at the Hotel Richelieu.

Richelieu.

Mrs. R. T. Carroll and Miss Carroll are at the Hotel Del Moote.

Judge W. B. Gilbert, of Oregoo, was at the Occideotal Hotel duriog the week.

Dr. Sherman B. Parker, Dr. G. M. Corput, Dr. W. C. Billings, and Dr. Dooald H. Currie, of the Uoited States marine service, were gnests at the Hotel Granada duriog the week.

Mr. v. S. C. Irviog were visitors at the Tavern of Tamalpais last week.

Mr. V. S. McClatchy of Sacramento, was at the

Tavern of Tamalpais last week.

Mr. V. S. McClatchy, of Sacrameoto, was at the
California Hotel a few days ago.

Among the arrivals at Coogress Spriogs were Mr.
aod Mrs. E. A. Daoa, New York, Mrs. F. E. Dorsey, of Stanford Uoiversity, Mr. George W. Ryder
aod Mr. Burt Morey, of San José, Dr. W. Smythe,
Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Tobin, Miss Sarah Collios,
Miss Hutchinsoo, and Mr. F. S. Oliver.

Among the week's arrivals at the Motel Roffel

Mr. Buff Morey, of San Jose, Dr. W. Smythe, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Tobin, Miss Sarah Collios, Miss Hutchinsoo, and Mr. F. S. Oliver.

Among the week's arrivals at the Hotel Rafael were Mr. P. E. Bowles and Mr. P. E. Bowles, Jr., of Oaklaod, Mr. A. R. Jacobs, of Portland, Or., Dr. and Mrs. Herbert, of Hooolulu, Mr. George W. Thayer and Mr. Samuel G. Thayer, of Rochester, Mrs. S. Hort, Mr. James Finlayson, Mr. Leon Sloss and family, and Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wilsoo. Among the week's guests at the California Hotel were Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Kelly, of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Hatch, of Buffalo, Mr. and Mrs. C. Kohrs, of Mootana, Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Dreyfus, of Santa Barbara, Mr. E. W. Wright and Mr. E. J. Stratton, of Bakersfield, Dr. T. M. Rumboll, of St. Louis, Mr. W. D. Haslam, of Santa Cruz, Mr. F. H. Keooedy, of Stocktoo, Mr. M. J. Brock, of Grass Valley, Mr. F. Baumgartner, of Rockport, Ind., Mr. George B. Gear, of Honolulu, Mr. D. H. McLeod and Miss J. McLeod, of Australia, and Mr. E. J. Thomas, of Bostoo.

Among the week's visitors at the Tavern of Tamalpais were Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Eade, of Paris, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Eade, of Paris, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Eade, of Paris, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Budson, of Louis, Mr. J. A. Kennedy, of Honolulu, Mr. A. W. Kirkland, of Oaklaod, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Bloomfield, of New Orleans, Mrs. P. P. Bush, of Deover, Colo., Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Field, of St. Paul, Mrs. H. W. Taylor, of Rockford, Ill., Mr. aod Mrs. G. C. Eryoo, of Napa, Mr. J. F. Houghtoo, Mrs. E. S. Breyfogle, Mrs. T. L. Moody, and Mr. J. J. Nortoo.

The latest personal ootes relative to army and navy people who are known in San Francisco are appeoded:

appeoded:

Brigadier - General A. W. Greely, chief signalofficer, U. S. A., will sail from Sao Francisco about
the middle of May, oo the transport Sheridan, for
the Philippioes, where he goes to make a complete inspection of signal-corps operatioos in those
islaods. Colooel Henry H. C. Dunwoody, of the
signal corps, who is about to be relieved as chief
signal-officer of the Department of Cuba, will act as
chief signal - officer of the army during Geoeral
Greely's absocoe.

chief signal outco.

Greely's absoce.

Colooel Marioo P. Maus, U. S. A., and Mrs.

Maus returned from Honolulu last week.

Captaio Edward H. Plummer, Tenth Iofantry,

U. S. A., has been appointed aid-de-camp to Major-

Captaio Edward H. Fluthurer, Fenn Robard, U. S. A., has been appointed aid-de-camp to Major-General Shafter.
Commander J. R. Selfridge, U. S. N., has been assigned to duty at the Cavite naval statioo.
Mrs. Fremoot, wife of Captaio Francis P. Fremont, Secood Iofactry, U. S. A., is residing at Fort Thomas, Ky., during her husband's absonce in the Philippings.

the Philippioes.

Major Frank B. McKeooa, iospector-geoeral of volunteers (captaio, Twenty-Eighth Infantry, U. S. A.), has beeo receotly ordered to duty at head-

quarters Department of the Lakes.

Mrs. Daoes, wife of Captain Henry C. Danes, artillery corps, U. S. A., is residing at Alcatraz Island duriog her husband's absence to the Philip-

Captaio G. E. Ide, U. S. N., has been detached from the Mare Island Navy Yard, and granted sick leave for three mooths. Mrs. Beck, who has heen speodiog the past few

leave for three mooths.

Mrs. Beck, who has heen speodiog the past few weeks at Lyons, Neb., will sail very soon for Maoila, where she will join her hasbaod, Major W. H. Beck, Sixth Cavalry, U. S. A., who is oow colooel of the Forty-Nioth Volunteer Infantry.

Major George S. Youog, U. S. A., accompanied by Mrs. Youog and family, will arrive from Vancouver barracks io a few days. They will sail for the Philippioes on the traosport Sheridan, which leaves the tweotieth for Manila. Major Youog has served with the Seveoth Iofaotry sloce he eotered it as a second lieuteoaot in 1875, but his promotion to major takes him to the Eighteeoth Infantry.

Captain Herbert A. White, Sixth Cavalry, U. S. A., and Lieuteoant William K. Naylor, Nioth Iofantry, U. S. A., returned from the Orient oo the transport Egbert on Wedoesday.

The battle-ship Iona returned oo Thursday from Puget Souod, where for the last mooth she has been in dry-dock at Bremertoo. Work was rushed oo her repairs oo account of the desire of Rear-Admiral Casey to have the Iowa here during President McKioley's visit. Captaio Thomas Terry, U. S. N., who relieved Captain Cooper at Port Aogeles, is in command. is in command.

- "OLO ENGLISH" INCREASES IN POPULAR favor for visiting cards and invitations. Those eograved by Messrs. Cooper & Co. are superior.

A Thurnnghly Reliable Establishment To buy precious stones, pearls, fioe jewelry, and silverware. A. Hirschman, 10 Post Street (Masonic Temple).

Leonard Chenery's Death.

At a meeting of the Council of the California Commandery of the Naval Order of the Uoited States, held oo April 5, 1901, the following resolutioo was adopted:

tioo was adopted:

"Resolved, That this commandery has learned
with great sorrow of the death of LieuteoaotCommander Leooard Cheoery, the geoeral recorder
of our order, and we desire to record our appreciation of his eothusiasm io the cause of our order, as
well as of his high staoding as an officer of the
oavy, and of the beauty of his persooal character.

"Those of us who have met aod knowo him have
felt the ioflueoce of his bright and cheerful dispositioo, the geoerous enthusiasm of his patriotism,
and his affection for that braoch of the service to
which he belooged.

and his affection for that braoch of the service to which he belooged.

"Some of us also have known of the heroism with which he bore without murmur or complaint the sufferiogs of illness, and of the noble geoerosity of his character, which prompted him to deprive himself to give comfort or pleasure to others, and to bear part of their burdens for them.

"Leooard Cheoery was barely fifty-five at the time of his death, and the years that seemed to be ahead of him would have been full of good deeds had it toot heeo for the disease which caused his retirement from active service in 1881, and which termioated fatally on the teoth of March of this year. His death is a very great loss to our order, of year. His death is a very great loss to our order, of which he has been the general recorder for many mooths, hut it is a very much greater loss to those who were privileged to share his frieodship, or to feel his charity and sympathy."

Miss Haooah Sampson, sister of Rear-Admiral Sampson, was married April 24th at the Sampson homestead in Palmyra, N. Y., to Alonzo Chase, of that place. Miss Sampsoo is younger than the admiral. Sioce the death of their mother, oioe years ago, she has lived alooe in the little house on the outskirts of the village. The bride is a millioer, and has for years been employed as trimmer and geoeral assistant io the village millioery-shop. The bridegroom is a farmer, and works a reoted farm two miles from Palmyra. All the Sampsoo family were present except the rear-admiral.

### If You Want to Know Where to Go This Summer

Whether to a mineral spring resort, where you can get the benefit of medicinal waters; or to a farm, where you can enjoy the comfort and quiet home life of the farmer; or to a picturesque town from which you can, in a short walk or drive, commune with nature in her valleys, foothills, and mountain canyons; or to a camp along the bank of some shady stream,

### "Vacation 1901."

This is a little book just issued by the CALIFORNIA NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY, and is profusely illustrated. It gives camping focations, hotels, and mineral spring resorts in Marin, Sonoma, Mendocino, and Lake Counties. Besides, it contains a list of about 200 farms and homes where board during the summer months can be procured at from \$5 to \$10 per week.

Ticket Offices, 650 Market Street, (Cbronicle Building) and Tibnron Ferry. General Office, Mutual Life Building, Sanome and California Streets, San Francisco.

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New two-story cottage, seven rooms, furnished or unfurnished, five minutes from

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Every feature coopected with the managemeot of this hotel was introduced for the purpose of adding to the comfort, convenience, and entertaiomeot of guests.

The policy of providing luxuries such as have made the Palace famous will continue io force, and iooovations calculated to still further increase its popularity will be iotroduced.

Desirable locatioo, courteous attaches, uo-surpassed cuisine, and spacious apartmeots are the attributes that have made the Palace the ideal place for tourists and travelers who visit San Francisco.

> American plan. European plan.

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Perhaps the greatest inducement to many travelers of modest means, is the fact that their money will go farther at the Hotel Del Monte than at any other first-class resort, whether East, North, or South.

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### GAP CLOSED

The operation of through trains between San Francisco and Los Angeles, via Surf and Santa Barbara, will begin on SUNDAY, MARCH 31, 1901 on the new

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| 3        | SOUTHERN PACIFIC  |          |
|----------|---|----------|
| Tro      | ins leave and are due to arriv  | e at     |
| 110      | SAN FRANCISCO.  |          |
|          | (Main Line, Foot of Market Street.)   |          |
|          | From May 5, 1901.   | ARRIV    |
| LEAVE    |   | AMMIT    |
| 7.30 A   | Benicia, Suisun, Elmira, Vacaville,   |          |
|          | Rumsey, and Sacramento<br>Davis, Woodland, Knights Landing,   | 7:55     |
| 7 30 A   | Marysville, Oroville  | 7 55 1   |
| 7 30 A   | Marysville, Oroville  Atlantic Express—Ogden and East   | 12 25    |
| 7 30 A   |   |          |
| , 5      | ford, Visalia, Porterville  Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa, Calistoga, and Santa Rosa.  Niles, Pleasanton, Livermore, Stock-  | 4 55 1   |
| 8 00 A   | Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa,   |          |
| 0        | Villas Plansanton Livermore Stock-  | 6.25 1   |
| 8.00 A   | Niles, Pleasanton, Livermore, Stock-<br>ton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia,  |          |
|          | Porterville   | 7.25     |
| 8 30 A   | Porterville.  Shasta Express — Davis, Williams  (for Bartlett Springs), Willows, Red  |          |
| 0 30     |   |          |
|          |   | 7.55     |
| 8.30 A   | San José, Livermore, Stockton, Ione,  |          |
|          | Sacramento, Placerville, Marys-<br>ville, Chico, Red Bluff  | 4.25     |
| 0 1      |   | 4.25     |
| 8.30 A   | Carters   | 4.25 1   |
| Q.00 A   | Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations.  | 11.55 /  |
| 9.00 A   | Los Angeles Express - Martinez,   | -        |
| -        | Tracy, Lathrop, Stockton, Merced,   |          |
|          | Cartars, Niles, and Way Stations. Loywards, Niles, and Way Stations. Loywards, Express — Martinez, Fract, Lathrop, Stock-ton, Merced, Fresh, and Los Angeles. Vallejo Martinez, and Way Stations The Overland Limited — Ogden, Denver, Omaha Chicago. | 7 25 4   |
| 9-30 A   | Vallejo, Martinez, and way Stations   | 5.55 1   |
| 10.00 A  | Denver Omaha Chicago  | 6 55 1   |
| †1 00 P  | Sacramento River Steamers   | 15 00 A  |
| 3.30 P   | Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations.<br>Benicia, Winters, Sacramento,   | 7.55 1   |
| 4.00 P   | Benicia, Winters, Sacramento,   | , •      |
|          | Woodland, Knights Landing,<br>Marysville, Oroville,<br>Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa,  |          |
|          | Marysville, Oroville  | 10 55 4  |
| 4.00 P   | Calistana Santa Poss  | 9.25 A   |
| 4 00 P   | Calistoga, Santa Rosa   | 10.55    |
| 4.30 P   | Haywards, Niles, San José, Liver-   |          |
| 4.3      |   | †8.55 A  |
| 5.00 P   | The Owl Limited-Tracy, Stockton,<br>Fresno, Bakersfield, Sangns for   |          |
|          | Fresno, Bakersfield, Sangns for   | • • • •  |
|          | Santa Barbara, Los Angeles<br>New Orleans Express—Bakersfield,  | 8.55 4   |
| 5.00 P   | Los Angeles Deming El Paso.   |          |
|          | Los Angeles, Deming, El Paso,<br>New Orleans, and East  | 7 - 55 / |
| 5.00 P   | Yosemite  | 7.55 4   |
| 6 00 P   | Yosemite  | 7.55 4   |
| †6.00 ₽  | Vallejo   | 11.55    |
| 6.∞ ₽    | Vallejo   | TO OF .  |
| 6.00 P   | Oriental Mail - Orden Denver  | 12.25 1  |
| 0.00 P   | Omaha, Chicago. Oregon and California Express, Sacramento, Marysville, Redding, Port-   | 4.25 1   |
| 7 00 P   | Oregon and California Express, Sac-   | 43       |
|          | ramento, Marysville, Redding, Port-   |          |
|          | land, Puget Sound, and East   | 8.55 A   |
| 8.05 2   | land, Puget Sound, and East<br>San Pablo, Port Costa, Martinez,<br>and Way Stations   |          |
| 18 os P  | Valleio   | 7-55 A   |
|          | Vallejo   | 7.35     |
|          | COAST LINE (Narrow Gauge).<br>(Foot of Market Street).  |          |
| 17.45 A  | Santa Cruz Excursion to Santa Cruz<br>and Principal Way Stations<br>Newark, Centerville, San José, Fel-<br>ton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz,  |          |
|          | and Principal Way Stations  | \$8.05 1 |
| 8 15 A   | Newark, Centerville, San José, Fel-   |          |
|          | ton, boulder Creek, Santa Cruz,   |          |
| †2.15 P  | ton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz,<br>and Way Stations.<br>Newark, Centerville, San José, New<br>Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek,<br>Santa Cruz, and Principal Way<br>Stations.   | 5 50 1   |
| 12.1.3 / | Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek.   |          |
|          | Sauta Cruz, and Principal Way   |          |
|          | Stations  | 110.50 A |
|          | /   | 0        |

Stations | †10.50 A 8.50 A 4.15 P Newark, San Jusé, Los Gatos | \$10.50 A 110.50 A

Stations...... San José and Way Stations..... New Almaden...... 10 30 A Dan José and Way Stations.
11 30 A San José and Way Stations.
12 45 P San Mateo, Redwood, Menlo Park, Palo Alto, Santa Clara, San José, and Roman Monterey, and Pacific Grove.

3.30 P San José and Principal Way Stations 15.00 P San José and Principal Way Stations 4.30 P San José and Principal Way Stations San José, and Principal Way Stations San José and Principal Way Stations 6.00 P San José and Principal Way Stations Santa Barbara, Los Angeles.
6.01 P Del Monte, Monterey, Pacific Grove, Lompoc.
6.30 P San José and Way Stations
6.30 P San José and Way Stations 110 45 A 6 30 A 9-45 A 19 00 A 8.35 A

10 05 A 10.05 P

6.30 P San José and Way Stations
a 1.45 P San José and Way Stations
A for Morning.
† Sunday excepted.

\* Saturday only.

f I A for Morning.

A for Morning.

Sanday excepted.

Sanday only

Tuesdays and Fridays.

The PACIFIC TRANSFER COMPANY will call for and check baggage from hotels and residences.

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De Wet's mental malady must be contagious He certainly makes his pursuers mad.-New York World.

News: "What's your soo been doing in the Philippines?" "Fighting for his country." Has he turned Filipino?"-Life.

All's well that ends well: Timid Lady-" Are people ever lost io this river?" Boatman-" No, ma'am; we always find them in a day or two."— Fun.

"The Secretary of Agriculture is going to distribute trees." "That's right; flower-seed, trees—and after a while hammocks, fouotains, and gardeosettees."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The law: Prisoner-" It's difficult to see how I can be a forger, your lordship. Why, I can't sign my own name!" Judge-"You are not charged with signiog your own name."-Tit-Bits.

A future great one's shoes: Wheo a mother puts away her baby's first shoe, it is with the half-expressed belief that some day the State Historical Society will send for it.—Atchison Globe.

'I tell you your couotry is painfully oew. Why, you haveo't eveo any fairy-tales." "Haveo't, eh?
Well, you just come with me and look at the tablets oo our best monumeots."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wimbleton—" Hello, old mao, have you taught your dog any new tricks lately?" Quimbleton—" Yes; I've been teaching him to eat out of my hand. He ate a big piece out of it yesterday."— Harvard Lampoon.

How did the goat know: "Oh, my dear daughter, you should not be frightened and run from the goat. Doo't you know you are a Christian Scieotist?" "But, mamma," excitedly exclaimed the little girl of six, "the billy-goat doesn't know it."— What to Eat.

"What is the marriage rate in these parts?" asked the straoger who was gathering statistics. "The marriage rate," responded the native, proudly, "is two dollars for the license an' a kiss from the state of the sta bride. The sheriff gets both, an' I'm the sheriff."-Philadelphia Record.

The mistress (entering the kitchen)—"Jane, didn't I hear a dish break a minute ago?" The maid—"I hope you did, mem; it made noise eoough. If you hadn't heard it I should have thought you were you nadn't heard it I should have thought you were getting deaf, and that, you know, would be awful." -Boston Transcript.

Steelton-" I think the latest incubator has reached such a height of excellence that improvement would he impossible." Clayton—"I doo't koow about that. The man who should lovent an locubator that would scratch up worms for the little chicks would make a fortuoe."—Philadelphia Record.

-" Yaas, Si is dead; weot inter town ter git a tooth pulled; dentist feller told him he'd hetter take gas fust an'—" fosh—" Dentist gev him too much, eh?" Rube—" Oh, no; after the dentist feller told him that, he went back to his hotel an' took the gas hisself."—Philadelphia Press.

Reducing it to schedule: "I know I express myself lamely, Miss Thriller," the young mao faltered, "but I want to tell you how much I love—"
"Mr. McGinnis," interrupted the assistant editor of the Weekly Society Recorder, with a vivid blush, "can you do it io about two hundred words?"— Chicago Tribune.

Hopeful: "Yes, unfortunately," said the teacher to the class in geography, "about three-quarters of the earth's surface is covered by water. So, you see, there is comparatively little land for us to travel upon, after all." "Yes," said little Horace, "but I 'spose J. Pierpont Morgao'll fix it all right as soon as he gets time."—Ex.

Breaking it gently: Clergyman (after being rescued from the shipwreck)—" Mr. Smith, did I really appear scared when we thought all would be lost?" Mr. Smith—"I can't say that you were scared, but for a man who has been trying to get to heaven all these years you appeared most reluctant to accept the opportuoity."—Bazar.

Touched a sore spot: "Do you find it difficult, Touched a sore spot: "Do you mid it diment, seoator," she asked, "to keep in touch with your constituents?" "I beg your pardoo, ma'am," he replied, with a scared look, "but really I must ask you not to use that expression with reference to my affairs. Touch is a word that I can't stand sioce the papers used it in explaining why I voted for that street-railroad bill four years ago."—Ex.

Steedman's Soothiog Powders preserve a healthy state of the coostitution during the period of teething.

Ethel—"You know, I want a husbaod who is easily pleased." Maud—" Don't worry, dear. That's the kind you'll get."—Tit.Bits.

— Dr. E. O. COCHRANE, DENTIST, REMOVED to No. 135 Geary Street, Spring Valley Building.

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VIA Sansalto Ferry—Foot of Market
9:30 A M.
1:45 P. M.
9:00 A. M.
9:00 A. M.
9:00 A. M.
11:30 A. M.
11:30 P. M.
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# The Argonaut.

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ecent dispatches from China are to the effect that the international committee on indemnity at Pekin have finally agreed upon the gross sum to be paid to the powers on account of the Boxer Heretofore the estimates made up from the deands of the interested nations indicated a demand for an demnity somewhere between \$300,000,000 and \$400,000,-Do. The reported agreement, which, if confirmed, is probply a final one, places the total demand on China at \$273,-0,000. It is understood that the great reduction is rgely due to the influence of the United States, exercised the same friendly fashion for China as was done when it

was instrumental in scaling down the war indemnity which China was compelled to pay to Japan.

Satisfactory as the news appears on the surface, it is yet to he realized that the settlement of the amount between the powers, despite their diverse views on the future of China, is only the simplest part of the problem in the Orient. How the indemnity will he apportioned among the parties, and in what form; what credit may he demanded for territory already absorbed; what rebate, if any, will be allowed for massacre and looting; and what methods are available for the collection of the debt, are all questions the solution of which has scarcely heen approached. An important feature in the final settlement are the complications liable to arise from the fact that the motives of the claimant nations are generally certain to he based on political rather than on financial considerations, and that the political attitudes already indicated are sufficiently diverse to render agreement slow and difficult. Russia, seconded by France, is decidedly favorable to the partitioning of China and the closing of the commercial door. England and the United States have steadily demanded the integrity of the empire and an open door with increased trading advantages. Germany's position is far from clear. While her interests would seem to be similar to those of England and America, her military activity in China, combined with reticence respecting a future policy, infers a political attitude akin to that of Russia.

The financial phase of the affair is not less seriously involved. Before the recent troubles the foreign debt of China was ahout \$270,000,000, and the revenue amounted to about \$65,000,000. The indemnity proposed will double the foreign deht, and while the revenue seems small for a populous nation, it must be remembered that the people generally are poor. The chief sources of revenue are the marine duties, the land tax, and the "likin" duties levied on goods when transported from one province to another. A proposition to increase the tariff rates and mortgage the custom-house receipts would suit Russia and the continental powers of Europe; but these are already largely hypothecated to secure British loans, and England and the United States-hoth most concerned ahout the future of Chinese trade-will he apt to oppose any serious increase in customs duties, since it would shut out some of the imports of China and tend to close the open door. The land tax is mainly paid in grain, and subject to much official peculation before the halance filters through to the imperial treasury at Pekin. The likin duties seem most available but for the probability that to appropriate them would seriously embarrass provincial officials, whose source of pay they are, and stir up internal trouble for the empire.

If the cash indemnity should he limited to reimbursement for outrages to individuals, and the halance of the claim canceled in consideration of increased commercial advantages, the whole affair might hest be closed up.

Announcement is made from Washington that a subcommittee of the House Committee on Rivers and Harhors, consisting of Representatives Burton of Ohio, Reeves of Illinois and Bankhead of Alahama, have arranged to visit the Pacific Coast about June 1st. They come for the purpose of making a complete study of this Western coast-line with a view to formulate a general scheme for its improvement, based upon its needs in the way of federal aid. The determination to see for themselves and prepare an intelligent report on necessities for coast and internal improvements in the West, is the direct outcome of the defeat of the last River and Harbor Bill. Since the adjournment of Congress there has been all along the Coast a discussion of the disparity between the requirements and the appropriations of the East and the West. That discussion-in which the Argonaut has taken an active part-has helped to make it plain to congressmen of the East that if their States are to continue to profit hy internal improvements hy federal aid the future river and harbor hills must not ignore but be just to the demands of the younger States of the West. A

gone hy in which the Pacific Coast could he safely sidetracked. It is now especially important that the interests of the Coast, and those of California in particular, should he brought strongly before the attention of the visiting committee. Here is presented a good opportunity for Californians to wake up. Here is definite work for our congressional delegates, whose achievements of late have been too much confined to humiliating illustrations of "how not to do it." Here is work for local officials and public men, hacked hy the aid of influential private citizens. We call upon them to see to it that the coming committee shall return so primed with facts for a report upon the needs of California and the Coast, that the River and Harhor Bill of next winter may not he a failure but a distinct aid to the development of the West, as those of the past have been to that of the East,

The advantage of free discussion for clearing away misunderstandings was never more clearly demonstrated than at the recent conference between the delegates from the Cuban Constitutional Convention and representatives of the administration at Washington. The Cubans regarded the Platt amendment as the first step toward the annexation of the island by this country. They came to Washington filled with suspicion, but the conferences that have taken place have wiped this away entirely. They now understand that the purpose of the Platt amendment is to place this country in a position where it can make effective its guarantee of the independence of Cuba. Should the Cubans prove their capacity for self-government the military occupation of the island by the United States will immediately end. The feature of the amendment that most alarmed the Cuhans was that providing for coaling-stations in Cuba. Capes Maysi and San Antonio were named, and also another was stipulated for, that should control the entrance to the Gulf of Mexico. The Cuhan delegates became convinced that the purpose of this provision was the protection of Cuba from foreign aggression as much as it was for the protection of this country, and therefore reported in favor of it. The protection that this country guarantees to Cuba must be enforced by the naval forces, and for the efficiency of this hranch of the service coalingstations are a necessity. The local government of Cuha is to be left entirely in the hands of the Cubans, this country claiming only the right to intervene in case of insurrection. It would he impossible to guarantee the stability of foreign relations unless there was an effective government on the island itself. At the same time, the Cubans are authorized to accredit diplomatic representatives at the European courts. The question of trade relations has been the most difficult one to handle. It was felt by the Cuban delegates that no concessions could be made to Cuba that would not carry with them similar concessions to other countries under the "most favored nation" clause that is made a part of all modern treaties. It was pointed out by Secretary Root, however, that Cuba occupies a peculiar position with regard to the United States, and that this position would justify special concessions heing granted. President McKinley has agreed to recommend a material reduction of the duty on sugar and tobacco imported into this country from Cuba, in return for a similar reduction on manufactured articles exported from this country to the island. Congress will undoubtedly he called upon to ratify this agreement when it meets in December of this year. There is every reason to feel that the conference hetween the delegates and the administration has been a success.

No recent event has been more eloquent as to the great development of the railway business in this State than the equipment order placed the other day by President Hays, of the Southern Pacific Company. Orders were placed for one hundred and five locomotives, and car-builders given commissions for a total of forty-five hundred cars. One of the pleasing features of these orders is the fact that nearly all of the rolling stock few years have radically changed conditions. The time has wanted is for the handling of heavy traffic. Of the loco

motives, seventy will be for heavy freight service and eighteen for heavy passenger service. To handle the oil husiness, which has outgrown the utmost facilities of the company, six hundred and fifty tank-cars are being huilt, and two thousand flat-cars and ooe thousand box-cars have been ordered. Nor is the Southern Pacific the only road that is improving its service in this State. The Santa Fé has given orders for the construction of fifteen hundred freight-cars and for twenty new oassenger-coaches. San Pedro, Los Angeles, and Salt Lake Company has ordered two hundred flat-cars for use in the construction of its new road, and the California Northwestern has ordered a number of new locomotives in order to handle its increased traffic. Following through the list of California railways, the business never appeared in a more prosperous condition. This will he welcome news for many classes of people in this State. The oil industry has been depressed for some weeks solely because it was impossible to move the oil from the wells to the market. Fruit-growers have suffered from a lack of transportation facilities, and producers of other perishable commodities have felt the pressure. The new rolling stock is to be constructed with all the latest improvements, and shippers and the traveling public may look forward to a greatly improved service.

Were it not for the cloud caused by Mrs. McKinley's critical illness, the President could not but be gratified by the cordial and enthusiastic reception PRESIDENT'S RECEPTION. which has met him and his party in San Francisco. Not since the arrival of General Grant, about a quarter of a century ago, has there been such a general outpouring of the people's affections toward one man. The President, who is himself a simple-hearted and kindly man, has gone more than half-way to meet the people in their affectionate reception. And when affliction fell upoo him in the shape of serious illness to the wife whom he loves so fondly, to the lady whom the American nation holds in such high esteem, the people showed as spontaneous and warm a sympathy for him in his affliction as they had previously shown in their welcome to him and to his wife. While their disappointment was naturally very great over the many cancelings of celebrations, they showed it only by the abundance of their sympathy.

The tour will terminate at San Francisco. It will not be possible to expose Mrs. McKinley to any further danger from the vicissitudes of travel. It was unwise to have exposed her to such a fatiguing journey as she has already undergone. It will be the earnest hope of all her hosts of the Pacific Coast, both those who have seen and those who have not seen that gracious lady, that she may soon be restored to comparative health and enabled to return with her distinguished husband to Washington.

Representatives of eleven organizations of citizens and taxpayers waited on the finance committee of the board of supervisors one evening last week, stated the urgent need of street repairs, new school-houses, electric lights, sewers, and other improvements, estimated to cost in the aggregate about four hundred thousand dollars, and demanded that some consideration be given their claims in the next apportionment of the public funds. The organizations represented are known as improvement clubs, and they have been formed by property-owners in districts of varying size in nearly all parts of the city. By concerted action the memhers of these cluhs have secured public improvements that, slowly as they have been accomplished, might have been delayed a long time but for their efforts. In the present juncture they make a strong showing, and there is justification for the greater part of their demands.

Sewers and a new street, to cost \$58,000, are asked by the Sunset District Club; repairs for Bush Street and electric lights for Devisadero Street are the subjects of petitions from the Western Addition Club and the Devisadero Street Cluh; a sewer outlet for the frequently flooded district between Fourteenth and Eighteenth, Howard and Harrison Streets, at a cost of \$160,000, was asked; the West of Castro Street Club demanded a sixty-thousanddollar school-building; the Nuevo Potrero Club wants a school-house and sewer outlets; the Point Lobos Cluh asked for street paving, twenty-two electric lights, a fiftythousand-dollar school-house, and an emergency hospital on the edge of Golden Gate Park; the Market and Devisadero Street Club moved for a reduced grade on Market Street hetween Octavia and Sanchez Streets; the Panhandle Club wishes to see \$70,000 spent for school lots and buildings in its district; the Mission Federation of Improvement C'ubs asked that the roadway of San Bruno Avenue be repaired at a cost of \$15,000. There were other requests, but the more important ones have been named.

In addition to the presentation of claims for improvements, other matters of public importance were brought

forward by the clubs, and some spirited discussion was indulged in. A member of the Federation of Clubs charged that the finance committee had neglected its duty under the city charter of investigating the expenditures of the several municipal departments, and that money had been squandered. Promises made before election were recalled, in which numerous improvements had been named as certain on a tax valuation of \$345,000,000; the assessed valuation had been increased, hut the improvements had not been made. The estimate of the city auditor, that the one-dollar limit of taxation would give ten cents on the dollar for improvements, was brought up, and the declaration made that it was the general opinion the limit should not be exceeded. Another memher charged that the board of public works was expending money improperly, and to substantiate his charge read a tabulated statement showing that during the month of December \$7,565 had been paid for engineering salaries and only \$6,863 for labor on the street.

The finance committee did not listen in silence. Supervisors Jennings and Tobin asked some questions, and Secretary Park vigorously denied some of the statements made hy earnest speakers. The one passage of the meeting 'that was thoroughly satisfactory to both parties was the statement by the Hayes Valley Club that its district had no request and no complaint to offer, and to this report Chairman Jennings made the gracious response that the club's request was granted.

A prominent member of the San Francisco bar has sent to the Argonaut the following communication concerning the articles that have recently appeared in these columns on the breaking of the Fair trust. Our readers will find it an interesting statement of the decision as it impresses a subtle lawyer:

SAN FRANCISCO, May 6, 1901.

EDITORS ARGONAUT: In your last issue you remark editorially that the recent decision of the supreme court in the Fair will case means a death-blow to testamentary trusts in this State. This statement is so far from being correct that I venture to call your attention to the real meaning and effect of the decision.

The purposes of Fair's trust were two-fold: First, that his trustees chould not the income of the estate to his children during their lives:

The purposes of Fair's trust were two-fold: First, that his trustees should pay the income of the estate to his children during their lives; and next, that, upon his children's death, they should convey the estate to certain classes of persons designated by the will. The trust to hold during the children's lives, taken by itself, was not attacked by counsel for the heirs, nor was its validity questioned by the court. It is the trust to convey which the court has found to be illegal. And further, because the two trusts are so inextricably connected, forming inseparable parts of one indivisible testamentary scheme, the court was constrained to throw out the whole disposition, the good with the bad. "We also agree with the learned judge of the court below," says Judge Macfarland, "that the invalid trust to convey carries with it the other-fore the whole trust failed." Thus the trust for the lives of the children failed, not by reason of any vice inherent in its own character, but by reason of its intimate association with another trust which the court could not support.

could not support.

The narrow scope of the decision is well illustrated by the consideration that if Fair had used language microscopically different from that which he actually adopted, the trust for lives and every purpose he had in view would have stood the test of law. If he had provided simply that his trustees should hold during the lives of his children, and that upon their death his estate should vest in the persons to whom he wished it then to go, the will, and the trust thereby created, would have been beyond attack.

Such a testamentary trust, tying up the estate for a generation de-

Such a testamentary trust, tying up the estate for a generation, depriving the testator's children of all title beyond a mere right to enforce the payment to themselves of its income, and preserving the estate for the benefit of classes of persons from whom his son's children were excluded, is surely of the kind which the Argonaut disapproves and "has always fought," and yet its validity is not questioned, is indeed expressly recognized by the court.

and "has always fought," and yet its validity is not questioned, is indeed expressly recognized by the court.

As the law now stands, in England, in California, and in every other
American State, trusts, within certain limitations as to the period of
their duration and their purposes, are provided for by statute and
countenanced by the courts. The decision in Fair's case, which holds
one attempted trust to be invalid for a special and accidental reason,
can not properly be regarded as an indication of a judicial tendency
to destroy testamentary trusts in general. Nor could the courts legally
take such an attitude even if they were disposed to do so.

take such an attitude even if they were disposed to do so.

Whether a testator should have the power to disinherit his offspring; whether trusts of any kind, for lives or any limited period, should be permitted; whether it should be allowed to the maker of a fortune to guard his widow and children from their own inexperience in business, or extravagance, or weakness of character, or the designs of unprincipled persons, by confiding their property temporarily to the care of trustees, who are subject to the supervision and control of courts of equity; whether the possible benefits and blessings of such an arrangement are outweighed by its possible hardship and injustice—these are matters for the consideration of the legislature, not of the courts.

Yours truly, SIONEY V. SMITH.

Mr. Smith demurs to our remark that "the recent decision of the supreme court in the Fair case means a deathhlow to testamentary trusts in this State." He goes on to say that testamentary trusts are quite tenable within the law and "are provided for by statute and countenanced by the courts." We did not say that this recent decision of the supreme court implies that it is impossible to make a testamentary trust in this State. Not so. The law is plain. In fact, we said: "The laws of California are injudiciously liheral concerning trusts. There is no valid reason why a testator should be permitted by the law to make testamentary provisions extending beyond one generation." only knew that the law permitted trusts, hut we lament that fact, for we remarked, on January 7, 1895: "We hope some attorney in the present legislature will see if it is not possible so to amend our civil code as to require the distribution of property hy will within the life of one generation,

and to prevent the formation of testamentary trusts or cor-

When we remarked that the recent decision is a "deatb-blow to testamentary trusts in this State," we did not mean that it makes any revolution in the law, for the law is unchanged since we wrote in 1895. Nor is this decision much of a precedent, for it could not be called even a "leading case." Any case in which the bench first stands four to three against a trust, then grants a rehearing, then stands four to three in favor of a trust, with an original dissenting opinion changed into the opinion of the court and with the chief-justice and two others filing dissenting opinions—such a case never will be quoted as a precedent. Any attorney citing it in subsequent cases would furnish just as much ammunition for his opponent as for himself.

The blow that has been inflicted is at the root of the matter—at the making of testamentary trusts. Testators will grow fearful of making such wills when they see them broken by the courts. What if a man can make a trust will, according to law? Juries shy at it, lower courts halk at it, and appellate courts split hairs to get around it. This decision is a step in advance, hecause it will habituate the public mind to the idea of abolishing the control of property by dead men. It may take a generation. We hope it will take less. But as surely as night follows day, so surely will a change in the law of California follow this decision.

The cable dispatches from Pekin, under date of May 15th,

CHAPFRE tell us that Doctor Mumm von Schwarzenstein gave a farewell hanquet to General

Von Waldersee. Chaffee at which the glad hand was extended
in all directions—Chaffee to Schwartzenstein, Schwartzenstein
to Chaffee, and both of them to Von Waldersee, who apparently seems to bave been moved to tears. In the course
of his speech General Chaffee said:

"Some of my most pleasant memories of China will be of my association with the Germans, and I shall always esteem myself fortunate in having been able to meet and admire that grand old man, Count von Waldersee. I hope he will see his way to return to Germany through the United States."

After Count von Waldersee bad wiped bis eyes sufficiently to see through his blinding tears, he said that be boped it would be possible, as General Chaffee had suggested, for him to return through the United States. Inasmuch as it is only a few weeks since General Chaffee bad some of Count von Waldersee's staff arrested for breaking bis camp regulations, as Germany then threatened to declare war on General Chaffee, and as our State Department ordered Chaffee to write a letter of apology to Count von Waldersee, we distant citizens of the United States are somewhat perplexed. We hope before Count von Waldersee starts back through the United States that General Chaffee will cable us how they stand, so that we may know wbether to receive him with bouquets or brick-bats.

That this is the age of combinations receives daily confirmation. The latest development is the combi-THE NEW nation of the principal ship-building conceros under one head. The only conspicuous firm in this country that has remained out of the combine is the Cramp company, of Philadelphia, which bas for many years been the most conspicuous firm of ship-builders in the country. The Union Iron Works, of this city, is prominent in the combine, and has two members on the board of directors. The Newport News Ship-Building and Dry-Dock Company, which was one of Huntington's pet enterprises; the Bath Iron Works, Limited; the Hyde Windlass Company, of Maine: the Crescent Ship Yards; the Samuel J. Moore & Sons Company; and the Canda Manufacturing Company, are the other organizations interested. A prominent student of 'economic questions recently said, in a lecture delivered in this city, that the trust was the natural outgrowth of the corporation, and that the spirit of the age was tending toward vast concentrations in industry. This ship-building combine practically controls the business on both sides of the con-

After a great deal of wrangling, the members of the Prune Trust have finally settled down to two tickets, one headed by Judge Bond, the present presi-TRUST. dent of the association, the other hy H. J. Henry, who has been the most bitter opponent of the policy of Judge Bond. The Prune Trust is carrying over some eighty millions of last year's prunes. It has not managed its affairs with much success. Many members received their first dividends of half a cent a pound only two weeks ago. As near as we can see, the net result of the effort of the Prune Trust has been to keep up the prices of prunes, so as to enable the farmers of Oregon and Washington to sell their fruits at a high price, while the growers of California in the Prune Trust have expended their money in buying up "outside" prunes, and paying high salaries, and in paying for high-priced advertising. The Prune Trust was organized by the growers for the purpose of protecting themselves

against the packers. Farmers always helieve that packers are rohhing them; sometimes the packers do roh them. This combination of the farmers has not, however, hurt the packers, for it is the general helief that they have made much money out of the Prune Trust, while the Prune Trust has made no money out of them. The election will deter-mine whether the growers indorse the actions of the old board. But it will not settle the question as to whether farmers can successfully run trusts. We very much doubt it.

MAY 20, 1901

The shadow of a future event, still nearly two years away, already affects the political situation in Alameda County. The candidacy of Senator George C. Perkins for reëlection will culminate in the State legislature of 1902, and six assemblymen and two State senators are to he elected this fall. Some of those who have aspirations are opposed to Senator Perkins. Many plans and combinations for effective work in the coming campaign are being formed at this time, according to the gossip that is brought across the hay. State Senator Lukens, who holds over, is admittedly a friend of Senator Perkins. George Reed, who has heen something more than a director in local politics for a long time, is said to he anxious to aid the senator, hut his power seems to he on the decline. Appointments in the federal service for two of his friends have been mentioned, but as yet have not been made. The appointment of George de Golia as attorney for the water company is a significant fact at this time. It is considered to he a turning-down for Reed and "Boss" Nusbaumer. De Golia once exerted a powerful influence, and he is capable of succeeding Reed as a political director. There have heen many disappointments under the new municipal administration, and the results will be apparent in the combinations made this fall. At this distance the din of approaching conflict is plainly heard.

Among the touching tales of the recent stock cataclysm in New York, the most mournful that we have SOLD roo Soon. heard is that concerning Samuel of Alhany, Joseph of New York, and Isaac of Troy. When the stock went over one hundred, Samuel conceived the idea of gathering up all the Northern Pacific stock in Alhany for delivery in New York. He confided his idea to Isaac of Troy, and Isaac gathered up all there was in that ourg. The two then made arrangements with Joseph of New York to handle the stock at that end. Samuel charered a special train. Isaac acted as special messenger. At New York, Joseph met him with an automobile, and the stock was quickly whirled to Wall Street. Samuel, Joseph, and Isaac sold their stock at one hundred and seventy dolars. That afternoon the stock jumped to seven hundred iollars, and the next day went up to a thousand. There is wailing and lamentation in Alhany, the sound of Rachael nourning over Samuel, and Joseph and Isaac refuse to e comforted.

There is one especial good reason why Senator Hanna, in he opinion of associates of his own political faith in Congress, is surely not a candidate for a Presidential nomination. This reason is never mentioned by Senator Hanna, for he is ensitive ahout it. His health is poor, they say, and has been getting worse for the last two years. His knee troubles him, and he has difficulty with his heart. One of the conressmen said that rheumatism was the malady, but that a arge percentage of heart-troubles are really due to and are arge percentage of heart-troubles are really due to and are dentical with rheumatism, or are the effect of it. An opinon was current among the congressmen that Senator Hanna sould not he elected if nominated, and that he had the same dea, the reason heing that his wealth amounts to several nillions. "Whether he would he a good President or not vould not figure in face of that," was one view expressed. 'A man with that amount of wealth would not get the votes of the great majority of the people." For the recent statement, credited to Perry S. Heath, that Senator Hanna trongly desired to make the race, there was nothing but idicule. The idea was firmly grounded that Senator Hanna has heen consistent in his denials that he would accept or rould like a Presidential nomination, and that he unoues rould like a Presidential nomination, and that he unques-ionahly remains in the same frame of mind.

The medical department of the army is so thoroughly onvinced that yellow and malarial fever infection is trans-nitted hy mosquitoes that a set of general orders and in-tructions to all military medical officers has heen officially romulgated. Investigations made in Cuha have led to this rresistible conclusion, and it is now proposed to undertake be prevention of these two diseases in a most systematic It is hoped to facilitate the work hy heginning right; is, to destroy the hreeding-places of these insects the may he situated near army posts. The liberal use of which may he situated near army posts. The liberal use of oal-oil has heen found efficacious in this particular, since it ills the eggs. And heing so inexpensive it might he used ith equal success hy others who are not attached to the

Dr. Clyde A. Duniway, associate professor of history at tanford, has heen granted leave of ahsence for one year. Its place will he filled for the time hy Dr. Charles H. Ramselkamp, of Cornell University. Professor Duniway will e married in June to Miss C. M. Cushing, of Oakland, and till spend the year in Europe in study and travel.

#### THE PRESIDENT'S TOUR.

Editorial Comment on the Trip and Its Significance-Remarks on Expansion in the South-An Object-Lesson of Impressiveness and Influence.

Accounts of the progress of President McKinley and his party, from the time of leaving Washington, Monday, April 29th, have had a prominent place in the daily papers. Columns of description have appeared, and while there has been a monotonous sameness in the details of receptions and speech-making, notable features and incidents have marked the daily reports. Editorial comment on the features of the tour and the speeches of the President has been constant, and generally laudatory. This is from the *Literary* Digest :

Digest:

"The papers consider particularly noteworthy the applause that has greeted the President's remarks on expansion in a section—the South—that voted solidly against that policy in the last election. The main theme of the President's speeches in the Southern States has been the expansion of our territory and our trade, and our successful invasion of foreign markets. Last week he spoke especially of the importance of the 'open door' in China to the United States, 'a country that produces three-fourths of all the cotton that is produced in the world.' At Corinth, Miss., he said: 'We can now snpply our own markets. We have reached that point in our industrial development, and in order to secure sale for our surplus prinducts we must open up new avenues for our surplus. I am sure that in that sentiment there will be no division, North or South.' At Roanoke, Va., he said: 'We are not only expanding our markets, but we are expanding our territory. The policy of the United States has always been to keep what it originally started with and hold all it honorably gets. We refused to divide our original possessions, and we will be the last to desert our new possessions.' Bith these sentiments, expressed in nearly all the speeches of the trip, have been roundly cheered. In the first, some papers think they perceive that the President is abandoning the expansion policy."

The New York Tribune predicts a rapid change in political sentiment in the South following President McKinley's

cal sentiment in the South following President McKinley's

visit:

"The President's reminder to the people of Tennessee that they were pioneers in the building of the Pacific Railroad was a happy one. As he told them, they early discerned the progress of the republic, and were in the vanguard of advancement and expansion. The gulf of the Civil War being bridged and its memories being sympathetically respected by all, it is natural to expect that the old spirit will prompt support of the same policies in this day. The South has everything to gain through the expansion of American trade, not merely in the Orient, where its cottons will be in demand, but in Europe, where its growing general manufactures may find a market if the present marvelous rate of progress can be continued. That continuance is a mater which rests with the people, not merely of the North, but likewise of the South, who have too long held aloof from the vital present-day interests of the country, intent on considering national questions from the point of view of local and racial traditions. But the change is coming, and the South to-day is full of men who, regardless of party, will agree with President McKinley."

One of the results of the tour, according to the Portland

One of the results of the tour, according to the Portland Oregonian, will he its effect as an object-lesson:

Oregonian, will he its effect as an object-lesson:

"Whether by accident or design, or growing naturally out of its inevitable circumstances, this Presidential tour is evidently to form, as its principal achievement, an impressive and influential object-lesson in expansion. Wherever the President goes, the story of acquisition is thrust upon the attention. In the South, there is revived the story of the national conquest of 1867-5. In Memphis, one of the most vigorous rounds of applause eame upon the President's indirect reference to the extension of the markets for Sonthern cotton. At Vicksburg, the chief executive and his party passed under an arch made of cotton bales, the key-bale of which bore the word 'Expansion. From that time forward the President did not hesitate to discuss the subject openly and frankly, and his remarks at Vicksburg, Jackson, and New Orleans may be said to have been based mainly upon this topic. Everywhere there have been unmistakable evidences of expansion sentiment." topic. Everyw sion sentiment.

That the journey is something more than a pleasure excursion is thus shown by the Philadelphia Public Ledger:

"When the President left Washington he did not leave the executive office behind him; on the contrary, he took with him not only it, but all its onerous duties and grave responsibilities, a large part of his so called retinue being composed of executive officers, clerks, stenographers, and other necessary aids to the competent discharge of his official labors. In no sense is the tour of the President and Cabinet a mere pleasure jaunt; in the largest and fullest sense it is a commendable, sagacious, and important business excursion. When he and his Cabinet associates return to the national capital they will have acquired a broader, deeper knowledge of the country and their countrymen, of the great commercial, industrial, and agricultural needs of the former and of the real political, economic, and social sentiments of the latter than they have ever had or than they could obtain in any other way. Not only will the President and his official advisers profit by their extended intercourse with the people of all sections of the Union, but the people themselves will even more largely profit by the knowledge which their public servants will have gained by their visit to and among them."

The Louisville Courier-Journal finds this an opportunity for self-congratulation:

for self-congratulation:

"He is the observed of all observers. He is a wonderful advanceagent of his party. He is the incarnation of all that is glittering and
specious, the very embodiment of clever opportunism. A Republican
of Republicans; the easy boss primogenius among protectionists; he
is talking glibly about enlarging commerce and expanding trade, and
'open doors,' like a very free-trader. Not a word about home markets
sufficing for American producers. Not a word about to foreign comperition.' Not a word about high tariffs making high wages. With Calhoun and McDuffie, he is everywhere exclaiming 'To the sea'l 'Often
has the Courier-Journal predicted that this might be. Often have we
declared that, with plants completed, with processes perfected, with paents, imprints, and trade-marks secure, the American manufacturer,
seeking to cheapen production and to augment custom, would exclaim
of the restrictive lariff: 'Take the nasty thing away!' It is a hindrance, not a help. Let us out to the world, to come and go as we
please. We can meet and beat England; we can meet and beat Germany in all the neutral markets, and recover those markets that geographically belong to us. Down, down with high tariff!"

In the New York Press an editorial writer gives attention

In the New York Press an editorial writer gives attention to the opposition newspapers that have endeavored to find a political purpose in the tour. This is one of his paragraphs:

political purpose in the tour. This is one of his paragraphs:

"The congratulatory references to our growing foreign trade which have adorned the President's speeches, as they have every other American deliverance on American prosperity in the last three years, are taken to make a sort of Julian the Apostate of the speaker. He is depicted dying in the Mississippi River bottom-lands and crying outto the shade of the late Richard Cobden: "Thou Manchesterian hast conquered." In desperate ingenuity the Democratic press was bound to convert the President to something, since it can no longer convert the people to anything. And having, for lack of material for distortion, given over the projected attempt to convert him to white supremacy, it has converted him to free trade, the second instead of the first article of the Confederate constitution. A string of glittering generalities on the 'broadening of our foreign markets' has been twisted

into an abandonment of protection in that fiscal year which has seen protection broaden those markets to a degree undreamed of either by

free traders or 'reciprocity' mongers."

Even the London Times notes the "use of language at New Orleans which, in a liberal sense, might he adopted with acclamation by the Cohden Cluh," and adds:

"If by seven weeks of unremitting toil he can obtain any acceptance for these principles among the American people, he will be able to look back upon them as the best spent weeks of his political life."

Concerning this alleged change of opinion hy the President, the Chicago Tribune says:

dent, the Chicago Tribune says:

"Every now and then some protectionist of the prohibitory school is heard complaining that the President has gone over to the free-trade enemy. He has done nothing of the sort, of course. He has merely recognized the fact that there is in the tariff schedules some protection which is not demanded for the conservation of the home market to American manufacturers, and which serves no other purpose than needlessly to irritate foreign governments. This subject of better markets abroad for American products is one which the President has mentioned frequently during his present trip. He has found sympathetic listeners always. The Southerners, who are gradually becoming a manufacturing people as well as a cotton-raising people, agree with President McKinley when he says: 'It is your business as well as mine to see to it that an industrial policy shall be pursued in the United States that shall open up the widest markets in every part of the world for the products of American soil and American nanufacture. We can row supply our own markets. We have reached that point in our industrial development, and in order to secure sale for our surplus products we must open up new avenues for our surplus."

Contrasting the foreign love for royal trappings with American fondness for simplicity, the New York Evening Sun,

remarks;

"The 'First American Citizen,' who is now traveling across the country, is accompanied in his progress by no military pomp. There is a certain peculiar dignity in the absence of parade and formality. When you compare Mr. McKinley's journey with that taken by Mr. Loubet recently, you are forced to say how republican the one, and how unrepublican the other. The French president, chosen by the Chambers in joint session, is related in a very remote way to the mass of the people. No other statesman in office holds anything like the same relations to his countrymen as our President. An English prime minister is only greeted cordially by those who are of the same way of thinking as himself. 'A German chancellnr looks for his hold on power to the backing of the emperor. A French president is only a figure-head, the work of government being carried on by a cabinet that depends for its existence on its command of a majority in the Chamber of Deputies. But our chief executive is not only the principal personage in the nation, but the head of the government as well. He is the embodiment of an idea, as well as a practical force. It is not strange, therefore, that the crowds should turn out when be swings round the circle."

Confidence in present conditions is the key-note of the President's remarks, according to the Philadelphia Bulletin:

President's remarks, according to the Philadelphia Bulletin:
"Those who have perused the brief speeches which the President has
made during the progress of his trip can not have failed to observe that
cheerful confidence in the conditions of the present and in the outlook
for the future is the key-note of these compact little addresses. While
Mr. Bryan from his Nebraska sanctum continnes to send forth lamentations bewalling the tendencies of the times and hinting vaguely at
dire disasters yet to come, Mr. McKinley never hesitates to express his
faith in the prosperity and progress of the country, the permanence of
its institutions, and the ability of American citizenship to solve every
knotty question that comes before it. In the long run, preachers of
discontent and apostles of depression are pretty sure to get left in the
race of American politics."

A Southern Democratic paper, the Nashville American

A Southern Democratic paper, the Nashville American, joins heartily in the chorus of praise for the President and the man:

the man:

"President McKinley is showing himself felicitous and graceful of speech in his trip across the country. His brief speeches at Memphis were models of excellence and good taste. The crowds that gather to see and hear him are not attracted alone by mere curiosity. If he were a personally inpopular man his audiences would be much smaller. His cordial reception in the South is not due alone to the respect in which the high office of President is held by the people, regardless of party. While the great majority of the people of the South differ with President McKinley in the matter of politics, they have great respect for him personally, and are ready to do him honor as President of the United States. He is a clean, patriotic, Christian gentleman, a true American, without malice or bigotry, and feels a deep and honest interest in the general welfare of onr common country."

These are good words, and they ring true. No more sin-

These are good words, and they ring true. No more sincere tribute could he offered.

E. V. Methever, the murderer of Dorothy McKee, a Long Beach girl, paid the penalty of his crime on May 10th, hy heing hanged in the gallows-room of San Quentin Prison. Methever was dressed in a somhre suit of hlack, with a white rose pinned over his heart. It was eleven minutes hefore Drs. Casey, Edwards, and Teahy pronounced Methever dead. In the silence following the springing of the trap a hird alighted on one of the harred windows of the gallows room and hurst into song. Its voice for several minutes mingled with the prayers of the priest, and it was not until a slipper from the hanged man's foot fell to the floor with a noise that the feathered chorister flew away.

It is hardly surprising that the first immediate gainer hy the extinction of the Boer republics is to he the British Chartered South African Company. Cecil Rhodes's own company, it will he remembered, owed the Transvaal a matter of one million pounds hy way of the indemnity for the Jameson raid. This great sum is simply to he stricken off the hooks, for Mr. Chamherlain finds that the claims of the Transvaal have not, in virtue of the conquest, passed to Great Britain. It all looks very much like a "gentleman's agreement" hetween the colonial premier and the colonial secretary, who share the honor of bringing ahout the war.

curious preference of certain pigeons for the use of metallic objects in huilding their nests is noted by M. Maurice Dusolier in the Revue Scientifique. He assures us that several pairs of these hirds that he has observed in Paris several pairs of these hirds that he has observed in Paris have raised their young in nests made entirely of hair-pins! These articles they collected in the paths of the Luxemhourg. The young pigeons grew up normally as they would in a softer nest. M. Dusolier helieves that there is a useful suggestion in this for pigeon-fanciers, who are often overanxious, he thinks, to see that their charges have soft material for their nests.

An effort is heing made in Raleigh to preserve the house which was the hoyhood home of President Andrew Johnson.

#### A SOCIAL EXPLOSION.

The Bohemian Artist and the Irreconcilables of Jalapa.

There are American colonies dotted all over the face of Mexico, chiefly in the cities. Some are large, and have social festivities; others struggle, factious; others, in small

Once there were very few Americans in Jalapa. Mrs. J. Farthington Wiley was a pioneer. Her husband bought coffee-lands down at Coatepec. Her home was near the catbedral, in a narrow street steep as a mountain. She bung an Armour-Beef calendar on the wall, had butter and ham shipped from Mexico, and sat with discontants of the street steep. shipped from Mexico, and sat with discontented, bungry ham shipped from Mexico, and sat with discontented, builty eye looking out for the birth of social life. She never knew the Mexicans. She was fat, and wore silk waists.

"Love, a new American family has come to Jalapa," said Mr. Wiley, tramping in from Coatepec. "Wbo wants 'em,

Mr. Wiley, tramping in from Coatepec.

anyhow?

nowr "Are they the right sort, James?"
Huh! Missionaries. She had on a dress with a train." "Are they the right sort, James?"

"Huh! Missionaries. She had on a dress with a train."

One week of yearning to know made Mrs. Wiley's eye hungrier. Then the train drew her away to make a call. Social life was beginning to be born, and there was the nucleus of an American colony. She puffed up the hills, a wonder to the sad-eyed people of Jalapa, wearing a greensilk waist. "So glad to see you!" pealed she in Mrs. Bard's front room, gazing about on the walls to see what pictures were up, and then scrutinizing the chairs. "Quite a hearable little home. I will come in when you need cheerpictures were up, and then scrutinizing the chairs. "Quite a bearable little home. I will come in when you need cheering up. Dear Mrs. Bard—is the furniture second-hand?" Mrs. Bard, slender, dark-eyed, said in her soul that she read this woman. "You caught me," observed she, "unawares, with this old silk waist on. Silk is so out of style and common; but you will forgive me."

Mrs. Wiley breathed bard, hand on green-silk bosom, a touch of purple on ber face. She arose. "I have been insulted in this house!" heaved forth she, and strode out like a terrible duchess.

They were enemies ever after, and said to new-comers

unpleasing things about one another.

Round them flowed the unknown life of Mexico. Here, on these wild, high cliffs, perched the ancient, mysterious

on these wind, high claims, perfect the antent, mysterious Jalapa—the life and the city ignorant of style.

Mr. Jones bought a house in Jalapa. He was large, with a black beard. "Rubber culture is looking up," said he to Wiley and Bard. "Now, I have on my place one hundred a black beard. "Rubbel country Wiley and Bard. "Now, I have on my place one numerous thousand trees. Now, they are six years old. Now, you take your trees thus: you tap them in this manner. I shouldn't be surprised at any amount of money, now, that I might get out of them. I do know, though, that three hundred thousand dollars wouldn't buy my rubber-trees."

med thousand dollars wouldn't buy my rubber-trees."
Mr. Bard, the missionary, looked wistfully up and down the street—pale, meditative. Mr. Jones steamed off.
"Haw! haw!" laughed Wiley to Bard. "I've

I have it laughed which to Bard. "The heard that beady kind of windy talk, airy and blasty, before."

Jones turned, blazing, to see Bard yet looking up the street with wistful eye; Wiley tramping in at his front door, and Mrs. Wiley gazing out with discontented, secret scrutiny.

gazing out with discontinued, see it like the J. Farthington Wileys; and a little sneering references to both Mr. and So the Jones the Wileys made little, sneering references to both Mr. and Mrs. Jones and their old rubber trees; also, Mrs. Jones had her suspicions of Mrs. Bard.

Below Jalapa, in those wondrous gorges, grew the savage luxuriance of the tropics, ignorant of heady talk and sus-

A little, fussy woman, with compressed lips, was Mrs. Fustgart. She was pretty, though, and men liked her. Mrs. Fustgart opened a school of music. She met Mrs. Bard. She met Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Wiley. Says Mrs. Fustgart to the first two, decidedly, with pleased air: "Mrs. Wiley has been divorced from two husbands. I have a friend in Indiana who met her in Seattle."

Mrs. Bard mentiooed this to some new-comers. Mrs Mrs. Bard mentiooed this to some new-comers. Mrs. Jones went to Mrs. Wiley's one day, and, sitting there tall and angular, and excessively dressed up in Minneapolis styles, said, looking at the Armour-Beef calendar: "How bappy you are in dear Mr. Wiley. It must almost compensate for the other two."

sate for the other two."

Some wondered how Mrs. Jones got out of the house unscratched, with her hat not stamped on—only a cruel gleam in ber eye. But, anyhow, the thing which Mrs. J. Farthington Wiley then told about Mrs. Fustgart shall not disturb this record. And of Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Wiley said to Mrs. Bard: "The plebeian! Not even her grammar was right!"

A mile lower, bounding the great vaporous vista, and twenty-five leagues away, beat the sea—sea unconscious of divorce and beef-calendars and grammar.

Some people came to visit the Bards. Mr. Bard was nearly always wistful and discouraged. The heathen were so intractable. But the visitors—smiling, shiny-toothed Mr.

so intractable. But the visitors—smiling, shiny-toothed Mr. Whiffle and his wife and five children—cheered Bard up. The little house was crammed with people, chiefly the children, whose legs protruded between the bars of the windows. Mrs. Whiffle was meek.

Mrs. Whittle was meek.

Mrs. Fustgart became more dashing every day. Whiffle would walk with her. It was merely that Whiffle was a fool; but Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Wiley said things.

At length some members of the colony came as an admonishing committee to Mrs. Bard's home, and stood, convicting, in the parlor.

"It's digressing the Appairs."

"It's disgracing the American colony for Mr. Whiffle to go walking up and down all the time with Mrs. Fustgart!" exploded Jones, of rubber-tree fame, shaking his fist ungo walking necessarily.

The shiny-toothed Whifile only smiled with insult. The

and risen again. So allusions of this kind are distressingly

and risen again. So alusions of this kind are distressingly easy of translation. Jones gasped.

"And Mrs. Wiley judging me!" sniffed pretty Mrs Fustgart. "As if we didn't know her record."

Mrs. Whiffle, worn and humble, sat fagged.

Mr. Bard cried out, preachingly and distressed: "Oh, be not so unbrotherly. Oh, pray, pray, let us be kindlier the

This scene was passed through without actual war. laughed, sarcastic, about Jones, on whom the aspersion thus cast was unwarrantable. Jones was embittered, and detested the Americans; and they all, save Bard, looked askance at him and Mrs. Jones.

Old Joshua Bradford, rheumatic, who owned something of immense value on the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, bought a large house, larger than that of any other American. The governor of the State of Vera Cruz lived next door; and ponderous Joshua and his stylish daughter knew the governor. Plainly, all the other members of the American colony were outclassed. Miss Delia Bradford spoke to them distantly, and grasped her skirts delicately as she passed them, and een to visit the governor's.

was seen to visit the governor's.

Mrs. Wiley's corroding eye perceived all this. "I dare say they're common enough," said she, "if you could only get at the bottom of it." Jealous? Not she. But the word governor is puissant. To know the governor!

"That Delia thing is a snob," pronounced Jones.

Whiftle smiled on her, and was cut for his pains. It was at length plain to the whole colony that the Delia thing was

Yonder, before this strangely beautiful city, spread the hilly fields of banana and coffee, waving and glistening with enchanted green in the bright sun. And sometimes up over the tree-ferns and into the steep streets rolled the white mists, wrapping all things in a sea-made shroud—great silent

mists, ignorant of snobs and corroding eyes.

It would seem that the Americans were now ready for social functions, for which Mrs. Wiley had been so long looking out. Nobody had ever invited anybody. All the looking out. ladies and some of the men wisbed that things might be "going on." But the several unfortunate occurrences which going on." have been hinted at were preventive. Mrs. Wiley was the pioneer and felt certain of her position as leader-in-germ. She, unhappy and brooding, watching Mrs. Bard's and Mrs. Jones's doors, longed to bloom with a sudden rosy tea party, and from then on to march in defiant silk at the head of

and from then on to march in defiant silk at the head of the social procession. Everybody felt that the colony was trembling (with pain) on the verge of a season.

But could Mrs. Wiley soil her home with the presence of Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Fustgart? Could she, even with the gracious stoop of a social leader, bend down to Mrs. Bard; further still, to Mrs. Whiffle? Would she be caught deigning to smile at the Delia thing? Alas! the ball could not be set rolling by Mrs. I. Fastbington Wiley.

Mrs. Jones had tentative impulses relative to a little dance. Mr. Jones had once hinted at this in the hearing of Viley. Wiley laughed smotheredly at Jones, and said to Vhiffle that a rubbery hop ought to be a lively one, sure. Black-bearded Jones ground his teeth. Mrs. Jones's ten-tative impulses propelled ber no furtber. Associate with the

Wiley woman and the flaunting Fustgart? It was too bad one had to be thrown with people so far out of one's class.

Mrs. Fustgart wouldn't give anybody anything, not she. But she felt sure that nobody would give anything witbout

inviting her. Bard thought of a Thanksgiving dinner whereat all should

be kind and uniting. But the Whiffles stayed, and stayed, taking up all the places at the table.

Delia walked in a dream.

From this false calm resulted the following conditions: Mrs. Wiley said Mrs. Jones was too proud to associate with the colony and give her dance. "It is laughable, yes, laughable," said Mrs. Wiley, bitterly, "to see in what crannies pride will grow."

Mrs. Fustgart is supposed to have let Mrs. Jones know about this; and that Mrs. Jones was the cranny. Mrs. Jones laughed a hard laugh. "Mrs. Wiley thinks she can Jones laughed a hard laugh. "Mrs. Wiley thinks she can hold the social life of the colony frozen, does she? Frozen by her cold, divorced eye." Mrs. Bard said the Fustgart woman had ruined everything.

woman nad runed everything.

It was at last the sad state of affairs that Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Wiley never dared be in one another's company; that Mr. Jones had sworn to smash Wiley; that Mrs. Fustgart sniffed at Mrs. Bard, and Mrs. Bard went into hysterics at each approach of Mrs. Fustgart; that Whiffle grinned at all with insult, and Mrs. Whiffle pined away; and that Joshua Bradford and his daughter bowed from still more glacial distances.

The soil being now prepared, there appeared Mr. Ross illinson, painter. The Mexican Herald spoke of him, Wilkinson, painter. The Mexican Herald spoke of him, while he was yet in Mexico. It said he was an artist of note and that his pictures had won him fame in California. Mrs. Fustgart hurried to Mrs. Jones with a clipping from the social notes, which mentioned Mr. Ross Wilkinson as having been at a box-party with the family of Embassador Clayton and Baron Moncheur, the Belgian minister. Wilkinson came to Jalapa to paint, rented a queer little house, and lived in picturesque Bohemian style with goods-boxes, tin cans, and abandon.

he new-born American colony was profoundly stirred. Embassador Clayton's family is the pyramid's summit; or,

differently considered, the key-stone.

Now, Ross had a fatal dash and good-fellowship about him. He was tall, big, young, florid, handsome, and jolly. The first thing that happened was that he walked up the street with Delia in the eyesight of all. Then, before any-Then, before any-The shiny-toothed Whifile only smiled with insult. The ve children ran hallooing about, slamming doors. Mrs. lard, of the dark eyes, went into sudden frightful hysterics; firs. Wiley's eye disintegrated her.

"I won't be dictated to by you," cried Mrs. Fustgart. Jones, is it? Who says your name is Jones?"

Many defaulters have come down here, changed names,

and flattered his vanity. He sketched with Delia. A regrettable thing, too, is that he mixed a new cocktail for rbeumatic Joshua. Before a week was gone by, Mrs. Wiley was ejaculating: "That dear old Wilkinson!"

"We'll have to liven things up, by Jove!" cried Ross.
"I live in Bohemia. At Redlands I had my den, and the whole place dropped in every Saturday to have tea with me off goods-boxes. Come around, everybody, and see my old

This revolutionary invitation went rusbing about Jalapa,

This revolutionary invitation went rusbing about Jalapa,

Mental

the social ball was to be unglued. Doubts arose. Mental pictures annoyed Mrs. Wiley and Mrs. Jones, likewise Jones and Wiley. Mrs. Fustgart was agitated. Mrs. Bard went through some minor, preparatory hysterics, as though went through some minor, preparatory hysterics, as though rehearsing. Though loathing the name of Jones, feeling smirched by the presence of Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Wiley would no more stay away than she would erect a canvas sign on her house saying: "I give in to the Joneses." Mrs. Jones, though conscious that to damage Mrs. J. Farthington's person was a strong instinct, would yet not absent herself. Wbat? Couldn't she go wherever the divorced thing could set her foot? Mrs. Fustgart had always gone where the best people went. Mr. Bard went in the interest of unity; Mrs. Bard, for warring reasons, both good and questionable. set ner 1001. Mr. Bard went in the interest of unity; Mrs. Bard, for warring reasons, both good and questionable, and proudly abstained from wearing silk. Of course Whiffle, wife, and terrors, followed. Old, ponderous Joshua would drag his legs there, in a half-crusty, half-jolly mood, remembering his old friend, Clayton, in the reconstruction days, Arkansas, and the cocktail.

A bare house, barred windows, weedy *patio*, dusty corridors, tile-roofed rooms, empty save for boards and boxes, easels, and pictures all over the white wall—such was Ross Wilkinson's Bohemia.

Delia came very late. The others timed themselves, with secret information of one another, and arrived nearly simul-taneously. The five terrors began leaping up and down the corridor, knocking thinks and shrieking. Wilkinson greeted all with jolly abandon.

"Enchanting!" gasped Mrs. Wiley.
"Charming!" announced Mrs. Jones, louder.
"Now, you ought to see my rubber-trees. Now, I'd like to talk more about the rubber business to you some time, Mr. Wilkinson," was heard from Jones.

Wiley sneered, and chuckled. Mrs. Wiley and Mrs. Jones glared at another, and backed apart. Jones approached

The Palenque idol, hideous, stood in the middle of the room. Ross, crying, "By Jove, I'm glad to see you!" had out the rare china and poured tea. Delia and Joshua arrived. Whiffle and Mrs. Fustgart stood whispering, so that Mrs. Whiffle closed her eyes, and Mrs. Bard clutched her seat till Mrs. Fustgart laughed at her cruelly. Then Mrs. Bard began her bysterics.

sprang up in wretchedness, even yet wistful, Bard sprang up in wretchedness, even yet wistful, and knocked a china cup out of Wilkinson's hand; which cup flew and hit Jones, and broke on him. Jones in flames wheeled on Wiley (who snickered) and smashed his nose with a sudden wild outbreaking of war. Mrs. Fustgart sbrieked. Mrs. Wiley cried out, "Villain!"

Then Mrs. Jones, while the two men crashed into an easel, hissed at Mrs. Wiley with fury: "You cat."

And Mrs. Wiley, tramping on Mrs. Whiffle as she strode, seized Mrs. Jones's nose with virulence and wrung a piercing cry of pain out of Mrs. Jones, who then flew into Mrs. Wiley's hair with spasms.

Wiley's hair with spasms. Ross stood a monument of stupefaction.

Wiley, whirling with Jones's leg as motive power, struck the Palenque idol. That god fell with a crash and broke and Joshua's toe was under a piece of it. Joshua's noise was a species of bellowing, Delia falling down in sympatby over his mashed member.

"You're the cause! You're the cause!" gurgled the hysterics of Mrs. Bard at Mrs. Fustgart. And Mrs. Fustgart slapped her. Bard broke forth in a sweat, calling aloud, gart slapped her. Bard broke forth in a sweat, calling while he tottered hither and thither: "Be kindly, be the one to the other!"

cbina went to clattering ruin all over the floor, Mrs. Wiley, with tea in her ear, bad retaliated on Mrs. Jones. Whiffle, seeing general license granted, remembered Jones's committee-attack on him. Jones was smashing away at Wiley, while Wiley wiped paint all over Jones Whiffle lifted a mighty framed painting of Popocatepetl at sunset and brought it down on Jones's head. It burst, and Jones came through, partly.

got his wife away. Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Wiley raged to the street, two spectacles. Old Joshua, bandaged by Delia's dainty handkerchief, hurled his shoe at Jones, and went roaring, Delia in tears. Jones was framed with the painting of Popocatepetl at sunset, and could not raise bis hands because of it. So the shoe hit his defenseless nose Wiley, in glee, perceived this, and pummeled the defenseless with continuous impunity, while Jones tore at Popo-

catepetl.

All departed, Mrs. Whiffle swooning. And Jones was seen to tear away with the canvas impeding him. Quiet reigned. Wilkinson, haggard, gazed about. All the china lay shattered. Pictures were torn from the wall. Paints were stamped on. The Palenque idol lay in desolation. Tea had wilted Mr. Ross Wilkinson's collar.

Long lives in Orizaba. Mrs. Eurogart is in Tennessee.

Jones lives in Orizaba. Mrs. Fustgart is in Tennessee Bard fled to Oregon. Whiffle visits him. Old Joshua took his rheumatism to Los Angeles. Delia married Wilkinson. Mrs. J. Farthington Wiley stayed on, beef calendar, ham.

and butter, and all-stayed on, to start another colony and lead its functions.

Beyond the city, soaring in the blue, is Orizaba's mighty, snow-clad peak, asleep, ignorant of social functions. CHARLES FLEMING EMBREE.

SAN FRANCISCO, May, 1901.

The first stock exchange in Siberia has just been opened

#### SIDE LIGHTS ON VICTORIA.

Extracts from the Remarkable Character-Study Contributed to the Quarterly Review hy an Anonymous Writer-How the Queen Hypnotized Her Subjects.

In response to several inquiries concerning the much-discussed character-study of Queen Victoria, which appeared n the April issue of the London Quarterly Review, we quote a number of striking extracts. The article is remarkable in that it is the first really critical analysis of the deceased queen's personality and views which has yet been published in England. The identity of the writer is still a mystery, but the tone of authority with which the subject is handled impresses the reader with the value of the independent and went critical judgments expressed with outspeaken candor.

but the tone of authority with which the subject is handled impresses the reader with the value of the independent and even critical judgments expressed with outspoken candor. It appears to us," the writer says, "that the time has come to begin to ahandon the note of purely indiscriminate praise and to put even this revered personage into the crucihle of criticism—to endeavor, in other words, to note, without any blind or sycophantic laudation, what were the elements and what was the evolution of her character."

We are told at the outset that the queen's "originality lay nher very lack of originality and in the absence of salient ccentricity." Her three cardinal characteristics are declared to have been shrewdness, simplicity, and sympathy, but it is indicated that ohstinacy might have heen a fourth:

"Her discriminating shrewdness was at once an invaluable gift and a dangerous weason. It had more than anything else to do with her rolonged success as a politician. It might have proved a peril to her her ingrained inability to drop an idea had heen developed into ohtinacy. The habit of suspending her judgment prevented her from ver resting too ahsolutely on one order of ideas. Her will usually sept her on a high plane of action, where she was directed hy singleess of purpose; hut in moments of moral relaxation she was exposed the danger of yielding to prejudice. If she thought one of her minsters was not thoughtful in sparing her unnecessary work, she would with difficulty he induced to helieve that his demands were ever essensial, and she would always suspect him of trying to overwork her. Her prejudice against Mr. Gladstone, ahout which so many fahles have on related and so many theories formed, really started in her consciousness that he would never acknowledge she was, as she put it, dead heat. Mr. Gladstone tried to press her to do what she knew with her greater experience was not her work so much as his, and she scented the effort. He did it again, and she formed one of her pertiacious prejudices. Her min

The reading of character she regarded as a foremost part in her intellectual exercise, as shown hy this passage:

in her intellectual exercise, as shown hy this passage:

"She received the unfamiliar person with a look of suspended judgant in her face. Her eyes and her mouth took on their investigating spect. She could he seen to he making up her mind almost as though twere a watch which had to he wound up. If the analysis was easy, and the result of it satisfactory, the features would relax; a certain zurious look of amenity would pass across her face. But if the pre-ented type was complex or difficult, those who knew the queen extermely well would perceive that her mind was not made up after all. The lines of the mouth would continue to he a little drawn down; the eyes like sentinels would still he alert under eyehrows faintly arched. But sooner or later she would succeed in her analysis, and an almost unbroken line of examples served to give her a justified faith in her scumen. She was scarcely ever wrong, and she was slow to admit a mistake."

The queen had a rich sense of humor, though the jests

The queen had a rich sense of humor, though the jests in which she took delight were not of the subtle kind:

"It was rather of the primitive kind of fun. When she was in the mood for it, that would amuse her almost beyond her own endurance till she was simply hreathless and could hear no more. Yet there was no taking liherties with her. At the shadow, or less than the shadow, fundue freedom, she would freeze and in all probability would not thaw again all through the dinner. She always used the same formula about these mischances: 'I am not quite sure that is discreet,' and an indiscreet one was for the time heing struck off her dining list. . . . While endowed with a keen sense of the ludicrous, she could perform feats of self-control on state occasions. Once, when there was something funny about everything that happened during the reception of an Oriental embassy, she remained absolutely grave, saying afterward, through sohs of mirth: 'But I went through it! I did go right through it! '. . . Once, when a man who was presented to her was particularly clumsy, she reproved merriment. 'He was shy,' she said, 'and I know well what that is, for sometimes I am very shy myself.' It would he respectfully urged that some lady who was out of favor was 'a nice, kind woman.' 'Yes,' the queen would reply, 'hut I've no patience with her, she's so stupid.'"

Those who were much with her were never allowed to

Those who were much with her were never allowed to forget that she was the most important person in the room :

forget that she was the most important person in the room:

"It was not her personal vanity; it was a proper acceptance of her inborn station in the general social system. Oddly enough, though she bore her imperial greatness with such perfect ease and modest assurance, she sometimes displayed a certain love of the exercise of power, for its own sake, in little things. She would justify her impatience of dawdlers hy saying: 'I can't afford to he kept waiting. If I am to get through my work, I mustn't have my moments frittered away.' Punctuality was almost a superstition with her. She was really persuaded that all the institutions of the country would crumhlie if her orders were not carried out to the letter and to the instant. Very few people know how superhly she continued to stand sentry to the husiness of the state. She did her husiness, as head of the state, until the Thursday hefore her death. Then, and not till then, did the last optimism of those about her hreak down."

The writer says frankly that the queen had little book

The writer says frankly that the queen had little book learning and no cultivated taste in art or letters:
"Her favorite musician was Mendelssohn. She delighted in Gilhert and Sullivan operas. Those of Wagner and Brahms and the music of the future interested her not at all. 'I am hored with the future,' she used to say,' and do not want to hear any more ahout it.' A piece of very modern music was once performed in her presence and manifestly was not to her approval. 'What is that?' she asked. 'It is a drinking-song hy Ruhinstein,' was the reply. 'Nonsense,' said the queen, 'no such thing. Why, you could not drink a cup of tea to that."

Her charm was made up of spontaneous kindliness and freedom from all emharrassment, with a survival of the stateliness of the eighteenth century:

stateliness of the eighteenth century:

"She had also a strongly defined dramatic instinct—something shared with her by certain distinguished actors only—the genius of movement. She was never flurried by the space in front of her, but knew how far to advance, how to pause, and how to return. When she went to Paris to greet the emperor and empress, in 1854, her tiny figure disconcerted the critics. Paris decided at first sight that it did not like her English dress, and was frigid to her want of style. Her conquest of France happened at the gala performance at the opera. The empress was looking magnificent, a dream of silken splendor. The queen, as ever, somewhat disdainful of her clothes, had made no effort to shine; hut her innate genius for movement inspired her. The empress, fussing ahout her women, loitered at the door of the hox; the queen walked straight to the front, waiting for no help, and anxious for no attendance. She stood there alone for a moment, surveying the vast concourse of society, and then she slowly howed on every side,

with a smile which the most consummate actress might envy. 'La Reine Mah' hecame the idol of Parisian society, and the way she did it, the consummate skill of the thiog, was celehrated everywhere by the amateurs of deportment."

One of the most interesting passages in this remarkable article is that in which the queen's attitude toward religion is indicated :

indicated:

"She accepted without discussion the paradox that she was the head of two more or less antagonistic religious bodies. It did not trouble her at all that she was the official representative of the Anglican Church and of Scotch Preshyterianism. It was a constitutional matter, like the headship of the army or the navy. She wished to he kind to her Catholic subjects. 'I am their queen and I must look after them,' she said. She would have heen quite prepared to he the religious head of her Mohammedan and her Buddhist subjects in India in the same professional way. In was part of the husiness of state-craft, and did not trouble her conscience."

Her personal religious life was carried out upon the plain-

Her personal religious life was carried out upon the plainest Christian lines, without theological finesse, and without either vacillation or misgiving:

either vacillation or misgiving;

"She avoided the appearance of cant and hrought to the discussion of religion, as of all other things, the spirit of good-breeding. Probably the forms of service in which she found most satisfaction were those of the Preshyterian Church. She had no curiosity about creeds, References hy a preacher at court to her vast empire and her influence over millions of subjects always gave offense. 'I think he would have done hetter to stick to his text,' she would say. She had no love of excess; did not like long sermons; disapproved of proselytism at court; and was a Broad Church woman in a true sense. She was angry when Lady Canning undertook to convert her to High Church views. It was always an element in her reticence with regard to Mr. Gladstone that he was too High Church. 'I am afraid he has the mind of a Jesuit,' she would say. She liked Roman Catholics very much hetter than Angliean ritualists, partly hecause she had a respect for their antiquity and partly hecause she was not the head of their church, and spett no responsibility about their opinions."

Of the queen's attitude toward her own regal position the

Of the queen's attitude toward her own regal position the writer says :

writer says:

"When the queen spoke of her subjects as 'loyal,' she meant it in the medizeval sense. The relation was not, in her eyes, voluntary or sentimental, hut imperative. If she had heen a wicked or a foolish woman it would have heen very sad; hut the duty of obedience would, in her idea, have heen the same. Subjects must he 'loyal'; if they loved their sovereign, so much the hetter for them and for her, hut affection was not essential. In her phraseology this constantly peeped out—'l, the queen,' 'my people,' 'my soldiers.' She regarded herself, professionally, as the pivot round which the whole machine of state revolved. This sense, this perhaps even chimerical conviction of her own indispensability, greatly helped to keep her on her lofty plane of daily untiring duty. And gradually she hypnotized the public imagination, so that at last, in defiance of the theories of historic philicosophers, the nation accepted the queen's view of her own functions and tacitly concluded with her that she ruled, a consecrated monarch, hy right divine."

The writer's general summing up is that the daughter of

The writer's general summing up is that the daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Kent was born "a rather ordinary mortal," but made the most of herself possible in the brilliant circumstances in which fortune placed her. The mystery enveloping the authorship of this character-study still piques enveloping the authorship of this character-study still piques the British public curiosity. It has been attributed to Lord Salisbury, Sir Theodore Martin, the Bishop of Winchester, a prominent woman of Queen Victoria's court, the editor of the Quarterly Review, and Edmund Gosse. Many are convinced by internal evidence that the author is Mr. Gosse and that he has been supplied with information for it by more than one person of the highest standing at court. The literary style, the use of certain characteristic expressions, and the mode in which the portrait is built up, with a careful halance of values, are said to hetray his handiwork.

Among the notable characters of San Francisco during the time of Bret Harte's residence was an ordinary native Chinese doctor, practicing entirely among his own countrymen, who was reputed to have made extraordinary cures with two or three American patients. Of this practice of the pra titioner the novelist writes as follows in his recent volume, "Under the Redwoods":

"Under the Redwoods":

"With no other advertising than this, and apparently no other inducement offered to the public than what their curiosity suggested, he was presently hesieged by hopeful and eager sufferers. Hundreds of patients were turned away from his crowded doors. Two interpreters sat, day and night, translating the ills of ailing San Francisco to this medical oracle, and dispensing his prescriptions—usually small powders—in exchange for current coin. In vain the regular practitioners pointed out that the Chinese possessed no superior medical knowledge, and that their religion, which proscribed dissection and autopsies, naturally limited their understanding of the body into which they put their drugs. Finally they prevailed upon an eminent Chinese authority to give them a list of the remedies generally used in the Chinese pharmacopoeia, and this was privately circulated. For ohvious reasons I may not repeat it here. But it was summed up—again after the usual California epigrammatic style—hy the remark that 'whatever were the comparative merits of Chinese and American practice, a simple perusial of the list would prove that the Chinese were capable of producing the powerful emetic known. The craze subsided in a single day; the interpreters and their oracle vanished; the Chinese doctor's signs, which had multiplied, disappeared; and Sao Francisco awoke cured of its madness, at the cost of some thousand dollars."

The famous "hat trimmings" cases, involving ahout twenty millions of dollars, and which, since 1884, have heen the subject of hitter legal hattle between the government and a number of importers, have at last been settled. It is and a number of importers, have at last been settled. It is stated on high authority that a compromise has been effected, through which the merchants interested will receive about four millions of dollars from the United States Treasury in full settlement of the larger amount they claim to have heen forced to pay in excess of legal duties.

John Pondir, once a power in Wall Street, and for years one of the "ghosts of the street," died recently in New York, in great poverty. Pondir launched the Sutro Tunnel scheme, and was a great dealer in Pacific Mail and Panama Railroad stock. At the time of Adolph Sutro's death, Pondir had a suit for one million dollars against him. In the days of Gould and Fisk he was a well-known figure at all the theatres and in old Delmonico's.

A curious accident occurred a few days ago in Lud-wigshafen, Bavaria, to the Strasburg Express, by which a woman was killed and several other persons were injured. Owing to the air-brakes failing to work, the train dashed through the station wall, crossed the street, thirty yards wide, plowed through a freight-train on the harhor siding, and went over an emhankment into the harhor.

#### NEW YORK COACHING CLUB PARADE.

Revival of the Formal Spring Opening-Seven Handsome, Perfectly Appointed Drags in Line-Morris Park Races-Victory for Clarence Mackay's Banaster.

The flowers of spring bloomed and faded four times without seeing a parade of the Coaching Cluh, but the fifth season has opened with a revival of that joyous and muchadmired spectacle. To Colonel William Jay is due the credit for this awakening. When he resigned the presidency of the club the formal opening was no longer marked as it had heen for twenty years, but now that he is again in his old place the broken order is resumed. And no more to the old place the broken order is resumed. And no more to the pleasure of the memhers of the cluh and their guests of the occasion than to the world of spectators. The parade of last Saturday was quite in the old form, and with only one less coach in line than at the last annual review, in 1896. The drags were as handsome, the harness, the uniforms, liveries, and all minor details as perfect in appointment as ever. The best of amateur whips held the reins, and the skill shown in the old days, when Mr. Belmont, Mr. Kane, Mr. Bronson, and others as famous tooled through the park, was in no way beyond that of the present.

Mr. Bronson, and others as famous tooled through the park, was in no way heyond that of the present.

Two o'clock was the time set for the meeting at the Metropolitan Club. An elahorate luncheon was served there, in the dining-rooms on the second floor of the ladies' annex, and two hours passed hefore the actual preparations for the parade hegan. At four o'clock the party came out of the club-house, crossed Fifth Avenue to where the coaches had been drawn up in line along the kerb, and quickly took their places in the high seats. There kerb, and quickly took their places in the high seats. There was a front load only on each coach, the hacks of the rear

kerb, and quickly took their places in the high seats. There was a front load only on each coach, the hacks of the rear seats heing turned down, and the two grooms sitting in the rumble. The whips, with one exception wore the uniform of the Coaching Club, hottle-green cutaway-coats with gold huttons, huff waistcoats, gray trousers, and silk hats. The grooms were dressed in plain liveries. There were tiny bunches of flowers on the bridles of the horses, and each whip and his grooms wore boulounières of the same colors. Colonel Jay started at the head, with a half-circle turn into the park, his green-and-yellow coach horsed hy gray leaders and chestnut wheelers. Mrs. Jay was on the hoxseat, and the others in his party were Miss Jay, Miss Helen Barney, Mr. J. Henry Smith, and Mr. Goold Hoyt. Mr. Robert L. Gerry's maroon coach was next in line. Mrs. Edmund L. Baylies was on the hox-seat, and others in the party were Miss Babcock, Miss Therese Iselin, Mr. Bradish Johnson, and Mr. William P. Burden. Third came Mr. Ogden Mills's white-and-green coach, driven hy Mr. William Woodward, with Mrs. J. Lee Tailer, Mrs. Mills, Miss Mills, Miss Goelet, and Mr. Philip Lydig in the party. Colonel Edward de V. Morrell drove his olive-green and orange coach, and in his party were Mrs. Morrell, Mr. and Mrs. A. Lanfear Norrie, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson. The fifth coach, hlack-and-green, was driven by Mr. W. C. Gulliver. With him were Mrs. Gulliver, Miss Gulliver, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hastings, and Mr. Horace C. Stehhins. Sixth in line was Mr. George R. Read's hlack-and-green coach. Miss Reed, who is herself a clever whip, was on the box-seat, and Mrs. Clarence S. Day, Miss Downey, Mr. Rowland Reed, and Dr. Norton made un

Read's hlack-and-green coach. Miss Reed, who is herself a clever whip, was on the box-seat, and Mrs. Clarence S. Day, Miss Downey, Mr. Rowland Reed, and Dr. Norton made up the party. The vice-president of the cluh, Mr. Reginald W. Rives, with his red-and-blue coach, closed the line, three gentlemen, Mr. Marion Story, Mr. H. G. McVickar, and Mr. H. F. Eldridge, accompanying him.

The parade passed up the East Drive to the Mall at a smart pace, then along the West Drive to the long circle near One Hundred and Fifth Street, when Colonel Jay turned, reviewed the coaches passing in line, then drove on to the head and led the way down the East Drive to the Mall and then to the Wehster statue, where the coaches were dismissed. A great crowd gathered at the start and waited a long time to see the coaches move off in the parade, waited a long time to see the coaches move off in the parade, and all along the drive there were numerous spectators who looked and praised. Hansoms and private traps of all sorts nearly blocked the way at the entrance to the park, and there was a double line all along the drive, with the occupants of the vehicles showing a lively interest in the

Undouhtedly there would have been a still greater showing of participants in the parade, and of ohservers as well, but for the fact that the day was a notable one at Morris Park, where among other great races the tenth Metropolitan Handicap was run. Mr. Clarence Mackay's thorough-bred, Park, where among other great races the tenth Metropolitan Handicap was run. Mr. Clarence Mackay's thorough-bred, Banaster, ridden hy Odom, was the winner in the great event, and his victory was celebrated by hundreds of the friends of the owner, who witnessed the exciting struggle. Mr. Mackay has only recently purchased a racing stable. The day was fine, with a clear sky and a warm sun, and the attendance was very large. Not less than twenty-eight thousand people were on the grounds. The cluh-house was thronged, and the lawn heyond was covered with merry parties who had come in coaches and drags, prepared for a jolly afternoon. Cloths were spread on the grass and luncheons were served in picnic fashion to a degree never seen before on this side of the water. Servants handed foods and wines about, and ran here and there, and the

seen before on this side of the water. Servants handed foods and wines about, and ran here and there, and the spacious grounds were found none too large.

Two coaches—the "Olden Times," tooled hy Mr. G. L. Bossevain, and another tooled by Aurel Batonyi—were driven down to Morris Park from the Waldorf Astoria. There are now four road - coaches in commission in New York. The "Olden Times" and the "Reliance"—the latter running from Sherry's to Morris Park—the "Good Times" and the "Pioneer," now make regular trips. The East and West Drives in Central Park, Seventh Avenue in Harlem, and the Riverside Drive, is a favorite round. Formerly the and the Riverside Drive, is a favorite round. Formerly the fare was five dollars for the trip, but it has heen reduced to four dollars, which proves that the sport is growing steadily in popularity.

FLANEUR.

in popularity. NEW YORK, May 6, 1901.

#### FASHIONABLE TEA-ROOMS OF PARIS.

The Tea-Drinking Habit Among the French-How Afternoons Are Passed by Parisians at the Tables-Men Who Sip and Women Who Gaze.

I have read in American papers and heard American I have read in American papers and heard American people say that five-o'clock tea was only an English custom, which had never really taken root among the French. This is as erroneous as most statements made from hearsay. Afternoon tea—or afternoon chocolate—is quite as popular an institution here as it is in England, and the tea-rooms in Paris are more numerous, more luxurious, and better equipped than they are in London. The one difference appears to be that the French take their tea earlier, from four to five—and that they vary it, especially as summer approaches, with ices or chocolate. But the custom of gathering either in friends' houses or in the fashionable tea-rooms in the middle of the afternoon for a cup of sustaining drink in the middle of the afternoon for a cup of sustaining drink and a muffin or a cake is as universal on this as it is on the other side of the Channel.

In both countries it arises from the lateness of the dinnerhour. When we get more civilized in the Far West and know bow truly barbarous it is to dine at half-past six instead of at half-past seven, then we, too, will become addicted to the tea habit, for we will feel that the aching void between lunch and dinner must be filled. Moreover, tea in these easy-going and comfortable countries is the most attractive function of the day—a rest in the heat and turmoil of the afternoon—a cheerful meeting of friends, where one of the afternoon—a cheerful meeting of friends, where one may sit and really talk for half an hour; a gathering without formalities or stiffness. Our awful idea of the same repast as an entertainment to which people hungrily herd, gorge, and then depart, without having speech of one another, without saying anything but "How do you do?" and "Good-by" to their hostess, is a form of festival abhorred of all men in these lands where no one hurries and entertaining is still looked upon as something pleasing and agreeable.

We all know that in England the men take their tea as seriously as the women. Some of them are much more particular. I mind me of a relative of my own who always has the footman appear with two brown-pottery tea-pots sacred to his own particular brew, from which, if you were good, you were invited to participate. But I was surprised when I found that in Paris the custom had also extended to the sterner sex. The popular tea-rooms here have as large a masculine as feminine attendance, and those attractive, smart

masculine as feminine attendance, and those attractive, smart Frenchmen of the upper class—thin, dark, keen of eye, a little dignified in appearance, but handsome just the same—are not the sort of men one would suppose would find much interest or piquancy in the cup that cheers but not inebriates, A cynical friend of mine told me they sought the tea-rooms to see the pretty women who congregate there, but I am inclined to disbelieve this, for, as a rule, they don't take half as much notice of the pretty women as the pretty women do of them. I think, myself, that the boot is on the other leg; it is the pretty women who come to the tea-rooms to see the good-looking men.

good-looking men.

All the fashionable hotels have their tea-rooms now, and these places are quite brilliant in the hour from four to five. The Ritz has the prettiest and I think the most chic in the city—a long, narrow room, like a passage, with a line of windows looking out on a long, narrow garden, prim and French, with its pebbled walks and clipped trees. In summer one takes tea out there at little tables, but as it never seems to stop raining in Paris, I should think each little table would have to be provided with its own umbrella. Outside festivities in these humid lands are fearful joys, especially if one has on one's good clothes.

Outside festivities in these humid lands are fearful joys, especially if one has on one's good clothes.

The smart hotel, the Elysée Palais, has set up a big tearoom just in the middle of the ground floor. Doors and passages open into it from every side; indeed, it is a sort of rotunda, which has simply been converted into a salle de the. This is the most pretentious of all the places of the kind now running. It has a band dressed in red coats, and that, now and then, bursts into song, and a colored man in Oriental costume who wanders about among the tables with Oriental costume, who wanders about among the tables with small trays of Turkish coffee in cups the size of eggs. At small trays of Turkish conee in cups the size of eggs. At half-past five lovely ladies begin to stream in, and one may sit and see all the new spring fashions even better than "chez les grandes couturières," for the ladies are, as a rule, better turned out than the "models." Men come drifting in, too—tall, languid men, with black coats and high hats, and not infrequent monocles. Many of them keep their hats on and are permitted to smoke.

and not infrequent monocles. Many of them keep their hats on and are permitted to smoke.

Sunday is the great tea day at the Elysée Palais. One has to engage tables ahead if one doesn't want to wait. I went in on Easter Sunday with some friends, and it was like a crowded, clamorous afternoon reception. There are certain unbreakable customs that obtain here, which are most agreeable from a social standpoint, but that must be extremely bad for trade. One is that once seated at a table in a restaurant—having established a right to that table by ordering some small "consommation"—you may sit there all afternoon, all night if you like, and no one will ask you to give it up. This cheerful custom has developed in the French a capacity to sit for hours in restaurants gazing delightfully at the moving throng. You constantly see them on the boulevards with a petit verre in front of them, sipping luxuriously at it and musingly studying the passers-by. And if you pass the same place an hour later there will be the same man with his petit verre empty, still sitting, still gazing, still interested.

On Sundays people go early to the popular tea reason.

still interested.

still interested.

On Sundays people go early to the popular tea-rooms, take tables, and stay all afternoon. When I first came here, and was new to the manners and customs of Lutetia, I was constantly being deceived into thinking a table was about to be vacated at which the people were comfortably ensconced for a good two hours. In my artless Western way, when I solve a woman putting on her gloves I thought she was inshed. Not at all. She had hardly begun. Settling here comfortably back in her char, she proceeded to really

enjoy the afternoon. Perhaps in the course of an hour she would think about going. She was there to see all the new fashions, and with her friends talk over all the new scandals, before she had an intention of moving.

Easter was a particularly crowded Sunday, for it was not only one of the great Eledays of the year, but it really was

Easter was a particularly crowded Sunday, for it was not only one of the great fête-days of the year, but it really was fine. The sun shone warmly and benignly on the just and the unjust, the buds on the chestnuts grew bigger as you looked at them, and Easter clothes stunned you at every step. The noise, the crowd, and the hurly-burly of the tearoom were stultifying. The musicians had to scrape and pound with might to make themselves beard. Distracted waiters were running about in every direction unable to attend to half their orders, people were clamoring for tables and trying to take those that were engaged, and a steady stream passed through the rooms looking for seats, looking for friends, and sometimes not looking for either, but simply passing this way to look themselves and to be looked at.

Americans in new clothes were out in force. After a long stay in Paris, one begins to associate Americans on the Rive

Americans in new clothes were out in force. After a long stay in Paris, one begins to associate Americans on the Rive Droit with no idea but that of new clothes. Especially in the spring do they burst out suddenly and gorgeously. They come from all over the republic, simple, not to say shabby, but with purses full of money. In a few short, transforming weeks, all this is changed. Their garb is no longer simple and their purses are no longer full. They go to the most expensive places and buy the most showy clothes—clothes, by the way, that French ladies never wear. A woman who has lived here for many years told me some time ago that certain of the great coutourières made a specialty of enormously expensive and elaborate dresses to be sold especially to the rich Americans and the Parisian demi-monde. No other women were willing to spend the money or to wear such costly and conspicuous raiment.

One can well believe this when they see the type of overdressed, common Americans that swarm in these high-priced

dressed, common Americans that swarm in these high-priced hotels as the spring advances. Heaven knows where they come from. After looking at them with awe and amazement, one begins to realize whence foreigners get their ideas about us. A good many of them are improbably young-looking ladies with small children, generally little girls. I saw a typical family of this kind in the Elysée Palais in a saw a typical family of this kind in the Elysee Palais in a tea-room on Easter. There was a gorgeous, frail-looking mother, everything on her new—from her hat to her boots—delicately made up, and conscious of herself to the tips of her fingers. Behind her came two girls, about eight and ten, so absurdly dressed—the one in pale blue, the other in tan—that everybody turned to stare at them. The children, who had evidently grown accustomed to this, began to look complacently about and to swing their skirts with a languid assumption of indifference. Upon both their faces an ex-

complacently about and to swing their skirts with a languid assumption of indifference. Upon both their faces an expression of conscious ennui settled itself, an expression to be seen in humorous reproduction on the face of the mother. They swaggered about loftily, searching for a table. Waiters flew at their behests, for this type of traveler is always extremely generous in his pour-boires. When they found that their demand for a table could not he complied with, their outraged indignation would not have sat ill upon a royal person for whom no provision has been made. Their haughty surprise was extremely convincing. One Their haughty surprise was extremely convincing. One could imagine the resplendent mother ordering about battalions of servile domestics, not to say slaves. Instead, as probably was the case, having had to bear with the easy familiarity of two independent Irish ladies in a flat in Chicago. Some of these brilliant hirds of passage are so extremely habited and have been as well betted and

botted and gloved and corseted by the most proficient people in Paris, that they at first have a deceptively Parisian appearance. At a table near us were three splendid heings who rustled richly and exhaled delicate perfumes. They were all slightly made up, all beautifully "onduléed" as to

who rustled richly and exhaled delicate pertumes. They were all slightly made up, all beautifully "onduléed" as to hair, and all tightly compressed in the severest form of the "droit devant" corset. As to their clothes, to say that they were gorgeous is a pale, feeble way of expressing their magnificence. I regret to say that we thought they were not respectable, and looked covertly at their rich raiment when we thought they were not observing us. Suddenly one of them turned to the waiter and said in pure American-French, racy of the soil: "Garçon, je prong oon chaise."

We looked at each other with guilty alarm, and breathed: "Americans! Would you ever have thought it? Where do they come from?"

To my mind, Colombin's is the most attractive and characteristic of all the Paris tea-rooms. It is the one that is most French and has a larger French patronage than any of the others. It has that combination of simplicity, comfort, and elegance which is so essentially a French attribute. The Gallic people—at once so thrifty and so tastefui—have an abhorrence for that form of barbaric splendor of which we are so fond. Wherever the French go, everything will be good, but nothing will he showy or sensational, and there will be that delightful air of leisure, of a dainty simplicity and a cozy carefulness, which is a characteristic of their domestic life. Colombin's, especially in winter, when its circumbic is almost entirely. Erarch have just this question in the part of the content of the content of the content of their question is almost entirely. mestic life. Colombin's, especially in winter, when its clientèle is almost entirely French, has just this suggestion.

I am told that it has been existing under the same name and in about the same locality for nearly three quarters of a and in about the same locality for nearly three quarters of a century. It was originally one of the famous Parisian patisseries, remarkable the world over, and whose recipes Mary of Scots took to Scotland with her, where they were adopted by the local bakers and linger to day, making the Edinboro cakes famous throughout the United Kingdom. It occupies now three connecting rooms, and from four to six the carriages line the sidewalk about it for blocks down the two streets. Here—if one knew them—may be seen many of the representative fashionable Frenchwomen of the day, and from time to time Englishwomen whose names are on many tongues. I saw the Duchess of Marlborough there the other afternoon. She was in her royal mourning, all the other afternoon. She was in her royal mourning, all black, and is an exceedingly tall and slender young woman, with an incredibly long neck and a small, delicate, pretty face. I was surprised, for I never had heard she was pretty.

Paris, April 17, 1901. Geraldine Bonner.

#### OLD FAVORITES.

The Stirrup-Cup.

My short and happy day is done; The long and lonely night comes on, And at my door the pale horse stands To carry me to unknown lands.

His whinny shrill, his pawing hoof, Sound dreadful as a gathering storm; And I must leave this sheltering roof And joys of life so soft and warm.

Tender and warm the joys of life— Good friends, the faithful and the true; My rosy children and my wife, So sweet to kiss, so fair to view.

So sweet to kiss, so fair to view; The night comes on, the lights burn blue; And at my door the pale horse stands To bear me forth to unknown lands.—John Hay.

A Woman's Love A sentinel angel sitting high in glory Heard this shrill wail ring out from Purgatory: "Have mercy, mighty angel, hear my story!

"I loved—and, blind with passionate love, I fell.

Love brought me down to death, and death to Hell.

For God is just, and death for sin is well.

" I do not rage against His high decree, Nor for myself do ask that grace shall be; But for my love on earth who mourns for me.

Great Spirit! Let me see my love again And comfort him one hour, and I were fain To pay a thousand years of fire and pain."

Then said the pitying angel, "Nay, repent That wild vow! Look, the dial finger's bent Down to the last hour of thy punishment!"

But still she wailed, "I pray thee, let me go! I can not rise to peace and leave him so. Oh, let me soothe him in his bitter woe!"

The brazen gates ground suddenly ajar, And upward, joyous, like a rising star, She rose and vanished in the ether far.

But soon adown the dying sunset sailing, And like a wounded bird her pinions trailing, She fluttered hack, with broken-hearted wailing.

She sobbed, "I found him by the summer sea Reclined, his head upon a maiden's knee— She curled his hair and kissed him. Woe is me!"

She wept, "Now let my punishment begin! I have been fond and foolish. Let me in To explate my sorrow and my sin."

The angel answered, "Nay, sad soul, go bigber!
To be deceived in your true heart's desire
Was bitterer than a thousand years of fire!"

—John Hay.

Liberty.

What man is there so bold that he should say Thus and thus only would I have the Sea?"
For whether lying calm and beautiful Clasping the earth in love, or throwing back The smile of heaven from waves of amethyst; Or whether, freshened by busy winds, It bears the trade and navies of the world To ends of use or stern activit; Or whether, lashed by tempests, it gives way To elemental fury, howls and roars At all its rocky barriers, in wild lust Of ruin drinks the blood of living things And strews its wrecks o'er leagues of desolate shore:—Always it is the Sea, and men bow down Before its vast and varied majesty.

So all in vain will timorous ones essay

Before its vast and varied majesty.

So all in vain will timorous ones essay
To set the metes and bounds of Liherty.
For Freedom is its own eternal law.

It makes its own conditions, and in storm
Or calm alike fulfills the unerring Will.
Let us not then despise it, when it lies
Still as a sleeping lion, while a swarm
Of gnat like evils hover round its head;
Nor doubt it when in mad, disjointed times
It shakes the torch of terror, and its cry
Shrills o'er the quaking earth and in the flame
Of riot and war we see its awful form
Rise by the scaffold where the crimson axe
Rings down its grooves the knell of shuddering Kings.
For always in thine eyes, O Liberty!

Shines that high light whereby the world is saved,
And though thou slay us, we will trust in thee.

—John Hay.

Arnold White, an English critic, asserts that the inhabitants of the British Isles are degenerating physically, basing his conclusions on the results of recruiting for the Boer war. In the Manchester district, out of 11,000 men Boer war. In the Manchester district, out of 11,000 men who offered themselves for military service between October, 1899, and July, 1900, at least 8,000 were certified to he physically unfit to endure a soldier's life, while of the 3,000 men accepted only 1,200 attained the moderate standard of chest measurement and muscular power which the military authorities required. Thus only 1,200 out of 11,000 men were actually up to the British military standard for volunteers

Dr. Robert H. Babcock, of Chicago, one of the leading authorities in the West on tuberculosis and kindred pulmonary troubles, has been blind since the age of thirteen. He has heen honored by many medical fraternities, and is a frequent contributor to medical and scientific publica-

A memorial of Henry Timrod, the South Carolina poet, was unveiled in Washington Square, Charleston, on the first of May. It is a bronze bust of Timrod, by Edward N. Valentine, a Virginia sculptor.

The Argentine Republic has eighteen thousand miles of railway in operation, and a sleeping-car service, as good as ours, that costs only ninety cents a passenger for a day of twenty-four hours.

#### WINNINGS IN WALL STREET.

The Greatest Financial Movement Known to History-Some of Those Who Have Profited Largely-A Jump in Northern Pacific and a Brief Panic.

A four-column review in the New York Evening Sun of recent developments in the Stock Exchange opens with this telling description :

telling description:

"One who goes down these days to the lower end of Manhattan Island, where the streets are like cañons, the huildings are like cities, and the men are like hees, will see a very small part of a very hig city, but a part that is now the focus of attention of the entire civilized world. He will see the outward and visibile signs, in so far as he can comprehend them, of what is perhaps the most stupendous financial movement of history, the marking of a period of unparalleled yet steady and legitimate prosperity in a nation that in the short space of a few years has leaped to the very forefront among the dominant peoples of the world. He may see men who hy their own brains and hard work have gained wealth heyond the power of imagination to realize. He may see a comparatively small and somewhat dingy room where property worth \$10,000,000 changes hands while the second-hand of his watch is making a single circuit. He may reflect that what is happening right hefore his eyes is known in thousands of places in New York, in Boston, in Chicago, in St. Louis, almost hefore he can know it himself; is awaited in almost every city, town, and hamlet in the Union, and is watched with the keenest interest in London, in Paris, in Berlin, in St. Petershurg."

A new class has entered the speculative field during the past year:

a"A few years ago a husiness man would have heen ashamed to acknowledge that he speculated in Wall Street; to-day a husiness man would not he ashamed to acknowledge that he had made money in getting in on a good thing." Everywhere you go you hear of the fortunes heing made in Wall Street. The hotel corridors, the ferry-boats, the cars, the street-corners—there you can hear ahout the doings in Wall Street. In the offices, clerks and other employees discuss Wall Street's fabulous wealth-getting. The corner grocery-store and post-office in the hackwoods are now given up to discussions of how trusts and speculation and high and low prices of stocks will affect the farmer and his crops."

Most of the stories of great fortunes made her way in the stories of great fortunes made her way in the stories of great fortunes made her way in the stories of great fortunes made her way in the stories of great fortunes made her way in the stories of great fortunes made her way in the stories of great fortunes made her way in the stories of great fortunes made her way in the stories of great fortunes made her way in the stories of great fortunes made her way in the stories of great fortunes made her way in the stories of great fortunes made her way in the stories of great fortunes made her way in the stories of great fortunes made her way in the stories of great fortunes are stories of great fortunes way in the stories of great fortunes way in the stories of great fortunes are stories of great fortunes.

Most of the stories of great fortunes made hy outside speculators are greatly exaggerated :

speculators are greatly exaggerated:

"The inclination on the part of the public seems to he to regard this fortune-making as having heen compassed in ahout six days. As a matter-of-fact, the period of making has covered, generally speaking, ahout five years, and more particularly speaking, ahout six months. The riches which have accumulated hy speculation and the wealth that has been huilt up in trade must trace their actual point of heginning to the first election of McKinley. Men who were little known outside their own communities hefore the election of McKinley have an international reputation as millionaire consolidators and comhiners. For instance, few persons outside the confines of Chicago had ever heard of John W. Gates or the Moore hrothers half a dozen or so years ago. Gates to-day is known on both sides of the Atlantic as a gamhler in anything in which he helieves he can get a fair run for his money. Poker or baccarat or the horses are quite as popular with him as steel or any other stocks. Nohody knows how much Gates is worth except himself, and it is doubtful if he knows."

Chicago men have heen particularly fortunate in their ventures in Wall Street during the recent rise:

ventures in Wall Street during the recent rise:

"John W. Gates is commonly credited with having cleared up ahout \$1,500,000. Norman B. Ream is said to be a winner in the sum of \$1,000,000, and Arthur Orr has cleared at least as much. Marshall Field, John and Michael Cudahy, James Patten, and John Dupée are also named among the Chicago millionaires who have added huge sums to their hank accounts. Isaac L. Elwood, formerly of the American Steel and Wire Company, is helieved in Chicago to have netted ahout \$5,000,000, while many of his friends and relatives are richer by sums ranging from \$rco,000 to \$500,000. When it comes to dealing with those who are not among the multi-millionaires, anything like an approximate to an estimate of their winnings is futile."

Some of the lucky ones acknowledge the source of the information that enabled them to win:

formation that enabled them to win:

"Charles Head Smith, the Kentucky horse-owner and plunger in the grain pits of Chicago, was the only romanute winner. He scarcely had thought of Union Pacific except as a railway till a month ago, and then a girl hy chance caused him to take a 'fiyer.' He made 'only a hundred thousand,' which he considered a triflee compared with the winnings of others, hut unlike them his money had not been tied up for several years. Mr. Smith decided last winter that Union Pacific fluctuations ought to constitute a recreation equal to mountain-lion hunting or trout fishing, hut not till the first of April did he huy any shares. The horseman was then in New York, and one morning he spent in the private office of a hroker friend. The hroker went up Wall Street for a few minutes and Mr. Smith took his chair and ran the tape through his fingers. Suddenly a young woman, flushed with excitement, appeared in the doorway. 'Please huy me all the Union Pacific you can,' said the girl, who took Mr. Smith for the hroker. 'Why do you want to huy Union Pacific?' asked the Chicagoan. 'Papa says, 'Buy it all if you can,''' she replied. 'Oh, of course, that ettles it,' observed Mr. Smith, a hit thoughtfully, as the hroker, returned and took the young woman's order. Then Mr. Smith went back to Chicago, and to his hroker, Frank Logan, and found that the girl had not snapped up all the shares. He secured all he could and reaped a profit of \$65,000. The remainder of the \$70,000 consisted of winnings in various other securities.''

An interview published last week in the San Francisco

An interview published last week in the San Francisco Chronicle gives some intelligence of California capitalists in the East:

Chromicle gives some intelligence of California capitalists in the East:

"Ex-State Senator Jeremiah Lynch, bon vivant, politician, and capitalist, is at home after a pleasant trip around the world, and was found at the Bohemian Club yesterday afternoon reviewing in day-dreams a recent profitable experience in the whirl of the New York stock market. He had little to say of personal experiences, but was able to throw an interesting side-light on the general situation concerning which Eastern dispatches have had much to say during the past few months. 'The entire East,' said Senator Lynch,' is speculation mad. The transactions are of startling magnitude, and great fortunes are made and lost in a day. Such an era of speculation has not heen known since John Law promoted the famous Mississippi hubble away hack in the days of the French regency. Money in New York is now computed by the millions rather than in thousands. I may illustrate hy reference to a prominent hroker who recently cleared up a profit of \$25,000 as the result of three week's operations. When asked if he had mentioned the matter to his father, he replied: "Of course not. The matter was too small to bother him with.' Former Californians have had a full share of the prosperity which has come to operators in the market. James R. Keene, the hero of many financial ups and downs, is the acknowledged leader in Wall Street, and has accumulated a fortune which runs into many millions. His word is accepted as authority. George Whittell, a former resident of this city, is credited with having cleaned up an even million dollars since last May. A single deal in railroad stocks yielded George Crocker \$400,000. Northrop Cowles quit \$100,000 to the good at the end of a month, and is now in Europe enjoying the money."

To compile a list of the men who are winning in the great game would he to write nearly all the names of the new men in the Stock Exchange:

"A few of the more prominent ones who have done pretty well in stocks since the rise hegan are James J. Hill, James R. Keene, Daniel H. Lamont, H. McK. Twomhly, O. H. Payne, D. G. Reed, John Lambert, P. A. B. Widener, W. L. Elkins, Thomas Dolan, J. M. in September.

Levy, George A. Huhn, Otto Loeh, and Guy C. Major. Their winnings run all the way from \$2,500,000, the figure for Hill and Keene, to \$80,000, which is given to the last three mentioned."

Concerning the chances of winning in Wall Street, Henry Clews said recently:

"With them manipulation has ceased to he speculation. Their resources are so vast that they need only to concentrate on any given property in order to do with it what they please, and that they have thus concentrated on a considerable number of properties outside of the stocks in which they are popularly supposed to he exclusively interested, is a tact well known to every one who has opportunities of genting beneath the surface. There is an utter absence of chance that is terrible to contemplate. This combination controls Wall Street almost absolutely."

Not many can realize the magnitude of the financial operations which are talked about familiarly :

For the hours of furious trading on the Stock Exchange the sales of stocks averaged \$1,000,000 par value a minute. The New York Clearing House reflects the stupendous volume of these financial transactions. A day or two ago one check for \$16,000,000 passed through that institution. A few years ago a check for \$10,000,000 would have been preserved as something worth looking at. Now checks for \$5,000,000 are not uncommon, and a \$1,000,000 check causes no comment at all." " For five hours of furious trading on the Stock Exchange the sa

Brokers have reaped a rich harvest during the past five months. One house is reported to have earned more than a million in commissions. But there are difficulties and dangers for brokers, as well as for their customers:

dangers for hrokers, as well as for their customers:

"The average outsider helieves that the hroker has a very easy thing of it, and that all he has to do is to take a shovel and pile up a fortune. Nothing is further from the truth. Some of these men are making from \$300 to \$7,000 a day, but when they take orders they assume responsibility for the proper execution of them. For example, a hroker received an order to huy 5,000 Union Pacific at the market. He read the order 'sell' instead ot 'huy.' After he executed it and notified the sender of the order, the error was ascertained, and the hroker had to huy hack the 5,000 shares and 5,000 more to make good the mistake. Last night he was figuring that he had lost \$10,000 on the transaction, simply because in the excitement he read 'sell' instead of 'huy.'"

After many predictions of disaster, a sudden collapse came a week ago. This is from the Associated Press report:

"Until to-day. Black Friday of thirty-two years ago was recalled to

came a week ago. This is from the Associated Press report:

"Until to-day, Black Friday of thirty-two years ago was recalled to express the notion of all the evil that could ever hefall Wall Street. In speaking of the happenings of yesterday, and their consequences, an old stock-trader said: 'On Black Friday there were failures in plenty, and the question in everyhody's mouth was "Who will he next?" Blue Thursday, May 9, 1901, has not seen a single important failure. That which makes hlue Thursday disastrous is that so many small fortunes have heen wiped out and so many persons of small incomes have heen ruined. Thousands of men and women were led to helieve it was easy to make quick fortunes in stock-gamhling. They had read in the newspapers of the luck of persons they had never heard of, and they concluded to take a flyer in the street. Many of them got out hy the middle and end of last week, and they are richer hy thousands, many of them, than hefore they speculated. Many more stayed in too long, and to-night they are many dollars worse off than nothing. Blue Thursday will be remembered longer and hy more people than forty days like Black Friday."

This is the story, in hrief, of the great jump in Northern

This is the story, in hrief, of the great jump in Northern Pacfic that caused the panic:

Pacfic that caused the panic:

"There was a strong feeling in the morning hefore proceedings had commenced on the Stock Exchange that a panic could he averted only by the strongest measures and with the greatest difficulty. The fact was apparent that the corner in Northern Pacific was still unbroken. The exciting hidding the night hefore to secure the stock for delivery to-day made that very apparent. The price paid for the stock to-day ran quickly up to \$200 per share and then to \$300, to \$500 and then to \$700 per share for cash. The eash price paid meant that unfortunate shorts who were unable to borrow the stock last night for delivery to-day had to pay whatever eash price the engineers of the corner chose to ask for it. The figures indicated in these opening transactions meant ruin for a very large outstanding interest in the stock. The perception of this fact was the principal impelling cause in producing the demoralization in the stock market."

While Northern Pacific went soaring upward the pressure for funds was felt by other securities, and in the effort to raise money, stocks and honds were unloaded in a frenzy on a weakening market:

a weakening market:

"The decline, once in force, gained cumulative strength. Speculators' margins were wiped out, and hrokers had to sell the securities placed with them as collateral to save themselves from loss, thus adding to the weight of the selling. The shrinkage in the market value of securities placed with hankers as collateral made it necessary that they should demand increased collateral or call the loans with which speculators were holding stocks. With credits reduced, further sales of stocks had to be made, and so it came from every quarter. Many large houses could not stand the strain of another day like Thursday, Prices fell from 20 to 60 points. Money loaned as high as 80 per cent. A syndicate of hankers put out \$70,000,000 at from 40 to 60 per cent. The trading was the wildest ever witnessed. At one time Northern Pacific was \$40 points above Wednesday's closing. It was the wildest day in Wall Street's history, but there were no important failures. Only five small consolidated exchange firms went to the wall."

Values disappeared as if by magic:

"A statistical review of the transactions in the stock market on Thursday shows that at the low-water mark of prices forty-one principal stocks had shrunk the tremendous figures of \$6,8,388,407. This shrinkage, however, is largely offset by the recovery of the market toward its close."

With the opening on Friday, however, came renewed confidence:

"According to information that reached stockholders and operators at the Waldorf-Astoria late at night, a truce had heen declared. Kuhn, Loeh & Co. gave notice that they would settle with all their shorts at 150. J. P. Morgan & Co. and James R. Keene would settle, it was said, at hetween 150 and 185. On all sides it was said that the worst was over, and that there would he no repetition of the stupendous panic which rocked Wall Street from end to end. The exchange closed Saturday for a full holiday."

The crisis was regarded anxiously on the other side of the

Atlantic:

"A cahle to the New York World from Paris on Friday said: 'J.
Pierpont Morgan, who left here for Aix-les-Bains last Friday immediately after an interview with Andrew Carnegie, rushed hack here, arriving this morning. He remained the whole day in his private office at 37 Boulevard Haussman, reading cahles from New York and London, and dictating answers. By the exclusive use of a special wire into the Brest cahle station, Morgan's messages took precedence over everything hoth ways. An employee in the place said he heard people inside say that never hefore were such swift interchanges of messages hetween New York and Paris. Answers were sometimes received hy Morgan in forty minutes after the questions had heen filed.'"

This week the market has resumed its reveal as

This week the market has resumed its usual course, the advance in prices after the panic heing held without exception.

It appears to be settled that Oxford and Cambridge will send a team to this country this year to compete against Harvard and Yale, and the date of the contest is likely to be

#### INDIVIDUALITIES.

Gamhetta's relatives having given their consent to the re-moval of his remains from Nice, the transfer to the Panthéon in Paris will take place either on July 14th or September 4th

King Victor Emmanuel has just paid a pretty compliment to his consort. Her majesty's fair features, not those of the sovereign himself, are to figure on the new Italian coinage. The next great event in Italy will probably he the corona-tion, which will take place after the year of court mourning is concluded, and which will be attended by all the heirsapparent of Europe.

Senator Hoar, when asked recently to contribute to the Senator Hoar, when asked recently to contribute to the aid of a Worcester church, said that he was a poor man and gave what little he could to the support of the church which he attended. He offered, however, to give five dollars to the solicitor, the Rev. Dr. James Boyd Brady, if the latter could recite the second couplet of a hymn after hearing the senator recite the first couplet. The senator retained his five dollars, the unfamiliar hymn he had in mind heginning: "Let men of high conceit and zeal."

Lieutenant-Commander James H. Perry, transferred from the Engineer Corps to the line under the operation of the the Engineer Corps to the line under the operation of the navy personnel law, is in charge of the hureau of steam engineering during the absence from Washington of Admiral George W. Melville, who is with the Presidential party on its tour of the country. Lieutenant Commander Perry has had considerable duty in the hureau of steam engineering, and was selected because of his familiarity with the duties. After a tour of duty in that hureau, he was detached in 1897 to hecome a member of the armor hoard, upon which duty to become a member of the armor hoard, upon which duty he remained until the war with Spain hegan, when he asked for active duty, and was detailed to the *Minneapolis*, one of the two commerce-destroyers, with which vessel he had much to do when it was being designed and huilt. After the war, he was detailed to the hureau again.

Negotiations for the appearance of Rigo, the former Princess Chimay's hushand, on the stage, either in London or America, are all off owing to an arrangement concluded in London the other day hefore Consul-General Oshorne. "I had an offer to play in private houses in New York," Rigo is quoted as saying, "at a salary of one thousand dol-lars for each appearance. This meant one hundred thousand lars for each appearance. This meant one hundred thousand dollars for the season for certain, but out of deference for the wishes of my wife's family I have declined all engagements now and forever. We signed an agreement to this effect hefore the consul, I myself never to appear at a public performance again. This means a hig loss to me, but the family was very generous, making settlements to compensate for the loss. We are anxious now to avoid all publicity and to live quietly in the future. for the loss. We are anxious now to avoid all publicity and to live quietly in the future. I love playing the violin, hut shall do so only in private in the future."

To avoid further annoyance Howard Gould has settled in full the claim of the New York dressmakers against his wife, Katherine. Clemmons Gould, for gowns and wraps made upon her order in March, 1900. Papers in the case were first served upon Mr. Gould in April, 1900. It was alleged that Mrs. Gould had ordered fifteen garments, for which she had refused to pay, on the ground that they did not fit and that exorbitant charges had heen made by the plaintiffs. The dressmakers recited that every effort had been made to please Mrs. Gould, and that her complaint was unreasonable. They demanded a trial by jury, in order was unreasonable. They demanded a trial by jury, in order that the quality of their work might he put to the test in open court. Mrs. Gould, feeling that advantage had been taken of her position as a bride and the wife of a millionaire, decided to contest the suit. "I have millions for defense hu or the position as a little and the whe of a limitonary, decided to contest the suit. "I have millions for defense but not one cent for tribute," she said at the time, "and I intend to fight it out on this line."

The Grand Duke of Luxemburg, who is the doyen of hereditary rulers, having lived through eighty-three years of a highly checkered career, celebrated his golden wedding last month. Born two years before Queen Victoria, he succeeded his father as reigning Duke of Nassau in 1839. In 1844, when in his twenty-seventh year, he married the Grand Duchess Elizabeth of Russia. She died in the following year. Six years later he married his present wife. In 1866 he was turned out of his duchy hy Prussia, and he retired to Vienna, where he lived many years. Napoleon the Third made overtures to him when he went to war with Third made overtures to him when he went to war with Prussia in 1870, but the ex-duke replied with dignity that he was a German prince. After twenty-four years of life as a private person, on the death of William the Third of the Netherlands, he again hecame a sovereign, Luxemburg falling to him by the Salic Law. There may ere long he further trouble about the succession in Luxemburg, as the venable grand duke's only son has daughters only, and there is no other male in the family.

The will of the late President George Q. Cannon, who died in Monterey last month, has heen filed for probate in Salt Lake City. The will disposes of an estate approximating in value \$1,000,000. According to the terms of the will the estate is divided into two parts, the first part consisting of gilt-edged securities worth \$200,000. This is to remain in trust until George Q. Cannon's youngest child, now nine years old, attains his majority. Each of the thirty-three children of President Cannon will receive an acre of land from the Cannon farm and \$2,000 in cash on attaining and from the Cannon farm and \$2,000 in cash on attaining majority or at marriage, the balance of the \$200,000 to he divided among the children when the youngest child hecomes of age. While polygamy was recognized by the Mormon Church Mr. Cannon had four wives. To these are comes of age. While polygamy was recognized by the Mormon Church Mr. Cannon had four wives. To these are willed their homes, provision also heing made for their maintenance during life. The remainder of Cannon's estate, valued at \$800,000, passes into possession of the George Q. Cannon Association, of which President Cannon's children and his nephew, John M. Cannon, are stockholders. This property is to be held in trust until the youngest child is forty years old. This will not be for thirty-one years.

#### LITERARY NOTES.

With Henry the Fourth at the Gates of Paris. Few novelists have been able to give their heroes such ubiquitous and indispensable values as those with which Bertha Runkle has endowed the most prominent figure in her historical romance, "The Helmet of Navarre." And Felix Broux, of St. Quentin, though a part of every scene through necessity, being the one who tells the story, and the chief agent in the defeat of conspirators, the rescue of endangered youth and beauty, and the reconciliation of divided members of a noble family, is not meant to be the hero of this moving tale. His achievements are related with all modesty, but he can not be easily dismissed at the end, though there is no hint of reward for him beyond the joy of seeing his master a victor in war and in love.

Felix Broux comes up to Paris from the estate of Quentin in Picardie to serve his master the duke. He is only a youth, but well trained in gentle service and in sword-play, though his purse is light and his clothes scarcely fitting for wear in the mansions of the city. This is in 1593, when the Duke of Mayenne, at the head of the Holy League, holds Paris against Henry the Fourth of France and Navarre who is as yet outside the church and his full inherit ance, though it is five years after the Battle of Ivry.
The old Duke of St. Quentin is loyal to the king. yet not outspoken in his service, and is tolerated in Paris, though under suspicion. The Count de Mar, his son, is a king's man, too, though shaken in his fealty, as he loves Mlle. de Montluc, niece of Mayenne, and is promised her hand in return for his allegiance to the cause of the League. An unfortunate quarrel, stirred up by a secret spy in the duke's household, separates St. Quentin and his son De Mar, but the arrival of Felix exposes the plot and brings the two together. Assassins fall upon father and son more than once, but they are always foiled with the assistance of Felix. The count visits the house of Mayenne twice, once at night and again by day in disguise, and barely escapes on each occasion. Closely following the second visit, he is taken and thrown into the Bastille. Then Mlle. de Montluc, the "Rose of Lorraine," escapes from her uncle's house, passes the gates of Paris, and flies to St. Denis to the Duke of St. Quentin, who has at last joined the forces of Henry. The liberation of the count, his arrival at St. Denis, and the meeting of the lovers, brought together by the king, ends the story.

There are only two glimpses of Navarre in the

romance, but these are impressive views. The life of Paris, in the streets, the inns, and the hôtels of nobility, is pictured with swift strokes in the narration of Felix, but they express with fidelity the secrecy and nervous apprehension of the time. But four days are covered in the incidents of this story, but they are filled from dawn to dusk, and through the hours of darkness with action of great import. The clash of steel and the no less deadly play of words between titled plotters and their intended victims, stir the blood in every chapter. It is a vigorous piece of work, and one scarcely to be expected from the pen of a young writer. In its graphic description of dramatic events, its free use of conversation as a mirror of character and motives, its art is

Published by the Century Company, New York;

#### Historical Reminiscences of the Metropolis.

A Landmark History of New York," by Albert Ulmann, is a work that should inspire the produc tion of similar books in other American cities. The spirit of tearing down and rebuilding at short in-tervals is not confined to Manhattan, and historic sites elsewhere are in even greater danger of losing their historical associations. In New York, as in some other parts of the country, suitably inscribed tablets have been placed to mark important events and occurrences, but these are isolated memorials that have little meaning except to students. To make clear the full significance of the tablet-marked make clear the full significance of the table-ball sites in New York, to visit them in chronological order, and to tell the story of each, and of other landmarks of early days, in a terse and interesting way, has been Mr. Ulman's plan, and his efforts have been notably successful.

Historical reminiscences of the old Dutch settlement, the early English colony, the pre-Revolution-ary city, the captured town, the federal capital, and the beginnings of the modern metropolis are set down in their order, and a fund of information gathered that is not easily found in other books. The illustrations of the work include reproductions of old prints, rare maps, and interesting tablets and

Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York;

#### One of Washington's Ensigns

Washington himself appears in the first chapter of Burton Egbert Stevenson's latest romance, "A Soldier of Virginia," and, though but a colonel of militia, he impresses with his dignity and strength the young officers who then see him for the first time. oughout the story there are frequent glimpses of the youthful soldier who became so great a leader, and in every view his appearance is in keeping with traditions. All the pictures of life in Virginia at the time of the French and Indian troubles are well

lished in the regard of the reader.

Lieutenant Stewart, a young provincial, relates the adventures that make up the volume, and, from his first hasty challenge of the contemptuous officer of the king, down to his last brave and desperate struggle with a savage foe, he is a model hero.

Dorothy Randolph, the heroine, is just such a woman as might win and retain the love of a youth who is well-bred and courteous and a soldier. Both of these see many dangers and narrow escapes be-fore the time when the hero can no longer wield a sword. And though he is still young, he does not mourn the loss of his good right hand uncomforted,

for the bright eyed Dorothy consoles him.

Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston;

#### Personal and Miscellaneous Gossip.

The biography of Alexander Hamilton, on which Mrs. Gertrude Atherton is engaged, is making progress. The author is gathering data just now in the Danish West Indie:

Pietro Mascagni, the composer, is writing a life of

There is to be a separate memoir of Robert Louis Stevenson by Sidney Colvin. This is to be written out of his personal knowledge of the author of "Prince Otto," and largely the tribute of one man to another.

The author of "The Visits of Elizabeth," Elinor Glyn, it appears, is none other than Mrs. Elinor Glyn, a lady known in English society and now passing the winter in Egypt. Her book has gone into its sixty-fifth thousand.

Marion Crawford has gathered together several volumes of notes relating to the history of Florence and its people, and it is from these volumes that he is working in making ready a novel of Florentine

The J. B. Lippincott Company has just brought ut "A Book of Remembrance," by Mrs. E. D. Gillespie, a descendant of Benjamin Franklin

"Magic and Early Religion" is the title of the book upon which Andrew Lang is engaged. This subject, as readers know, is a favorite study with

The Chicago Tribune announces that "The Breadwinners," published anonymously in 1883, was written by Miss Ida Harris, of Champaign, Ill., daughter of B. F. Harris, president of the First National Bank of Champaign. She died a fortnight ago, and it is said that her will, when read, will be found to contain a statement about her authorship. She was forty years old, and for many years had lived in seclusion, being regarded as a woman of marked eccentricity. "The Breadwinners" was was variously attributed to the pen of John Hay, present Secretary of State, W. D. Howells, and others.

Another novel dealing with Aaron Burr and his scheme of founding an empire in the South-West is being written by Professor W. H. Venable, well known as the author of popular school histories.

"Unconscious Comedians," a volume of short stories by Caroline Duer, will be published in the

Mrs. S. P. McL. Greene, who is still best remembered by her once much-talked of "Cape Cod Folks" and by the lawsuits which followed its publication, although she later became the author of Vesty of the Basins," has written a new story will be published in the early autumn under the title of "Flood Tide."

It is announced that the anonymous "Personal Reminiscences of Horace Greeley," in the April number of the *Bookman*, extracts of which were quoted in the Argonaut, were written by J. Henry Hager, who, for some time, was on the editorial staff of the Tribune.

There is to be a biography of Charlotte Yonge. Miss Christabel Coleridge will write it.

George Ade was recently asked how his name was "Well," he remarked, "it is pronounced Odd, Odd-day, Add, Addie, and A-day, down in Indiana where I came from they call it

Clara Morris, who has recently turned her attention to writing with considerable success, is the author of a play which in all probability will be acted in New York next fall at a Broadway theatre Miss Morris has no idea of appearing in it herself, as she does not intend to return to the stage.

#### Success of W. C. Morrow's Books.

The publishing house issuing La Revue Blanche, one of the leading magazines of Paris, which has published a number of short stories by W. C. Morrow, will bring out early next month, in bookform, his collection of short stories, "The Ape, the Idiot, and Other People," most of which originally appeared in the Argonaut. The same publishers will issue in November, also in book-form, Mr. Morrow's romance, "La Louve" ("The She-Wolf"), published in this country and in England under the title of "A Man: His Mark." The last-The lastnamed tale, after being published in book-form in this country by the Lippincotts, ran as a serial in

drawn, and the prominent figures are soon estab- the London Leader, was then issued in book-form by Grant Richards, London (who had already published the British edition of "The Ape, the Idiot, and Other People"), and then, in French translation, ran as the feuilleton in Le Temps, Paris.

It is understood that Mr. Morrow has agreed to have ready a much longer romance for publication by the same house next spring. "The Ape, the Idiot, and Other People," and "A Man: His Mark" are undergoing translation into German, for publication in Berlin.

#### The Smart Set for June.

Mrs. Poultney Bigelow's one-thousand-dollar rize novelette, "The Middle Course," an absorbprize novelette, ing story of London society, will have the place of honor in the Smart Set for June. Among the other contributions of especial interest will be "The Wandering American," by Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood; a psychological story entitled "The Conquering Will," by Harriet Prescott Spofford; "Vanity Square," an essay by Edgar Saltus; "The Midnight Matchmaker," by Gelett Burgess; "The Man of One Vice," by Flora Bigelow Dodge; and short stories by Prince Vladimir Vaniatsky, John Regnault Ellyson, Bliss Carman, Justus Miles Forman, Baroness von Hutten, and Fanny Gregory

#### AN AGE OF INK.

Of all the ages ever known, Of Brass or Bronze, of Brick or Stone, The blackest and the worst, I think, Is this pestiferous Age of Ink. In volume vast the torrent pour Its volumes blocking all outdoors; And fed and fattened as it flows With verses scanned and potted prose, Though all would dam it,—and some do, The Deluge still is après nous.
Lured to the brink women and men
A moment pause—then dip a pen.
If, deep of keel and broad of beam, Some mighty monster stem the stream Green paths and pastures boys forsake To founder in the Kipling wake. And girls l—not gunners nor marines So swift could flood the magazines. Through many storied novelettes
Their hero strides, in pantalets,
Haughty of mien, pallid of brow,
And would be bad—if he knew how Pity they've not a special pen— That women must line up with men; In the same field they harrow so— She with her Rake, he with his Hoe; And wonder wakes with every screed, If all are writing, who's to read? And you," I hear some scribbler say. Oh, yes, I'm there—exhibit A. But one must live; small is my store; A wolf stands darkening the door. He must be driven to his den, And so I prod him with my pen. When children for new grammars or Can parents stand unheeding by? Nay; my pluperfect babes 1 kiss, Then dash off verses much like this. If any are my special pride,
Excursion tickets I provide—
That if none else the moral see,
At least it will come home to me. But my envelopes, as their crest, Bear never the "return request," Bear never the "return request, That in detail superfluous gives The street whereon the Poet lives. The door outside of which, elate, His Muse a minuet treads in state With broidered skirt and lifted he Inside a cake-walk does for bread. Though few may know where Sappho sung, Or Ossian once his wild harp hung, And Homer's birthplace be in doubt, My sins and songs soon find me out, My suis and songs soon and me out,
And with a promptness none would guess
Turn up, and at the right address.
If this do not, I'll say and think
There's one redeeming thing in Ink.
—Charles Henry Webb in May Atlantic Monthly.

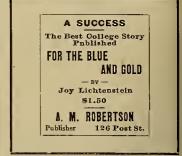
On April 23d, the initiatory steps toward forming a Pacific Coast Book-Sellers' Association were taken and temporary organization was effected. The Pacific Coast will coöperate with the Eastern The Pacific Coast will cooperate with pro-book-sellers' associations and endeavor to pro-book-sellers' associations and endeavor to protect trade interests in every way possible. The committee on organization is as follows: A. M. Robertson, the prime mover, representing the book-sellers; Mr. Fossett, the wholesale interests; C. D. Watson, of the San Francisco News Company, for the general trade; Mr. Vivian, of the Emporium, for the department stores; Mr. Eliason, of Oakland, the retail news and stationery trade; and Mr. Gallagher, of Gallagher Brothers, the Catholic

Admirers of Maurice Hewlett's work will be glad to learn that the Macmillan Company is preparing to publish a uniform collected edition of all his ks. They have acquired of G. P. Putnam's Sons the rights in the English edition of "Earthwork Out of Tuscany," which this firm has hitherto handled in this country, and also their illustrated American edition, and Mr. Hewlett is making a few changes and additions in it before it appears in the new form. The Macmillans have also acquired from John Lane his rights in "Pan and the Young Shepherd," which is destined to join the company of Mr. Hewlett's other books in the uniform edition.

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The original edition of Jerome Hart's "Argo-naut Letters" having been all sold out, the pub-lishers have succeeded in preparing a limited number of supplemental copies. This was made possible by reason of a few extra quires having been run off before the type-forms were distributed. Taking these unbound sheets, the half-tone plates were reprinted on extra-heavy coated paper, thus making up a small number of specially fine copies, which have been bound with extra care. The binders have experimented with stamping the cover design on leather, both morocco and calf, with excellent results. The effect on morocco is particularly rich, and the book bound in full ooze calf, red or green, full gilt, with side stamp in gold and color, makes a superb volume

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Rev. W. Tuckwell's Gossipy Reminiscences-Amusing Anecdotes of Dr. Frowd, Jenny Lind, and "Lewis Carroll."

A charming volume of memories is Rev. W. Tuckwell's "Reminiscences of Oxford," in which has graphically described the Oxford of the thirties, its scenery and its habits, its humors and its characters, its gosing and its wit. While several of the chapters have appeared from time to time under the signature of "Nestor," in the columns of the London Speaker, the greater portion of the reminiscences are fresh, and full of historical interest. We quote, at random, a few of the most

In his chapter on "Original Characters," Tuckwell refers to two notable Oxford oddities whose amusing outbreaks of indecorum and forcible gifts of speech made them famous—Dr. Frowd, of Corpus, and "Mo." Griffith, of Merton:

of Corpus, and "Mo." Griffith, of Merton:
Frowd was a very little man, an irrepressible, unwaried chatter-box, with a droll, interrogative face, a bald, shining head, and a fleshy under-lip, which he could push up nearly to his nose. He had been chaplain to Lord Exmouth, and was present at the bombardment of Algiers. As the action thickened, he was seized with a comical religious frenzy, dashing round the decks, and diffusing spiritual exhortation among the half-stripped, busy sailors, till the first-lightenant ordered a hen-coop to be clasped over among the half-stripped, busy sailors, till the first-lieutenant ordered a hen-coop to be clapped over him, whence his little head emerging continued its devout cackle, quite regardless of the balls which flew past him and killed eight hundred sailors in our small victorious fleet. He was a preacher of much force and humor, if only one could risum tenere. I heard him once in St. Clement's Church deliver a sermon on Jonah, which roused up his congregation quite as effectually as the ship-master wakened the sleepy prophet. '' There's a man in this church who never says his prayers—lies down at night, rises in the morning, without a word of gratitude or adoration for the God who made him and has preserved him. Now, I have a message to that man n. Now, I have a message to that man-nat meanest thou, oh, thou sleeper? Arise," etc. Hell," he began another time, with a knowing gg of his droll head—"hell is a place which men believe to be reserved for those who are a great deal worse than themselves." Presently he became busky, drew out a lozenge, and sat down in the pulpit to masticate it leisurely, while we awaited the consumpmasticate it leisurely, while we awaited the consumption of his lubricant. In reading chapters from the
Old Testament, he used to pause at a marginal variation, read it to himself half audibly, and, like Dr.
Blimber, smile on it auspiciously, or knit his hrow
and shake his head in disapproval. I remember,
too, his preaching in All Saints' Church, of which
Thompson, afterward rector of Lincoln, was incumbent. He climbed up the steep three-decker steps
into the high-walled pulpit and disappeared, till, his
hands clinging to the deck and his comical face peering over it, he called down into the reading-desk
below: "Thompson, send up a hassock."

A college living was offered to him, and, a funeral being due, be went down to bury the dead and survey

he place:

Arrived at the nearest railway station, he found no conveyance except a carriage which had just deposited a wedding-party. Into this he jumped—coachman, whip, horses, being all decked with favors—met the mournful procession, and, finding the church-yard path mnddy, climbed on the white-ribboned driver's back, and was borne to the church in front of the coffin amid the cheers and laughter of the amateur on-lookers, who in the country assembled always at these dismal functions. He accepted the living after this escapade, but the college refused to present him, and were sustained on his appeal to the visitor. To another prank they were unjustifiably lenient. A contested election of a member for the university was proceeding, the excitement high and the voting close. Frowd paired with four men against one of the candidates, then went up and toted. A London club would have expelled a man for such a feat; but Frowd seems to have been looked upon as a chartered libertine, and the offense was passed over on receipt of an unintelligibly remorseful letter—"You have from me a panitet in duodecimo and a habes confilentem reum in quarto"—with a request, however, that he would absent himself from the college for a twelvemonth. His rooms were on the second floor looking out into the meadow; in the room below him lived Holme, a more advanced Bedlamite even than himself, a pleasant fellow as I remember him in his interlunar periods, but who died, I believe, in an asylum. Frowd used to exercise on wet days by placing chairs at intervals round his room and jumping over them. Holme, a practical being, one day freed a pistol at his ceiling while these gymnastics were proceeding, and the bullet whizzed past Frowd, who, less unconcerned than at Algiers, rand down-stairs, put his head into the room, and cried: "Would you, bloody-minded man, would you?" The feeling in the common-room was said to be regret that the bullet had not been billeted; Frowd would have ceased to aggravate, Holme would have been incarcerated or hanged Arrived at the nearest railway station, he found no

Moses Griffith, we are told, was something more than an oddity-a real wit, racy in ironical talk, prompt in bitter or diverting repartee :

He sometimes read the service at Holywell. On one occasion the lesson happened to be the third chapter of St. Luke. Griffith read on till he came to the formidable pedigree at the end. "Which was the son of Heli," he began; then glancing at the genealogical Banquo-line which follows: "The rest concerns neither you nor me, so here endeth the sermon-lesson." He used to attend the St. Mary's afternoon service. A prolonged university sermon had retarded the parisb service, and it was

preached for Newman, approached the pulpit. He was stopped in the aisle by Griffith, who said in one of his stentorian asides: "I am grieved to quit you, Mr. Copeland, but Merton College dines at five."

In 1848 Jenny Lind sang in the theatre at Oxford. wbtch was crowded from area to roof-there, as elsewhere, winning every heart:

elsewhere, winning every heart:

On the day after the concert she came, veiled and incognito, to New College Chapel; but the suhwarden, Stacpoole, near whose stall she sat, detected her. It happened that the hall was lighted and its piano open for the Thirsday glee club practice; Stacpoole, after showing her the chapel, cunningly brought her on to see the hall, by this time filled with men, and unceremoniously asked if she would sing. She looked surprised, but good-naturedly consented; bade the lady with her accompany, and sang to us the cavatina from "Der Freyschutz." I remember her, poising herself like a fisherman about to throw a casting-net, before she flung out her wonderful trills. Many years afterward I heard her again in Max Müller's drawing-room; the old execution was there—the nightingale warble, the timbreargentin was gone. She told us that A. P. Stanley, who had no ear and hated music, or, at least, was bored by it, usually left the room when she warbled. But hearing her one day sing "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth," he told her she had given him an idea of what people mean by music. Only once before, he said, the same feeling had come over him, when in front of the palaee at Vienna he had heard a tattoo performed by four hundred drummers!"

Rev. Tuckwell says that few of Thorold Roger's On the day after the concert she came, veiled and

Rev. Tuckwell says that few of Thorold Rogers's bon-mots will hear repetition, owing to their profanity and coarseness, but adds that there was truth as well as pungency in the saying which explained his writing a book on Holland by the fact that it is a low country full of dams"

When one Freeman came up to examine in the When one Freeman came up to examine in the newly founded history school, he and Rogers, an equally ursine pair, were maliciously brought together at a dinner-party. In compliment to Rogers the host led the talk to political economy. "Political economy." said Freeman, "seems to me to be so much garbage." "Garbage, is it?" said Rogers; "the very thing then for a hog like you." Rogers used to quote as the eleverest retort ever made the answer of a notorious admiral to the Duke of Claracce." It hear six that you are the higgest black. ence: "I hear, sir, that you are the biggest black-guard in Portsmouth!" "I hope your royal high-ness has not come down to take away my character.

Of "Lewis Carroll," the author of "Alice in Wonderland," Rev. Tuckwell says:

Of "Lewis Carroll," the author of "Alice in Wonderland," Rev. Tuckwell says:

Of course, he was one of the sights of Oxford. Strangers, lady strangers especially, hegged their lionizing friends to point out Mr. Dodgson, and were disappointed when they saw the homely figure and the grave, repellent face. Except to little girls, he was not an alluring personage. . . . His passion for them was universal and undiscriminating; like Miss Snevellici's papa, he loved them every one. Yet even here be was symmetrical and rigid; reaching the point where brook and river meet, the petted loving child friend was dropped, abruptly, remorse. lessly, finally. Perhaps it was just as well; probably the severance was mutual; the little maids put away childish things, he did not; to their inaturer interests and grown-up day dreams he could have made no response; better to cherish the recollection unimpaired than to hlur it by later consciousness or unsuitability; to think of him as they think of nursery-books, a pleasant memory, laid hy upon their shelves affectionately, although no longer read. And to the few who loved him, this faithlessness, as some have called it, seems to reveal the secret of his character. He was what German Novalis has called a "grown-up child."

Contrasting the difference between old and modern Oxford, the author says:

The first lies in the category of dress, whose strict The first lies in the category of dress, whose strict unwritten rules were, in the 'thirties, penally enforced and universally observed. Men wore, not carried, their academicals in the streets; the commoner's gown, now shrunk to an ugly tippet, floated long and seemly—a sweet rohe of durance. Even to cricket and to the boats black coats and beaver hats were worn, with change and re-change upon the specific as blazer, it is the User Control of the specific street when the specific street were the street with the specific street when the specific street were such as the specific street when the specific street were such as the specific street when the specific street were such as the specific street when the specific street were such as the specific street were such as the specific street were such as the specific street when the specific street were such as the specific street we long and seemly—a sweet rohe of durance. Even to cricket and to the boats black coats and beaver hats were worn, with change and re-change upon the spot; a blazer in the High Street would have drawn a mob. A frock or tail-coat was correct in hall; in some colleges even a cutaway, as it was called, provoking a sconce or fine. A clever group of undergraduates, in the 'forties, who presumed to dress carelessly—Irving, son to the famous preacher; Henry Kingsley, who ranked as one of the three ngliest men in Oxford—and some three or four besides, incurred universal obloquy, and were known as the intellectual bargees. Nowadays the garments of a gentleman are reserved, as high-school girls tell me that they keep their Longfellow, for Sundays. Even a more potent factor in university change is the development of athleticism. At that time there was no foot-ball and no "sports"; only one cricket-field—the "Magdalen ground," at the Oxford end of Cowley Marsh. Comparatively few men boated; out-riggers, dingies, canoes, apolaustic punts, were unknown. Rich men bunted, followed the drag, jumped borses over hurdles on Bullingdon Green, drove tandem. . . These were amusements of the wealthy; the great mass of men, whose incomes yielded no margin for equestrianism, took their exercises in daily walks. At two o'clock, in pairs or threes, the whole university poured forth for an eight or ten miles' toe and heel, returning to five-o'clock dinner.

The volume is sumplemented with several appen-

The volume is supplemented with several appearance dices, an index, and some sixteen interesting illustra-tions, mostly portraits of noted Oxford celebrities.

Published by Cassell & Co., London and New York : price, \$2.50.

New Publications,

A new, handy-volume edition of George Eliot's "Adam Bede" has been brought out by John Lane, New York ; price, 50 cents.

One of Guy Boothby's best stories of adv swift in action and audacious in design, is offered in "A Cahinet Secret," just brought out by the J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia; price, \$1.50.

The second edition, revised and enlarged, of "The Rise of the Swiss Republic," by W. D. McCracken, has been brought out. It is valuable as history and as a study in federalism. Published by Henry Holt & Co., New York; price, \$2.00.

Twelve attractive plates in colors illustrate " Everyday Birds: Elementary Studies," Torrey. The book may be commended to all young observers of outdoor life. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston; price, \$1.00

"Our Fate and the Zodiac," by Margaret Mayo. is an astrological autograph hook. The influences ascribed to the twelve constellations are set forth in well-written essays, and intervening blank pages are for autographs. Puhlished by Brentano's, New York; price, \$1.25.

"A New Way Around an Old World," by Rev. Francis E. Clark, describes a journey from America to Europe hy way of the Pacific Ocean and the Siberian railway. It describes many scenes that are not travel-worn. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York; price, \$1.50.

Seven critical essays, of discernment and force, by George McLean Harper, are collected in the vol-ume, "Masters of French Literature." They include studies of Saint-Simon, Montesquieu, Voltaire, Victor Hugo, Sainte-Beuve, and Balzac, as well as papers on the golden age of the French drama and the place of French literature. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York; price, \$1,25.

To Dr. W. Cunningham's work, "An Essay on Western Civilization in Its Economic Aspects (Ancient Times)," issued in 1898, has now been added a second volume, covering mediæval and modern times. It supplements the first book as an aid to the equipment of students of economics, and embraces lectures delivered by the author at Harvard University. Published by the Macmillan Company, New York; price, \$1.25 each.

Students of Greek life and thought embodied in the Attic drama will note a worthy contribution to its literature in "The Oresteia of Aeschylus," translated and explained by George C. W. Warr. The book contains two introductory essays, metrical and prose renderings of the dramatist's work, many critical and explanatory notes, and a number of fine illustrations from photographs of sculpture. Published by Longmans, Green & Co., New York;

Many readers first discovered the freshness and power of the Spanish novelist, A. Palacio Valdes, in his story, "The Joy of Captain Ribot." No more than hrief mention of a later book, "The Fourth Estate," translated by Rachael Challice, is required by those to insure it a hearty welcome. longer story, with more of humor and more of tragedy than the one first mentioned, and it is as unaffected, as clear, and as impressive. Published by Brentano's, New York; price, \$1.50.

Books on China have multiplied during the recent upheavals in the Orient, and some of them are of permanent value. Among the best is "China: Travels and Investigations in the 'Middle Kingdom -A Study of Its Civilization and Possibilities, together with an Account of the Boxer War," hy Major-General James Harrison Wilson. This is the third edition of the work, containing much that is authoritative concerning the latest crisis. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York; price, \$1.75.



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THE \$1,000 PRIZE NOVELETTE

THE MIDDLE COURSE, MRS. POULTNEY BIGELOW.

An Absorbing Story of London Society.

MRS. M. E. W. SHERWOOD contibutes The Wandering American, an article of timely interest to all travelers and would-be travelers.

HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD writes a strange psychological story, entitled The Conquering Will.

EDGAR SALTUS is at his best in a pyrotechnic essay, Vanity Square.

GELETT BURGESS contributes a unique tale, The Middight Matchmaker.

FLORA BIGELOW DO DGE tells the humorous story of The Man of One Vice.

PRINCE VLADIMIR VANIATSKY reveals the mystery of a heautiful woman at the Russian Contributed the Contributed Story, In My Wife's Eye.

Other notable contributions are The Madness of Ishtar, by Bliss Carman; The Rose of Heart's Delight, by Justus Miles Forman; Of Many, One, hy Baroness von Hutten; and The Van Knyper Verdict, hy Fanny Gregory Sanger.



Thirty-five or forty years ago, according to the novels and tales of a later epoch, young Northerners who were soldiering in the South had an inconven-ient habit of falling head over heels in love with defiant but fair rebels, and all sorts of delightfully romantic complications ensued. left its traces upon the American literature of suc ceeding years, and if you look up some of the old bound Harpers' that so many families have "quietly inurned" upon their garret-shelves, you will no doubt chance upon numerous short stories that paint the atmosphere of those dead days as freshly and brightly to us as though we had been actors in and brightly to us as though we had been actors in the scenes. Harold Frederic, whose youth was passed during the stormy times of the Civil War, has garnered up in an odd volume or so some of the impressions made upon him at the time, and io "The Copperhead" we are made to realize the dreadful solitude which encompassed the man whose convictions concerning the issues at stake were not of his neighbors' choosing. Read it, you who love for old-times' sake a story with a rural setting, and find yourself back again on the farm where the days of your boyhood or girlbood were passed.

In the first act of "Barbara Frietchie," Clyde

has brought back to us, like a faint, sweet whiff from long-pressed flowers, a breath from those early days. It is quaintly and prettily reminiscent of the simple, old-fashioned ways of which we bave read, but which have passed so utterly away, when chaperons were unknown, when the world and his wife sat on the front doorstep while the youths and maidens paired off and went to singing-school in some mercifully unexplored corners of our much-ransacked country they may still live out their lives in the same condition of restful, rustic simplicity

If Clyde Fitch only bad something beyond mere cleverness—some gift of originality, the saving salt of intellect—and was a little less given to the routine of well-worn stage sentiment, what a good play be could write! But, after all, be is only supremely clever—and there he stops. When one thinks of the numerous plays of his authorship that have, during the last two or three years, received an enthusiastic hearing on the New York boards; when one remem bers that the leading players of the American stage are only too glad of a chance to assume the rôles of bis creating; and, lastly, when one hears the clink of the big, fat dollars rolling comfortably into Mr. Fitch's coffers, one ought to feel like apologizing for tbat depreciatory "only." But, nevertheless, his limitatioos are as fixed as bis plays are popular. They possess atmosphere, lively and cootinual action, and great skill in construction, and they almost always serve the purpose for which they are made-entertainment, pure and simple. But they leave behind a sense of dissatisfaction, due to the

purely theatrical nature of bis leading situations

His play, "Barbara Frietchie," began, as I have said, with a delightful first act, full of the spirit of youth, of fresbness, of feeling, of boy-and-girl love-making. The girls looked as sweet as old-fashioned posies sitting in the summer dusk in their flounced frocks, with their bare arms and necks and tumbling They talked of love in the abstract and beaux in the concrete, and footed it lightly over the leaf-strewn pavement in an old-fashioned, jerky dance. Then, while the several smitten pairs wandered off to a lover's solitude, Barbara and Northern sweetheart were on the ever-convenient if uncomfortable, doorstep, left to gaze into each other's eyes and demonstrate anew "how silversweet sound lover's tongues by night." It was a young-man-and-his-best-girl night, and nothing could have appealed more tellingly to the serried ranks of youth in front than this scene of charming sentiment. Even heads of grown families could be discerned gazing with a foolish smile of reminiscent sympathy at the pleasing pair on the front doorstep. Neill looked soldierly and dashing in bis blue-and gold, and Edythe Chapman never acted with a more appealing charm than in this pretty little scene. to myself, when the curtain went dowo: "I shall certainly advise the Playloves to see this play."

Io the second act, which dawned upon us after a

long drawn wait, we found ourselves in the old-fashioned parlor of the minister who was to marry the eloping lovers. Barbara and her bosom friend Sue, appear upon the scene, costumed in quaintly old-fasbioned finery. Sad to say, Miss Chapman, quite unconsciously probably, utterly extinguished h r looks in a vast, projecting poke-bonnet, which thinned and aged her expressive face, while Julia pean was, on the contrary, quite a picture in her title white turban and blue sacque. Miss Dean, by the way, had no chance to be anything but a picture,

a task of which she acquitted herself in a m thorough and pleasing manner. We speedily discover, however, in this act that Clyde Fitch is not so thorough and pleasing m firmly seated on his Pegasus. The play lessens considerably in charm, as well as in interest, and wb'n Barbara asks for the minister's gun, in order to wing the sharp-shooter who has designs on he lover's life, we realize that the manufacturing of false stage situations has begun, and we have left the domain of the simple and the natural. I said to myself, when the curtain went down: "I am not so sure about recommending this play to the Playloves

The third act transpired after a wearisome wait, which wore somewhat upon the patience of heads of families, but left the cheerfulness of the young man and his best girl unimpaired. We found ourselves in the interior of the Frietchie home. Barbara's father maintains a displeased silence toward her on account of her love for the Union soldier. She pleads for news of him from the battle field, and her prayer is answered by her brother, who brings Cap-tain Trumbull, her lover, in a mortally wounded state, to her care. The captain, who has a spotlessly clean countenance and an immaculate white shirt on, while his Confederate escorts are spotted with dust and gore, raves melodramatically in the deliriu fever, while Barbara and her old "mammy" hustle the wounded man up a long, steep flight of stairs to a muffled accompaniment of giggles from the gal-They send for a doctor, whose verdict is that Captain Trumbull's only chance for life lies in quietness and sleep. After this information, Barbara has a couple of snags to dispose of, for ber incensed parent threatens to turn the dying soldier into the street. Barbara makes a hackneyed appeal to his better feelings, and wins. The old gentleman relents, and leaves her to her vigil at the foot of the reins, and leaves her to her vigit at the foot of the statirs, when, with a whoop and a yell, Jack Negly, a discarded lover, whom the mingled crosses of love and war have crazed, bursts in.

The young actor who plays the part deserves every commendation for his dramatic energy, for he more than earned his salary by bis conscientious delivery of all the crazy clamor that the playwright has put into a crazy part. I tried hard, but vainly, to expe rience a thrill of borror when he drew his pistol and threatened to go upstairs and kill his dying rival, but was only conscious of placid satisfaction when Barbara cowed him off the stage, and closed a scene of wearisome unreality. If this isn't maoufacturing situation upon situation at the expense of one's powers of illusion and sense of the probabilities. then commend me to "The Bowery After Dark."
At the conclusion of this act the curtain falls on an exhausted heroine and an equally exhausted house, and Barbara, who has been one long, consolidated moan throughout the act, renews her much-interrupted vigil. I said to myself, prudently remembering how one's friends bear it against one for advising an investment in an undesirable article Better not take any chances on recommending this play to the Playloves.'

hideously long wait now intervened, during which cooversatioo waned, even between the young man and his best girl. The gallery became vocal, and the wearied house looked up hopefully, vainly expectant of Olympian witticisms. People became fretful, and looked around for something to find fault with, and most of us passed the time in savagely criticising each other's clothes, looks, and

When the curtain again rose, Captain Trumbull was disclosed lying on his death-bed. That much-abused warrior, having heard an unnecessary and unde-sirable amount of noise on the premises, had signified his disapproval of the same by taking himself decently out of life without making any himself. For the which, we should, I think, extend to Mr. Fitch our grateful thanks. The announcement to Barbara, by the old negro mammy, of her lover's death constituted this act, which was scarcely worth all the pother and delay undergone before witnessing it.

During the last wait, which offset all the others in its length and tediousness, the air became as tbick as paste, and seats seemed granite in bardness. The gallery, which had shown some signs of rebellion during the interminable waits, whistled "We won go home till morning" and "Home, Sweet Home. Some stray admonitions were hurled through the air, curtainwards, and the spirits of the audience, which were rather lowered by the atmosphere of gloom and gore through which we bad just passed, revived faintly at these signs of vivacity from the gods. All faces were turned heavenwards, and the gods, flattered by these evidences of terrestrial in-terest, yearned with such a mighty longing to accommodate the waiting house with a joke or two, that the air seemed to fairly throb with intellectual endeavors. In vain. The workings of their godships' gigantic brains were clogged by the thick baze of heat and bad air-for the house was full-and nothing and bad air—for the house was full—and nothing came from the zenith but cat-calls, whistles, and vague cries of impatience. The house yawned, wriggled, sighed, and heavily waited for its re-lease. At last, at last 1 We bear marching, drumbeating, cheering. The curtain rises upon Stone-wall Jackson's rebel ranks marching through reconquered Fredericktown, to the accompani-ment of cheers, and the joyful waving of flowers and flags. The gallery saw its chaoce, and celebrated its emancipation from the tedium of the long wait

with cheers and huzzas that in comparison paled those on the stage. As the ranks went marching by, Barbara appeared on the balcony of her house, waving the Union flag that had been girt about her lover's body. Missiles were thrown at the house in consequence, and the window was smashed in. vall Jackson, who looked, as did his famous original in the poem. a little shamefaced, prin-cipally, I think, because of the dragged in nature of his one speech, uttered it in perfunctory tones and passed on. Jack Negly, the lunatic, now appeared in the marching throng, saw Barbara, and, crazy light in his eyes, drew his pistol and shot to kill. He succeeded, very much to everybody's relief, for at this stage the interest of the house, so pleasantly aroused in the first act, had completely collapsed, and everybody yearned for supper or bed. I said to myself, as I rose limply from a seat that had become an aggregation of cobblestones: "I will solemnly warn the Playloves to fly this fatal spot."

This is a plain, unvarnished account of the im-pression the famous New York success made upon ne. As to the acting, the play suited the status of the company, who impress one pleasantly as a group of nice, unaffected young people, whose work, although slightly permeated with an amateurish is sufficiently studied and conscientious to be agreeable in its general effect. Edythe Chapman never did better or more carefully sustained emotional acting than in this exbausting rôle. That it becomes tiresome is due to the author, and I feel convinced that even Julia Marlowe, in spite of her beauty and attractiveness and the exquisite finish of her art, would fail to keep the tbread of interest tense.
For my part, I prefer "Sag Harbor," in spite of

the drawl of both characters and plot, although I have been obliged to defeod my advocacy against the attack of X, who declares that he considers it a financial catastrophe to seek at the theatre an escape from the commonplace of one's daily existence, only to find it in even duller and deadlier degree on the Y says that the scaffolding of Herne's dramatic structures is so patent that she finds herself contioually running against it at the expense of lost She asseverates, with a slight satirio glimmer io the eye, that the Herne stage baby gains annually in touching realism, and thinks of making a suggestion to Mr. Herne that the great scene in his next play be a domestic gathering of adoring relatives goo-gooing over a nude baby taking it morning tub. Z sternly finds fault with every last scribbler of us who has not testified our appreciation of Mr. Frank Munroe's realistic portrait of the bomely old Turner parent. The unanimity of omission was due. I think, to the fact that Mr. Munroe played the part of a good, simple hearted old man. If he had been a gloating miser, or had remorselessly thrust a pale, shrinking heroine out into the sleet of a winter night, or had been a snuffling bypocrite who bored us horribly with long, dull speeches, we would all have hastened to add our mite to the chorus of praise. But as he played a simple part with simple perfection we took the perfection for granted. In tardy restitution I hereby lay my offering at good old Father Turner's roughly sbod feet. JOSEPHINE HART PHELPS.

The Young Men's Society for Moral and Physical Development, founded in St. Petersburg by James Stokes, of New York, under the protection of Prince Alexander of Oldenburg, celebrated its first six months of existence oo May 5th. The objects of the society are virtually identical with the Young Men's Christian Association in the United States The society oow bas nearly eight hundred members. Two members have been elected to the June con-ference of the Young Men's Christian Association io Boston and will attend the function

Do not put off taking a trip to Mt. Tamalpais, via the Sausalito Ferry and the Scenic Railway, is is the most beautiful season of the year in Mill alley. You witness a variety of picturesque Valley. scenery, eojoy excellent accommodations at the Tavern of Tamalpais, and will return to the turmoil and bustle of the city refreshed and delighted.

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BROAD AMERICAN STAGE HUMOR.

lests Dished Up at Weber and Fields's, the Must Popular High-Priced Play-Hnuse in America

Norman Hapgood, the author of "Abraham Linoln, the Man of the People," "Daniel Webster," and "Literary Statesmen," has collected, in a comprehensive volume entitled "The Stage in America," he best of the dramatic articles and criticisms which he best of the dramatic articles and criticisms which
has contributed to the New York Commercial
Advertiser, the Bookman, the Contemporary Reiew, the International Monthly, the Atlantic
Monthly, and the Forum during the last four years. There is also much new material, and Mr. Hapgood nodestly confesses that in several instances he has ad to change the opinions which he had previously apressed of the work of certain dramatists who evealed new and unsuspected powers in succeeding roductions. The scope of the volume is wide, inuding as it does chapters on "The Syndicate which he discusses the formation of the theatrical rust and its wide-spread influence; "The Drama of deas"; "Our Two Ahlest Dramatists, James A. deas"; "Our I'wo Aniest Dramausts, James A.
derne and William Gillette"; "Fatal Endings,"
nainly a criticism of recent American plays, inluding Fitch's "Nathan Hale" and "Barhara
rietchie"; "The Drama and the Novel," dealing specially with the novels of Dumas, Stevenson, blockens, and Thackeray in dramatic form; "Our blul High-Class Theatre—the Irving Place Theatre f New York"; "Recent Shakesperian Revivals," Presentation of the Ibsen Dramas in America," Foreign Tragedy," "Gothe, Schiller, Lessing," Rostand," and "Broad American Humor."

In the last mentioned chapter, Mr. Hapgood rites interestingly of the music-hall conducted by Veber and Fields, where all the leading successes of ie New York theatres are burlesqued by a comany which includes Lillian Russell, Fay Temple-on, De Wolf Hopper, Dave Warfield, Charles loss, and a host of other notable entertainers. If Weber and Fields, who first won fame as erman dialect comedians, Mr. Hapgood says:

There always seems to be a lot of mysterious relings and adventures corked up in these two men, elings and adventures corked up in these two men, and of their intense joint-lile we catch only glimpses.

a "Fiddle-dee-dee" Weher complained that the illes were so short in the small European countries at one began before the other ended.

WEBER—What did you mean when you said we ould get it in the neck?

FIELOS—I don't know, but whatever it was, we it it. . . . If we stay here, we can make a million labers a day.

TIEDOS—I to the stay here, we can make a million ollars a day.

WEBER—We will stay two days anyway. . . . ant I insure my money, so if I spend it, I will ave it, anyway?

WARFIELO—Last week I made 6,478 sometimes—

WARFIELO—Last week I made 6,478 sometimes—
tat is French money.

FIELOS—How much in Englisb?

WARFIELO—About four dollars.

After the old joke of asking whether a girl at a
staurant ought to be treated to what she likes or
that she is used to, Fields said to the waiter:

Bring the lady a plate of canned-beef." On one
art of the feast his comment was: "This may be
canvas-back duck, but he has a wooden chest."

"I got nothing," he said to Weber. "You got
othing; he got nothing. Let us form a trust."

WARFIELOS—Let us be thieves.

FIELOS—It is the same.

FIELOS—It is the same.

WARFIELO—You are a married man, ain't you?

WEBER—No. I got those scratches from a cat.

An after-piece to "Fiddle-dee-dee" was "Quo which dealt with the literary crimes of ero and with the burning of rum by the W. C.

'U. It was, of course, in Latin style:

-I have just returned on the limitus vesti-

woss—I nave just returned on the huntus vesti-dulus from Asbury Park.

HOPPER [Petrolius]—You must have a thirstus fit float a galley. Thou art au easy markus.

Finishus Ross told about the mystery of Lythia's rawing a lobster on the sand, and Warfield, who rawing a lobster on the sand, and Warfield, who as superbly picturesque as Hilo, a hobo philsopher, admitted, "Verily, this stumpeth me."

HOPPER—Let us to the boozeorium.

FIELDS (the boy Smallus to Fay Templeton, his inter Lythia) — Thou art a punkin ball-player. hou wilt never get to the ninus.

Lythia recounted that Zero had promised to read poem to the populace: "Didst not see the populace leaving the town as thou camest here?"

Fields, to Weber, acting the strong man, Fursus: Tell me your pipe story, and how you twisted that eck off the jackaxe."

WEBER—It wasn't a jackaxe. It was a wild ntameable borax.

neable boray

HOPPER-Thou didst what no other person ever on'st before

In the burlesque of "Catherine" the following ppeared

FRANK WORTHING [Duke de Coo-Coo-Charles-J-Yes, mother, I love Catherine, but, hut, hut,

DUCHESS OF COO-COO-My son, you talk like a

She was asked by the boys if she was a real uchess, and soon after was addressed by them as butchy. It was explained to one of them that the uchess was kicking again because she was waked a the morning by his clothes. "She thinks they're

heap."
"Cheap! They are all covered over with big

the most popular hits at the old father was Miss Templeton's advice to him to take a walk. "You may possibly be run over by a cable car and catch the grip."

Outside of the "Catherine" burlesque, some of the jokes of that evening which, being most American, carried hest with the hearers, were:

THE MUMMY-What a noble-looking being !

PETE DAILEY—Discovered!

"Your mouth is crowded with talk. Now spill one word at a time, and you will be understood."

"My name is Solomon Yankle."

"What is it in English?"

" Reginald."

A burlesque of "Arizona," the would-he Bret Hartian play of Augustus Thomas, contained a cow confined in such close quarters that she gave only condensed milk :

She belonged to the government, and so when she stepped on a letter it had the government stamp and became part of the United States mail. There is

became part of the United States mail. There is nothing male about a cow, however, so Hopper realized that he had made a bull, and both jokes were type-written, in the trial scene.

Hopper had to look at a map to realize what a state he was in—where even the politicians were too poor to own a ring, and there was no fruit low enough to reach—except that every ranch man bad at least one peach—a joke, of course, which depends entirely on a knowledge of current slang.

One of the women "can give you all the news from Washington."

"She looks old enough to have known him."

Political criticism was illustrated by the fact that when one of the officers entered, the cow emitted a loud guffaw. "Ever since the Cuban war any good fresh beef has the laugh on the army."

When a noise was heard outside, it was announced

good fresh beet has the laugh on the arm,.
When a noise was heard outside, it was announced

that a soldier had been shot.

"Where?"
"In the excitement."

Fay Templeton was Bonita and Charles Ross was Lieutenant Tention, who almost, as in the original, jealously inquired: "Did any other fellow use this comb?"
"I should think," replied Miss Templeton, "that

a man who has seen as much as you have, has seen enough of life to make his hair curl without

The villain, Warfield, said to the Western Bonita: The villain, Warfield, said to the Western Bonita:
"You are so light and well-bred you suggest the
(y)East." He urged her to stay in New York,
arguing: "If you did you would regret all the
lobsters you miss by living out there." Again, we
have in this lobster joke, very funny at the time, an
absolute dependence on the double meaning furnished by slang. One of the most successful
"gags" of 1900 was this:
FIRST CHORUS-GIRL—I got a pearl out of an
overer at Shapley's

oyster at Shanley's.

SECONO CHORUS GIRL—That's nothing; I got a whole diamond necklace out of a lobster.

In conclusion, Mr. Hapgood says: "Snch fun, depending on the complication and nicely felt mean-ing of 'lobster,' must be unintelligible in a few years, but it lives to day, and it is one of the most truly representative features of the American theatre. You will find men of culture quoting from Weber and Fields's burlesques, months, and even years,

after their performance."
Published by the Macmillan Company, New York ; price, \$1.75.

#### The Passinn Play at Santa Clara.

The version of the Passion Play under the name of "Nazareth," written by the well-known dramatist, Clay M. Greene, which is to be produced at the Santa Clara College during the first week in June, is attracting much attention outside of the college circles. Reserved seats are being taken by residents of San Francisco, Oakland, San Mateo, Redwood City, Menlo Park, and San José. A special train is to be run from San Francisco and return on the nights of the performances. Mr. Greene expresses himself as more than satisfied with the scenery, stage-settings, costumes, properties, etc. A com-plete electric-lighting plant has been installed in the college theatre, and the faculty have expended sev-eral thousand dollars in mounting the play. Father Sesnon, chaplain at San Quentin, who recently took holy orders in Rome after spending many years abroad training his magnificent voice for the operatic stage, gives some solos and will assist in the

John W. Alexander, one of the most prominent American painters, asserts publicly that the cause of art receives more intelligent and liberal support Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, and St. Louis than it does in New York. In a recent address Mr, Alexander said that there is rapidly coming to the front in France a school of young artists whose work is unknown to New York, while perfectly familiar to Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, and even St. Louis. "These cities," he continued, "see work that never comes to New York, because their local art societies maintain European agents who, as soon as any picture or statue attracts attention, make every to secure it for one of their exhibitions. Such works of art pass through New York under bond on way to other cities, and return through New York, but the metropolis never sees them.

A rich woman of Moscow left a fund to provide for a prize every five years to the writer of the best Catherine's home was hung with such mottoes as Love one another" and "Home, sweet home," in leasing contrast to what went on there. One of play dealing with the question of mothers-in-law, the only proviso being that each piece shall contain STAGE GOSSID

#### Opening of the Miller Season

Monday evening promises to be a gala event at the Columbia Theatre, for it will mark the inauguration of the third annual season of Henry Miller, who is personally a great favorite here, and brings with him an excellent company and a repertoire of the ever-popular costume play, "Heartsease," in which he has scored one of the greatest hits of his career. It is by J. I. C. Clarke and Charles Klein, and tells the story of a young composer whose opera is stolen by his rival, in order to win the hand of an aristocratic young lady, Margaret Neville. The denouement, where Eric Temple enters the foyer of Covent Garden after a severe illness, recognizes the airs of his own composition, and accuses the villain of the theft of his work, is a powerful climax, and gives Mr. Miller a splendid opportunity for some forceful acting. The play calls for several dainty stage-settings, and the costumes of a century ago, with the sweeping gowns, the powdered wigs, and heauty-patches, are very effective.

Among Mr. Miller's new plays will be "Darcy of the Guards," which, if it proves a success here, will be his leading offering in the East next season, and Oscar Wilde's drama, "The Importance of

#### The "Tny-Maker" at the Tivnli.

The Tivoli Opera House has another success to its credit in Audran's tuneful opera, "The Toy-Maker," which has been drawing large houses during the week. The libretto is clean and wholesome, with genuinely comic situations, and the cast is all one could wish for, even to the smallest rôles. The finale of the second scene of the first act is a great novelty, the mechanical toys being admirably managed, and the antics of the live figures being equally droll in their imitations of the stilled, jerky movements of the toys.

Annie Myers makes a dainty Elsa, who tries to hoodwink people into thinking she is a doll, and Ferris Hartman is in his element as the toy-maker, his songs-one with the automatons, "When Reu ben Comes to Town," and a topical song, "That's Something that I Never Done Before"-being enthusiastically encored again and again. Edward Webb is excellent as Frederick, the would-be monk, and Arthur Cunningham appears to advantage as Brother Mathew, the head of the monastery. Harry Cushman, Joseph Fogarty and Maggie Francis Leavy have the other leading rôles. The scenic effects are all good, particularly the country-house setting and that of the monastery. "The Toy-Maker" is sure to enjoy another week of crowded house.

It is announced that the matinée to-day (Saturday) will begin at two-thirty o'clock instead of two, on account of the launching of the battle-ship Ohio.

There will be an entire change of programme at the Orpheum next week, for no less than five new entertainers are announced, and those who are re-tained from this week's bill will appear in new skits and specialties. Al Leach and the three Rosebuds, who proved themselves an entertaining quartet on their former visits here, will present a sketch by Joseph Hart; Grace Van Studdiford, a soprano who has sung with the Grau company at the Metropoli-tan Opera House in New York, will be heard in operatic selections; Genaro and Baily, two nimble dancers, will demonstrate what they call "the poetry of motion"; and Lew Sully, a clever monologist, and Burton and Brooks, two amusing comedians, will complete the list of new-comers.

The hold-overs include James O. Barrows and company, who will reproduce "Tactics," the sketch in which Barrows was so successful at the Orpheum last year; the Bison City Four; Ed. Lattelle; and the biograph.

A discussion has begun in the London newspapers on the subject of defective enunciation of English actors and actresses. One critic goes so far as to say that there are only two members of Beerbohm Tree's company at Her Majesty's Theatre and six of Irving's Lyceum Theatre company who can easily be heard from the stalls. Some writers complain of "the absurd sense of delicacy by reason of which critics rarely refer to the matter." Irving, the greatest of all English actors, is the one most criticised in this respect. It was the most trying feature of the first night's performance of "Coriolanus" that not one-half of what Sir Henry Irving said could be understood even by those who occupied the best seats in the house. The present frank protest will probably lead England's favorite player to make some concession to his admirers.

At the State normal school in Binghamton, N. Y., a number of women have been appointed to do police duty on the grounds of the institution after dark. They are to keep careful watch and ward over the premises, and in particular are to use their authority to prevent clandestine meetings between the young women students and the young men of Binghamton. The laculty thinks there has been too much courting of this character in the vicinity of the school, and the policewomen are expected to do all in their power to discourage it.



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### "Vacation 1901."

This is a little book just issued by the CALIFORNIA NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY, and is profusely illustrated. It gives camping locations, hotels, and mineral spring resorts in Marin, Sonoma, Mendocino, and Lake Counties. Eesides, it contains a list of about 200 farms and homes where board during the summer months can be procured at from \$5 to \$10 per week.

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#### VANITY FAIR.

According to an Examiner reporter, a formal nd-shake with President McKinley is an exceed ingly lofty and Gihsonesque function. It is altogether different from the method pursued by the ex ecutive when he greets the multitude. His public grasp of the glad hand is of the hearty, whole-souled, conventional, pump-handle hrand. Not so his manner accompanying a formal introduction. On these occasions, the President's hand-shake equals the dignity of his office. It created a string of comment at Casa Loma, and caused the eyehrows of Governor Gage to wahhle a hit. And as every memher of the President's party duplicated the McKinley shake, it is certain that this type of greeting will now he adopted by the smart set of the West. In shaking hands, Mr. McKinley raises his right arm until it assumes the shape of the letter V, the elhow forming This position places his hand on a level The upper portion of the arm re-nis hody. The forearm extends about his chin. mains close to his hody. eight inches from his chest. He clasps the proffered hand firmly, but gently, and moves it thrice from side to side, much after the fashion of the flag wig-waggers of the Signal Corps. Then he unclasps, smiles, hows, and waits resignedly for the next. This hand-shake was in marked contrast to that of enator Perkins, who introduced the members of the Presidential party to Governor and Mrs. Gage. Perkins retains the pump-handle method of early Californians. So does Gage. In fact, it took the governor a second or two to recover from his habit and rise to the height of the McKinley manner. started to clasp the President's hand at the waistline, hut recovered in time to reach up two feet and make the three east to west passes without causing

An English journal with the symposium habit has heen seriously considering the advisability of doing away with the honeymoon. It is noticeable in the opinions printed that honey cloys upon the masculine palate much more quickly than upon the feminine. "Must we sacrifice yet another leaf from life's book of romance," wails one of the fair sex. She allows that under some circumstances, the honeymoon may prove a failure, but thicks this could he prevented by a little forethought, a choice in the nature of the holiday. Another woman suggests the adoption of a traveling bridesmaid-not too attractive, who would "retard rather than hasten the matrimonial crash. The discretion necessary in her presence and the fear of interruption will give honeymoon love-making the hest of the earlier courtship and ward off horedom." The men who discuss the subject do not enthuse over the honeymoon. There is one who contends that honeymoon is a more prolific source of hroken marriages than the divorce court, that it engenders ennui, which produces indifference, and that this indifference is the destruction of all poetry and true happiness in married life. "The human " is not constructed to support the contemplation of any one object, however engaging and fascinating that object may be, for an indefinite period of time, and, inasmuch as the generality of people who marry are commonplace and unpoetic to the core, it follows that what a poet can scarce chieve the vulgar herd can hardly accomplish with flying colors. A short honeymoon is a delicate experiment. A long one is a veritable flying in the face of providence, an act of madness for which a fussy legislature should be invited to discover a drastic remedy." There are more valuable theories exploited in the honeymoon symposium. The women are for the preservation of the romantic institution and are prone to hurst into poetry and sentiment at the very word honeymoon. The men are different. Either they have less sentiment or they lack courage of their convictions; for, one and all, they hand in a verdict which in substance amounts to "the longer the moon the shorter the honey.'

An admirable pen-picture of George Bryan Brum-nell, hetter known as "Beau Brummell," is given in an interesting sketch in the London Argosy, en-titled "The Reign of the Dandies." "Until Brummell came upon the scene," says the writer, "the Prince Regent, though not remarkable for his taste, had, thanks to his rank, been constituted the ' master of the elegancies,' or leader of the dandies, hut he was at once dethroned by the superior genius of Brummell, who retained the sovereignty till the year 1817. During this period he hecame the model of all men who wished to dress well, and when he had struck out a new idea he would smile at its gradual progress downward from the higher to the west classes. To the last of his stay in England he continued to wear powder, rather priding himself upon preserving this remnant of the visille cour. His clothes were a perfect study. The coat was generally of blue cloth, and its collar raised against the back of the head like the hood of a monk—a style familiar to us in pictures and miniatures of the period—the huckskin or nankeen hreeches were so incredibly tight that they could only he got on with immense labor, and could only he taken off in the same manner as an eel is divested of its skin. Then came a waistcoat about four inches ing, open on the chest, displaying a stiff white muslin cravat. Hessian boots completed the cosnme, and to these the Beau paid particular atten-

tion. They were commonly reported as being hlackened au vin de champagne; at any rate, two shoemakers were supposed to insure the perfectness of their fit, one made the right and the other the lef foot. He had three glovers for his gloves, one of whom was exclusively charged with the cutting ou of his thumbs. Three hair dressers were likewise engaged to dress his hair. As for the personal appearance of this sublime dandy, 'his face,' we read, 'was rather long, his features neither plain nor ugly. his forehead unusually high, hair light-hrown, whis kers inclined to he sandy, eyes gray and full of oddity.' His conversation, without having the wit and humor of Lord Alvanley, another of the dandies, was highly agreeable and amusing; indeed, Brummell has never heen surpassed or equaled since. The Prince of Wales would frequently come of a morning to the Beau's house in Chesterfield Street to witness his toilet, and to acquire the art of tying his own neckerchief à la mode. For many years, notwithstanding the great disparity of rank, Brummell contioued the prince's intimate friend. At last, however, a coolness sprang up hetween them, and the 'mirror of fashion' was forhidden the royal presence."

In New York a women's club is trying to find out whether education makes wives unhappy. The members of the club seem to have made the discovery that a lot of wives are unhappy, and they have decided to find out whether education is responsible for the condition of things or not. ignorance is hliss they want to know they succeed in establishing any such fact the closing of our ladies' seminaries and women's colleges may he expected to follow in short order. The Chicago Record-Herald, however, refuses to get frightened or excited over this matter, for it does not believe the New York club women will be able to prove that education interferes, as a general thing, with the happiness of wives. "Some of the happiest wives in Chicago can read and write and count up to a hundred or more without half trying," it re marks, and adds: "And yet here follows a grewsome fact. Some of the world's famous women are known to have had difficulties at home. There is Mrs. Frank Leslie-or the Baronne Somethingorother, as she calls herself now. She couldn't get along with her Willie Wilde. Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett is another who seems to have been an unhappy wife. Mrs. Lease thought of getting a divorce a while ago. Lillian Russell has not apparently heen wholly satisfied as the wife of any of the men she has experimented upon, and we might if necessary go on until a terrible list was produced. On the other hand, Elizabeth Barrett Browning seems to have heen very happy as a wile; Mrs. Humphry Ward is helieved to get along first-rate with her husband, and it would no doubt he possible to obtain the names of several other educated women who are fairly happy as wives. We are almost sure that the New York ladies will find, if they prohe to the bottom of the trouble, that the unhappy wives they know are miserable hecause they can't outshine their neighbors or hecause they get shoes that are too small, rather than on account of their vast accumulations of knowledge.'

The Dressmakers' Protective Association, organ ized last March, and which expects to include in its memhership dressmakers from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the Lakes to the Gulf, has determined to adopt two very protective measures. The first of these (points out the New York Times / will he to protect dressmakers against those hypercritical individuals who find after they have worn a fine new dress once or twice that it does "not fit," and who seek to make the down-trodden dressmaker suffer. The second measure will he to send a walking delegate to Paris, and make arrangements wherehy members of the dressmakers' union may be saved from paying the prohibitory prices now exacted for the newest Paris dress-models. These models now cost one hundred dollars and more each, when made of crinoline. The dressmakers' association computes that hy a process of duplication, for the henefit of the memhers, this price can he reduced to hetween five dollars and ten dollars. By the operation of this plan it is expected that the use of real Paris models will become extensive throughout the country, whereas their use is now confined to the more important dressmakers of the large cities. These models from Paris come to America in two ways. The first, and by far the most expensive, is the hringing here of the dress itself in its original materials from its native French work-shop. The other is to import a crinoline model of the dress, showing its exact cuts, arrangement, and general make-up. crinoline model can then he used as a make-up. The crinoline model can then he used as a make-up plan for a tissue-paper dress, which will show almost exactly how the finished garment will look. Paris guards these models with very great care. They are not evolved without long labor, and to circulate them among the highways and hyways would destroy their value as "exclusive patterns." But the dressmakers of America have decided through their union that Paris must surrender its mo nopoly of these excessively valuable patterns. The union will purchase, say, one of each of a great many models, perhaps in the original material itself.
From these original models crinoline models will be made in duplicate, and these will be distributed throughout the country. It is expected that where

one Paris model is now imported three hundred will be brought over when this plan is in operation.

Several halls were given in Vienna in honor of the German Crown Prince Wilhelm during his recent visit to the Emperor Francis Joseph. At these festivities he gave himself up to enjoyment with the ardor of youth, and after the regulation dances with the young archduchess, looked round himself for partners among the young countesses. showed an evident preference for the youthful Countess May Festetics, one of the prettiest and freshest girls in the hall-room. Their animated conversation led to various mistakes in the lancers, which caused them hoth much amusement. A dozen houquets were given to the Crown Prince for distribution fore the cotillion, which he presented only after deep deliheration and frequent references to his hall programme. His knees, in return, were covered with rosettes, some of which he attached, like the other officers, to his sleeve, where they contrasted strangely with the high orders on his hreast, and the others he placed in his pockets. The prince evidently prefers the polka to the waltz, but as the couples whirled round the hall in the galop, it is said he and his part-ner were always in the front.

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#### THE FINANCIAL WEEK.

The transactions on the Stock and Bond Exchange for the week ending Wednesday, May 15. 1001, were as follows:

| 1901, were as follows.                          |                 |               |  |  |  |
|---|-----------------|---------------|--|--|--|
| BONDS. Closed.                                  |                 |               |  |  |  |
| Shares  |                 | Bid. Asked.   |  |  |  |
| Bay Co. Power 5% 26,000<br>California St. Cable | @ 104- 10414    | 1041/4        |  |  |  |
| Co. 5% 10,000                                   | @ 118           | 118           |  |  |  |
| Co. 5% 10,000<br>Contra C. Water 5%. 10,000     | @ 110           | 1101/4        |  |  |  |
| F. & C. H. Ry. 5% 1,000                         | @ 115           | 1141/2        |  |  |  |
| Hawaiian C. & S.                                |                 |               |  |  |  |
| 5% 6,000  | @ 102           |               |  |  |  |
| Los An. Ry 5% 8,000                             | @ 11234-113     | 1123/4 113    |  |  |  |
| Market St. Ry. 5% 4.000                         | @ 1223/4        | 1221/4 123    |  |  |  |
| N. R. of Cal. 6% 8,000                          | @ 1141/4        | 1141/4        |  |  |  |
| N. R. of Cal. 5% 8,000                          | @ 11834-119     | 1191/4        |  |  |  |
| Oakland Water 5% 7,000                          | @ 1041/4        | 104 105       |  |  |  |
| Oceanic S. Co. 5%. 10,000                       | @ 1021/2        |               |  |  |  |
| Sac. Elec. Gas &                                |                 |               |  |  |  |
| Ry. 5% 2,000                                    | @ 951/2         | 100           |  |  |  |
| S. P. of Ariz. 6% 1910 8,000                    | @ 114           |               |  |  |  |
| S. P. Branch 6% 5,000                           | @ 135           | 134           |  |  |  |
| S. V. Water 6% 4.000                            | @ 1131/4-1131/2 | 114           |  |  |  |
| S. V. Water 4% 7,000                            | @ 10234-103     | 1021/2 1031/2 |  |  |  |
| S. V. Water 4% 3d 11,000                        | @ 1023/4-103    | 1021/2 103    |  |  |  |
| STO   | CKS,            | Closed.       |  |  |  |
| Water. Shares.                                  |                 | Bid. Asked.   |  |  |  |
| Contra Costa Water. 1,355                       |                 | 791/4 791/2   |  |  |  |
| Spring Valley Water, 165                        |                 | 861/4 87      |  |  |  |
| Gas and Electric.                               | G 50/4 50/4     | 00/4 0/       |  |  |  |
|   | @ 31/8- 33/8    | -1/ -2/       |  |  |  |
|   |                 | 31/8 33/8     |  |  |  |
|   | @ 434           | 43/4 7        |  |  |  |
|   | @ 50½- 51       | 501/4 503/4   |  |  |  |
|   | @ 35            | 34¾           |  |  |  |
|   | @ 35            | -01/ -01/     |  |  |  |
|   | @ 38- 39        | 381/2 381/4   |  |  |  |
| Banks.  | 0               |               |  |  |  |
| Bank of Cal 2                                   |                 | 406 4101/2    |  |  |  |
| Cal. S. D. & T. Co 10                           | @ 106¾          | 107           |  |  |  |
| Street R. R.                                    |                 |               |  |  |  |
| Market St 650                                   | @ 70- 701/2     | 69¾           |  |  |  |
| Powders.  |                 |               |  |  |  |
| Giant Con 175                                   | @ 74- 78        | 741/4 78      |  |  |  |
| Sugars.   |                 |               |  |  |  |
| Hana P. Co 150                                  | @ 71/2- 75/8    | 7½ 8          |  |  |  |
| Hawaiian C. & S 75                              | @ 52- 521/8     | 54            |  |  |  |
| Honokaa S. Co 1,310                             | @ 191/2- 261/2  | 20            |  |  |  |
| Hutchinson 525                                  | @ 1934          | 193/4 20      |  |  |  |
| Kilauea S. Co 215                               | @ 181/4- 19     | 18 181/2      |  |  |  |
| Makaweli S. Co 35                               | @ 40            | 391/4 41      |  |  |  |
| Onomea S. Co 100                                | (d) 20          | 20            |  |  |  |
| Paauhau S. P. Co 175                            | @ 271/2- 281/2  | 28            |  |  |  |
| Miscellaneous.                                  | G 2//2 20/2     | 20            |  |  |  |
| 44 4 70 4                                       | @ 2083/-20-     |               |  |  |  |
| 017101  | @ 128¾-129      | 1261/2 128    |  |  |  |
|   | @ 97            | 79½           |  |  |  |
|   | @ 100           | 99½           |  |  |  |
|   | @ 441/2- 45     | 42 441/2      |  |  |  |
|   | @ 146- 150      | 1461/2 147    |  |  |  |
| The sugars have been v                          | veak, and on sa | ales of ahout |  |  |  |

The sugars have been weak, and on sales of about 2,600 shares the market broke from one to seven points, the latter in Honokaa Sugar Company, which sold down to 19½ hut closed in fair demand at 20 hid. This company has reduced its monthly dividend to 15 cents per share.

The gas stocks have heen strong, and on small sales San Francisco Gas and Electric advanced one point to 39, closing at 3834 sales.

Giant Powder advanced four points to 78 on small

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Two ladies contended for precedence in the court of Charles the Fifth. They appealed to the mon-arch, who, like Solomon, awarded: "Let the eldest go first." Such a dispute was never known aftergo first." ward.

Henry J. Byron, one of the wittiest of English playwrights of a score of years ago, remarked on one occasion: "A play is like a cigar. If it's good, everyhody wants a hox. If it's had, all the puffing in the world won't make it go."

A young man who had just entered the office of Jeremiah Mason, the great New Hampshire legal luminary, to study law, asked him where he should begin. Mason, pointing to the books on the library shelves, answered laconically: "Anywhere."

John Lawrence Toole, the most popular low comedian of his day, once gave a supper to eighty of his friends, and wrote a note to each of them privately heforehand, asking him whether he would he so good as to say grace, as no clergyman would he present. It is said that the faces of those eighty men as they rose in a body when Toole tapped on the table, as a signal for grace, was a sight which will never he forgotten.

On one occasion the late Chief-Justice Russell went into the English provinces to help the Liberals in a certain campaign. He hegan his speech of set purpose with some very hadly pronounced Scotch. After the confusion caused by his apparent blunder had subsided, Sir Charles Russell (as he then was) said: "Gentlemen, I do not speak Scotch, but I vote Scotch." Tremendous applause followed, whereupon Sir Charles proceeded, "and I sometimes drink Scotch." With this his hold on the audience was secured.

The youngest daughter of Mrs. Walter Damrosch was about finishing her prayers the other night when she abruptly asked her mother to "please leave the room," as there was something for which she wished to give extra and special thanks. Her mother wanted to know what it was, but the child let it he understood that it was of too personal and private a nature for even a mother to know ahout. Her mother accordingly withdrew; but the next night, when the same request was made, she insisted upon knowing just what it meant. "Well," said the little girl, after much persuasion, "I just wanted to give fanks for bein "lowed to steal some sugar the other day I

In the days when Barnum's Museum was in the height of its popularity in New York, it was the cus-tom of many people to bring their wives, children, and lunch-baskets, and make a day of it. This was not in accordance with Barnum's view of a profitable way to conduct a museum. One Saturday, when the army of picnickers were overcrowding the show and keeping others out, a hrilliant idea occurred to Barnum. On a huge canvas he painted the word "Egress" in immense letters of green. This he placed over a doorway, and immediately attracted the attention of the crowd, which was just about to settle down for lunch. "Egress, egress!" cried the visitors; "faith! that's an animal we haven't seen." "They found that animal," said Barnum, telling the out in the street."

Andrew Carnegie is fond of quoting the witty re-mark made by an old friend of his in Pittsburg, who for some time held the record for fast horses, but was one day heaten in a hrush hy a young man. The old gentleman disappeared for some time. He had gone to Kentucky to get a horse that would reëstablish his supremacy. He was being shown over a stud, and had already gone past a long over a stud, and had already gone past a long string of horses with their records on the stall and the victories they had won. Then he was taken through a long line of young horses with their pedi-grees, from which the dealer was proving what they were going to do when they got on the track. The old gentleman, wiping his forehead—for it was a hot Look here, stranger — you've shown me 'have beens,' and you've let me see your 'going to-be's,' but what I am here for is an 'iser.'"

Apropos of the mention of hetting on the height of dinner-tables, a correspondent of Free Lance relates the following story of a wily biter who was badly hit: "There was a certain Major X, who had for some years enjoyed the reputation of being one of the wildest men in India. Making a call on one occasion on a mess, he found Captain Z, whom he wanted, out, but the mess-waiter assured him that the latter would soon return, wherefore he waited in the anteroom. A few minutes later, the mess-sergeant, happening to pass the window, noticed to his sur-prise that Major X had passed into the mess-room beyond and was applying a tape-measure to the mess-table. Naturally considering this an odd proceeding, he mentioned it later on in the day to Captain Z, who took counsel and then hegged a favor of the colonel, which was to allow an inch to be sawn off the table-legs. In due course Major X superior.

was invited to dinner, and the mess was there to a man. As was expected, during dessert he confrived to lead the conversation on to guessing heights, and from that to offering to bet on the present mahogany was but a step. They took him on, from colonel down to the youngest suh .- even the padre could not resist the temptation to chastise the unrighteous, and ventured his mite. The challenger het first, just an eighth of an inch heyond the old height, and then the mess, in rotation, guessed exactly the same, and all guessed exactly right. He was done com pletely.

Porter Wright, who was a servant in the employ of Daniel Webster, says the great statesman's sense of humor was infinite. On one occasion a man presented a hill to him for payment. "Why," said Webster, "I have paid that hill hefore." The neighbor assured him that he was mistaken. "All right, then; call again in the morning, and I will settle with you." with you." As soon as the man was gone, Webster called his son Fletcher, and told him to look over his papers and see if he could not find a receipted hill. To the surprise of hoth, two receipted hills were found, showing that the hill had heen paid twice. Webster put the receipts in his pocket and said nothing. In the morning the neighbor returned for the money. Webster took his seat under the old elm, and ordered Wright to hring out the decanter. Filling the glass to the hrim, he handed it to the Filling the glass to the brim, he handed it to the man and told him to drink. Webster then began: "Mr. Blank, do you keep hooks?" The man assured him that he did not, "Then I would advise you to do so," said Webster, and pulling one of the receipts from his pocket handed it to him. The man was covered with confusion, while Webster continued: "And while you are about it you had better get a book-keeper who understands double-entry!" get a book-keeper who understands double-entry I' at the same time handing him another receips. "Now," said Webster, "I am going to pay this hill just once more, hut I assure you, upon my word of honor, that I will not pay it the fourth time."

In his volume of reminiscences, "The Eccen-In his volume of reminiscences, "The Eccentricities of Genius," Major Pond tells the following story of Clara Louise Kellogg: "On our arrival at St. Paul, while waiting in the hotel parlors to be assigned to our rooms, William, our piano-tuner, came to me with tears running down his face. He was in deep distress. He must leave us at once and go back to New York. His brother had died. Miss Kellogg, seeing the poor fellow, immediately came to his relief. 'What is it, William?' she asked. 'My hrother is dead. I must go home.' 'When Kenogg, seeing the poor lenow, immediately eashed.
'My hrother is dead. I must go home.' 'When did he die?' asked Miss Kellogg. 'I did not get the letter until just now. It has been forwarded from Omaha. He has heen buried two weeks.' Miss Kellogg tried to persuade him that he could he of no assistance in hurrying home now, that in a short time we would all be back, and he would be better off to remain with the company. Besides, we could not spare him, as there was no one to take his place. He was persistent, being a superstitious young German. Miss Kellogg said at last: 'Now, William, come with me.' She walked out with him to a dry-goods store, hought a piece of black crêpe and tied it on his arm in a very elaborate bow. She made him get a silk hat and have it trimmed with crêpe. In half an hour William was hack among us, decorated in full mourning and completely con soled. The entire company were sympathizing with him. He was almost happy, and the rest of us were satisfied and pleased."

#### The Waiter Was no Linguist.

He pulled himself up at the hotel table, tucked his napkin under his chin, picked up the hill of fare, and began to study it intently. Everything was in restaurant French, and he didn't like it.

"Here, waiter," he said, sternly, "there's nothing

on this I want."

"Ain't there nothin' you would like for dinner, sir?" inquired the waiter, politely.

"Have you got any sine qua non?"
The waiter gasped.
"No, sir," he replied.
"Got any bona fide?"

" N-no, sîr."

"Got any semper idem?"
"No, sir, we haven't."
"Got any jeu d'esprits?"

"No, sir, not one."
"Got any tempus fugit?"

"I reckon not, sir." "Got any soirces dansant?"

The waiter was edging off.

"Got any sine die?
"We ain't, sir."

"Got any pluribus unum?"

The waiter's face showed some signs of intelli-

gence.
"Seems to me I heerd of that, sir," and he rushed

out to the kitchen, only to return empty handed.
'' Maybe you've got some beef and cahbage and a

"Sure we have, sir," exclaimed the waiter, in a tone of the utmost relief; and he fairly flew out to the kitchen.—Tit-Bits.

SOUTHFIELD WELLINGTON COAL HAS NO

THE THREEH, LIAR.

The Profitable Hen.

Cackle, cackle, Plymouth Rocks, Ye can have the wagon box, 'N' the smoke-house, 'n' the harn, Take 'm-we don't care a darn.

Cackle here and cackle there Lay your eggs just anywhere. Every time ye lay an egg, Down the mortgage goes a peg.

Cackle, cackle all the day, Who kin find a better way Fer to git ahead again Than to cultivate the hen?-Ex.

An Easier Way.

"Man know thyself," they used to say,
But that plan's out of date;
Men advertise themselves to-day
And stand among the great.

—Chicago Record Herald.

Ode to a Type-Writer.

When first we met in '82,
Dear friend and comrade tried and true,
You wore a ribbon neat and new,
Half-hid but coyly latent;
I marked with awe the fair expanse Of your hright clever countenance, So " open " to the merest glance, Its every working patent 1

Then came our courtship; and inapt I wondered if your hands were tapped, What you would say; I'd sit enrapt Or round you reconnoiter; I dared to touch and soon to trace Upon your fine expressive face
Poetic thoughts that came apace,
Though now they rather loiter!

Late hours ne'er hurt nor midnight oil Could your iron constitution spoil
(Ah, different now when age and toil
Make you each day infirmer):
Once when I worshiped at your shrine

And left a spanner to recline
In your inside, did you repine?
You scarcely made a murmur l

That front hook once I looped hehind; That front hook once I looped hehind; It must have hurt you—did you mind? No; you just thought "My love is hlind But true affection nurses!" But now, time's ravages you show, Asthmatic, feehle, wayward grow; The way of mortal things you go, And with you go—my verses!

An undecipherable fist Is mine; then how shall I exist And gain the needful daily grist;

And gain the needful daily grist;
When prospects once were hrighter,
I might have bought another; now
My means are far too small, I vow,
Nor will they typist's fees allow—
So scant the sums I make "per thou,"

Per te, my old Type-writer I

—Westminster Gazette.

A Daniel Come to Judgment.

Now, everything that Russell did, he did his best

to hasten,
And one day he decided that he'd like to be a
Mason;
But nothing else would suit him, and nothing less

would please, But he must take, and all at once, the thirty-three

So he rode the-ah, that is, he crossed the-I can't

You either must not know at all, or else know

very well.

He dived in—well, well, never mind! It only need be said

That somewhere in the last degree poor Russell dropped down dead.

They arrested all the Masons, and they stayed in durance vile

Till the jury found them guilty, when the Judge said, with a smile,
"I'm forced to let the prisoners go, for I can find,"

said he,
"No penalty for murder in the thirty-third degree!"
-Edmund Vance Cooke in Lippincott's Magazine.

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Sailing Wednesday, June 5th.
S. NEW ENGLAND, 11,600 Tons, Length 575 ft.
Sailing Wednesday, June 19th.
Portland, Me., to Liverpool

S. S. DOMINION, sailing Saturday, June 8th.
S. S. CAMBROMAN, sailing Saturday, June 8th.

The healthiest, most agreeable and economical thirst quencher is made with ten drops of

Alcool de Menthe de

mixed with a little sugar in a glass of water

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HORS CONCOURS Member of the Jury, PARIS, 1900

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S. S. Zealandia, for Honoluln, May 18, 1901, at 2 F. M.
S. S. Mariposa, for Honolulu, Pago Pago, Anckland
and Sydney, Thursday, May 30, 1901, at 10 A. M.
S. S. Anstralia, for Tahiti, June 30, 1901, at 4 F. M.
Manuel

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Steamers leave Broadway Wharf, S. F.;
For Alaskan ports, 11 A. M., May 2,
6, 11, 16, 21, 26, 31, June 5, change to
company's steamers at Seattle,
For B. C. and Pnget Sound Ports, 12
A. M., May 1, 6, 11, 16, 21, 26, 31, June
5, and every fifth day thereafter.
For Eureka (Humboldt Bay), 1:30
2 (\*4 P. M.), and every fifth day thereafter.
For San Diego, stopping only at Santa Barbara, Port
Los Angeles, and Redondo (Los Angeles): Quene—Wed.
nesdays, 9 A. M. Santa Rosa—Snndays, 9 A. M.
For Los Angeles, anding at Santa Cruz, Monterey, San
Simeon, Cayucos, Port Hartford (San Luis Obispo),
Gaviota, Santa Barbara, Ventura, Hueneme, San Pedro,
East San Pedro, and 'Newport ('Corona only). Corona
- Fridays, 9 A. M. Bonita—Tneedays, 9 A. M.
For further information obtain company's folder.
The company reserves the right to change steamers,
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Portland, Me., to Liverpool
S. S. DOMINION, sailing Saturday, Juee 1st.
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For rates of passage apply to THOS. COOK &
SON, General Agents for the Pacific Coast,
624-MARKET STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

#### Reception of the Presidential Party.

Owing to the serious illness of Mrs. McKinley, most of the entertaiomeots which had heeo arraoged in hooor of the Presideot and his party were ahandoned. The people of San Francisco have oaturally beeo greatly disappointed at the unfortunate of come of what promised to he such a pleasaot visit from the chief executive, but their disapppointment is lost in the prevailing sadoess and gloom which followed the realization of the gravity of Mrs. Mc-Kinley's cooditioo.

Many were the expressioos of regret at the failure of the President to he present at the luocheon given in his honor at the Country Cluh at Burlingame oo Tuesday afternooo. A short reception of the Cabioet party preceded the luocheon, and then the members of the Couotry Cluh and their guests seated themselves at twelve tahles, which were arraoged oo the veranda.

Among those present were:

Among those present were:

Secretary and Mrs. John Hay, Secretary and Mrs. Charles E. Smith, Secretary John D. Long and Miss Loog, Secretary Ethan A. Hitchcock and Miss Hischcock, Secretary and Mrs. James Wilson, Secretary and Mrs. Cortelyou, Assistant-Secretary Barnes, Mrs. P. M. Rixey, Rear-Admiral George W. Melville, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Scott, Prince and Princess Poniatowski, Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Hobart, Mr. and Mrs. Charles N. Felton Mr. and Mrs. R. I. w. Melville, Mr. and Mrs. Chairles A. Mook, Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Scott, Prince and Princess Poniatowski, Mr. aod Mrs. Walter S. Hobart, Mr. aod Mrs. Charles N. Feltoo, Mr. aod Mrs. R. J. Woods, Mr. and Mrs. P. McG. McBeao, Mr. aod Mrs. Joseph S. Tohio, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Kruttschnitt, Mr. aod Mrs. George Morse, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Casserly, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Moody, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Schwerio, Mr. aod Mrs. R. L. Coleman, Mr. aod Mrs. J. R. K. Nuttall. Rev. and Mrs. E. L. Parsoos, Right Rev. and Mrs. William F. Nichols, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Howard, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Eyre, Mr. aod Mrs. Mouotford S. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Polk, Mr. and Mrs. Hall Mc. Allister, Mr. aod Mrs. Ansel Easton, Mr. aod Mrs. Charles E. Green, Mrs. John Parrott, Mrs. Joseph B. Crockett, Mrs. W. H. Crocker, Mrs. E. D. Beylard, Dr. and Mrs. Beverly McMonagle, Mrs. Harry Howard, Mrs. Sperry, Mrs. Doooloe Mrs. Robert L. Coleman, Mrs. Russell J. Wilson, Mrs. Horace B. Chase, Mrs. Atherioo Macoodray, Mrs. M. P. Maus, Mrs. Charles Hooker, Miss Barber, Miss Margaret Newhall, Miss Caro Crockett, Miss Mary Scott, the Misses Casserly, Miss Geoevieve Carolao, Miss Carrie Taylor, Miss Cadwalader, Miss Edith McBeao, Mr. V. G. Newhall, Major J. L. Rathhooe, Mr. Lansing Mizner, Mr. Joseph D. Graot, Mr. J. A. Polger, Mr. Harry Babcock, Mr. Lawreoce I. Scott, Mr. Fraocis Carolan, Mr Samuel Knight, Mr. Charles Duopby, and Mr. E. O. McCormick.

#### Three Notable Luncheons.

The Presidential party attended the commeocemeot exercises of the State University at Berkeley on Wedoesday morning, May 15th. Later they were entertained at luocheoo in Berkeley hy Presideot and Mrs. Beojamin lde Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Wilsoo, and Mr. and Mrs. J. W.

Presideot and Mrs. Wheeler's guests included:

Presideot and Mrs. Wheeler's guests included:
Secretary and Mrs. John Hay, Secretary John D.
Loog and Miss Loog, Secretary Ethan A. Hitchcock and Miss Hitchock, Secretary and Mrs. James
Wilson, Secretary Charles E. Smith and Mrs. Smith,
Admiral Melville, Governor Gage, Mr. and Mrs.
Moore, Miss Moore, Mrs. Phehe Hearst, Mrs.
Heory T. Scott, Right Rev. and Mrs. W. F. Nichols,
Dr. Digoan, Miss Apperson, and Miss Lane.
Mr. and Mrs. Wilson entertained:

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson entertained:

Mrs. W. H. Mills, Miss Mills, Mr. Horace Davis, Colooel Currier, army officer escort; Mr. George W. Rihble, Postal Telegraph; Mr. Howard M. Thompson, Associated Press; Mr. Walter F. Clark, New York Sun Press Association; Mr. J. C. Hemeot, Harper's Weekly; Mr. R. L. Duno, Leslie's Weekly; Mr. James Hare, Collier's Weekly; Mr. H. L. West, Washingtoo Evening Star; Mr. H. L. West, Washingtoo Post; Mr. Fraok B. Lord, Washiogton Times; Mr. Morrell Marean, Western Unioo Telegraph; Professor and Mrs. Adolph Miller, Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Anson Blake, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Bowles, Miss Beans, Miss Pierce, Professor and Mrs. E. B. Clapp, Mr. A. M. Sutton, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Wilson, Mr. John Hinkle, Mr. Raymond V. Wilson, and Mr. Victor Henderson.

Among Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Richards's guests Mrs. W. H. Mills, Miss Mills, Mr. Horace Davis.

Among Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Richards's guests were Governor Nash, of Obio, and staff.

#### The Bohemian Club lioks.

Mr. Frank P. Deering, president of the Bohemian Club, was Sire of a joks on Wednesday evening, May 15th, to which the visiting members of the

Cahioet were iovited. The subject was "Others." The preparations were elaborate, and the decorations, under the charge of Mr. Charles Dickman, were unusually fioe. It was the general remark that the cluh's jinks-room bad oever heen so beautifully decorated.

But the memhers of the Cabioet were uoable to come, owing to the fact that on Wednesday evening McKioley's illoess took a sudden and most unfavorable turn. There were, however, oumerous guests, iocludiog Goveroor Nash, of Ohio, his staff, and party, Governor Geer, of Oregon, Mr. J. W. Moore, who is traveling in Presideot McKioley's private car, and a number of other notable person-The jinks was a very successful affair.

#### Notes and Gossip.

The engagement is announced of Miss Blanche Sharoo, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Sharon, of Piedmoot, and Mr. Harry Farr, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Farr.

Mr. aod Mrs. Herman Heyneman aooounce the eogagement of their daughter, Miss Dorothy Heyne-

eogagement of their daugoter, Miss Dorothy Freyne-mao, to Mr. Harry Stephens, of Ciociooati. The weddiog of Miss Edoa Van Wyck, daughter of Mr. aod Mrs. Heory Vao Wyck, and Mr. Arthur Callaghao, soo of the late Daoiel Callaghan, president of the First National Baok, will take pla Wednesday, Juoe 19th, at the home of the hride's parents, 2424 Steioer Street.

The wedding of Miss Mary Scott and Mr. Walter

Martin will take place at the home of the bride's pareots, Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Scott, at Burngame, oo June 26th.

Mrs. George Crocker recently gave a dioner at ber home, No. r East Sixty-Fourth Street, io New York City, io honor of Prince-and Princess Hatzfeldt. Their guests iocluded Mrs. William Tevis, of this city, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Childs, Mr. aod Mrs. Suffern Tailer, Mr. and Mrs. Pembroke Jooes, Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Alexaoder, the Misses Rutherford, Mrs. Moses Taylor Campbell, Mr. Elisha Dver. Count Hatzfeldt, Sir Charles Ross, aod Mr. George Messervy.

Mrs. Phebe A. Hearst entertained the graduates of the University of California on Mooday after-0000 at a gardeo-party at her home near Pleas-

Mr. Frank Deering, president of the Bobemian Club, was the guest of honor at a banquet given at the Atheoian Club oo Saturday evening, May 11th. Mrs. George Hammer gave a tea at her home

in Fruitvale on Friday, May 10th, io honor of Miss Elizabeth Gage and Miss Paulioe Lobse, whose eogagements have recently been anoouoced.
Those who assisted in receiving were Miss Ada Kenoa, Miss Floreoce Hush, Miss Bessie Palmer, the Misses Mabel and Ethel Gage, Miss Ethel Valentine, Miss Edith Gaskill, Miss May Coogao, Miss Kate Chabot, Miss Alice Knowles, Miss Marioo Goodfellow, Miss Isahelle Kenoa, Miss Anita Lohse, Miss Elsie Marwedel, Miss Mae Burdge, Miss Ethel Browo, Miss Chrissie Taft, Miss Amy Scoville, Miss Ruth Dunham, Miss Grace Sanborn, Mrs. Howard Bray, Mrs. Paul Lobse, and Mrs. P. G. Keona.

Mr. William Saoboro receotly gave a dinner the University Club at which he entertained Miss Mamie Polhemus, Miss Loughborough, Miss Olive Holbrook, Miss Leootine Blakemao, Mr. Howard Verder, Mr. Burbank Summers, and Mr. Russell.

Mrs. Jacet Porteous, of Ross Valley, gave a luncheon oo Saturday afternooo, May 1rth, in hooor of Mme. Cerrera, wife of the Italian consul. Others at table were Mrs. Clioton Jones, Mrs. Clareoce M. Maon, Mrs. Colin Boyd, Mrs. George Roe, of this city, and Mrs. A. S. Mann, Mrs. Richards, Mrs. Davis, and Mrs. Mullins, of Ross

#### The Berkeley Alumni Reception.

The acoual reception of the Alumoi of the Uni-ersity of California was held at the Mark Hopkins Institute of Art oo Tuesday evening. May 14tb. Duriog the eveniog the following musical pro-gramme was rendered under the direction of Heory

Heyman:

March, "Beehive," Schneider; overture, "Fra
Diavolo," Auber; "Whispering Flowers," Blow;
waltz, "Blue Daouhe," Strauss; "Happy Days"
(U. C.), Mills; selectioos, "Carmeo," Bizet;
gavotte, "Princess," Czibulka; college songs
(arranged for orchestra), Moses; waltz, "Declaratioo," Waldteufel; selections, "Gasparone," Millöcker; canzonetta, "Felice," Laogey; national
airs arranged by Gilmore. airs, arranged by Gilmore.

Teachers in Oklahoma have given Governor Barnes a pair of driving-horses in recognition of his work for the schools and colleges,

YAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

RECENT WILLS AND SUCCESSIONS.

The estate of the late Julia le Breton has heen appraised at \$155,725 26. It will he divided, according to the will of the deceased, between Edward J. le Breton, Margaret S. le Breton, and David M. le Breton. Edward J. le Breton will receive real property valued at \$31,750, and personal property worth \$46,112 63. The other heirs will each receive \$23,056.31 in personal property and \$15,875 in real estate. Their por ward J. le Breton. Their portion will he held in trust hy Ed-

N. K. Masteo's will has heen filed for prohate by the executors, Maurice Silbersteio, W. F. Perkins, and Joseph M. Masten. They valued his estate at \$400,000. He owoed three pieces of realty in this city—on Missioo Street near Beale, Geary near Jones, and Jackson near First Avenue—and boods, stocks, and baok deposits. He bequeatbed \$25 000 to each of his children, except Mrs. Mary R. Wilsoo, to whom he gave \$5,000, saying that be had advanced \$20,000 previously to her. The other children are Ednuod C. Masteo, of Portland, Or., Mrs. Marguerite L. Kendall, Mrs. F. M. Wessel, Mrs. Josephioe R. Dunoe, of San José, Mrs. Ireoe G. Gordoo, Mrs. Georgiaoa M. Perkios, Joseph M. Masten, Louis C. Masteo, of Phœnix, Ariz., Alice H. Masten, and Mrs. Jane Flood Ewell. To H. S. Manniog, bis soo-in-law, Masteo bequeathed \$25,-000, to be held in trust for Bradford and Natalie Maoniog, minors. One-twelfth of the residue is to he given to each of his surviviog eleven children the other twelfth to the two Maoniog children

The eighth account of the executors of James G. Fair's will has been filed in Judge Troutt's court. It covers the period from May 17; 1900, to November 16, 1900, and shows that the receipts in that time were \$341,253.59, and the dishursements \$259, 031.33. The executors had \$232,871.86 cash or The largest hand when the account was closed. items among the receipts were two dividends of \$10 per share oo the estate's 7,130 shares of Pacific Rolling Mills stock, \$71,300 being received in August, 1900, and an equal amount in October.
All the heirs of Solomon Heydenfeldt and those

interested io his estate have settled their disputes, and the estate is now presented to the probate court io readioess for final distribution. 'This property has eeo in litigatioo ever since former Judge Heydeo feldt died, eleven years agn. Attorney Charles J. Heggerty, who has been engaged in the suits during most of that time, estimates that the court expenses, including lawyers' fees, will exceed \$45,000. The cbildreo who are to participate in the estate are Suosbine O. Heydenfeldt, l'hor O Heydenfeldt, Elfio O. Heydeofeldt, Oxen O. Heydenfeldt, Moodie O. Heydenfeldt, 1ne O. Heydenfeldt, Thomas O. Heydenfeldt, Mrs. Zeila O. Heydenfeldt Helliogs. Though Judge Heydenfeldt's estate when he died amounted to only \$107,000 it was found that he had deeded to his children property worth \$300,000 a short time hefore his death.

Former Judge John H. Boalt, the well-known attorney, died at his country home on Sulpbur Creek, near Cloverdale, on Thursday, May 9th, at the age of sixty four. For thirty years Judge Boalt practiced law io San Francisco, and he was considered one of the ahlest members of the California Ever since the trial of the Blythe case be bad takeo things rather easily and narrowed his practice down to the preparatioo of only important briefs. He was a man of fine presence, a clear and fioished speaker, and a leader in the Bohemian and other clubs. He was president of the Bohemian Cluh io 1881. Sioce his arrival in California, Oakland had always heen his home. The nearest surviviog relatives are his widow, Mrs. Boalt, who was with her busband when he died, and their granddaughter, seven-year-old Miss Tevis, daughter of Hugh Tevis, whose first wife was Judge Boalt's only child

The Oakwood Stock Farm, owoed by John F. Boyd and comprising six thousand acres near Mt. Diahlo, has heen sold to a syndicate of Mon tana and Eastern capitalists. This farm has a world-wide reputation for its trotters and other stock. Some of the finest cattle in the United States have hred on the farm. Twenty years ago Dan Cook, the former owner, purchased for sixteen thousand dollars the Kentucky-hred stallion Steinway, who has sired such notable animals as W. S. Wood, Diablo, Derby, Owyhee, and about thirty others. Steinway is still in good health. It is thought that Mr. Boyd, the retiriog owner, will take up his residence in San Rafael, where he bas a autiful home.

One of the healthiest localities in London and one which, owing to the foresight of the Duke of Bedford when laying out his estate about a century ago contains more open spaces than any other portion of Central London, is that in which is si Hotel Russell, the latest example of botel enterprise in the English metropolis.

The Duke of Rutland regrets that he ever wrote and published verse, hut the other day, when twitted by a political opponent with sentiments expressed in bis rbymes, he replied: "I would rather he the foolish child who wrote these lines than the ungenerous middle-aged man who quoted them."

Pretty boxes and odors are used to sell such soaps as no one would touch if he saw them undisguised. Beware of a soap that depends on something outside of it.

Pears', the finest soap in the world is scented or not, as you wish; and the money is in the merchandise, not in the box.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people are

### G. H. MUMM & CO

EXTRA DRY

The Great Leader of Champagnes. Importation in 1900, 119,441 cases, being 79,293 cases more tha any other brand, is a record never before approach

P. J. VALCKENBERG, Worms O/R, Rhinand Moselle Wines. J. CALVET & CO., Bordeaux, Clarets and Burgundies.

FRED'K DE BARY & CO., New York Sole Agents in the United States and Canada.

E. M. GREENWAY, Pacific Coast Representativ



#### Hotel Rafael

Fifty minutes from San Francisco. Sixteen trains daily each way. Open all the year CUISINE AND SERVICE THE BEST.

R. V HALTON, Proprietor.

### THE HOTEL RICHELIEU

N. E. Cor. Van Ness and Myrtle Avenues.

The Principal and Finest
Family Hotel of San Francisco

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.

### OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

NEWLY REFITTED WITH ALL THE LATEST MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.

MAJOR WILLIAM B. HOOPER, Lessee San Francisco, Cal.

#### The Knickerbocker VAN NESS AVENUE, SAN FRANCISCO.

#### Blithedale

MARIN COUNTY, CAL.

J. A. ROBINSON.

### HOTEL GRANADA

THE NEWEST AND FINEST-EQUIPPED FAMILY HOTEL IN SAN FRANCISCO

N. W. Cor. Sutter and Hyde Sts., S. F., Cal. MRS. J. C. LEVY, Proprietor.

#### Movements and Whereabouts.

Annexed will be found a résumé of movements to and from this city and coast, and of the whereabouts of absent Californians:

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Drown, Mrs. George W. Gihbs, Miss Bernie Drown, and Miss Newell Drown Gibbs, Miss Bernie Drown, and Miss Newell Drown returned from Egypt to Italy about the first of April, and spent most of that month in Rome. Their friends say that they greatly enjoyed their stay there. They saw the Pope in one of the public functions, and witnessed the great race known as the "Royal Derby," and attended a garden-party at the Borghese Villa. They left Rome for Florence about the end of April

of April.

Major Ben Truman and family have arrived in New York, after an extended stay abroad.

Miss Lena Blanding arrived in New York last week, en route to Paris, where she will visit Mrs.

Frederick Sharon.
Mr. Covington Johnson, who was in Rome durng the month of April, was expecting to leave there
for the north, and was due in Paris early in May.

or the north, and was due in Paris early in May, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Williams, Jr., accomanied by Mrs. E. L. G. Steele and Miss Muriel teele, left on Wednesday for Mr. Williams's ummer place on the McCloud River. They expect to be away several weeks, and upon their return will ve for Europe, where they will make an extended

Mrs. William Tevis and Miss Florence Breckensailed from New York for Europe on Satur-

ay, May 11th.

Mrs. Leland Stanford was in the south of France

when last heard from.

Mr. Hermann Oelrichs has returned from the Sast. Mrs. Oelrichs did not sail for Europe last veek as she had planned, as her son was taken ill vith the measles at the last moment. As soon as he with the measies at the last moment. As soon as he has recovered, however, she will join her sister, Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., in Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Burton Harrison will spend he summer months at Bar Harbor, where they have

he summer months at Bar Harbor, where they have aken a cottage.

Mrs. Cyrus Walker and Miss Sophie Pierce, who have been sojourning at Port Ludlow, Wash., are expected home within a fortnight.

Mrs. W. P. Morgan and Miss Ella Morgan will pend the month of June at Highland Springs.

Among those who went to Sacramento last week or the Street Carnival were Mr. and Mrs. Mountord S. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Henry E. Dutton, Mrs. W. S. Leake, Miss Olive Holbrook, and Miss May Perkins, of Oakland.

Mrs. Charles F. Mullins and Miss Maud Mullins vill spend the month of June at San Diego, and Mr. Mullins will depart for Europe in about a ortnight.

orthight.

Mrs. J. Lincoln and Miss Lincoln, Mrs. Samuel
Linght and Mrs. I. Lawrence Poole, were in New

fork last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McIntosh have given up heir home in Sausalito, and are residing in San

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Blanding and Miss Susie Standing will spend the month of June at Del Monte, after which they will visit Lake Tahoe. Mrs. Henry Wetherbee and Mrs. C. W. Farnham

Mrs. Henry Wetherbee and Mrs. C. W. Farnham ther a short stay in Paris proceeded to London. Fo-day (Saturday) they expect to sail from Liverbool for New York, and will arrive in San Francisco thout the first of June.

Mrs. Stephen J. Field arrived in Oakland from Washington, D. C., last week and is visiting her sister, Mrs. Whitney.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Spreckels and Miss Agnes Spreckels left for the East last week, en route to heir home in Dresden, Germany.

Mr. Frank Goad and Mr. Whitney have departed in a two-months' outing trip in Northern Nevada.

Mrs. Fletcher F. Ryer and Mrs. Lucie May Hayes eft on Thursday for Yosemite Valley, to be gone wo weeks.

wo weeks,
Mrs. Dickinson, who was seriously ill some weeks
n Florence, has spent the past month in Paris and
London. She sails from Liverpool for New York
o-day (Saturday).
Mrs. J. C. Kirkpatrick left last week for a threeweeks visit to the Yosemite Valley.
Mr. and Mrs. Julius Kruttschnitt will give up
heir apartments at the Hotel Richelieu about the
irst of June, and open their country-place at Buringame.

irst of June, and open their country-place at Buringame.

Miss Florence Callaghan was the guest of Mrs.
A. Arques in San José last week.

Mr. J. Hubert Mee and Miss Mee were in New York last week.

Mrs. G. W. Sperry and Miss Sperry are in Paris.
Judge and Mrs. William P. Veuve, of Los Gatos, were at the California Hotel during the week.

Dr. and Mrs. Winslow Anderson, who have been risting friends in Victoria, B. C., have returned.

Ex-Senator John M. Thurston and Mrs. Thurston urived from New York on Monday and are at the Palace Hotel. ace Hotel.

Mr. G. F. Richardson, of the Southern Pacific Company, will leave for the East on Snnday. He will be accompanied by Mrs. Richardson, and they

wheel to be absent about a month.

Mrs. William Beckman and Mrs. W. P. Colenan, of Sacramento, were at the California Hotel luring the week.

Mr. Edward R. Swain will return from Honolulu

Mr. Edward R. Swain will return from Honolulu toout the first of June.

Dr. Alexander Warner was in New York early in he week to meet his wife and daughter on their return from Europe. They are expected to arrive tere the first part of next week.

Among the week's arrivals at Congress Springs were Miss Bertha Vilas, of Chicago, Miss V. Branlon, of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Estill, of Missispip, Mrs. L. H. London, of New York, Mr. Paul Davis and Mr. H. Adams, of Stanford University, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Rosenthal, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Norris, Mr. R. R. Dyer, Mr. F. J. Mambly,

and Mr. C. B. Allen, of San José, and Mr. and Mrs. C. Teigler, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Blake, Mr. W. W. Hoag and family, and Mrs. E. H. Kowalsky

Among the week's guests at the California Hotel

and son.

Among the week's guests at the California Hotel were Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Michael, of New Jersey, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Emerson, of Yokohama, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Ely and the Misses Ely, of New York, Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Merckel, of Seattle, Mr. and Mrs. W. Parker, of Columbus, O., Mr. E. Stanley, of Chicago, Mr. A. W. Barrett, of Los Angeles, Mr. S. H. Rogers, of Washington, D. C. Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Lindsay, of Santa Cruz, Mr. M. B. Jones, of Bakersfield, Mr. A. K. Whitton, of San José, Mr. W. F. Porter, ot Fresno, and Mr. R. H. Boyd, of Marysville.

Among the week's visitors at the Tavern of Tamalpais were Mr. and Mrs. Allan Clark, of Osborne, Kan., Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stubbs, of Cleveland, Mrs. A. B. Ford and family, of San Mateo, Mrs. H. Hamilton and Mr. C. Hamilton, of Sausalito, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pittock, of Portland, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Hutchinson, of Pittshurg, Mrs. G. W. Lyon and Miss Mary Lyon, of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. Mrs. M. Charles E. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Pray, Mr. and Mrs. E. Dones, Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Pray, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Davis, Mrs. C. B. Mason, Mrs. Edward Mills, Mr. L. P. Howe, Mr. Alexander Russell, Mr. H. W. Whitney, and Mrs. Mays. Naws.

#### Army and Navy News.

The latest personal notes relative to army and navy people who are known in San Francisco are appended:

appenueu:

Rear-Admiral George W. Melville, U. S. N., and
Lieutenant T. S. Phelps, U. S. N., who came here
with the Presidential party, are at the Palace Hotel.

Rear-Admiral Melville, U. S. N., is the designer of

Rear-Admiral Melville, U. S. N., is the designer of the battle-ship Ohio.

Rear-Admirat Silas Casey, U. S. N., Mrs. Casey, and Miss Casey are at the Hotel Richelieu.

Brigadier-General A. W. Greely, chief signal-officer, U. S. A., owing to the fact that no transport is available which leaves San Francisco about the middle of this month, will defer his departure for the Orient. He will leave Washington about May 25th, and will sail for Manila on the army transport Grant, which is scheduled to leave San Francisco on June 15t.

Rear-Admiral Albert Kautz, U. S. N., retired, and

Mrs. Kautz have departed for Amherst, Mass.

Major Sedgwick Pratt, of the Artillery Corps,
U. S. A., who was formerly stationed at the Presidio,

U. S. A., who was formerly stationed at the Presidio, has reported for duty at Fort Wadsworth, N. Y. Surgeon L. B. Baldwin, U. S. N., retired, who has been at Avalon, is now in Los Angeles, where his address is 534 South Hill Street.

Lieutenant D. W. Blake, U. S. M. C., who has been at Pasadena, has gone to Redwood, Miss. He is on waiting orders.

Commander Harrison G. O. Colby, U. S. N., who arrived from the Originate has decelerated and

who arrived from the Orient on the Occidental and Oriental steamer *Coptic* last week, was a guest at the Occidental Hotel during the week.

Mrs. Rochester and Miss Rochester, wife and daughter of General William B. Rochester, U. S. A., will leave Washington, D. C., shortly for California. They will come here to meet their son and brother, Paymaster William B. Rochester, Jr.

U. S. A.

Captain G. E. Ide, U. S. N., and Mrs. Ide came down from Mare Island on Monday, and were at the Occidental Hotel.

Captain James E. Brett, U. S. A., retired, who has been at Reno, is now in this city, his address believe age.

ing 1227 Fulton Street.

News comes from London of the marriage of Mrs. Harry M. Gillig to Mr. Jackson Gouraud, in London, on May 1st. Mrs. Gouraud was Miss Amy Crocker, of San Francisco, daughter of Judge C. B. Crocker, one of the financiers of the Union Pacific Railway, who left a fortune estimated at about \$70,000,000 at his death. The daughter's income has been in the neighborhood of \$100,000 annually. Mr. Gouraud is a son of Colonel George E. Gouraud, who formerly lived in this country, but for many years has resided in England. He came to New York from London four years ago and obtained a moderate success as a musical author in the East. From London, Mr. and Mrs. Gouraud went to Paris, where they took apartments at the Hotel Scribe. They expect to sail for New York about June 15th.

The board of park commissioners has assumed the management of the children's play-ground in Golden Gate Park, and in less than a month it has paid into the treasury from this source of revenue about \$1,400. George Murphy, now proprietor of a hotel at San José, enjoyed the management of the play-ground for about twelve years, paying for the concession \$1,000 a year. It is estimated that he made more than \$100,000 from this concession. The profits will henceforth be paid into the city treasury and the park commissioners are planning to make the play-ground even more popular than ever by various improvements.

— "OLD ENGLISH" INCREASES tN POPULAR favor for visiting cards and invitations. Those en-graved by Messrs. Cooper & Co. are superior.

#### A Thoronghly Reliable Establishment To buy precious stones, pearls, fine jewelry, and silverware. A. Hirschman, 10 Post Street (Masonic Temple).

- DR. DECKER, DENTIST, 806 MARKET. Specialty, "Colton Gas" for painless teeth extracting.

#### COMMINICATIONS

ARGONAUT

#### An Old Subscriber in New Zealand.

DUNEDIN, NEW ZEALAND, April 6, 1901. EDITORS ARGONAUT: Through some misunderstanding, my subscription for the Argonaut this year has been paid to a news agency, from whom I regularly receive other papers and magazines. I prefer to get the Argonaut from your own office, but am quite willing to let it stand as it is this year, and we can return to our old arrangement next year. I have been taking the Argonaut since 1882, and would not willingly give it up, I assure you.

Yours very truly, THORPE TALBOT. EDITORS ARGONAUT: Through some misunder-

#### An Appreciative Reader.

An Appreciative Reader.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 9, 1901.

EDITORS ARGONAUT: I should like to express to you the pleasure we have in reading your thoroughly clear, right-minded, delightful paper, the Argonaut. Its work is done in a most able and brilliant manner. I write this at the request of Mr. ——, who can not come to personally tell you you this. He is too old a journalist not to appeciate thoroughly all the good, conscientious work of a vounger generation.

N. younger generation.

Judge Belcher's Appreciation of the Argonaut.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 4, 1901.
EDITORS ARGONAUT: I have taken the Argonaut continuously since the first issue. It has been and is the only paper of letters on the coast, and I would not be without it.

Endead:

Enclosed is my subscription for another year.

Very sincerely yours,

EDWARD A. BELCHER.

There are offcred by the government one thousand positions as school-teachers in the Philippines, and there are said to be about ten thousand applicants.

#### A New California Industry

A New California Industry.

The Urban Academy Building, on Hyde Street, has been converted into a modern knitting mill, where bathing suits, sweaters, and underwear are knit to order by Gantner & Mattern, of 20 Post Street, below Kearny.

— Young MAN of EDUCATION WOULD LIKE situation as secretary or amanuensis to party needing such services. No objection to traveling. Understands short-hand and type-writing, and is good penman. Excellent references. Address Box 90, Argonaut office.





### Palace Hotel

Every feature connected with the manage ment of this hotel was introduced for the purpose of adding to the comfort, convenience, and entertainment of guests.

The policy of providing tuxuries such as have made the Palace famous will continue in force, and innovations calculated to still further increase its popularity will be introduced.

Desirable location, courteous attaches, unsurpassed cuisine, and spacious apartments are the attributes that have made the Palace the ideal place for tourists and travelers who visit San Francisco.

American plan.

European plan.

#### CONCRESS SPRINGS.

The gem of the Santa Cruz Mountains. An ideal summer and winter resort. Always open. New management. Table unsurpassed. Best mineral water on the coast.

A. S. OLNEY, Manager.

P. O. Saratoga, Cal.



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### HOTEL DEL MONTE MONTEREY, CAL.

California would not be California without this famous resort. Whichever way one turns, the eyes behold a beautiful landscape, whose grounds are filled with visions of feminine loveliness and manly heauty.

The weather is unexcelled for Golf, which has the "call" here, combined with the attractions of the famous drives, warm salt-water plunge-baths, surf bathing, boating, fishing, hunting, and wheeling.

Perbaps the greatest inducement to many travelers of modest means, is the fact that their money will go farther at the Hotel Del Monte than at any other first-class resort, whether East, North, or South.

WARRANTED 10 YEARS.

ANO AGENCY. BYRON MAUZY PIANOS San Francisco. SOHMER PIANO

### SOUTHERN PACIFIC.

| Trains leave and are due to arrive at SAN FRANCISCO. |   |                              |        |  |  |  |
|--|---|------------------------------|--------|--|--|--|
|  | (Main Line, Foot of Market Street.)   |                              |        |  |  |  |
| IRAVR  | From May 5, 1901.  Benicia, Sulsun, Elmira, Vacaville,  | ARRIVE                       | 1      |  |  |  |
| 7.30 ^   | Rumsey, and Sacramento  | 7.55 P                       | 1      |  |  |  |
| 7 30 A   | Marysville, Oroville  | 7.55 P                       |        |  |  |  |
| 7.30 A<br>7.30 A                                     | Port Costa, Martinez, Fresno, Han-  | 3 -                          |        |  |  |  |
|  | ford, Visalia, Porterville  | 4 55 P                       | ì      |  |  |  |
| 8.00 A   | Calistoga, and Santa Rosa.  | 6.25 P                       | Ĺ      |  |  |  |
| 8.00 A   | ton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia,  | V                            |        |  |  |  |
| 8.30 A   |   | 7.25 P                       |        |  |  |  |
|  | (for Bartlett Springs), Willows, Red<br>Bluff, Portland   | 7.55 P                       | L      |  |  |  |
| 8.30 A   | Bluff, Portland   |                              | 1      |  |  |  |
|  |   | 4.25 P                       | ١.     |  |  |  |
| 8.30 A   | Oakdale, Chinese (Yosemite), Sonora, Carters  Los Angeles Express — Martinez, Tracy, Lathry, Stockton, Merced, Freeno, and Los Angeles.  Vallejo, Martinez, and Way Stations.  Vallejo, Martinez, and Way Stations The Overland Limited — Ogden, Danver, Onders Steamers.  Benicia, Wordland Lington, Wordland Knights, Landing, Marysville, Oroville, Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa, Calistoga, Sants Ross  Calistoga, Sants Ross  Haywards, Niles, San José, Livermore, Stockton, Livermore, Stockton, Lodi  Haywards, Niles, San José, Livermore, Limited | 4.25 P<br>11.55 A            | 1      |  |  |  |
| g.00 A   | Los Angeles Express — Martinez,   | 11.55 A                      | Г      |  |  |  |
| ,  | Freeno, and Los Angeles   | 7.25 A                       | 1      |  |  |  |
| 9.30 A   | Vallejo, Martinez, and Way Stations   | 5.55 P                       | ١,     |  |  |  |
| 10.00 A  | Denver, Omaha, Chicago  | 6 55 P                       | 1      |  |  |  |
| †1.00 P  | Sacramento River Steamers   | 7.55 P                       | 2      |  |  |  |
| 3.30 P<br>4 00 P                                     | Benicia, Winters, Sacramento,   |                              |        |  |  |  |
|  | Marysville, Oroville.   | 10 55 A                      | 2      |  |  |  |
| 4.00 P   | Calistoga, Santa Rosa   | 9.25 A                       | ł      |  |  |  |
| 4 00 P<br>4.30 P                                     | Niles, Livermore, Stockton, Lodi<br>Haywards, Niles, San José, Liver-   | 10.55 A                      | (      |  |  |  |
| 5 00 P   | The Owl Limited—Tracy, Stockton,<br>Fresno, Bakersfield, Saugus for<br>Santa Barbara Los Angeles  | †8 55 A                      |        |  |  |  |
| 5 00 1   | Fresno, Bakersfield, Saugus for   | 8 55 A                       | t      |  |  |  |
| 5.00 P   | New Orleans Express-Bakersfield,  | 0 3, 11                      | V      |  |  |  |
|  | Los Angeles, Deming, El Faso,   | 7 - 55 A                     | r      |  |  |  |
| 5.00 P   | New Orleans, and East   | 7 - 55 A                     |        |  |  |  |
| 6 oo F   | Vallejo   | 11.55 A                      | Ċ      |  |  |  |
| 6.00 P   | Omaha Chicago   | 12.25 P                      | I      |  |  |  |
| 6 00 P   | Oriental Mail - Ogden, Denver,  | 4.25 P                       | 1      |  |  |  |
| 7.00 P   | Omaha, Chicago. Oregon and California Express, Sacramento, Marysville, Redding, Port-   | , ,                          |        |  |  |  |
|  | land. Puget Sound, and East   | 8 55 A                       |        |  |  |  |
| 8.05 P   | and Way Stations  | 11.55 A                      | f      |  |  |  |
| (8.05 F  | Yailejo   | 7.55 P                       | f      |  |  |  |
|  | COAST LINE (Narrow Gauge).<br>(Foot of Market Street).  |                              | 0      |  |  |  |
| 17-45 A  | Santa Cruz Excursion to Santa Cruz  | ‡8.05 P                      |        |  |  |  |
| 8 15 A   | Santa Cruz Excursion to Santa Cruz<br>and Principal Way Stations<br>Newark, Centerville, San José, Fel-<br>ton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz,  | 10.03                        | d      |  |  |  |
|  | ton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz,<br>and Way Stations.<br>Newark, Centerville, San José, New<br>Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek,<br>Santa Cruz, and Principal Way  | 5 50 P                       | r      |  |  |  |
| †2.15 P  | Newark, Centerville, San José, New<br>Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek,   |                              | C      |  |  |  |
|  | Santa Cruz, and Principal Way<br>Stations   | tre ro A                     | ti     |  |  |  |
| 4.15 P   | Newark, San José, Los Gatos   | 10.50 A<br>8.50 A<br>10.50 A |        |  |  |  |
|  | CREEK ROUTE FERRY.  | 110.50 A                     | b      |  |  |  |
| From SA  | CREEK ROUTE FERRY.<br>N FRANCISCO-Foot of Market St.  | (Slip 8)—                    | r      |  |  |  |
| from OA  | g.oo II.oo A. M., I oo 3 oo 5<br>KLAND-Foot of Broadway- +6.0   | .15 P. M.<br>oo 18.00        | a      |  |  |  |
| †8.o5  | COAST LINE (Broad Gauge).<br>(Third and Townsend Streets.)  |                              |        |  |  |  |
|  | (Third and Townsend Streets.)   |                              | С      |  |  |  |
| 6.10 A   | San José and Way Stations   | 6.30 P                       | q      |  |  |  |
| 17.00 A<br>17.30 A                                   | San José and Way Stations. San José and Way Stations. San José and Way Stations. Sunday Excursion for San José, Santa Cruz, Pacific Grove, and Principal Way Stations. San José, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Pacific Grove, Salinas, San Luis Obisson and Principal intermediate.   | .                            | S      |  |  |  |
|  | Way Stations  | 18.30 P                      | S      |  |  |  |
| 9 00 1   | San José, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz,<br>Pacific Grove, Salinas, San Luis   | i                            | I      |  |  |  |
|  |   | 4 10 P                       |        |  |  |  |
| 10 30 A  | San José and Way Stations   | 7 30 P                       | s      |  |  |  |
| 11.30 A  | San José and Way Stations.  | 7 5 30 P<br>5 30 P           | fi     |  |  |  |
| †2.45 P  | Stations San José and Way Stations New Almaden New Almaden San fosé and Way Stations. San Mateo, Redwood, Menlo Park, Palo Alto, Santa Cura, San José, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Salinas, Montrere, and Parific Grove.  |                              | O<br>N |  |  |  |
|  | Ires Pinos, Santa Cruz, Salinas,<br>Monterey, and Pacific Grove   | 110 45 A                     | -      |  |  |  |
| 3.30 F   | San José and Way Stations.  | 6 30 A<br>9.45 A             |        |  |  |  |
| †4.15 P<br>†5.00 P                                   | Monterey, and Pacific Grove San José and Way Stations San José and Principal Way Stations San José, Los Gatos, and Principal  |                              | k      |  |  |  |
| 5.30 P   | Son José and Principal Way Stations   | fg.00 A<br>8.35 A            | 1      |  |  |  |
| 6.00 P   | Redwood, San José, Gilroy, Salinas,<br>Santa Barbara, Los Angeles.<br>Del Monte, Monterey, Pacific Grove,   | 10 05 A                      | ŧ      |  |  |  |
| 6.00 P   | Del Monte, Monterey, Pacific Grove,<br>Lompoc.  |                              | h      |  |  |  |
| 6.30 P   | Lompoc. San José and Way Stations. San José and Way Stations.   | 10.05 P<br>8.00 A            | Z      |  |  |  |
| 411.45 P   | or Morning. F for Afterno   | 7.30 P                       |        |  |  |  |
| † Sn   | or Morning.  nday excepted.  turday only.  f Tuesdays and   | Fridaye                      | s      |  |  |  |
|  | ACIFIC TRANSFER COMPA   |                              | S      |  |  |  |

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e PACIFIC TRANSFER COMPANY will for and check baggage from hotels and residences, ire of Ticket Agents for Time Cards and other in-

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218-220 Moutgomery Street.

#### THE ALLEGED HUMORISTS

"This is an imposition. Your sign says: 'Shoes Repaired While You Wait,' and here I've been over two hours." "Well, isn't that waiting?"—Philadelphia Times.

Celestial costumes: Husband—"I wonder what we shall wear in heaven." Wife—"Well, if you get there, John, I imazine most of us will wear surprised looks."—Smart Set.

Dunwell-" I thought when you sold me this dog rou said he was a good bird-dog?" Ike Clodhopper
—"He is; you jes try feedin' him on fried chicken an' see."-Ohio State Journal.

"What is it that will go down a stove-pipe down, and up a stove-pipe down, but won't go up a stove-pipe up or down a stove-pipe up?" "Give it up. What is it?" "An umbrella."—Ex.

"I hear there was doings at McGhoolighan's wake." "Doings? There wor so manny foine fights, me boy, that th' wake was raypoorted in the spoortin' column."—Indianapolis Press.

He pleads not guilty: Mamma—"Fighting again? Why, a good little boy wouldn't hurt a hair of another boy's head!" Johnny—"Well, I didn't! 1 just punched his nose,"—Puck.

Indignant mother—"George, if you had a little boy who made himself as dirty as you are, what would you do with him?" George (aged three, nuddy from bead to foot)—" I—I'd wash him."—Ex.

Crawford-" Come around to the house and have Chaight.— Cone aloud to the house and now different of the prought you home when you were drunk, the other night, and your wife got a good look at me."— Town

A school-master recently received the following note: "DEAR SIR: Please excuse my son Jack from attending school to-day, as he has to be at the funeral of bis two aunts. I will see that it does not occur again."—*Tit-Bits*.

"One never knows a man's real value until he is dead," commented the thoughtful woman. "True," replied the worldly woman; "previous to that we an only speculate on the amount of life insurance hat he carries."—Chicago Post.

Hardly sympathetic: Policeman - "Your 'usand's up the way; he was so bad we simply 'ad to run im in. 'E wants you to come up and bail im out." Wife—" Bale 'im out! W'y, ain't you got stummick-pump?"—Moonshine.

Consolation: Mr. Fondpar-" Ask the doctor to come to my house immediately. My wife doesn't quite like the baby's looks." Norah—" He's out, but don't yez worry-the homeliest babies ometimes grow up quite good-looking."-Brooklyn

Modern journalism: "I suppose that it is necessary to know what not to print?" said the inquiring friend. "Certainly it is," said the successful editor of the great daily newspaper; "if I did not know what not to print, how should I be able to print it?"

Johnny—"On the stage when a man leaves a king's presence, he always goes out backward. Why is that, pa?" Learned pa—"It is because his rousers are not in proper repair behind or because e is afraid the king may be handy with his boot."-Boston Transcript.

The right side: "I wouldn't fight, my good men," said the peacemaker. "But he called me a thief, sir," exclaimed one of the combatants. "And he called me a lazy loafer," cried the other. "Well," said the peacemaker, serenely, "I wouldn't fight over a difference of opinion; you may both be right."-Tit-Bits.

Unjustly accused: Wife (3 A M)—" John Henry, you're drunk." John Henry-" N-no (hic), my dear ; you're drunk." John Henry— Who (Inc., II.) Significant only ti(hic)red. Wez my slippers?" Wife (in disgust)—"Over there beside the fire-place, where they have been since six o'clock last evening. Henry (after wandering around for half an hour)—
""Scuse me (hic), my dear. Wez the fire-place?" -Leslie's Weekly.

Proof demanded: "Are you de gemman dat said 'de hoss mus' go?'" asked the colored man. "I am," answered the enthusiast on the subject of mechanics. "Well, suh, I jes' desiahed to take de liherty o' sayin' dat I has de balkies' animal dat ever blocked a street, jes' around de corner. I sho'ly would he much oblige ef you could come aroun' an' prove yoh words."—Washington Star.

Steedman's Soothing Powders preserve a healthy ate of the Constitution during the period of

The significance : Gladys-" Well, did the fortune teller say you would eventually marry the count?" Edith (sighing)—" Alas, no! She said I would die rich I "-Puck

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# Argonaut

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parliamentary history there has been handed down traditions of an individual who paralyzed TFORNIA'S Parliament once, and then was ever afterward silent. He was known as "Singleech Hamilton." If Senator Carter, of Montana, should er make another speech hut the one in which he talked inst time and killed the River and Harhor Bill, that alone old make him famous. The echoes of that speech are ringing in every corner of the United States.

he River and Harhor Bill has come to he called the ork-harreL" Congress sneaks into this hill every im- session they were refused an extension of time for any husi-

aginable swipe and swap and swag. It is usually passed in the closing hours of Congress, when the only rule followed is addition, division, and silence. When it is at last safely passed the memhers retire grinning like niggers with their mouths full of stolen watermelon. The older States naturally get a good deal of the swag, as their congressmen are more experienced connuhiators. The Southern States get more than their share, as their congressmen are the noisiest. The more populous States get the lion's share, as their congressmen are more numerous and work hetter together in systematic hulldozing. The Far West and the Pacific Coast get practically nothing at all, hecause our congressmen are mild-mannered gentry, who play the rôle of Farmer Hayseed and Uncle Reuhen to the expert buncoing of the adroit Eastern congressmen. The Coast has long heen restless under this jug-handle allotment, where everything is all on one side, and not our side at that. California geoerally gets next to nothing-not eveo a light-house or a fog-hell when she needs one on her dangerous and unlighted coast. Yet the shores of Long Island Sound at night look like a torchlight procession. California gets a great deal of taffy, for which she pays many millions in internal reveoue, postal, and customs taxes. Her congressmen and senators get patted on the hack and told that next sessioo they shall have some federal appropriations if they are good hoys. Let them take the Argonaut's advice-they had much hetter he had hoys, like Senator Carter, of Montana. When Congress sat on his State, he got up and shouted out in meeting. The "leaders of the party," trembling with consternation, the "men close to the administration," shuddering with fright, hastened to Carter's side, and told him that he would "kill the hill." "That's what I'm going to do!" yelled Carter, and again he poured forth his torrent of eloquence.

It waso't a very great speech, judged by Demosthenian rules. There were repetitions in it. Carter ramhled. Carter tangled. Carter tripped over his oratorical feet. Carter coughed, and hemmed and hawed, and hlew his nose. But he got there all the same. He killed the River and Harhor Bill, and this time the pork-harrel wasn't passed around. Razor-hack hogs are still walking dry-shod across the Unomee River in Alahama, which was to have heen "rendered navigable" hy the federal government at a cost of a million. The grain is just ripening on the deepest part of Lake Moosatockmaguntic io Maine, which the federal government was going to deepen at a cost of half a million.

Perhaps the East will now hegin to helieve that the West has got some rights and is going to have them. We do not inteod to pay more than our share of money into the national treasury and get less than our share of it hack.

This does not mean secession. By no manner of means. Very much to the contrary. We do not mean to secede from our sister States nor from the national treasury. We intend to stay right by them, and we are going to see that our greedy sisters let us have our share of the national porkharrel. And the way to get it is not by the glad-hand-sundown - sea - Golden - State - hands - of -steel-linking-East-and-West, and other mealy-mouthed, sickening, platitudinous, political-conventionisms. The way to get it is hy holding up the pork-grah completely; hy talking the pork-harrel hill to death, unless the pork-grahhers will divide the pork. That is what Senator Carter did. We hope he will do it again oext time. More power to his jaw!

A discordant note comes up from the Hawaiian Islands as a result of the first Territorial legislature, which adjourned on the first of this month. trouble comes to the surface through charges and counter charges made hetween the native party in the legislature on one side and Governor Dole on the other. The former say that the governor has hindered the work of the session, which, lasting only thirty days, was all too short to consider the important matters which confronted the memhers from the change in government. They say he has withheld information and reports, and refused to cooperate with them in the discharge of husiness. At the close of the

ness except appropriations. For these, and kindred reasons, a memorial has been prepared which Mr. Wilcox, the Hawaiian delegate to Congress, will present to President McKinley as sooo as possible, asking for the removal of Governor Dole.

Oo the other side, the governor has stated that he refuses an extra session for the reason that the regular session offers no guarantee that the time and money will he spent for any useful purpose. He declares that the hody has ignored important measures and occupied itself with trivial matters and reckless expeoditures. There were appropriated for expenses \$45,000, and it now appears that \$20,000 more will he needed to pay the hills. It is more than iotimated that hrihery and corruptioo have heeo rife among the memhers. The only practical work of importance accomplished comprises an income-tax law assessing two per cent. oo all iocomes over one thousand dollars, and the establishment of a court to determine the damage claims resulting from the Chinatown fire and appropriating \$1,500,000 to pay those that may he allowed. But one of the measures to which the home-rule party was committed has heeo passed-a county-government hill, which the governor vetoed.

The oative party will oow push their demand for the goveroor's removal, and he will urge an investigation of the hrihery charges hy a federal grand jury, which will he specially called.

The remarkable progress of the United States as a competitor io the world's commerce is causing EUROPEAN COMMERCIAL COMBINATION. ao immense amount of speculation not unmixed with alarm among the trading nations of Europe. It is not surprising that such a feeling should exist when the keenness of competition is considered. It is not surprising that England and the Continental nations are loath to surrender trade supremacy to the growing facilities and indomitable energy of Americans. Consequently it is natural that the air of Europe should he full of rumors of counter-movements, even to the extent of international trade combinations against the United States. Practically, it hegao with the utterances of the Italian Count Canevaro, who recently visited Toulon with an Italian fleet of which he is an admiral. Being interviewed, he suggested that the situation might "perhaps lead European nations to consider the possibility and oecessity of unitiog against America, Africa, and Asia, as the future of civilization will require them to do." He was talking of the maintenance of peace, hut his remarks have heen made the vehicle of a suggestion for commercial combination rather than military, since the danger from that quarter is most threatening. A similar sentiment in France has heen voiced by Jules Siegfried, an ex-cahinet minister of ten years ago. He says: "If the great trusts in this country encroach on European markets to the detriment of European manufacturers, I predict a comhination of the commercial countries of Europe to raise tariffs oo Americao goods to almost prohibitive figures." The German press and public are also considerably exercised over the same subject. Starting with the agrarian papers which are outspokenly antagonistic to the United States, the idea has now taken strong hold on the liberal and radical press that the United States rather than England is their keenest commercial and industrial rival. In England the same pressure of competition has drawn the employers1 associations and the trades-unions together, so far as to propose an armistice hetween themselves for the purpose of devising means to defend British trade interests against encroachments from America.

The Spectator recently took up the subject and analyzed the causes which it claims has led to hitter dislike of America in Europe and a dread of American supremacy. The feeling is deep, says the Spectator, and hased on the conviction that the wealth and energy of America make single-handed competition almost impossible, both being employed to monopolize trade "and control in the end all the wealth of the world." In the same connection, it is complained that the attitude of the United States is irritating in that "the whole action of the Washington government in the Chinese took the Philippines, they are not willing to see any but native powers in control of the richest countries of Asia," and that as regards South America this country will neither take it herself nor let anybody else.

The alarmists do not apparently take into account the fact that the European peoples, like all others, will not willingly be debarred from purchasing in the cheapest market, be it American or other; that a large proportion of them will rebel against being cut off from participating in the annual billion of dollars which the United States now pays for their goods which we import; and the patent fact that European countries in the future as in the past will have all they can do to watch each other and contrive against encroachments from their own numbers, both military and commercial.

In a recent number of a Philadelphia magazine, Mr. Edward W. Bok indulges in some complacent remarks about the opportunities for poor young men. "Poverty," says Mr. Bok, "is the finest inheritance a young man can have." If that be true, a great many young men in this country are in luckin fact, most of them. Mr. Bok further says: "The young man to be pitied is he of means." Yes, we all of us are sorry for the rich young men of the country, but they seem to be bearing their burdens with tolerable equanimity. "No combination," says Mr. Bok, "can be better than poverty and good health to a young man who wants to carve bis way in the world." "The finest process of characterbuilding is that of poverty. It is a priceless stimulus." "A young man can make of himself what be chooses." "No one can keep a young man down because he is poor." "Let a young man be capable, have enterprise, be willing to work, and he goes where he will." "The real trouble is that the average man won't work."

This sort of smug moralizing over the conditions of life is calculated to disgust all honest men, whether they are rich or poor. It is nonsense to say that any young man can make his way to success if he be capable, honest, and industrious. Over ninety-per cent. of men in mercantile business fail. It is probable that taking all callings, including mecbanical crafts as well as mercantile occupations, the percentage of failures will be higher. The element of luck enters very largely into success of life. Look at the prominent politicians of State and nation for proof of this asser-While the men at the head of the great steel corporations are there primarily by virtue of ability, some of them are there also by virtue of luck, and many a poor man who is a failure to-day is a failure by reason of ill luck. Out of the fifty thousand skilled iron-workers who are walking the streets of our great cities to-day on strike, there are tens of thousands of gray-headed men past fifty; men who have worked hard all their lives : men who have reared families and brought them up decently; men who are reaching threescore; men who are sober, honest, and industrious, and yet who to-day are out of a job, with no money in the bank and with not a house over their heads.

Is not this bad luck, Mr. Bok?

Within the last few weeks important municipal elections bave been held in several large American SIGNIFICANT cities. In every case the elections have hinged upon municipal control of public utilities. The cities referred to are Chicago, Ill., St. Louis, Mo., Cleveland, O., Columbus, O., and Toledo, O. The most significant of these elections was that in Cleveland, where Tom L. Johnson was elected mayor on a municipalownership platform. Mr. Johnson practically pledged him self to put street-railway fares at three cents, and promised eventually to make Cleveland owner of the entire streetrailway system. Mr. Johnson, who is a Democrat, so startled the opposition that the Republican candidate took his stand upon practically the same platform. But Mr. Johnson's promises of municipal ownership were so much more alluring than those of the Republican candidate that the Democrat was elected by a large majority. We have already made mention of Mayor Johnson's very vigorous methods in demolishing some of the antiquated buildings in the Cleveland slums, analogous to our Chinatown.

The campaign in Columbus, Ohio's capital city, was also waged on these same issues. Mr. Hinckel, the Democratic candidate for mayor, was swept into office on a wave of popular enthusiasm for three-cent fares and municipal ownership of public utilities.

On similar issues "Golden Rule Jones" (otherwise Mr. Samuel M. Jones) bas been elected mayor of Toledo for the third time. He was originally elected as a Republican, but has abandoned that party on the ground that it is hostile to runicipal ownership, which doctrine he is heartily supporting.

In the recent municipal election at St. Louis the three leading candidates for mayor ran a close race. Against the Republican and Democratic candidates, Mr. Lee Meriwether

muddle points to the conclusion that, although the Americans ran as an independent, on a platform demanding municipal ownership of public utilities. The independent candidate was only four thousand votes behind the Republican, although he had against bim the well-organized machinery of two powerful political parties. This shows how strong is the popular trend toward municipal ownership.

In the municipal election in Chicago last month, Mayor Carter Harrison was reelected, and a few days afterward, in his annual message, suggested that the following demands be made upon the street-railway companies before renewing their franchises .

1. Compensation to the treasury based on the plan of a percentage

of gross receipts.

2. A reduction of fares during the rush morning and evening hours.

3. A general improvement of accommodations.
4. Due provision for the municipal acquisition of the street railway properties at the end of the charter period.

properties at the end of the charter period.

5. A waiver by the street-railway companies of all claims under a certain law known as the "ninety-nine-year act."

6. A replacing everywhere of the old type of rail with grooved rails, for the better general use of the streets.

7. The introduction of the underground electric trolley system

7. The introduction of the within certain specified bounds.

The results of these elections in four large Western cities are full of meaning. They show that the people there, whether rightly or wrongly, incline strongly toward the election of municipal officials who will work for the municipal ownership of public utilities. San Francisco's new charter was formulated with an eye toward municipal ownership. As those politicians who were most prominent in formulating the new charter are committed to that plan, it is very evident that this issue will figure prominently in the coming municipal elections in San Francisco. In fact, it will figure so prominently that it may be the only issue. It begins to look as though the fight this fall would be for or against municipal ownership of water, gas, electric lighting, telephone, and street-railway systems.

At the time that President McKinley was entering this city IN THE INTEREST as its guest, the Pacific States Floral Associa tion was holding the meetings of its first annual session here also. There is a good omen in the coincidence that brought two such important events together in time. The new organization was suggested and brought together by the California State Floral Society, and it was natural that at the first session the majority of the delegates should come from California. There was, however, a goodly sprinkling of delegates from other States, and an active interest was manifested by all. The wide spread interest that is taken in the movement was illustrated by the fact that the poem that was read on the opening day was written for the occasion by Eben E. Rexford, the poet and flower-lover of Wisconsin.

The purpose of the association is to arouse more general interest in floriculture, as well as to advance the interests and information of those in the business of growing flowers, and bence the attendance included amateurs as well as professionals. As a result, technical terms were avoided in the papers and discussions that constituted the proceedings; these, couched in popular language, proved interesting as well as instructive. As indicating the scope of the proceedings, a few of the papers may be mentioned. The "History of the California Poppy" brought out the fact that it is not a poppy, and should always be referred to by its proper name -" eschscholtzia." An interesting paper on "Cacti and Their Culture" advocated this as the national flower. Nearly all cacti are natives of America. They all have strange and interesting shapes, nearly all have showy and beautiful flowers, and many bear fruit. "Perennials on the Pacific Coast" discussed the nineteen varieties that are found here. The movement for the preservation of the redwood forests was represented by Professor Dudley, of Stanford, in a paper entitled "The Giants of California." He classified the sequoia into valley-dwellers and dwellers on the mountains, and urged that the people of California should not rest until every grove of big trees that has passed into private hands should be returned to government control. Superintendent McLaren gave an interesting history of the tranformation of one thousand acres of sand-dunes into Golden Gate Park. The question of raising flower-seed for the market was introduced by Lester L. Morse, of San José, who said that the cost of labor was the most difficult element to overcome. The people's flower of California, he said, was the sweet-pea. Ten years ago he raised fifty pounds of seeds; last year the harvest was one hundred and ten tons grown on an acreage of from one hundred and fifty to two hundred acres. The question-box was a feature that brought out several interesting discussions, one of them deciding that the California big trees are the tallest in the world.

On the last day of the session the California State Floral Association opened its annual flower show in the nave of the ferry building. The place lends itself peculiarly well to such purposes. The shape is particularly adapted to floral decoration and display, and the location is the most convenient in reach of visitors coming to the city. A barrier

of evergreens shut off the north end, and beyond was erected a bower of beauty with the many flowers that grow so prolifically in this State.

In this age of phenomenal progress it arouses scarcely any comment that the astounding feats of the AROUND THE WORLD IN EIGHTY DAYS. early navigators in circumnavigating the globe are to be made matters of daily occurrence, and are to be brought within the reach of the most humble. Yet already there are two projects announced having this end in view. It is but a natural and inevitable incident in this age of vast combinations and consolidations

The first plan is under the direction of the Hamburg-American Steamship Company, and requires a capital of two hundred and fifty millions of dollars-not a large sum when compared with the capitalization of some of the big trusts. The acquisition of the Atlas Line is only a part of the general scheme. The company now owns one hundred and twenty-seven ocean steamers, and by the acquisition o a transcontinental railway line, to transport passengers and freight, the circle will be practically completed. Negotiation are now under way with the Atchison, Topeka, and Santa Fé system, with fair prospects of success. They will be able to transport direct from Hamburg to Hong Kong ove their own lines when the project is completed, and can carry European products to the Oriental markets much mor cheaply than is possible under existing conditions. The second scheme is under the direction of J. J. Hill, acting with J. Pierpont Morgan, who seems determined to let no enterprise escape him. In this case, also, but one link in lacking, and it is announced that this will be secured. The Great Northern Railway, with its steamship line to the Orient, Hill's transpacific line, soon to be in operation, and the Leyland lines, recently purchased by Mr. Morgan, ar the principal factors that are to be combined into the system The missing link is a line between Alexandria, in Egypt and Hong Kong, the acquisition of which is said to be th purpose of Mr. Morgan's visit to Europe. It is expected that the system will be in operation as soon as Hill's new steamships are ready to be placed in commission. Th scheme does not contemplate the consolidation of the various links under one company, but will be accomplished by mean of mutual understandings and passenger agreements.

It must be remembered that the globe can be encircled by sailing to the east as well as to the west, and that no merchandise of any consequence will be sent more than one half of the distance. At the same time the scheme should encourage passenger traffic because of the novelty, if for no other reason, and what is more to the purpose to the peopl here, it should greatly benefit San Francisco. The estab lishment of the new steamship lines that will be made neces sary will materially increase the shipping facilities of this port

Amid the curious assets of the decaying Prune Trust are number of receipted bills for advertising in Eastern newspapers. When matters reacher such a pass that ruin stared them in the face the directors of the Prune Trust determined to spend two hundred thousand dollars in advertising prunes in the Eastern press. They stopped, bowever, when they had spent about thirty-five thousand dollars. The results of the advertising were not apparent further than in bringing it letters of inquiry as to what prunes were, what they did to you, whether to eat them raw or cooked, and if cooked how do you cook them. The Prune Trust had several clerks a work opening and answering letters for several weeks. none of the letters contained checks.

This does not prove that newspaper advertising is not val uable. On the contrary, it is immensely valuable. Enor mous fortunes have been made by it. Enormous fortune will be made by it. If any man in this State can think o something that is produced in this State cheaply, that is good, and that everybody wants, he can become a million aire in a very short time by advertising that article in the But there are some cardinal prerequisites to his advertising. One of these is that bis advertising mus apply only to his article, and not to some other man's. And furthermore, that he must have his article where the reader of his advertisement can buy it. The Prune Trust director made the mistake of advertising prunes-qua prunes. Nov prunes are not peculiar to California. They are raised in other parts of the world. When the Prune Trust adver tised prunes, it doubtless helped the sale of prunes generally but not specifically. It did not particularly belp the sale o California prunes. It was a good deal like advertising beans Many people know beans. Their nutritious and dietetic qualities are tolerably known to the world. Descanting of these qualities, therefore, would be a waste of space and Wasting space at ten to twelve dollars per inch is in advisable. Furthermore, the prunes advertised by the Prune Trust were not on sale in those cities where the advertisements appeared. Even admitting that the readers were a

once seized with a wild desire to rush off and purchase California prunes, they could not have hought them even had they tried. Therefore, to expend thirty-five thousand dollars in advertising a particular commodity when commodities of a similar nature can he obtained everywhere, and when this particular one could not be obtained anywhere, seems to us like a lack of husiness judgment from the standpoint of the advertising agent.

Since our recent remarks about the hreaking of the Fair trust, the Argonaut is gratified to see that ANOTHER another testamentary trust has been scotched BROKEN. hy the supreme court-a trust deed and will executed by Amasa P. Willey. By his will, Willey devised to E. W. Carpenter et al. a valuable estate upon the trusts declared in the deed of trust, which was executed prior to the will. The supreme court held that the trusts created hy the deed of trust were void, hut did not pass upon the trust established in the will. The case will therefore go hack to the lower court, for the trust in the will to he passed upon. Judge C. W. Slack was again the leading figure in this case, as he was in the Fair trial-in the one case as judge, in the other as counsel. His decision shattered the Fair trust, and his argument has now scotched the Willey trust. We hope that the one may eventually he as dead as the other.

Last week the Argonaut remarked that we did not claim that the law concerning trusts had heen changed hy the decision of the appellate court in the Fair case. But we do claim that the law has been construed by both the lower and the higher courts in a spirit which is not friendly to testamentary trusts. It is this spirit which is calculated to make a testator pause hefore tying up his estate in a testamentary trust. It is hard enough for a man to succeed in leaving his estate according to his wishes, even when he devises it hy a simple will. But when he ties it up in a trust he puts a premium upon the law's delays, upon costly litigation, and the inhorn desire of all men to regard the living rather than the dead. In the face of the repeated decisions of the California courts, setting aside trust deeds and testamentary trusts, he is a hold man who to-day will add another to the list.

Fair's trust will was drawn up with the utmost care hy the most skillful conveyancers and learned lawyers. In it there was a provision disinheriting any of the devisees who should make a contest. Yet Charles Fair made an arrangement with his sisters hy which he should contest the will, they to indemnify him in case he should lose and he disinherited. Before this simple attack the elaborate defense of the dead man fell to the ground. All that the carefully drawn up trust deed of James G. Fair accomplished was to tie up his estate for many years, to cause a vast loss hy the forced sale of his cornered wheat, to pay out hundreds of thousands of dollars to attorneys, to hand-writing experts, and to stenographers, and finally utterly to fail in what the testator had tried to do.

The Willey case is another trust scotched. We are glad of it. We hope it will soon he killed. We are quite aware that the law of California empowers any testator to make a dead-hand trust if he wants to. But if any of our wealthy friends are intending to die, we advise them not to make one. Dead men must let go.

One of the most painful features of the President's progress through our State has been the large number of undelivered speeches. Every day the mails hring to us copies of interior newspapers containing speeches which "would have heen delivered." It is interesting, as showing how pertinacious the rural spell-hinder is when he insists on printing his speech whether he delivered it or not. In many cases where President McKinley was not present, unoffending Cahinet mempers were the ones who suffered. The orators were deternined to he delivered of their hurden of eloquence, and hey generally fired it at Secretary Hay. Inasmuch as, inder the new law, he is second in succession to the Presilent, perhaps this is poetic justice. It is said that nohody can thwart the intention of a setting hen, when she is deternined to set. But the obstinacy of a setting hen is as nothng compared to the determination of a gentleman with an indelivered speech. A minor hard once wrote of "Unissed kisses," which roused the mirth of a parodist, who proceeded to perpend a poem on "Unthunk thoughts." But the pains of parturition in both these cases are as nothng compared to those of the gentleman who is loaded with speech. He has got to fire it off.

The "colonist rate" system, or system of low rates of fare GREAT SUCCESS for prospective colonists, was inaugurated by the Southern Pacific Company on Fehruary OLONIST RATES. 1st, and continued ninety-four days. The esults have heen more than satisfactory, both to the comany and to the people of this State. During the last week hat the system was in operation 3,048 people came from the ast on colonist rates. During the corresponding period of

last year 778 people came on second-class tickets, which then represented the lowest rate offered. This is a gain of 316 per cent. For the entire period that the rates were in operation 16,945 people traveled on colonist rates and 3,489 on secondclass tickets, or a total of 20,434 on cheap rates against 8,005 in 1900. This result is considered satisfactory by Passenger Traffic Manager E. O. McCormick, and he points out a fact that makes it even more significant of what may he hoped for in the future. There was such short notice of the adoption of the rates, he says, that it was impossible to advertise them throughout the East as was desired. A lot of illustrated mailing cards were furnished to towns and counties that offered inducements to settlers, and these were mailed throughout the country to friends and relatives of persons who had already become residents of this State. Beyond this hut little advertising was done. Of the twenty thousand who came here many will remain as settlers, and those who will return will go to various parts of the country to spread the name and fame of California, and will thus do the most effective class of advertising. The success of this year gives good promise of what may he accomplished next year, when there is an ahundance of time for advertising.

To one who has slowly and methodically accumulated a modest library, it is a trifle disconcerting to read the advertisements of "hook clubs" nowadays. You receive seductive circulars with highly finished half-tone engravings of portly volumes in rich hindings, standing in rows upon "quartered-oak" hookcases. (What is "quartered oak," hy the way?-prohably it comes from old oak-trees grown in the parks of aristocratic families with quercus quarterings on their escutcheons.) You learn that these volumes are printed from "specially cast type," upon "special hook-paper," hound in "cloth of special weave," and that they can he hought for from twenty-nine to sixty-nine cents a volume, paying one dollar down and one dollar and a half a month until the hooks are paid for. These volumes hear the most fascinating titles by utterly unknown authors. You find such titles as these: "History of the World," hy Professor John Smith, of Jones University, Stringtown on the Pike; "History of the United States," hy the Reverend Melchisedec Howler, Pastor Emeritus of the First Methodist Church, of Elkhart, Indiana; "Masterpieces of English Literature," edited by Thucydides Tomkinson, Professor of Greek at the University of Oklahoma. With these literary gems will he found a long line of what hook-johhers and dealers laconically call "plugs" -which means old works on which copyrights have expired, printed from worn-out stereotype plates on thick woodpulp paper, and incased in cheap and gaudy hindings. When the lover of hooks sees that he can accumulate a "gentleman's lihrary" at an expenditure of ahout twentyseven dollars and fifty-nine cents (net), in a few weeks, the thought of the many years and many dollars he has devoted to his own must fill him with chagrin. The advent of this new "hook-cluh" plan of accumulat-

ing a library while you wait has brought with it new methods of advertising. In the old, sedate days, publishers and hook-sellers printed soher and dignified announcements of their publications. This custom holds good still in England. John Murray, the famous publisher, still formally begins his advertisements something in this wise: "Mr. Murray desires to announce that he has issued this day," etc. But the new method of hook-selling has changed all that. It has hrought into vogue what may he called the Wanamaker style of publicity. When John Wanamaker started his gigantic shops in Philadelphia there was evolved from his army of salesmen one who hy virtue of his elastic tongue was made the advertisement-writer of the firm-Mr. Gillam. Mr. Gillam's idea of advertising is that it should be couched in the same caressing and cooing manner in which a salesman addresses a young woman at the ribhon counter: "Nice day, isn't it? What can I show you to-day? Something in ribbons? Yes, yes. Here's a lovely thing in hlues. Or do you prefer pinks? Really? Now, Mrs. General Boggs told me only yesterday that our pinks and hlues were hoth perfect dreams. Anything else to-day? No? So sorry. Thank you very much. Cash!" The theory is that all purchasers are weak-minded and that the salesman should take careful account of that fact. Here is a specimen of the Wanamaker hook advertising:

"Do you like to read interesting, exciting stories that are true?
"If you do, you'd pore over Smith's 'History of the World' till you'd absorbed the whole of it—from the first line of the first page to the last line on the last one.
"It isn't like that has

line on the last one.

"It isn't like that history you hated so when you went to school—a rusty, dusty, musty 'work,' written hy a spectacled old fact-digger, who never saw the story-material in what he unearthed and mumbled over in such dreary commonplace.

"It's a clear, thrilling, truthful tale of all the wonderful adventures that man has been through since he first began to rule this little spin-

ning globe.
"You see the scenes that the writer tells you about.

"Napoleon fights Waterloo again under your very eyes and reels hefore the iron fact that at last the end of his gilded dream has come. "Rome perches maniac Nero upon the greatest throne on earth,

and so sets up a poor madman's name to stand as the synonym of savage cruelty for eighteen centuries.

"Wouldn't it be a sensible, economical plan for you to buy this history, when you can get it at half the price that more than sixty thousand people have paid for their sets, paying only one dollar hefore the complete set is sent you?"

It is perhaps desirable that hooks should be sold by these methods to people who would not otherwise huy them. It is a pretty poor hook that has nothing in it worth reading. We think it was Browning who remarked that it was in one of those impure French novels printed in hlunt type on scrofulous paper that Gautier found the suggestion for a heautiful poem. Correspondingly there are many people who would doubtless he improved hy huying "histories of the world" and "masterpieces of English literature" at sixty-nine cents. But none the less it is another cheapening of the ancient and honorable guild of hook-sellers which all genuine hook-lovers will deplore.

At the commencement exercises of the California University it happened that in the College of Agriculture BOORISHNESS there was hut one student to graduate this University. year, and that a young woman. As she stepped forward to receive her diploma in the face of a great number of people, some ill-mannered cubs set up a titter that emharrassed her painfully. It was an exhibition of ill-hreeding that speaks poorly for the respect they hear for their college, and even more poorly of the training they have received from their parents. Nor is this the first exhihition of hoorishness that has heen hrought to the attention of the public, and these fledglings should he made to understand that it is to this same public that they must look for the money to supply them their education. Perhaps a remedy might he found in the endowment of a chair of gentlemanly deportment. This particular incident, however, had a pleasant ending. Secretary Long was on the stage, and he immediately stepped forward and engaged the young lady in conversation. He then introduced her to Secretary Wilson, who learned that she had been making a specialty of certain scientific subjects for a knowledge of which there was a demand in the Department of Agriculture, and at once offered her a position, thereby opening the way to her for a successful future. The tables were turned, and one of the differences hetween those who are gentlemen and those who are not was illustrated.

Charles M. Schwah, president of the United States Steel Corporation, talked for twenty minutes one evening recently to three hundred poor hoys of the New York students in St. George's Evening Trades School. Mr. Schwah said, among George's Evening Trades School. Mr. Schwah said, among other things: "The essential feature to success is that you perform your tasks hetter than anyhody else. And I want manufacturing lines none is a college-hred man, but they are men who received an industrial or mechanical education, and who worked up hy perseverance and application. Let me advise you all to make an early start in life. The hoy with the manual training and the common school education, sixteen or seventeen, can leave the hoy who goes to college till he is twenty or more so far hehind in the race that he can never catch up. This, however, does not apply to the professional life. The other day I was at a gathering of forty successful husiness men—men in industrial and manufacturing husiness—and the question arose as to how many were college-hred men. Of the forty only two had heen graduated from colleges, and the rest of the forty had received only common-school educations; had started in life as poor hoys. So I say, as parting advice,

At the annual dinner of the American Republican Cluh in Pittshurg, Pa., commemorating the hirth of General Grant, an address by General S. B. M. Young, on "Our New Possessions," was listened to with great interest, hy reason of the prominent part he has taken throughout the fighting in the Philippines, where he was in command of the cavalry. He said that hefore the war with Spain, and the British-Boer War in South Africa, predictions were made hy many writers that the day of cavalry was over. They said that the infantry, with long-range rifles and rapid and deadly fire action, made the use of cavalry suicidal. Actual practice in action, made the use of cavalry suicidal. Actual practice in the Philippines proved that, instead of cavalry having had its day, it was one of the most formidable branches of the

The Odessa correspondent of the London Standard, writing under date of April 18th, describes the "honger-bread" of the famine-stricken districts of Bessarahia. These loaves are composed of coarse pine-wood sawdust, a small percentage of stale and moldy maize-flour, and a large ad-mixture of various kinds of weed-seeds and finely chopped weed-leaves and stalks gathered on the steppe and in the forests. No wonder that the wretched peasantry, compelled hy acute hunger to devour food-stuffs which healthy cattle would reject, are prostrated in thousands and dying in hundreds from typhus and other diseases.

In a recent interview James R. Keene, the Wall Street autocrat, is said to have remarked: "Men are had. They're all had. There isn't such a thing as a good man. There isn't a man in all the world I would trust were I a woman. There are so many really good women in the world that were it not for them I fear we would all he savages." But he was speaking to a woman reporter.

#### OUR TENDERFOOT.

How He Repaid a Camp-Mate for a Simple Kindness.

It's a sure thing that if a man has any cur in him, the hair of the hrute is going to show mighty quick when you get that man out in camp. That's the way it was with Hays; he hadn't heen with us a month hefore he had given everyhody in the outfit cause to dislike him, even the "Old Man," who was very slow in such matters. It was hack in 1883. We were down in the western part of Chihuahua, making the preliminary survey of a railroad that has never heen huilt, and Hays had heen sent out from head-quarters in Boston to take the place of an engineer the Apaches had That he was a tenderfoot was sufficient cause picked up. That he was a tenderfoot was sufficient cause for all hands to wish him anywhere else than in our party,

for all hands to wish him anywhere else than in our party, for tenderfoots always give trouble; and that he was from Boston was grievance additional, for tenderfoots of that hrand can't he taught anything—they know too much. Individually, our dislike came of various things; the Old Man's and mine was hecause he had heen hoosted into his position without having had to work up, as we had done. And then he was mortally stingy; wouldn't come in on our little games of draw, hecause, so he said, he couldn't afford to risk the money—and he received as much pay as I did. Jim, our cook, had it in for him hecause he had ventured one day to mildly criticise Jim's make of hiscuit, something none of the rest of us had ever dared do, although they were one day to mildly criticise Jim's make of hiscuit, something none of the rest of us had ever dared do, although they were not always edihle. And he had found fault with José's method of cinching a saddle, which stung José to the quick, as he prided himself on knowing all that was to he known ahout a horse and saddle. And he had heen so incautious as to report Bill and Tex to the Old Man for some trivial scalent of their work.

One morning the Old Man and I noticed the boys with their heads bunched, talking in whispers, and we figured it out that things were going to begin to happen to Hays pretty soon—that the hoys were going to make him fight or leave the outfit. We were not mistaken; the fun hegan that night while we were eating supper. We were about half through, when Hays suddenly laid down his knife and fork, and got up, then walked hurriedly away, gasping and wheezing like a choking horse. Nohody said a word, but the Old Man reached over, and, pouring the coffee out of Hays's cup, discovered a small cube of plug tobacco at its bottom. A few covered a small cuhe of plug tobacco at its bottom. A few mornings later, when Hays got on his horse, he was promptly bucked high in the air, and when he came down landed in the midst of a big bunch of gray-beard cactus. We cheered him, of course, and, while he was picking the needles out of his skin, gathered around him, making remarks that seemed to us calculated to make even a coyote fight, but not so much as a scrappy word could we get out of him. Besides that, José caught the horse, and, leading him up to us, took from under the saddle a spine of that same gray-beard cactus; Hays saw him do it, too, and of course knew that José was responsible for the accident. Any man who'd let a Mexican

The boys were just getting their hands in. And so it went on, hardly a day passing that did not bring some accident to Hays; it was enough to make a genuine man accident to Hays; it was enough to make a genuine man lose his nerve, much more a Boston tenderfoot, and so he soon lost his color, and would start and tremble at every unexpected sound. I got sorry for him in spite of myself, he looked so abjectly miserable, and had ahout decided to speak to the Old Man and get him to call the hoys down, when the climax was reached. It was one morning while we were slowly picking our way up a steep mountain that was scattered ahout with loose rocks and bowlders. Hays, flocking to himself, as he had come to do pretty much all the time, had fallen back about a hundred yards behind the rest of us. Presently Bill stumhled and fell against a howlder about as big as a harrel, and instantly it started downward on the jump, rising and falling in long, easy bounds, like a jack-rabhit going through sage-brush, straight toward Hays. He heard the yell of warning we sent down, and looked up and saw the bowlder coming; but, instead of and tooked up and saw the bowlder coming; but, instead of flattening himself down behind a rock ledge, as we expected him to do, he stood still with eyes and mouth wide open, locoed-like, staring up at us. By good luck the bowlder started on a long jump just hefore it reached him, and went whistling twenty feet above his head, so there really was not anything for him to get badly rathled ahout; but just the

same, the next thing we knew he went down in a pile in as hearty a faint as any woman ever had.

Disgusting? Well, that hardly expresses it. A creature with so little nerve had no business trying to be a man. We with so little nerve had no business trying to be a man. We picked him up, though, and toted him hack to camp, and after a while brought him back to his senses. He was too badly knocked out to do any more work that day, and as somehody had to stay in camp to look out for him, the Old Man left me. As I have said, I already was sorry for him, and as I sat there watching his thin, white face, I began to pity him, and to feel ashamed of myself for not having headed the hoys off. It was not his fault that he came from Boston, I argued; he had to come from somewhere, and Boston was ahout the best place to come away from that I knew of; and it was not his fault that he got hoosted into a Boston was about the best place to come away from that I knew of; and it was not his fault that he got hoosted into a joh without having to work for it. It was hard for me to swallow his stinginess and lack of grit; anything else would have gone down easier, but I finally charged that to his heing hut little more than a kid—and, really, that was all he was. I had just reached the decision to tell the hoys that they must let him alone or else go up against me, when he disturbed my thoughts hy opening his eyes and asking in a timid, scared way for a drink of water. Of course I gave it to him. I'd have done the same for a dog, hut it was the first kindness any of us had ever done him, and so seemed first kindness any of us had ever done him, and so seemed It's eyes while he was drinking, and when I reached down in the empty cup, he grabhed my hand and thanked me as arnestly as though I had just saved his life.

The upshot of it all was that I met the others as they

were coming in, and, telling them what had heen running in my mind, ended hy playfully promising to make dead meat of the first one that should spring another accident on Hays. And the Old Man hacked me up. The hoys took it in the right spirit; they had had their little fun, and, hesides, they were not half as tough as they thought they were—their hearts were too hig. And so Hays came to have an easier hearts were too hig. And so Hays came to have an easier time; but, just the same, nohody wasted any particular love or respect on him.

It was in the first part of the spring that all of this happened. Every day that passed was carrying us farther down country, farther away from civilization, and hy the time July with its roasting heat came we were swallowed up by the desert foot-hills of the Sierra Madre. One day, ahout the middle of July, we knocked off for Sunday, at least we called it Sunday—we'd heen away from civilization so long we'd lost all track of the day it really was—and made camp on a narrow ridge, where a scattering of scruh cedars gave us a little shade. And mayhe we didn't need that shade. If you've ever heen out in the desert when there is not a hreath of air stirring, when the sand and rocks and not a nream of air stirring, when the saild and rocks and everything else get so hot you can't afford to sit down without first putting your hat down to sit on, you will he ahle to understand just how much we needed it, for it was that kind of a day. It was not so had in the first of the morning, and we opened up a little game of draw, just to keep from getting homesick for civilization; hut it was not long hefore

getting homesick for civilization; hut it was not long hefore we had to throw up our hands and bunch the cards.

"Phew!" Tex cried, mopping the perspiration from his brow, "if that place th' parson used to tell about down't San Antone's any hotter'n this, I hope I won't never git sent there to take a joh surveyin' a fool railroad."

"Humph! I'll het it ain't a bit hotter'n this," Bill answered. "All we need is a devil. Now, if old Geronimo an' a bunch o' his bucks 'ould come along an' jump us, we wouldn't need to ask hell or no other place any odds."

"You bet!" Tex exclaimed. "Say, let's all hands cut th' cards to see who'll go an' hring a bucket of cool water."

This was a proposition that aroused interest in all of us,

This was a proposition that aroused interest in all of us, and everybody came in, except Hays—he was off by himself so of course I had to turn up a deuce. That is the kind of luck I usually have. Off to one side of camp, the hare, hlistered foot-hills stretched away hill after hill clear to the hlistered foot-hills stretched away hill after hill clear to the Gulf of Mexico, for all that any of us knew to the contrary; and on the other, with only an arroyo between, towered high above us one of the peaks of a spur of the Sierra Madre. Up the arroyo, ahout a hundred yards away, was a deep tenaja, a natural tank formed in the bed-rock, which held an ahundance of water for our needs, and water that was cool, it being protected from the sun hy a mass of overhanging rock. 'Naturally, I wasn't in a hurry to get out in that withering heat, but I knew it would only make it worse to delay, it was getting hotter every minute, so I picked up a hucket it was getting hotter every minute, so I picked up a hucket and started for the *tenaja*.

I had covered perhaps two thirds of the distance, following the bottom of the arroyo, when I heard a wicked little hiss, and a puff of dust flew from the bank of the arroyo at my side. The next instant I heard a faint "spang," the iny side. The next instant I heard a faint "spang," the crack of a rifle almost muffled by the dancing, heated air. I dropped the bucket and wheeled around, just in time to see the men in camp grab up their rifles and belts, and start for the rocks on the jump. The Old Man stopped long enough to yell and wave his hand to me, and then hustled on; I didn't make out what he said, hur I didn't wait to see him what it was not did. I trouble to sell who had food ask him what it was, nor did I trouble to ask who had fired the shot. I just took it for granted that it was some longhaired, saddle-colored gentleman in gee-string and cartridge-helt, who might even then he peering at me through the sights of his rifle from somewhere up on the side of the

mountain, and I started running as fast as I could lick it for a pile of rock a little farther up the arroyo.

The next thing I knew, I hit the ground with a crash, and when I tried to get up my left leg wouldn't work; it was paralyzed. I didn't need the blood trickling down in my shoe to tell me what was the matter—in fact, I didn't see that until later on and I put out all my strength in an effort to until later on, and I put out all my strength in an effort to get behind those rocks hefore my Apache could pump another cartridge into his rifle. Crawling and hopping and rolling, I did succeed in making it, and then turned to my wounded leg. I found no bones broken, but the bullet had gone clear through, leaving an ugly hole that let the blood out freely. Not a severe wound, hut one that would soon hecome painful, I judged, and I hound it up with my handkerchief.

Looking about, I found a crack in the rocks that sheltered me, through which I could get a tolerable view of the mountain side, and crawling there, I glued my eye to it—I didn't want Mr. Indian sneaking up unannounced. Pretty soon the numbness hegan leaving my leg, but it was aching and throhbing, and in trying to get into a more comfortable position, I sat up, raising my head too high. Almost at that position, I sat up, raising my nead too mgn. Almost at that instant my hat flew off, and half a dozen shots came floating down through the quivering air. I ducked down again, very quickly. There was a whole band of Apaches, instead of only one it seemed. No doubt they were coming down to the tenaja for water when the foremost one, scouting the way, spied me and took a snap-shot at me, and the others had crawled up in time to help spoil my hat.

There was plenty of fun in it for the Indians, maybe, but

precious little for me; what with my leg hurting as if it were paid for it, and the heat pouring down on me as if the sun were hung only ten feet ahove me, I was getting feverish, and as thirsty as a dead fish. There was not a single chance in my favor that I could see. My comrades could do nothing for me without exposing themselves to almost certain death, and I knew I could not last long where I was—the heat alone would kill me. I decided that my game was up, and with that came the determination to take at least one of heat alone would kill me. I decided that my game was up, and with that came the determination to take at least one of the red devils along with me for company. By sheer accident I had one of my guns buckled to me. Again watching through my loop-hole, I presently thought I detected a suspicious movement in a bunch of grass two hundred feet or

so up the mountain. I watched it closely, and soon was rewarded by a distinct quivering of its stems. Poking out the muzzle of my forty-five, I took careful aim and fired. Instantly the grass was scattered ahout, a hrown arm went convulsively up in the air, stayed there a moment, then fell hack on a dark form that was quivering in death.

I yelled with exultation, and then again with defiance as a volley of shots came from up the mountain. But I was puzzled that I heard no hissing or pattering of hullets. Were they not shooting at me, I wondered. Then I heard a rattle of shots from our side of the arroyo, and I understood—the hoys knew now that I was still alive, and were

taking a hand at last.

To my surprise the firing was kept up, and presently I heard somehody running toward me, a white man I knew h the crashing of his shoes in the gravel, and cautiously rais ing my head I saw Hays running up the arroyo, hareheaded ing my nead I saw Plays fulling up the arreps, nachealed and unarmed. Bullets were knocking up the dust all around him, but the hoys were making it so interesting for the Apaches they couldn't shoot straight, and he got to me without heing hit. He looked like he was scared half to death, his face was so white and drawn, and he was panting like a horse with the thumps. He nearly fainted when he caught sight of the blood on my leg, but without a word he gathered me up in his arms and started hack down the arroyo, stag-

gering as he ran, for I was no feather-weight.

And maybe that was a pleasure trip for me! If you've ever had your face all swelled up with toothache and with somebody punching you in the jaw as steadily as a clock ticks, you may he able to form an idea of what I suffered. You see, the bullet had cut a nerve in my leg, and, with your trips and julk I received that perve just got right up and You see, the bullet had cut a nerve in my leg, and, with every twist and jolt I received, that nerve just got right up and kicked, sending excruciating pains shooting all through me. I tried to make helieve that I was having a picnic, gritting my teeth together till my jaws cracked, hut it wouldn't work, and before we were half way to camp I was so sick I'd quit dodging my head from the bullets that kept zipping past us. The rest comes to me hazily. As I rememher it, Hays had left the arroyo and was climbing the ridge, when he let out a screech like some wild thing, and I felt myself falling; the next instant my head seemed to explode, and I went to sleep without any rocking. sleep without any rocking.

I don't know how long I stayed clear out of it, hut the sun had got over behind the mountain and things were getting cool, when the string of red-hot devils and Apaches and such things quit chasing through my brain, and I found that I was still alive. The sure-enough Apaches had hit the trail, too, owing to a company of Mexican soldiers following them up too close for comfort. Then the boys told mabout Hays. He made the home-run with me down tha arroyo and up that ridge without getting a scratch, and was within twenty feet of the rocks that covered the boys when a bullet cut clean through his heart. Of course it rattled me to learn this, but I was all hroke up when they went on and told me about finding letters in his war-hag that said he'd been sending his salary to his invalid mother.

he'd been sending his salary to his invalid mother.

The boys felt pretty bad, too, at the way it ended. It was Tex that started the hall to rolling. "We've got to do somethin' to square this thing," he said. "Of course, now 't he's dead, he's goin' to stay dead, an' so our only show's with th' old woman—his mother, I mean. Now, I've got four months' pay a-comin' to me, an' if ever I'd hit civilization with all that stuff in my jeans I wouldn't do nothin' but go on th' biggest old halleluiah of a drunk a white man ever saw; my roll wouldn't last longer 'n a snowball in hell, an' so I reckon I'dli est chin it all into a not for th' old girl.

Saw; my ron wouldn't last longer it a showball in hell, and so I reckon I'll jest chip it all into a pot for th' old girl. Who follers my lead?"

"Me for one." Bill came in without hestitation.

And now it was up to José. "Yo tambien!" he sang out, talking Mexican, as he always did when excited.

And so it went round. I'd have given a full year's pay if I'd had it to give

The boys buried Hays that evening, firing a volley over his grave, as soldiers do; and when a runner came along a few days afterward, on his way to Chihuahua, the Old Man sent Mrs. Hays a letter telling her all ahout it, and inclosed the orders for our pay.
SAN FRANCISCO, May, 1901. BOURDON WILSON.

The English are the least agreeable travelers one meets with (writes Geraldine Bonner, in a recent letter from Paris). I don't know why this is, as they are so essentially a out Europe they are famous as being trying companions on the train. They are conscienceless about filling up the car-riage with their overwhelming possessions, and then their amhition is to keep everyhody else out, and they will take amhition is to keep everyhody else out, and they will take their myriad packages and spread them over the seats and the racks so that the half-empty compartment has the appearance of being entirely occupied. Such an idea as making a place for an outsider never seems to occur to them, no more than it does that their conduct is selfish and unmannerly in the extreme. Crossing the St. Gothard we had an example of it. Though the snow was thick upon the ground, and one of the ladies in the car had so had a cold that she could hardly speak, two parties of English travelers opened their windows, making a draught through the car. The other occupants shivered, the sick woman coughed, the The other occupants shivered, the sick woman coughed, the conductor came in, shut the windows, and forbade the freshair advocates from re-opening them. As soon as his hack was turned they did it again. The conductor came in again, shut them, and swore. The English opened them; we shivered, and the companion of the coughing woman covered her with a rug. This went on for some time, till the English, red and belligerent, said they would "quarrel" with the conductor if he interfered again. They talked at us all in loud tones and finally looking at the woman with her rug drawn ductor if he interfered again. They talked at us all in loud tones, and, finally, looking at the woman with her rug drawn up to her eyes, said "fresh air was good for colds," and banged open both windows. It was no good fighting with them. Thanks to the form of the car, we could move away and get out of the draught behind the high hacks of the rear sections. I had never hefore, in the many times I had crossed the continent, seen anything quite as flagrant as this.

#### ENGLISH COUNTRY-HOUSE PARTIES.

The Foibles and Fashions of the British Smart Set as Described in "The Visits of Elizabeth"-A Débutante's Let

ters to Her Invalid Mother.

While Elinor Glyn's much-discussed volume, "The Visits of Elizabeth," is trivial, frequently frivolous, and often vulgar, it must shed some light on the manners and customs of the noble British in their country houses—judging from its enormous sale in England. That it is interesting is evidenced by the fact that it has already gone into its fiftieth thousand in the United States.

"It was perhaps a fortunate thing for Elizabeth," the au-thor hegins, "that her ancestors went back to the Conquest, and that she numbered at least two countesses and a duchess among her relatives. Her father had died some years ago, and, her mother heing an invalid, she had lived a good deal ahroad." But, at ahout seventeen. Elizabeth hegan to say ahroad." But, at ahout seventeen, Elizaheth hegan to pay visits among her kinsfolk, and in a series of gossipy letters visits among her kinstolk, and in a series of gossipy letters describes ingenuously her experiences, the distinguished people she meets, and the fads and amusements of the country-house parties. Incidentally a charming little lovestory is unraveled.

It was after arriving at Nazehy Hall, for a cricket week, that she first wrote home. Here she met her first large house-party, and was sorely puzzled at the actions of the guests. She writes:

guests. She writes:

We talked on all the time, and every one else seemed to be having such fun, and they all call each other by pet names, and shorten up all their adjectives (it is adjectives I mean, not adverbs); and I am sure you made a mistake when you told me that all well-bred people behave nicely at dinner, and sit up, because they don't a bit; lots of them put their elbows on the table, and nearly all sat anyhow in their chairs. Only Lady Cecilia and Mrs. Vavaseur behaved like you; hut then they are both quite old—over forty.

After dinner, a few days later, Elizaheth went out on the terrace to get a hreath of fresh air, when she was joined hy Lord Valmond, who had failed to impress her especially. what followed she says:

Lord Valmond, who had failed to impress her especially. Of what followed she says:

He said something, hut I wasn't listening, when suddenly I did hear him saying this: "You adorable enfant terrible, come out and watch for ghosts to-night; and I will come and play the ghost, and console you if you are frightened!" And he put his horrid arm right round my waist and kissed me-somewhere about my right ear—before I could realize what he was at!

I was in a rage, as you can fancy, mamma, so I just turned round and gave him the hardest slap I could, right on the cheek! He was furious, and called me a "little devil," and we both walked straight into the drawing-room.

I suppose I looked savage, and in the light I could see he had great, red finger marks on his face. Anyway, Mrs. Smith, who was sitting on the big sofa near the window alone, looked up, and said in an odious voice, that made every one listen: "I'm afraid, Harry, you have not enjoyed cooing in the moonlight; it looks as if our sweet Elizabeth had been difficult, and had boxed your ears!"

That made me wild; the impudence! That parvenue calling me hy my Christian name! So I just lost my temper right out, and said to her: "It is perfectly true what you say, and I will box yours if you call me 'Elizabeth' again!"

Tableau! She almost fainted with astonishment and fury, and when she could get her voice decent enough to speak, she laughed, and said: "What a charming savage! How ingenuous!"

And then Lady Cecilia did a really nice thing, which shows that she is a hrick, in spite of having bulgy eyes and being absent and tiresome. She came up to me, as if nothing had happened, and said: "Come, Elizabeth, they are waiting for you to begin a round game," and she put her arm through mine and drew me into the billiard-room, and on the way she squeezed my arm, and said, in a voice quite low down for her: "She deserves it," and I was so touched I nearly cried.

It did not take Elizabeth long to depart for Heaviland Manor "a stuffty hoving place?" where and additional

It did not take Elizaheth long to depart for Heaviland Manor, "a stuffy, horing place," where the puddings, however, were "awfully sweet and jammy":

Uncle John was quite irritated with me because I could only eat two; and Aunt Maria, who has got as deaf as a post, kept roaring to old Major Orwell, who sat next to her: "Children have no healthy appettes as in our day. Eh! what?" And I wanted to scream in reply: "But I am grown np now, Aunt Maria!"

Elizaheth found Heaviland Manor a bit dull, hut one morning she was amused at morning prayers:

Uncle John reads them, and Ann Maria repeats responses whenever she thinks best, as she can't hear a word; but I suppose she counts up, and, from long habit, just says "Amen" when she gets to the end of—thirty, say—fancying that will he right, and it is generally. Only Uncle John stopped in the middle to say "D—that dog!" as Fido was whining and scratching outside, so that put her out and hrought in the "Amen" too soon.

One afternoon Lady Bohhy indulged in rahhit-shooting Says Elizaheth:

Says Elizaheth:

It seemed so dangerous on the croquet lawn, especially after she hit the gardener, that we all went on the lake in the launch. We landed on the island, and somehow or other Lord Valmond and I got left alone in the Belwedere, looking at the view. The others went off without ns, which made me furious, as I am sure he did it on parpose. But when I accused him of it, he said such a thing would never have entered his head. He had a nasty smile all the time in the corner of his eye, and did not take the least pains about trying to ando the other little boat which we found at last, although I kept on telling him we should be late for dinner. He said he wished we had not to go back at all; that he thought we should be very happy together on this little island, like Paul and Virginia. I can't tell you, mamma, what a temper I was in.

Elizabeth next crossed the Channel on a visit to her godmother at the Château de Croixmare. Here a vicomte first mother at the Chateau de Croixmare. Fiere a vicome arst fell in love with Elizaheth, and then the marquis, who was to he hetrothed to Victorine, the eldest daughter of the house, who was "a hig dump, with a shiny complex-ion," followed his example. She met all kinds of nohlemen whom she could marry hut she would not.

They are all charming, they seem to have kinder hearts than some of the people at Nazeby, but what strikes one as quite different is that every one is witty; they are making epigrams or clever tournures dephraces all the time, and don't seem to talk of the teeny-weeny things we do in England.

On her return to England, she visited Lady Theodosia at Rethy. One day her hostess confided to her this plan of inviting guests:

She said she was ohliged to entertain all the aborigines twice a year, and that most people gave them garden-parties; but that she found that too fattguing, so she had two dinners in the shooting season, and two at Easter, to which she asked every one. She just puts all their names in a bag, and counts out twelve couples for each party, and then she makes np the number to thirty-six with odd creatures, danghters

and old maids, and sons and curates, etc., and she finds it a capital plan. She said: "I give 'em plenty to eat and drink, and they draw for partners, and all go home as happy as possible feeling there has

for partners, and all go home as happy as possible feeling there has been no favoritism."

She explained that the lawyers and doctors enjoyed having their food with the earls and baronets much more than just prancing about lawns. And when I asked her how the earls and baronets liked it, she said there were only three or fonr, and they had to put up with it or stay at home; she had done it for thirty years, and they were accustomed to it; besides, she had the best chej in England, and anyway it was a nice change for people, not knowing who they were going to be put next to. It took her such a long time to tell me this, and to see me to my room, that I was almost late, and she did not get into the state drawing-room until all the guests had arrived.

Elizabeth was greatly haved at Carriston. Towers with the

Elizaheth was greatly hored at Carriston Towers with the

Conversation:

Nobody says a word about clothes; they talked about the Girls' Friendly Society, and the Idiot Asylum, and the Flannel Union, and higher education, and whenever Lady Garnons mentions any one that Lady Carriston does not know all about, she always says: 'Oh! and who was she?' and then, after thoroughly sifting it, if she finds that the person in question does not belong to any of the branches of the family that she is acquainted with, she says: 'Society is getting very mixed now.' Presently about six more people arrived There seems to be nothing but these ghastly three-o'clock trains here. All the new lot are affected by it, just as I was. There were endless pauses.

She thus describes the "funny" notifical meetings which

She thus describes the "funny" political meetings which she attended while at Carriston Towers:

she attended while at Carriston Towers:

All the old gentlemen sit up on a platform and talk such a lot. The duke put in "buts" and "ifs" and "thats" over and over again when he could not think of a word, and you weren't a bit wiser when he had finished, except that it was awfully wrong to put up barbed wire; but I can't see what that has to do with politics, can you? One of the pepper-and-salts did speak nicely, and so did one of the new people—quite a youngish person; but they all had such a lot of words, when it would have done just as well if they had simply said that of course our side was the right one—hecause trade was good when we were in, and that there are much better people Conservatives than Radicals. Anyway, no one stays a Radical when he is his own father, as it would be absurd to cut off one's nose to spite one's face—don't you think so, mamna? So it is nonsense talking so much. One or two rude people in the back called out things, but no one paid any attention; and at last, after lots of cheering, we got into the omnibus again.

Iust hefore her departure from Carriston Towers, her

Just hefore her departure from Carriston Towers, her host's son expressed his infatuation :

After tea Charlie managed to get up quite close to me in a corner, and he said in a low voice that I was "a stunner," and that if I would just "give him the up," hed "chuck Cora, the music-hall singer, to-morrow"; and I "could give her fits!" If this is an English proposal, mamma, I would much rather have the vicomte's or the mar-

Elizaheth was delighted with her reception at Chevenix Castle, and took quite a fancy to her Cousin Octavia:

Castle, and took quite a fancy to her Cousin Octavia:

She was just having her hair done, hut she did not mind a bit, and was awfully glad to see me. She is a dear. Her hair is as dark as anything underneath, but all the outside is a bright red. She says it is much more attractive like that, but it does look odd before the front thing is on, and that is a fuzzy bit of a net, like what royaltles have. And then she has lots of twist-things round at the back, and altogether it doesn't look at all bad when the diamond stick-ups are in and she is all arranged. She went on talking all the while her maid was fixing it, just as if we were alone in the room. . . . She sent me off to dress, just as she began to put some red stuff on her lips. It is wooderful how nice she looks when everything is done, even though she has quite a different colored chest to the top bit that shows above her pearl collar; that is hirtickish-red from hunting. So is her face, but she is such a dear that one admires even her great, big nose and little, black eyes, which one would think hideous in other people.

It was at Chevenix Castle, Elizaheth hegan to waver in her attitude toward Lord Valmond:

her attitude toward Lord Valmond :

her attitude toward Lord Valmond:

Every one went out of the other door, and we were alone, and so he said, would I forgive him and be friends, that he had never been so sorry for anything in his life as having offended me. He really seemed so penitent, and he does dance so beautifully, and he is so tall and nice in his pink coat; and, besides—I remember his dinner with Aunt Maria! So! said all right, I would try, if he would promise never to be horrid again; and he said he wouldn't; and then we shook hands, and he said I looked lovely, and that my frock was perfect; and then Tom came back and we went into the hall, and everybody was down, and they had drawn for partners to go into dinner while we were in the ball-room. . . We had such fun at dinner, now that I had forgiven him, and have not to be thinking all the time of how nasty I can be—we got on splendidly.

The denarture of the men to shoot generally meant a tire.

The departure of the men to shoot generally meant a tiresome day for the ladies :

Only a few people were down for breakfast, and none of the men who weren't guns. I suppose they were asleep. But Lady Gertrude Fenton was as cross as a bear because she wanted to go and shoot, too. She is just like a man, and does look so odd and almost improper in the evening in female dress. And Tom won't have women out shooting, except for lunch. Lady Doraine and Lady Greswold talked by the fire while they smoked, and Lady Greswold said she really did not know where the peers were to turn to now to make an honest penny, their names being no more good in the city, and that it was abominably hard that in future, she had heard, they would have to understand business and work just like ordinary Stock Exchange people if they wanted to get on, and she did not know what things were coming to.

Of the gaming at Foljamhe Place, where Elizaheth next visited, we are told:

visited, we are told:

Every one looks very anxious here when they play; it is not at all a joke as the roulette used to be at Nazeby; and they do put a lot on, although counters don't seem to be much to look at. It is not at all a difficult game, mamma, and some of the people were so lucky turning up "naturals," but we lost in spite of them at our side of the table, and Lord Doraine said at last, that it was because we—Lord Valmond and I—were sitting together. Valmond looked angry, but he chaffed back. I don't know what it was all about, and I was getting so sleepy, that when a fresh deal was going to begin I asked Octavia, who was near, if I might not go to hed. She nodded, so I slipped away.

From Foljamhe Place Elizaheth finally announced her engagement to her invalid mother:

gagement to her invalid mother:

Lord Valmond and I made up our quarrel, and—he kissed me again—and I bope you won't be very cross, mamma; hut somehow I did not feel at all angry this time. And I thought he was fond of Mrs. Smith; but it isn't, it's me! And we are engaged. And Octavia is writing to you. And I hope yon won't mind. And the post is off, so no more. From your affectionate daughter, ELIZABETH.

P. S.—I shall get married before the Drawing-Room in February, because then I can wear a tlara.

P. S. again—Of course an English marquis is higher than a French one, so I shall walk in front of Victorine anywhere, shan't I?

E.

From the foregoing extracts the reader will get an excellent idea of the character of the volume. It appears that the name hy which Mrs. Glyn is known to the readers of her hook is her own, and not, as some have thought, a pseudonym. Mrs. Glyn is the younger daughter of the late Douglas Southerland, a member of a conspicuous family in Essex County, England. She married, in 1892, Clayton Louis Glyn, M. A., the eldest son of Clayton William Feake

Glyn, of Dorrington House, Essex.
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#### HOW THE PRESIDENT TRAVELS.

Elaborate Precautions to Insure His Safety.

Some interesting details concerning the running of the President's train and the precautions necessary to avoid mishap are contributed to the Saturday Evening Post, of Philadelphia, by Henry Litchfield West. These details are the more interesting because in this country the railroad officials can not paralyze the husiness of their roads, closing all the stations and withdrawing all the trains, as was done in England whenever the queen traveled. They must assure absolute safety to the President without inconveniencing the traveling public.

It goes without saying, in these days of competition and advertising, that the President does not lack for opportunity to accept the courtesy of railroads. In fact, Mr. West says, the rivalry for his favor hegins as soon as his proposed tour is hinted at in the newspapers. When the route has heen at in the newspapers. at the disposal of the President of the United States. at the disposal of the President of the United States. These private cars are generally very plain as to the outside, heing painted the standard color of the road and distinguished hy an inconspicuous number, hut within they are planned for every comfort and furnished with every convenience. The chef of the car always accompanies it, for the President's meals are served privately, no matter how well-appointed the accompanying dining-car may he. The larder is filled hy the chef, who is given carte-blanche, and the President rarely troubles himself about the menu. Mr. McKinley asks only plain, well-cooked food.

The important position which the chef occupies was well illustrated by an incident on the trip of the President to Chattanooga. The train was to start at two o'clock on Monday morning, the President desiring to avoid Sunday travel, but the night was so unhearably hot that the President sanctioned the moving of the train at ten o'clock Sunday night to a snhurh about eight miles from the city. Everyhody was

to a shurh ahont eight miles from the city. Everyhody was on hoard except the *chef*. That independent and indispensable gentleman appeared at the station at two o'clock in the morning, according to the original schedule time. Imagine his surprise when he found an engine and coach in waiting for him. He rode in solitary dignity out to the suburh and was then transferred to the President's car. "It is the first time I ever knew of a special train heing run for a cook," said the superintendent of the road, with disgust in his voice, as he gave orders to have the engine and coach sent hack to the city.

In the preparation for a Presidential trip, the one over-

whelming, overshadowing consideration is the safe convey-ance of the President to his destination and his unharmed return. Not only would an accident he a national calamity, hut the road guilty of the negligence which made the mishap possible would never recover from public censure. First of all, the percentage of possibility of accident is reduced to a minimum in the selection of cars for the President's train. New coaches, which have just left the shop, are preferred. Axles, wheels, springs, journals, hrakes, couplings—in fact, all of the important factors in the make-up of a train—are carefully examined and tested before being allowed to depart with their precious human freight. The engine selected is the hest in the service and is run by the most reliable engineer in each division of the road, the man upon whom the company can rely for the exercise of caution and of the hest judgment in time of emergency. In no case, however, is he allowed to hear alone the responsibilities of his important position. On the opposite side of the cah sits a man less grimy, perhaps, and without overalls. He is the road foreman of the division. Neither the engineer nor the road man of the division. Neither the engineer nor the road foreman speaks to the other as the train rolls swiftly along. Their eyes are on the long line of steel rails that stretches away into the distance, but they are thinking of the smooth-faced, dark-eyed man who is in the rear car, smiling and conversing with his friends, and in whom all the greatness of the republic is personified. They feel their heavy responsibility, and they give a sigh of relief when the end of their division is reached.

As the train glides heside rivers, through valleys, and over mountains, new faces appear. Quiet men, who seem to As the train glides heside rivers, through valleys, and over mountains, new faces appear. Quiet men, who seem to know no one except the conductors and other railway employees, slip into some vacant seat in a sleeping-car or sit and smoke in the combination-car just behind the engine. They chat with each other, occasionally glancing at their watches, and are always alert. They are the division superintendents, masters of transportation, or men holding other responsible positions.

"Any attempt to wreck the train, with design upon the life of the President," said one of these officials whom Mr. West once met while traveling in the Presidential train, "would have to be carried into execution in less than five

"would have to be carried into execution in less than five minutes. Just hefore we left the last station an engine, with numbers. Just herote we left the sax station an engine, with two men in the cah, slipped out upon the main track and is now just ahead of the President's train. If anyhody has displaced a rail, or set fire to a bridge, or opened a switch, the engine ahead will feel the blow. It is our picket line. Between the passing of that engine over the track and the coming of the President's train there is not time enough for any one to displace a rail. The track is not only clear at the present time, but it has been for the past twelve hours. Not

present time, but it has been for the past twelve hours. Not a wheel of a freight-train has turned all day."

The pilot-engine ahead is on the lookout for danger. Three miles hehind the President's train is another engine, following steadily so as to he available in case of any mishap. This is another detail of precaution. It is easy enough, however, to arrange these minor matters of right of way, a clear track, and steady progress. The fun comes when, after the President's train has passed, the side-tracked trains are howeful toon the main line. The schedule has trains are brought upon the main line. The schedule has been all disarranged, trains are ordered to meet and pass at unaccustomed stations, and there is general confusion all along the road. It takes a day or two to get hack to the usual routine.

#### YARMOUTH'S LIBEL SUIT.

A New York Newspaper Found Guilty of Defaming the Earl-Work of Imaginative Space-Writers-The Noble Actor's Ability as a Witness.

In his first serious tilt with an American newspaper, its reporters and lawyer, the Earl of Yarmouth is decidedly the victor. He has not succeeded in gaining a verdict awarding him the entire sum of twenty-five thousand dollars claimed for damages, but be has won his suit for libel against the Daily Telegraph, secured a judgment for twenty-five hundred dollars, and incidentally humiliated an editor, two imaginative and would be humorous space-writers, and the able attorney who conducted the case for the defense. Comattorney who conducted the case for the defense. Compared with the general run of libel suits against metropolitan pared with the general run of libel suits against metropolitan journals this is a notable success. And the dignity, ease, and unmistakable good-breeding of the young Englishman carried the day for him, for he had the sympathy of the jury from the heginning of his testimony on the witness-stand. In fact, he was almost the only witness for his side, while the defense produced any number of reporters, the trical managers and agents, discharged valets, and other persons to substantiate the truth of its statements.

Justification for the articles printed and alleged to be libelous was the defense of the counsel for the newspaper, but it made a very poor showing. Among the damaging

hibelous was the detense of the counsel for the newspaper, hut it made a very poor showing. Among the damaging statements published were assertions that the earl was short of funds; that he bad practically given up the search for an heiress; and that "unless some such lucky accident as that which befell the Duke of Manchester brightens up his prospects, it is not too much to expect to find him driving a cab before long." In addition to these there were severe reflect. before long." In addition to these there were severe reflections on the titled gentleman's ability as an actor. When Lawyer Wollman opened the case for the defense he reterated all these statements, and added to them a long list of defamatory characterizations which he declared he was able to prove. He said that he was prepared to show that the plaintiff was engaged by Charles Frohman as an English nobleman, and that Frohman exhibited him just as other showmen would exhibit a dog or a monkey: that the In addition to these there were severe reflecshowmen would exhibit a dog or a monkey; that the plaintiff had made the name Yarmouth immortal in this country for bankruptcy and infamy; that he had failed as an actor and was in such financial straits that he sold builtan actor and was in such mancial straits that he sold bullpups for a living and borrowed money from the wife of his
valet; that while in Australia the earl had disgraced his
family by appearing on the stage as a female ballet-dancer
and bad deceived the public into the belief that he was Mile.
Rose, first ballerina of the San Carlos Theatre, Naples;
that when the deception was discovered he was forced to retire from the stage, was repudiated by society, and that Queen Victoria had written a letter reprimanding the governor of Tasmania for having received the disgraced noble-

ernor of Tasmania for having received the disgraced nobleman at Government House,
Fortunately for Yarmouth, the force of this severe arraignment was broken by the first witnesses put on the stand by the defense, and these were the writers of the articles on which the earl based bis complaint. Edwin O. Christie, a reporter, acknowledged that at the time he wrote the first of the articles he had never seen the Earl of Yarmouth on the stage or off, and that all his knowledge of the Englishman had been gained from a bill-poster, a theatrical manager, and an assistant manager. The only grain of seemingly well-founded information in his higbly imaginative description was the insinuation that the earl was a bad actor. The well-founded information in his higbly imaginative description was the insinuation that the earl was a bad actor. The other reporter was Karl Decker, who achieved notoriety in Cuba before the war by heing concerned in the escape of Evangelina Cisneros from prison. He had written the second article mentioned in the complaint, and he also was obliged to admit that his knowledge of Yarmouth had been gained from gossip about a play-house in Yonkers, and from newspaper clippings. This witness gave as his reason for using the name Paul Duval during his Cuban exploits the fear that the use of his own name might have led to his arrest and execution by the Spaniards. On cross-examination arrest and execution by the Spaniards. On cross-examination he was asked to define "a yellow newspaper." At first he said he could not, and then confessed that the term was used to designate papers with great enterprise and the best facilities for getting news. With some reluctance, however, be admitted that the *Herald* was not "yellow."

admitted that the Heraia was not yellow.

Frederick Fish and George F. Dickerson, who had served the earl as valet at different times, told of their experience with him. Both accused Yarmouth of borrowing money in small amounts, but Fish indignantly denied the truth of a statement that the nobleman had borrowed of Mrs. Fish. statement that the nobleman had borrowed of Mrs. Fish. In his testimony, Dickerson told of selling two hull-pups for the earl; of taking the clothing of his financially emharrassed employer to pawn-shops, that the nobleman's dignity might be spared; and of a small amount still due bim. He stated that agents for the Telegraph had approached him while be was in the service of the earl and attempted to gain some knowledge of his master's prospects, and that they had kept in touch with him constantly after that, interviewing him in bar-rooms, sometimes for hours at a stretch. Several him in bar-rooms, sometimes for hours at a stretch. Several theatrical people gave testimony to the general opinion that Yarmouth was not considered a success as an actor, and that while his title on the hills would have a commercial value,

while his title on the hills would have a commercial value, bis appearance on the stage under a name that did not reveal his nohle birth would not attract attention and his services could not he rated much above zero.

During all the time these witnesses were on the stand, and the trial has lasted a week, the earl sat patiently listening. Often his face would flusb at some particularly keen question or reply, and several times be seemed about to rise and speak, but his counsel restrained him. Finally he was put upon the stand, and here he soon demonstrated his possessic n of some qualities that might be used to advantage on sicn of some qualities that might be used to advantage on the stage. He was cool and collected, dignified and suave, the stage. with but not truculent, and in every issue with the counsel of r the defense his manner, as well as his words, scored heainst the lawyer. For a part of two days he was under the fire of a petulant and intentionally irritating examiner,

but his attention never wavered, his quizzical smile seldom faded, and bis soft answers were unfailing.

He said his name was George Francis Alexander; that he was thirty years old, the eldest son of the Marquis of Hertford; and that he received an allowance of fifteen bundred dollars a year from bis father. His title, he explained, came to him sixteen years ago, when his father became a marquis; before he became Earl of Yarmouth, succeeding his father, head head hear Lord Conway. Nearly two years ago, he said. be had been Lord Conway. Nearly two years ago, he said, he took the name of Eric Hope, with the intention of becoming an actor professionally. The Earl of Yarmouth was coming an actor professionally. The Earl of Yarmouth was an old and honorable title, and he had promised his father not to permit it to be used on the bills. He told of his visit to Australia, his failure to make money as a sugar-grower in Queensland, and his appearance at a charity performance in Melbourne as a burlesque serpentine-dancer, when he wore a skirt, a wig, and a mask. He denied that there was any studied attempt to deceive spectators, as his appearance bad been well advertised, and declared that society did not frown upon him for the part taken. His position in English social circles, he stated, was still assured, as he had been presented to the Prince of Wales at a levee and since that time had received invitations to court balls and concerts. He described his first appearance with amateurs on the stage at Newport in 1899, and his acceptance afterward of an offer from Charles Frohman of two hundred and fifty dollars a week for eight weeks. His engagement was con-tinued ten weeks longer at one hundred dollars a week, he playing important parts under the name of Eric Hope. He had received six hundred dollars a week at Proctor's Theatre, and had refused one thousand dollars to play a week under his title at Keitb's Theatre in Boston; a later offer of four hundred dollars a week, to play as Eric Hope, had also been refused. One of the *Telegraph* articles, he said, criticised his acting in a sketch that had not heen produced. He admitted numerous debts and expensive habits,

One of the incidents that occasioned much newspaper comment was the presence of Miss Silvia Green, daughter of Mrs. Hetty Green, in the court-room on the first day, and of Mrs. Hetty Green, in the court-room on the first day, and her interested conversation with the earl. It was said that Mrs. Green had advised the bringing of the suit, but this statement was not substantiated. The earl, however, testified that he first met Miss Green in January of this year; that he did not know her when the Telegraph stated he had been a suitor for her hand; and that he had made no proposals of marriage since his arrival in America.

New York, May 15, 1901. Flaneur.

#### RANJA AND HIR: A PUNJABI BALLAD.

I've hung my swing upon the peepul-tree. Swing high, girls; higher still, that I may see The tassels and the turban of my love; Or, hetter still, perchance he may see me.

Come, fear not, Ranja dear; ah! never think That aught can harm us two. What—do you shrink, You who are written ahove as Hir's own love, To taste the cup whereof I hid you drink?.

Your voice is like a lute, and when you sing Of Allah's praises Heaven's own trumpets ring In answering peals that "God is One and All, Mohammed is His Prophet and His King,"

Sing on, for I am listening, "Wadahu."
Aye, God is One, Love; I can sing that too.
God has one Prophet—and I have one love.
God has no rival hut himself—and you.

Have mercy, Lord of all the Seraphim; Hear Thou, great Allah, hear my daily hymn: Rain, rain Thy mercy on Thy slave and let Ranja and Hir in Love's own ocean swim.

As worshipers in Ramazán who see
The new moon's face and shout aloud with glee,
Till all the pangs of hunger are forgot—
So is his name both food and drink to me.

I wander like a mad thing all forlorn, All is forgot—the home where I was born, My friends and kinsmen whom I used to love, And Kera's kinsmen whom I always scorn.

Does Kera think that he will marry me? Does Kera dream an easy victory Over the Siâl girl? He little knows. Let Kera come and then will Kera see.

For I am Ranja's bride. This—this was writ In God's own hook. You can not cancel it Or thwart the purport of the written scroll, Alter one line or blot one little hit.

Hir must he Ranja's own, and Ranja Hir's. You shall not find on earth again their peers. Thus shall men say by all the Rivers Five, And ring our praises down the changing years

Poet, the ballad's o'er, but where is Hir?
Where are the lovers true of yester year?
And where are you? Beside the Western Gate
Of Multan city, a poor old hind fakir.
—Multani in the Spectator.

The master of the huckhounds seems likely to disappear The master of the huckhounds seems likely to disappear from the English royal household. For a long time there has heen hitter opposition to the royal hunt at Windsor, as stag-hunting is no longer regarded as decently humane. It seems absurd that in so old a country as England there should he wild deer, yet on Exmoor, in Devonshire, the red deer are in such numbers that the farmers of the surrounding region claim that the hunt is there a necessity. And this is only eight bours from London.

The medical students of Syracuse (N. Y.) University have

The medical students of Sylacuse (1) adopted the following college yell:

"Well man, sick man, dead man—stiff!
Dig 'em up, cut 'em up—what's the diff?
Humorous, tumorous, blood and gore!
Syracuse medics, 1904!"

Cork is to hold an industrial exhibition of Irish industries next year.

#### INDIVIDUALITIES.

Helen Gladstone, daughter of the late W. E. Gladstone, has accepted the post of warden of the Women's University Settlement, Southwark, London.

Richard Croker has at last met with a stroke of luck on the English turf, his five-year-old horse Harrow, trained by Wishard and with "Johnny" Reiff up, winning the valuable Stewards' Handicap at Kempton Park the other day. The purse was valued at five thousand dollars.

Senators Hoar, Stewart, Pettus, and Morgan are a patriarchal group in the Upper House at Washington, but they are overtopped in age by the dean of the British House of Lords. Lord Gwydyr has just completed his ninety-first year. He took his degree at Cambridge in 1831.

Ex-Senator Pettigrew denies that he has been offered the presidency of the Northern Pacific, or any other railroad, and says that no such position will be offered him, and he will not accept such an offer if made. He will devote the rest of his days to the building up of his own State, he says, and will continue to advocate the ideas upheld by him during the heat corrier of the Senate. ing the last session of the Senate.

In Ohio it is thought to be possible that former Congressman Lentz may be the Democratic nominee for governor, while there is little question that Governor Nash will be nominated by the Republicans to succeed himself. The men are law partners in Columbus, and if they are selected as the standard-bearers of their respective parties campaign in Ohio promises to be anything hut dull.

Frau Cosima Wagner has addressed a letter to all the members of the German Reichstag, asking an indefinite prolongation of the Bayreuth monopoly on "Parsifal." She is willing to renounce the prolongation of copyright on the other operas of Wagner if this request is granted. She asserts that a certain *impresario* offered her one million marks for the "Parsifal" rights for a term of five years, but she refused.

Mrs. Louis Botha, the wife of the Boer general, who has Mrs. Louis Botha, the wife of the Boer general, who has become so prominent in her efforts to bring about peace, is of Irish extraction, being the great-grandniece of Robert Emmet. When entertained at a dinner at Pretoria hy Lord Roberts, she suggested that feminine influences would be necessary to bring peace to Africa, and her recent efforts to cause a cessation of the war prove that she is as practical in diplomacy as she is apt in pointing a way.

lt is said that for sustained high grade of scholarship the record of Wesley N. Hohfeld, to whom the University of California medal was given last week, has not heen surpassed by any student in all the tbirty-eight classes the university has any student in all the four years' work he has not received a single mark below the grade of first. He has undertaken studies in a wide range of college subjects, but in them all he bas maintained the same standard of absolute preëminence. This record is all the more remarkable when it is considered that many professors make it a rule that is seldom altered never to give a "first section."

George Lennox Watson, the designer of Sir Thomas Lipton's challenger, Shamrock II., began his career as a naval architect in 1872. Since then he has been responsible for the construction of some very famous craft. In his first year he designed the *Clotilde*, which proved a great success, In 1880 he planned the construction of the *Vandura*, which beat the famous Formosa, owned by the then Prince of Wales. He furnished the plans for the America's Cup competitors in the *Thistle*, *Valkyrie II*, and *Valkyrie III*. But his greatest triumpb was the *Britannia* cutter for the Prince of Wales, the best craft of its kind ever seen in British waters. Besides yachts, he has designed many of the great ocean-going steamers.

ocean-going steamers.

Speaking of Queen Victoria in a recent issue of London Truth, Henry Labouchère said: "I had the honor of being one of her majesty's dislikes. I do not suppose that it was due to my having opposed so many royal grants, hut probahly had its origin at my having jeered at the Battenhergs, or some other of her likes. And yet I have no doubt that I had a more sincere admiration for her than most of the flunkeys who bowed and scraped hefore her. What I admired in her was her contempt for those who were trying to buy social distinction by means of their money-bags, and the simplicity of her habits; while I always felt that if she did occasionally interfere too much in politics, she did so less than any of her predecessors, and always yielded to the adthan any of her predecessors, and always yielded to the advice tendered to her hy responsible advisers in regard to policy, and sometimes in regard to less important matters. She would not have heen a woman had she not acted on her likes and dislikes, and in everything she was thoroughly womanly.

Young Winston Churcbill made a great hit in the House of Commons the other day with a speech in the debate on the government's army proposals. Following in his father's footsteps, Mr. Churchill entered a strong protest in behalf of economy and against "ever growing military extravagance." He created a deep impression, hy reading Lord Randolph Churchill's letter to the Marquis of Salishury on Lord Randolph's resignation fifteen years ago, emphasizing the need of public economy. "I am proud to raise the tattered flag of economy again," Mr. Churchill said, and, proceeding to point out that the expenditure for defenses had doubled since the date of his father's letter, he asked whether the population had doubled, or whether the offensive forces of other nations had doubled. He argued that the navy was Great Britain's real defense, and that the result of the present policy would be a weak navy and a uselessly strong army. Henry W. Mastingbam, writing in the Daily News regarding Mr. Churchill's speech, says nothing like it has been heard since Gladstone died, and he predicts that Lord Randolpb's clever son will one day be premier of Great Britain.

#### ROMANCES OF THE PHILIPPINES

Brederick Palmer's "The Ways of the Service" -An Ensign Who Captured a Pilipino Town Single-Handed.

Frederick Palmer has attempted in his volume of short sturies, "The Ways of the Service," to give us such a series of pictures of the joys and sormws, the deeds and intrigues, of our soldiers in the Philippine Islands as Rudyard Kipling has presented of the British army in India in his "Plain Tales from the Hills." Mr. Palmer's experience as a war-correspondent for Collier's Weekly and the New York Press has fitted him admirably for this task, and no the whole he has chosen his typical characters and picturesque backgrounds with great art. But while we are impressed by his brave, manly beroes Ensign Ballard, Private Saunders, Captain Gordon, "Plain John Dohhins," "Bohhy" Sanderson, Captain Leeds, Captain Barnes, and the others-it is Mr. Palmer's women who most win our admiration. Take, for instance, Mrs. Gerlison, who figures in nearly all the stories. She is depicted as a lovable matron, with whom generals discussed campaigns and battles, who shared the love secrets of the post, d was most happy when she could lead those who had erred into the paths of righteousness.

Other excellent women character-studies are Molly Sterne, the daughter of the regiment, who threw over a wealthy suitor for "Bohhy" Sanderson, a well-meaning hut rattle-hrained young soldier; Maria Varkoff, who preferred ruling in Mindanao to being ruled in Paris; Mrs. Dohhins, who refused to courtesy to school-girls who ranked her out of quarters; the Filipino siren for whom the miserable ergeant Kanley left his regiment and went over to the insurgent army; and Miss Dodsworth, the daughter of a Washington senator, who insisted upon showering her sympathy and champagne upon an unworthy patient, and was later humiliated before the head of the hospital.

Ballard," the opening story of the volume, has for its hero a dare devil ensign, Ballard, who has been fortunate enough to win the love of Margaret Carson, the belle of the army at Manila, and to be placed in command of the little gunboat Avispa ordered to patrol the coast of Mindanao for Filipino filihusters. His happiness, however, is dimmed when he accidently learns from his friend, Surgeon Belvoir, who comes to congratulate him on his appointment, that he has a lesion of the heart. It is like serving a death-warrant on him, but he is determined, and the next morning receives his parting instructions from the admiral of the fleet-presumahly Dewey:

"Here are your orders and there's your sugar-scoop, yonder, my son," the admiral said, passing the ensign a type-written paper and nodding toward the Avispa, which lay at anchor about a thousand yards away in the direction of Cavite. "You've got a separate command, and that's more than most a separate command, and that's more than most men who've been in the service for twenty years have had. It's a pity. Why, I had a gunboat of my own and was fighting her, too, when I was twenty-five. It develops a sense of responsibility. You can't ask any questions, now. You must go ahead on your own jndgment. And when you go ahead,

go."
"Yes, sir," replied Ballard. He supposed that that was all, and saluted. Then the admiral, who had been looking the stalwart youngster np and down, as if he were examining points in a thoroughhred, added:

"How old are you, Mr. Ballard?"
"Twenty-three, sir."
"And where did you stand in your class?"

Sixth, sir.

Dign't work very hard, eh? Naturally couldn't help learning?"
"I thought I worked pretty hard sometimes, sir."
"Your father over again. You look just as he did when we were at Mohile Bay together, except you're a little taller. Get that from your mother, I think."

The admiral put his hand on Ballard's shoulder, whereat the marine pacing the deck was more than ever convinced that the Asiatic squadron was going to have an easy day of it.

"Sound as a dollar from head to foot," the ad-

miral continued. "Keep yonr health. You must have that as well as a good head in the navy. You're sure of a star on your collar one day. Perhaps, when your hair gets as white as mine, you may have constellation of them. Good-hy, and good

"God-hy, sir. I thank you with all my heart."
"Healthy !" "Sound !" "A star on your collar!" The admiral's words rang mockingly in his ears, as he descended the gangway.
"I shall have my star soon," he thought. "In the next month I'll pass through all the grades. I'll be navigator, captain, squadron and fleet commander, vice-admiral, admiral, high admiral! It's my last fling. If there's any excitement in the Avista. my last fling. If there's any excitement in the Avispa make me forget the thumpiog in my chest, I'll ave it."

Accordingly, he sails from Manila Bay, de-termined to grasp this opportunity to distinguish himself. His chance comes when the village of Durinao is sighted with the Filipino flag flying from its fort. Despite the entreaties of several of his crew of eight, Ballard decides to attack the town. The Filipinos return his fire with scrap-iron from smooth-bores and hullets from Mausers, hut they fail to destroy the little cockle-shell of a gunboat. Soon a white flag is run up and they are in a mood to parley. The presidente comes out in a boat and

tries to hribe Ballard to depart. Instead, the ensign

"I have a proposition which will save the women and children and prevent the killing of your soldiers. You will bring your men out of the trench on to the heach. I will stand here on the deck by the six-pounder, quite exposed and alone. They are to fire at me for five minutes. If they don't hit me then, they are to surrender their rifles. If they do hit me, the Avispa will sail away and leave you in undisputed possession of the town. Meanwhile, you will remain here as hostage under cover. I will wave my handkerchief as a signal for your men to begin firing, and discharge a shell when the five minutes are up." "I have a proposition which will save the women are up

The presidente fiddled with his watch-chain mistrusted his own ears. Ballard repeated wi Ballard repeated what he had said.

It's sure death, Señor Captain. We have the Mausers with the magazines. We can shoot thou-sands of bullets," was the reply.

"Be it so. I will show you how helpless it is for you to fight the Americans. You can not hit me."

light hurst upon the presidente. Now it was explained why the ensign was so different from the Americans of his conception. The ensign was mad:

And the presidente consented to the arrangements in grandiloquent terms, which included admiration for Ballard's courage and the hope that he would have a magnificent funeral. For, whatever the moral defects of presidentes, you see, they have a fine com-

mand of polite language.
"Finally," said Ballard; as the aid-de-camp of the "Finally," said Ballard; as the aid-de-camp of the presidente was stepping into the banca to go ashore to inform the manikins of the part they were to play, "if I am not hit, and your men attempt to run back to the trench, not half of them will reach it, and none will get out of it alive."

Ballard commanded all his crew to drop into the water on the off side of the Avispa, so that they should have two thicknesses of steel between them and the flying hullets. Meanwhile, the insurgents took greedy advantage of their privilege:

Fully a hundred figures were at the very water's edge, each at a knee-rest. The presidente's aid-de-camp stood at one end of the line, coaching his men. There was only a ripple on the stretch of a thousand yards of water which separated them from their target. Ballard's white nnilorm stood ont clearly against the hackground of sea and sky.

against the hackground of sea and sky.

He took out his watch, and, unconsciously throwing one leg a little in front of the other, at ease, he waved his handkerchief. There was a sound along the shore as of the ripping of a lath in two. The crew behind the hull heard the hullets glancing on the water, popping in the air, zipping close to their ears, tearing through the smoke-stack, ringing against the barrels of the guns, spatting against the plates of the hull, in a storm of distinct sounds. In the second's silence that followed, nine heads appeared above the gunwale, nine pairs of eyes expecting to see Ballard prostrate. He was still standing in his careless position.

The insurgents hesitated a moment, scouting the uthority of their own vision:

Then they began firing rapidly at will, with the desperation of one who feels that he is hopelessly lunging his sword through a phantom. Most o lunging his sword through a phantom. Most of them, in their increasing excitement, sent their hullets wider and wider of the mark. But not all. A few were settling down to careful aim, judging, with the fine instinct that goes with it, whether or not the last shot went too far to the right or the left, too

whigh or too low.

When the second hand wrenched its way around to the fourth minute, Ballard realized that npon them depended his fate. The deck was splintered at his feet. The hisses in his ears became more frequent. With the fifth minute he found himself straining as if he were in shackles. He felt the full swing of the natural passion to return blow for blow. Something stung his knuckles and hrought the hlood. There came a z-s-p-p and a rush of air so close to his cheek that he involuntarily threw his head to one side. The hullet which he had foolishly tried to dodge was a good friend, for one close following it passed through his collar, when otherwise it would have gone through his neck. And then the shoulder of his hlouse was clipped, the crown of his cap was cut, while the hissing grew more and more savage, nntil the second-hand pointed to the end of the allotted time, and he swung the six-pounder around and dis-charged the shell which had been agreed upon as a

With its hurtle through the air, the firing from the beach ceased. He was alive because he had been the hull's-eye of the target. As his little command came dripping on to the deck, he was enjoying the elation of having overcome an obstacle, the keener foretaste of interesting events to come. He grasped Paho's wet hands in his. Babe's wet hands in his.

"We've taken a town and a hundred rifles with a crew of eight. You'll be presidente and I'll be governor of the province."

The town of Durinan was Ballard's. He tool possession of it, piling np the insurgents' rifles in the presidencia, the Avispa being sent off to Manila for re-inforcements. When the admiral read Bal lard's cahlegram, which was brought to him with his coffee on the after-deck, he called his barge and started straightway for Manila in a state of pride and joyful anticipation. Here was a great " on the general, and he wanted to see how the gen eral (presumably Otis) would take it :

"I thought that this might interest you," he said, as he laid the message on the desk of the Patient and Well-Ahused One. "One of my young men has captured as many rifles as your whole corps has taken in a month." taken in a month:

"More of your mischief! More trouble for me," said the general. "The insurgents have a thousand Mausers in the Province of Durinao."

"Well, did you expect a boy with an oyster-shell and a crew of eight, just because he was in the navy, to get the whole thnusand?"
"No. I expect the navy to patrol the coast, not

to tie up to the shore. If your ensigns want in en-list in the army, our recruiting uffice is open. I hadn't intended to put a single garrison in Northern Mindanan till next year or to touch Durinao till I could put ashore a regiment or at least a hattalion won't send a man, not a man! I can't spare one.

It's as easy for you to get out as it was to get in."
"Very good. I'll cable home to the department that the navy having taken the place, we've got in. pull the flag down because you won't occupy it

Father Walrus and Father Bear looked hard at ranner waiturs and ranner bear looked hard at each inther. They had fought in a war that lasted through more than one summer. The giving and the receiving of hard knocks was wine to the menn of their routine work. Whenever they met they wiped off their slates with an exchange of amenities which were purely a family matter, not at all for publication. Yon must not think, however, that each did not have a high regard for the other as a "good one" who

stood up for his service.

"Oh, I suppose that I'll have to pull you out of your scrape. But you must help yourself a little If you'll detach fifteen or twenty marines from some of your ships around Cehu and send them down on the Avispa, I'll dispatch the Idaho (a transport) in a week with a battalion."
The admiral agreed to this; and he was conscious of having spent a delightful morning.

Meanwhile Ballard and his men were beseiged in a church hy a large number of Moros, who fought desperately. The garrison was in sore straits when there appeared a beautiful señorita, who lived in the one pretentious house of the town, which was furnished and decorated in European style. She was the daughter of a deceased Russian who had ruled the island unofficially by force of his wealth and personal magnetism. The Moros, spnrred on to slaughter by the señorita's brother, withdrew at her command, and Ballard and his men were saved.

After a day chiefly occupied in making rules for the government of the Moros, Ballard visited Maria Varkoff, his protector, and found her so fascinating that he came very near forgetting his betrothed, whom he had left behind at Manila. Meanwhile Margaret Carson, when she heard of Ballard's exploit, managed with the aid of Mrs. Gerlison, whom no one was able to refuse a favor, to get aboard the transport Idaho, which brought the re-inforcement to Durinao. Maria was consumed with jealousy when she saw her pretty rival, and invited the pair to her almost inaccesible hungalow, "La Nidada," in the interior. It was necessary to cross a large river hy a banca, or ferry-basket, that swung from a taut rope. The passage to the hungalow was made in safety, hnt as they passed down the path to the river on their return, Maria, unable to endure the happiness of the lovers, dropped behind for a few words with the Moro boatman in his own tongue:

Mrs. Gerlison and the Babe were taken over first. When the banca returned to make the second trip, Margaret was given her old place in the bow, and Maria seated herself by Ballard, in the stern.

"The roaring of the water down there fairly makes me shiver," Margaret remarked. "I confess

I have strong prejudices in favor of a bridge.

"Yes," said Maria. "You see, I have become used to it. Indeed, I have been so near Death so many times that I am fond, as Mr. Ballard is, of looking in his face and keeping him mockingly at a more learth." arm's length.

They were now almost half-way over. Maria called their attention to the crest of spray where the swift-flowing water banked up between the great rocks that flanked the cañon.

"The natives call it the name of the white pony that has never been broken to ride," she said.

Then they heard the ping of the parting of the rope, and the banca was suddenly overturned

As he rose to the surface, Ballard found Maria at his side, her eyes pleading for help. In his glance she had his final, definite answer that she had sought. she had his man, definite answer that she had sought the struck out for Margaret, who was in the middle of the current, with the Moro just behind, swimming easily and yet offering no assistance. On Ballard's approach he swam toward Maria.

"Put your hand on my shoulder!" Ballard said, drawing Margaret toward him.

She obeyed, coolly and implicitly. With all his great strength, Ballard made for the eddy on the hungalow side where the stream narrowed:

If given another second, or if unincumber If given another second, or if unincumbered, he would have reached this haven. He saw that he could not, hut he kept on with no less determination toward the shore. They passed into the cataract. He saw a projecting sliver of rock, threw up his hand, and gripped it. As they swung around, Margaret Iet go of his hlouse. But her body was in such a position that he was able to catch her about the waist, postponing death for the little while that his strength should last.

the wast, postponing ueant for the interwine man his strength should last.

The Babe, as soon as he saw what had happened, plunged in. A much weaker swimmer than Ballard, the current lodged him, stunned and fainting, in a crotch of rock on the side from which he had started.

Maria and the Moro (who had been appointed to save Margaret if Ballard did not go to her), knowing the stream, had easily reached the eddy. She ran over the rocks until she could see the position of Ballard and Margaret.

Ballard tried to draw himself up to his support in

Ballard tried to draw himself up to his support in vain. He might have succeeded if he could have used both hands, hut he would not consider the risk of Margaret's being parted from him. This, Maria, peering over the edge of a flat rock, uuseen hy them, understood. She turned away.

"Dear," said Ballard, "I've been a great cad, a

funk, I was mad for a moment. I kissed that woman! I hated myself afterward. I hate myself

woman I I haten myses are now. Please forgive me."
"You do not surprise me after what she told me in the garden. I do forgive, I do! And, Ballie, it is the garden. I do forgive, I do! And, Ballie, it is not a few there if you in the garden. I do forgive, I do! And, Ballie, it wnn't be sn hard tn go—to go down there if you

hold me very tight."

She was happy as she looked into his face, tender in expression, having nuw the character that comes with years, and felt the rigid muscles of his arm

"Not yet. We'll do nur best. We'll make a good fight—together!"

The roar of the torrent was becoming a hum in his ears when he received a new impulse upon hearing voices and calls. Maria, her head now huried in cushions at "La Nidada," as she gave the word for their rescue, had added, to herself

"I am very good for me—for me—for me!"
With agile hands the natives fastened ropes
around the couple and hrought them to the bank.
Margaret was ahle to stand. Ballard lay gasping on the grass.
"In my journal—Margaret-

He made an effort to put his hand into the inside pocket of his hlouse. The strain of the fight he had made with the current had opened wider the lesion. His heart collapsed.

As Margaret looked into his dead face she kn

that he belonged to her.

Six striking illustrations by Howard Chandler Christy adorn the volume, which is handsomely bound in red and gold, with an appropriate coverdesign showing two swords held together hy a lady's gloves and fan, typifiying the hrave soldiers and their helpmates in the service.

Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York; price, \$1.50.

#### Verbarium Tremens.

For assistance, gentle Critic, to your pages I repair, There's discussion on the carpet, there's dissension

'Tis a most mysterious secret concerning which I am you tell what Henry James's latest novel is about? in doubt. Can

Can you help me as I blindly and precariously

mount

To the dizzy heights of diction cragging round "The Sacred Fount"?

And are you of a certainty what could have been

amiss

With the ultra-inner consciousness of pretty Mrs.

Or what the vague ineptitnde of ecstasy may mean When the torch of an analogy lights visions crystal-

And why the intellectually intimate agree
Exemption from intense obsessions useless seems t

Now the mystifying marvel of this analytic chat Is that the very speakers don't know what they're that the ver driving at.

The characterless characters are beantifully fine In their psychologic amplitude of action and design, But when Mrs. Briss was stlent,—this is what I wan

to know.—
Why for several soulful seconds did she fairly hold
the hlow

In sustained detachment quavering while she fo-cussed the intens-

Ification of ahysmal and maniacal suspense? I'm really very fond of James, I willingly agree For doing parlor tricks with words his equal may not be. 'Tis nothing short of marvelous, the way he slings

his ink But in this latest book he has out-Jamesed himself,

I think.

The mad gush of "The Sacred Fount" is ringing

in my ear, Its dictional excitements are obsessing me, I fear, For its subtle fascination makes me read it, then,

I find I have the James-jams, a very bad attack 1

-Carolyn Wells in the May Critic.



#### LITERARY NOTES.

The War Hero in a New Field.

Should the reader lay down Owen Johnson's book "Arrows of the Almighty," at the end of the first eighteen chapters, he would not have a high opinion of the work. Its title is not a happy choice, and the real interest of the story begins in the second half.

Much that goes before might well have been omitted,
and the few significant incidents might have been and the new significant incidents make the described in a dozeo pages. But when John Gaunt begins life as a man of action and resource, putting aside the dreams and affected influences of his childhood, he becomes a character whose movements are worth noting. His career from that time is connected with a critical period in the history of the country, and his part is well played.

The story opens with the girlhood of the mother of the hero. She was a belle of Baltimore, and at sixteen eclipsed the famous beauty who had reigned for several seasons. All her charms, however, were wasted on a weak, morbid, drug-crazed man, whose vices drove her to an early grave, to which the mis-erable husband soon followed her. Their son, John Gaunt, was left an orphan just as he reached hood, and his first serious experience was the discov-ery that his inheritance had heen stolen by the man who had been an intimate friend and gambling com-panion of his father. The young man goes to Cleveland, becomes superintendent and then owner of the docks, and in six years sells out his possessions for a modest fortune. Then, at the breaking out of the Civil War, he is made an official in the commissary department, and, by his courage and inflexible honesty, wios a high place in the regard of the President and his advisors. His great sorrow comes when the report of a gun, aimed at him by an assassin, drives insane his wife, who is weakened and nervous through the strain of watching over and caring for him. But in the end this cloud is lifted.

The author is at his worst in the early scen where sentiment and fancy are the motives; at his best in describing the impulses and quick, decisive strokes that conquer forceful opposition. John Gaunt, sentimental, shadowy, and weak, as a boy, is a real man. Marjory, his wife, is a real woman, as well, and her love and loyalty are depicted with no little art. The second half of the story makes amends for what goes before, and raises the book above the ordinary in fiction.

Published by the Macmillan Company, New York; price, \$1.50.

#### Stories of Melanesia.

Louis Becke and Walter Jeffery, who have collaborated in the production of several volumes of stories of the South Seas, still continue their labors in harmony, and the results are never disappointing. Their latest book, entitled "The Tapu of Banderah," contains fifteen sketches of life and tales of adven-ture io Polynesia, all convincingly real. The authors know their field, and find it rich in suggestions to the story-teller.

The first and loogest of the stories, which gives the title to the volume, describes the visit of a strange yacht to the little, densely wooded island of Mayou, peopled by the darker Oceanic race, among whom were only a half-dozen whites. The captain of the yacht was recognized as a former slave-trader who had once carried off some of the Mayou natives, and the anger of the chief, Banderah, was easily kindled against him. But the wily outlaw made amends for his earlier misdeeds by presents, and then unfolded a plan to murder his two passengers, with the assistance of the chief, promising still larger with the assistance of the enter, promising still larger gifts of gold coin. The chief was won to consent, but when the two visiting whites had been killed, the taste of blood aroused all the old lust for flesh among the cannibals, and in spite of his efforts the natives turned upon the outlaw captain and the other whites. By the tapu which Banderah had established on the house of the trader, a missionary aod his wife were spared until they could escape in the yacht, but with one exception all the other white men were slaughtered.

The stories are not all of a tragic nature, but in every ooe there are good pictures of the strange, adventurous life of a region still fresh and pictur-

esque if not always savage.

Published by the J. B. Lippincott Company,
Philadelphia; price, \$1.50.

#### A Wonderful Hundred Years.

Seventeen essays by as many eminent scientists and scholars are presented in the volume entitled
"The Progress of the Century." Dr. Alfred Russell Wallace has first place with a paper on "Evolution," which he declares to be one of the greatest scientific conceptions of the nineteenth century, if not the leading one. He defines the nature and limits of the theory, and gives credit to the great investigators who have developed and stated its problems and explana-tions. Professor William Ramsay writes of "Chemistry"; Professor William M. Flinders Petrie, of "Archæology"; Sir Joseph Norman Lockyer, of "Astronomy"; Dr. Edward Caird, of "Philosophy"; Dr. William Osler, of "Medicine"; Dr. W. "Astronomy, Dr. Bennier, of "Medicine"; Dr. W. W. Keen, of "Surgery"; Professor Elihu Thomson, of "Flectricity"; Professor T. C. Mendenhall, of "Physics"; Sir Charles Wentworth Dilke, of "War"; Captain A. T. Mahan, of "Naval Shiff"; Andrew Lang, of "Literature"; and Tlumas C. Clarke, of "Engineering." Four essays

are giveo on "Religion"-Cardinal Gibbons writes are giveo on "Religion"—Cardinal Giodons writes oo "Catholicism"; Rev. Alexander V. G. Allen, on "Protestantism"; Professor Richard Gottheil, on "The Jews and Judaism"; and Professor Goldwin Smith, on "Free-Thought."

The advancement of a hundred years is thus summed up in a masterly way by a specialist in nearly every department of science. The book nearly every department of science. The book would be a notable one at any time, and at the be-ginning of a new cycle its records and cooclusions have an added impressiveoess. Never has the story of marvelous achievements been told more concisely or with a more thorough appreciation of their value.

Published by Harper & Brothers, New York

#### A Girl's Adventure Among the Pines.

"Without a Warrant," by Hildegard Brooks, is a story of adventure in the pine woods of the South related by the heroine. It is a chronicle of the present time, and most of its figures are familiar in appearance and conversation, but in spite of this there is enough of mystery and a kind of breathless haste in the telling to carry the reader on without a pause from the first page to the last. Some of the situations are mirth-provoking, and some very nearly tragic, but the author's sense of humor lightens even the most intense moments. Altogether it is a unique narrative, told in an unconventional way, and displays a skill that may well adorn a more attractive

Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York; price, \$1.50.

#### Personal and Miscellaneous Gossip.

Jack London, whose first book, "The Son of the Wolf," was a decided success, has written two new books, which deal with life in the Yukon wilderoess. One is a novel introducing the curious feminine types which were to be met in that country in the days of the first gold excitement, and the other will volume of short stories entitled "The God of His Fathers."

" The Crisis," the long-awaited new novel by Winston Churchill, the author of "Richard Carvel," will be published next week by the Macmillan Compaoy.

E. F. Benson's forthcomiog oovel, "The Luck of the Vails," is to be published within a fortnight by D. Appleton & Co.

Dr. Azel Ames, a pilgrim antiquarian, by study of the history, charter, officers, crew, passenger lists, etc., of the Mayflower, has been eoabled to recoostruct the "log" of the famous little vessel's first voyage to America, and has arranged for its publication under the title "The Mayflower and Her

" Jack Raymond," which is to be brought out this week, is the title of Mrs. E. L. Voynich's first work of importance since "The Gadfly" was published, a few years ago. The sale of the latter novel has nearly reached ninety thousand.

A new edition of Richard le Gallienne's paraphrase of "Omar Khayyam" is beiog brought out, fifty new quatrains having been added to his version of the " Rubajyat."

A work on Marie Antoinette in the later days of the French monarchy is in preparation by Sophia H. MacLehose and will be published very shortly by the Macmillan Company. Miss MacLehose is already known by her selection of "Tales from

Sir Walter Besant calls his new novel, which will pe published in the autumn, "The Lady of Lynn The heroine is a young heiress, living in the eighteenth century, whose guardian strives to keep the fact of her prospective wealth a secret that she may not become the victim of fortune-hunters.

Mrs. Craigie is soon to revisit America. After that, it is said, she will go to India on a visit to the Curzons.

"Treason and Plot: Struggles for Catholic Supremacy in the Last Years of Queen Elizabeth," by Martin A. S. Hume, and the "The Great War Trek," personal South African experiences by James will be brought out during the present month by D. Appleton & Co.

"The Last Confessions of Marie Bashkirtseff and Her Correspondence with Guy de Maupassant," with a preface by Jeannette L. Gilder, will shortly be published.

Philip James Bailey, the author of "Festus, published in 1839, is still alive and recently attained his eighty-fifth year. Among the books that nobody has read, "Festus" is perhaps the most famous, says

The "Life of Mrs. Lynn Linton," which G. S. Layard has written, was undertaken at the request of Mrs. Lynn Linton's family. It tells the whole story of her personal life, of her literary career, and of the friendships which she formed with men and women so illustrious as Charles Dickens, W. Savage Landor, and George Eliot. A large number of her characteristic letters are also given.

Under the general editorship of Caspar Whitney the Macmillan Company have in preparation the American Sportsman's Library, a series of books, each of which will contain an authoritative mono-

graph on one of the main branches of American sport Each volume will be written by a sportsman well known in his own field, and the illustrations will also be drawn by meo who have made a specialty of their particular subject.

#### DECORATION DAY VERSE.

#### The Dead.

Life in Whose life all life began,
Thou great All-Wise, Who hast decreed
Within the babe shall be the man,
The larger life within the seed.

Who sowed the aching void of space With dust of systems yet to be, The swiftness of whose thunderous race Centres Omnipotent io Thee.

Since life is thus from less to more,
Why should we speak with sobbing breath
Of those not lost but gone before
Into that larger life called death!
-George Benson Hewetson in the Independent.

A monument Face.

And what will ye build it of?

Cao ye build it of marble, or brass, or bronze,
Outlasting the soldiers' love?

Can ye glorify it with legends
As grand as their blood hath writ

From the iomost shrine of this land of thine To the uttermost verge of it?

And the answer came: We would build it
Out of our hopes made sure, And out of our purest prayers and tears,
And out of our faith secure;
We would build it out of the great white truths
Their death lath sanctified, And the sculptured forms of the men in arms, And their faces ere they died.

And what heroic figures Cao the sculptor carve in stone?
Can the marble breasts be made to bleed And the marble lips to moan?
Can the marble brow be fevered? And the marble eyes be graved
To look their last as the flag floats past,
On the country they have saved?

And the answer came: The figures Shall all be fair and brave, And, as befitting, as pure and white As the stars above their grave I The marble lips and breast and brow Whereon the laurel lies, equeath us right to guard the flight
Of the old flag in the skies.

A monument for the soldiers l A monument for the soldiers I
Built of a people's love,
And blazoned and decked and panoplied
With the hearts ye built it of!
And see that ye build it stately,
In pillar and niche and gate,
And high in pose as the souls of those
It would commemorate!
—James Whitcomb Riley in Indianapolis News.

#### Memorial Day

Once more we gather under skies of May, When lilac blossoms, and when violet blows, and on these grassy graves we weave a spray Of Northern lily and of Southern rose. . . .

We bring a wreath, O martyrs numberless, Who perished that your country still might live; Who fought and bled, the unborn babe to bless, That we should still be brothers, and forgive.

But now we come, not as in by-gone years,
When anger poisoned sorrow through and When ange, through;

When no one cried, through blended love and tears, Forgive them, for they know not what they do l

Thank God, those days have now forever passed, With all their strife of party, clique, aod clan; The Northerner, the Southerner, at last Is simply, solely, an American.

On Santiago summits we unite
The grizzled foes of Chickamauga's day;
The hatreds of a Shiloh sink from sight
Beneath the waters of Manila Bay.

Above your graves, exultant anthems swell, When Peace and Love have healed the battle's

blows; ush with pride to think those fought so well have to exercome such foes. We flush with pride to think those fought so we With these, so brave to overcome such foes.

Peace be to Lee, whose honor shall not cease;
To Stonewall, of the valor-vibrant name;
Peace be to Grant, who longed so much for Peace,
To Lincoln, of the everlasting fame! -Harber's Weekly.

London is to have a newspaper modeled on La Fronde, the French daily, which is evolved entirely from feminine minds. So dissatisfied are the women who belong to the three hundred and eighty-five hockey clubs in Great Britain and Ireland with the meagre reports they get in one hockey weekly paper at present in existence, that they have resolved on starting a hockey paper of their own, written and edited by women for women and devoted to their in-terests alone. It is pointed out by the ladies at the head of the movement that the men, who have only eighty clubs among them, get almost all the space at present in the paper, and only a miserable half-page is given to women. The new paper will start next October with the new season. Miss Thomp-son, an ardent, skilled hockey-player, will be the

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The original editioo of Jerome Hart's "Argo-naut Letters" having been all sold out, the pub-lishers have succeeded in preparing a limited number of supplemental copies. This was made possible by reason of a few extra quires having been run off before the type-forms were distributed. Takiog these unbound sheets, the half-tone plates were reprinted on extra-heavy coated paper, thus making up a small number of specially fine copies, which have been bound with extra care. The binders have experimented with stamping the cover design on leather, both morocco and calf, with ex-celleot results. The effect on morocco is particularly rich, and the book bound in full ooze calf, red or green, full gilt, with side stamp in gold and or, makes a superb volume

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Faultessly dressed, and for his age—he is fifty-three years nld—remarkably well-preserved, Henryk Sienkiewicz presents the perfect type of the Polish gentleman, of that aristocracy which is inferior to nnne in Europe (says a correspondent of the London Daily News, who recently interviewed the popular author). His manner is languid; he speaks slowly and without vulubility, and though he has done most of the things which this world offers for a rich man to dn, he seems to take little interest in anything outside of literature. This languor and indifference may possibly result in some degree from the state of his health—a fever which he contracted during a six months' hunting expedition in Africa in 1891 has lelt him with chronic dyspepsia—as well as from his habit of constantly sunking the strongest cigars. There has also been a great grief in his life.

Sienkiewicz began to write, and has written ever since, purely frnm a love of the art. Indeed, in Pnland, authorship, unless combined with journalism, is a luxury which nnne but the rich can affind. Authors there are the hacks of the book-sellers, and the payment for a sheet of sixteen pages falls below what even a mnderately popular author in England receives for his thousand words. Fortunately for mndern literature, Sienkiewicz is a man of fortune.

"I began to write," he said, "when I was twenty years old. At that time I was a student of history at the University of Warsaw. My first book was a nivel called 'In Vain.' It was accepted and printed. That is all that I can say as to its success. I work with great regularity, and am at my writing-table every day from 9 A. M. till 2 P. M. After that hour I do not write any more, but spend much time in reading. When I was preparing for 'Quo Vadis' I read a quantity of books of all kinds and in various languages. My daily output is most irregular. Zola, I understand, produces a fixed daily quantum. I often on one day write more pages than I write lines on another day."

Referring to Daudet's practice of correcting his manuscripts over and over again, Sienkiewicz said: 
"That is hardly my practice. I correct enormously in my head, hnt little on the text. I am a great walker. I correct as I walk." A curious particularity about Sienkiewicz's method of work is that he invariably uses red ink. His red ink is as mnch his fetich as the golden drying sand is Zola's or the little Nuremberg figurines are Ibsen's. He has no sympathy with the novel at thèse, the didactic novel. "The novel," he said, "should above all things be a work of art." His favorite English novel is "David Copperfield." Renan appeared to be his favorite French author. Among the novelists, he spoke mainly about Dandet, whose "Froment Jenne et Risler Ainé" he considers hy far his best work. "It gets so near to nature," he said.

He is a great traveler and a lover of sport and ad-

He is a great traveler and a lover of sport and adventure. He has held his own against pirates, he has shot lions, he has fought with crocodiles on the banks of the Kingarzi Wami, and has been attacked by an infuriated hippopotamus. "I organized an expedition," he said, "in 1891. Count Tyshevicz was my companion. We went via Zanzibar and thence into the German possessions. We traveled on foot, of course, camping in tents. No literary work was possible. But we had many adventures, the most exciting of which was, perhaps, when a hippopotamus attacked our boat and tried to upset it. The boat, however, was too hig. It was all very pleasant until the fever took me. I had two bad attacks, and so determined to return home and avoid a third attack, which would have been fatal. As I lay in my tent one night and listened to the roaring of the lions, the scenes in the amphitheatre in 'Quo Vadis' rose up before my eyes. This," he added, "confirmed me in a resolution I had made many years previously—to write a book about Rome. I have always loved Rome. I have visited Rome nine times. I know it very well. It was as quite a little boy that the ambition first took me to write a book about Rome. I was reading Tacitus at the time with great enjoyment. He has always interested me—particularly his annals. There is so much of the

gentleman, of the aristocrat, about Tacitus.

"I began' Quo Vadis' in Warsaw, at my house, at No. 27 Wspolna. The actual writing of it took me one year. Bnt I had made great preparations, and had filled many note-books from the pile of books I had read. Tacitus was my great source of inspiration. He gave me my Nero. Suetonius's gossip was useful. Details were gleaned here and there. Thus, it was in Sallust that I found the description of the eyeglass made of an emerald. I read np the 'Early Days of Christianity,' by Dean Farrar, whom I consider a man of great science. I studied Baumeister and Mommsen, and I found Rean's 'Anti-Christ' most useful."

Although millions of copies of "Quo Vadis" have been sold in the United States, the author, we are informed, has received little in the shape of royalties from this country. It is a circumstance which leaves him calm. "I know nothing about business. I don't admire husiness," he said, when speaking of a nine months' tour which he took in America in 1877. Much of this time was spent in California, and, apropos of this, he said: "What I most admire in

America is the scenery, the splendid nature. This is what so pleased me in California. The people in the country there are delightful, so different from the people in San Francisco, all husiness men. And I don't admire business."

His American tnur is described in his "Lettres de Vnyage," "Listy z Podrńzy."

#### New Publications.

"A Text-Book of Psychology for Secondary Schools," by Daniel Putnam, is a clear exposition of generally accepted principles. Published by the American Bnok Company. New York; price, \$1.00.

"Willie and His Papa, and the Rest of the Family," is a volume of F. Opper's political cartoons, prefaced with a portrait of the artist. Published by Grosset & Doulap, New York; price, \$1.00.

Cheerfulness—induced by employment and travel—cleanliness, godliness, aspirations, and inspiration are treated nf in "Health and a Day," by Lewis G. Janes. Published by the James H. West Company, Bnstnn; price, \$1.00.

"Spiritual Knowing; or, Bible Sunshine," by Theodore F. Seward, is a volume purporting to interpret the religious ideas and impulses that are finding expression in "Christian Science." Published by the Funk & Wagnalls Company, New Ynrk; price, §1.00.

A philnsophical illumination of social economics is offered in "The Political Economy of Humanism," by Henry Wood. Coöperation, competition, trusts, "corners," strikes, and printi-sharing are aming the tipics treated. Published by Lee & Shepard, Biston; price, \$1.25.

In the Riverside Biographical Series, the latest volumes are: "Ulysses S. Grant," by Walter Allen; "Lewis and Clark," by William R. Lightnn; and "Jnhn Marshall," by James Braeley Thayer. Each of these little volumes has a fine portrait as a frontispiece. Published by Hnughton, Mifflin & Co., Boston; price, 75 cents each.

The author of "Bootles's Baby," who writes under the pseudonym "John Strange Winter," is a very industrions writer, perhaps too industrious for her reputation as a novelist. Her latest story, "The Career of a Beauty," is lar below the high mark of excellence reached by her earlier books. Published by the J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia; price, \$1.25.

Two new volumes in the Authentic edition of Charles Dickens's works, with the original illustrations by "Phiz," are "Bleak House" and "Little Dorrit." The books have seven hundred pages each, but are not weighty, being printed on light, opaqne, tough paper, and are handsomely bound. Published by Chapman & Hall, London, and imported by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York; price, \$1.50 each.

Much of the beauty and depth of Hindoo religion is shown in "My Master," by the Swâmi Vive-kânanda, a lecture on Paramhamsa Srimot Rama-krishna, one of the most remarkahle men of the nineteenth century in India (50 cents). "The Creed of the Presbyterians," by Rev. Eghert W. Smith, discusses the characteristics, history, and sanction of the church confession (60 cents). Published by the Baker & Taylor Company, New York.

The new Cambridge edition of "The Complete Poetical Works of Elizabeth Barrett Browning" leaves little to be desired in perfect text, full notes, and a concise yet appreciative biographical sketch. The appendix contains that juvenile epic, "The Battle of Marathon," and the papers on "The Greek Christian Poets." An idealized portrait of Mrs. Browning and an engraving of Casa Guidi, Florence, prelace the volume. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston; price, 52.00.

Of a long list of books for boys, the one that makes a favorable impression in spite of some sensational episodes in the story, is "Bound to Rise, or the Young Florists of Spring Hill," by Allen Chapman; two more exciting hut less attractive volumes are "A Schoolboy's Pluck" and "The Wizard of the Sea," by Roy Rockwood; "Lost on Volcano Island" and "The Luck of a Castaway," by Mark Marline, are the work of a vivid imagination; "Malcolm, the Water-Boy," by D. A. Henty, is story of mystery and adventure in the London of the seventeenth century; "The Land of Fire," by Louis Charles, is a ridiculous tale of Africa. Published by the Mershon Company, New York; price, 50 cents each.

Among recent works of special interest to serious readers and students of theology are: "The Books of the New Testament," by Rev. Leighton Pullan, a concise treatise (\$1.25); "The Philosophy of Religion in England and America," by Alfred Caldecott, a survey of the literature of Theism since the Reformation (\$3 00); "History, Prophecy, and the Monnments," by James Frederick McCurdy, the third volume, completing the work (\$3.00); "The Evolution of Immortality," by S. D. McConnell, an essay from the Christian standpoint (\$1.25); "Ethics, Descriptive and Explanatory," by S. E. Mezes, a critical and methodical definition of morality and immortality (\$2 60). Published by the Macmillan Company, New York.

The American Edition of "Evelyn Innes."

George Moore's new nnvel, "Sister Teresa," may be looked fir nnw at almost any time, and will he read with especial eagerness by those who admired "Evelyn Innes," in which it will be a sequel. It is nnt generally known (says the New Ynrk Commercial-Advertiser) that the American edition of "Evelyn Innes" is substantially different from the edition which appeared in England. The London representative of the New Ynrk publishing hnuse which was negntiating fir the book saw, on looking over the manuscript, that there was mnch in it to excite unfavnrable criticism in this country. Mr. Moore's excessive frankness, bordering on brutality, was in certain parts of the novel very much in evidence. It was obvinus that these passages mnst here and there be mndified, and, at times, even suppressed.

His theories about expurgation had been so often set furth almost ferocinusly, and his scorn of what he regards as Philistine prejudice was so well known, that the reader of the manuscript hesitated tn apprnach him nn the subject of altering the text. However, something had to be done, and so an interview was asked fnr. The subject was very cautinusly apprnached, and it was suggested finally, in the most fine-spun way, that Mr. Moore himself should undertake tn modify some of the nhjectionable passages. Greatly to the American's surprise, Mr. Moore interrupted him and said:

able passages. Greatly to the American's surprise, Mr. Moore interrupted him and said:

"Oh. just take the manuscript and chnp it up to suit ynurself. I don't care a straw what is done with the American edition. All I ask is that ynu dnn't expect me to look at it."

The blue pencil, therefore, was used unsparingly, with the result that there are many things about Evelyn of which her American acquaintancs have never heard.

Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady, who has won considerable fame as an authur, has resigned the recturship of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Overbrook, Pa., and will become a resident of New York.

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What particular mental equipment is necessary, I wonder, to write plays that appeal to the honest workman? Should the playwright come from the ranks which compose his clientèle, that he may, with sympathetic touch, paint to their view the massy virtues which touch their hearts and the colossal vices which draw down their fiercely hissed oppro-hrium? Does the playwright of lower-class drama take himself in when he depicts the heroine whose ethical views on life so loftily transcend those of ordinary humanity? Does he join with his audience in loathing the prize demon in his play, who strangles his own child merely because he happens to be io a pet? There is absolutely nothing in the to be io a pet? two or three plays of this class which I have seen that suggest greater mental exertion on the writer's part than merely piecing the horrowed scenes and the accompanying dime-novel dialogue together into a connected whole, which can be represented in a given time. The language walks on stereotyped stills. The humor is on a lower level than that which appeals to an ordinarily intelligent child of hails from the educated classes. scenes are frequently set in an environment for the depiction of which the author is obliged to depend upon the fitful light of a flaring imagination.

The events of "Darkest Russia"—a black dia-

mond in its unconscious humor—transpired among the nobility of Russia. The Bowery is a much more conveniently accessible standpoint from which the realistically inclined dramatist may make his observations. Yet " The Bowery After Dark" has a suspicious air of being whipped together by some one who had gained his knowledge of that exciting locality from the newspapers. And yet with what beautiful ease the gifted author launched his points straight at the softest spots in the bosoms of the audience! When virtue triumphed, they pounded a joyful thunder with their heels. When right downed wickedness with scientifically applied fists, they whistled forth shrilly prolonged rapture.

I observed with interest and awe the intellectual appreciation of a Swedish giant near me who sat beside a hroad-hacked maiden compatriot. seemed to be caught in the meshes of roguish Cupid. At least they held hands, although I observed no softening upon the Swedish gentleman's massive countenance. The lady of his love occasionally turned upon him a liquid eye that sought for sympathy, when my American neighbor cried: "Oh, my! Ain't that gra-and!" But the Swedish gentleman spake no word. Only in such moments he released the fairy hand of his loved one, made mighty concaves of his powerful fists, smote them together with a sound like cracking timber, and silently, and unemptionally re-presented himself of silently and unemotionally re-possessed himself of the coy, red fist of his neighbor and snnk again into his former marble calm. And that lovely and taciturn one, feeling that heart had spoken to heart, and the emotional chain between two loving souls had been fully established, relapsed contentedly into

a gum-chewing lethargy.

But, in spite of the rapture of the rest of the house, I came away feeling thoroughly cheated. Perhaps I was too wickedly exacting for a noble and unselfish world, but I had been led to believe that there were a great many wicked people in the Bowery. And, in melodrama, I prefer to consort with the wicked. They have such a delightful way of making things go. Now, there were a dozen characters in "The Bowery After Dark," but only two of them were a bad lot, although the scenes were located in a Bowery street, in a Bowery saloon, in a Bowery opium-joint, and at a Bowery prize-ring. Very tough people are generally supposed to habitually frequent such places, I helieve, but an extempora prayer-meeting closed the first act, at which Nellie, the Bowery waif, io an impromptu sermon, rapidly converted a Chinese woman to Christianity, while Flora Morris, the gambler's wife—a refined and beautiful creature, whose circumspection and virtue were only equaled hy her pronounced leanings to ward saloon, opium-joint, and prize-ring circles— held aloft a wooden cross and snatched the unfin-ished sermon from the Bowery waif's lips. At this point, enter the two villains, one "a refined crimi-nal" named Robert Morris, the other a Chinese keeper of an opium-joint. Both are fiends in human shape, the refined fiend having cast dice with the pagan for the possession of the lovely Mrs. Morris Mrs. Morris apostrophizes the two fiends with some high-art, Johnsonian English hillingsgate, conclud-"Down upoo your knees, wretches, and prostrute yourselves before the holy symbol which

become softened converts at this early stage of the ame and deprive us of our two only ewe-lambs of game and deprive us of our two only we relative unrighteousness. At this juncture, however, the strategetic author gets rid of an awkward situation by suddenly and conveniently plunging the stage into darkness while the cross stands out in relief. surcharged with pink and hlue electric rays, and the curtain falls.

Henry Arthur Jones, the English playwright, has a theory that a great fortune may be made in Eng-land by any playwright who will undertake to work out a vein of religious melodrama that will appeal to the British working classes. He feels that there are unknown depths of fear, superstition, and ignorance that can be mined at great profit hy the dramatist who understands the field upon which he is working. But the audience who witnessed the pink-and-hlue cross episode did not impress me as responding with more than polite warmth to this appeal to their emotional religionism. England is not like our country, the hospitable home of all sects, and when the religious question comes up in American drama, people do not meet upon common ground. In fact, except for "The Sign of the Cross," which dealt with Christianity versus paganism, or Sardou's drama of "Daniel Rochat," which treated of religionism versus atheism, it is difficult to recall plays in which the religious question takes any part.

But I have too long deferred oaming the great man who honored the play of which I write with his affable presence. This personage is Mr. Terence McGovern, the champion bantam-weight and lightweight (?) of the world. Terence, in spite of the nature of his great renown, is pleasingly unterrifying in appearance. When I first saw him upon the stage I had no idea that greatness incarnate before me in the person of a slender, freckle-faced youth, whose members, to the untutored feminine observation, bore no sign of the hulbous muscular abnormalisms which are popularly supposed to dis-tinguish gentlemen of the pugilistic profession. Terry's further characteristics are a good-natured countenance, with a flat, unbelligerent nose, and a mouth habitually open. Past experience has demonstrated to him that the public approves him. In consequence, he felt no feeble, puling misgivings, but tackled his histrionic joh with cheerful confidence, and in five seconds was bosom friends with

Terry has two gestures. In one, he subtly conveys to the house, with a swift, piston-like movement of his arm, that he and they understand each other, and will stand or fall together. In the other, he administers a neat facer upon the countenance of the nearest villain and sends that individual to the I think, judging from the thoroughness and celerity with which they go down, that the company have been practicing falls for some time in anticipation of Terry's visit. I should advise the versatile Mr. McGovern, however, to write his own plays in future, for the author of this one criminally neglected a number of glorious opportunities in which Terry might have bowled over the twin villains, saved lives, or at least lacerations, and stood in the attitude of Ajax defying the lightning, with a hail of huzzas falling around his head.

Perhaps he was saving himself for the culminating hurst of Boweryism in the last act; but where was the hero of the oppressed when Fing, the Chinese girl, who felt such a calm confidence in her ability to fill the position of wife of the Chinese "consel," was maltreated by her master? Where was he when Joe Howe, the Rough Rider-he of the nine lives who received in the course of the play enough stabs in his single back to kill off half a troop-fell over dead half a dozen times when he was attacked by the unrefined heathen and the refined fiend whose superior hreeding-was delicately suggested by a plug-hat, a boiled shirt, and an overcoat? Can it be that Terry was giving his muscles a vacation, as a preparation for knocking Danny Dougherty out?

The part of Ioe Howe, the Rough Rider was played by the actor who, in the recent presentation of "Julius Cæsar," assumed the rôle of Brutus with such success. It was distinctly demoralizing to first impressions, after having witnessed Mr. Cummings's able assumption of so serious and dignified a rôle, to see him undertake such a part—to hear him turn off mechanically the meaningless gaohle which made up his lines, give vent to an occasional stage laugh, nan and cheerful as the hark of a watchdog, and curl up his legs as he sunk to the floor during his numerous casualties. In histrionic merit, he apparently stood on no higher level than the lowliest in the company. I asked myself in surprise: "Why does he do it?" and concluded that, like many a better man, he succumhs to the remorseless logic of a salary which he can depend upon being paid with neatness and dispatch.

In recalling this performance, I feel that I shall always be uncertain on one point, for I do not positively know whether or not I have forever blotted my escutcheon hy attending a genuine pugilistic encounter, or whether what I saw was a histrionic representation of something of that nature. This I know: according to the programme, an athletic contest in three rounds took place between the mighty Terence McGovern and the less famous Danny Dougherty. In the preliminary scene, a stream of men and boys, with hroad, cheerful grins you have defiled," or words to that effect.

It was just grand, of course, but I was very much many ad for fear the two hardened wretches would mark ad for fear the two hardened wretches would mark ad for fear the two hardened wretches would mark ad for fear the two hardened wretches would mark ad for fear the two hardened wretches would mark ad for fear the two hardened wretches would mark ad for fear the two hardened wretches would mark ad for fear the two hardened wretches would mark ad for fear the two hardened wretches would make the fear the fear the fear the fear the fear the two hardened wretches would make the fear the

ous multitude is disclosed, composed clusively, both io the painted drop and in full and lusty life, of the sterner sex. A railed inclosure is seen, a referee and an announcer appear, the prin-cipals in the scene with one accord take off coats, there is a great deal of affectionate hand-shaking all around, and Terence, the invincible, attired patriotically in an emerald-green suit of fighting fleshings appears. All else that follows is as the phantasmagoria of a fevered dream. The emerald Terry and his black-clad opponent assumed boxing gloves, and there was a steady shower of gloved blows flying through the air most of mising second steady shower of gloved blows flying through the air, most of which seemed to land or the black-clad, who automatically hit the dust at frequent intervals. Whether histrionically, or in reality, I know not. This thing kept up, according

to the programme, for three rounds.

Then, as the author had a few details to settle up, the correct and impeccahle Mrs. Morris, whose numerous adventures seemed to have given her a distaste for domestic seclusion, sauntered in. Some one ohligingly shot her husband, and over his wriggling corse the lovely widow sank into the arms of the nohle-hearted and high-minded Rough Rider. At the same moment, Terence, the victorious, was folded in the warm conjugal emhrace of his Bowery bride and the Chinese villain was arrested for the unrefined murder of his refined friend. Thus was virtue wedded to manly worth, vice cast down, beaten, and despised, and a large and delighted audience made happy.

JOSEPHINE HART PHELPS.

The Oceanside House has passed into the hands of Mrs. Ida E. Russell, who purchased it from Mrs. Gertrude Rayfield for \$21,500, and will be converted into a private home. It was early in the sixties when B. S. Brooks, who owned fifty-two blocks of sand-dunes extending to the beach, in order to build the castle on the most commanding part of it, borrowed \$40,000 from the Savings and Loan Society at ooe and one-fourth per cent. a month, compound-ing monthly. The most expeosive material went into the construction of this "seaside resort."
When the house was completed Brooks furnished it on the most extravagant plan. His venture did not pay from the start, and when the hank's total of principal and interest amounted to \$90,000, Brook was informed that he must put up more security, which he did. He mortgaged a lot of valuable property; but matters went from bad to worse, and finally when the hank foreclosed, Brooks owed the cor poration \$350,000. In this transaction the bank got the tract of fifty-two blocks—one of which goes with the house in the recent sale—the Brooks residence on Harrison street, a one-third interest in the Caslamiyomi Ranch in Napa County, one-third of the Nontalhan Ranch in Santa Clara County, and a hundred-vara lot on Jackson Street. Despite this loss Brooks, who died in 1879, managed to leave \$75,000. None of the subsequent owners have been able to make the place pay, and during the past two years the house has been closed.

#### At the Races.

The most notable event at the Oakland track this (Saturday) afternoon will be a free handicap for three-year-olds and upward for a purse of \$400. The distance is six furlongs.

The programme anounced for Monday, May 27th, includes races for three-year-olds and upward that have started six or more times and have not won since September 1, 1900; for two-year-olds and upward, non-wioners of a race of \$400 in value in 1900 and 190r; a free handicap for three-year-olds and upward; for four-year-olds and upward; and for three-year-olds and upward that have started four or more times and have not woo two races since

February 25th.

A special programme has been arranged for Decoration Day, Thursday, May 30th.

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#### COLUMBIA THEATRE.

eginning Monday, May 27th. Matinées This Week Will Be Given oo Thursday and Saturday. **Henry Miller** Seasoo. First Time Here of Oscar Wilde's Trivial Comedy for Serious People,

The Importance of Being Earnest

Next Play..... "Darcy of the Guards."

Reserved seats, 25c; Balcony, 10c; Opera Chairs and Box seats, 50c. Matioées Wedoesday, Saturday, and Sunday.

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Ferry-boats leave San Francisco at 12 M., and 12:30, 1:00, 1:30, 2:00, 2:30, and 3:00 P.M., counceting with trains stopping at the entrance to the track. Last two cars on trains reserved for ladies and their escorts; no smoking. Buy your ferry tickets to Shell Mound. All trains via Oakland Mole connect with San Pahlo Avenue electric cars at Seveoth and Broadway, Oakland: also all trains via Oakland Mole connect with San Pahlo Avenue cars at 14th and Brandway, Oakland: 1 also all trains via Oakland Mole connect with San Pahlo Avenue cars at 14th and Brandway, Oakland. These electric cars go direct to the track in fiftee o minutes.
Returning—Trains leave the track at 4:15 and 4:45 P. M. and immediately after the last race.
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### If You Want to Know Where to Go This Summer

Whether to a mineral spring resort, where you can get the henefit of medicinal waters; or to a farm, where you can enjoy the comfort and quiet home life of the farmer; or to a picturesque town from which you can, in a short walk mr drive, commune with nature in her valleys, foothills, and mountain canyons; or to a camp aloog the bank of some shady stream,

### "Vacation 1901."

This is a little hook just issued by the CALIFORNIA NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY, and is profusely illustrated. It gives camping locations, hotels, and mioeral spring resurts io Marin, Sonoma, Mendocino, and Lake Counties. Besides, it contains a list of about 200 farms and homes where hoard during the summer months can he procured at from \$5 to \$10 per week.

Ticket Offices, 65n Market Street, (Chronicle Building) and Tihuron Ferry. Geocral Office, Mutual Life Building, Sansome and California Streets, San Fraocisco.

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### PFISTER'S UNDERWEAR {

#### STAGE GOSSIP.

#### Mitler in Oscar Wilde's Society Satire.

The series of crowded houses which have greeted Henry Miller and his company in "Heartsease luring the week, may be considered more as a tribute to the popularity of the favorite actor than to the play which was evolved by Alfred Klein and J. I. C. Clarke, two New York journalists, out of what was originally written for an np-to-date society drama. When it was first produced in Chicago at the opening of the Great Northwestern Theatre, it was cast in the form of a modern play, out the audiences laughed at the high-falutin lanruage in what were intended to be the most im-The great denouêment scene in the hird act-where Eric Temple enters the foyer of lovent Garden, recognizes that it is his stolen music e is listening to, and denounces the villain-was retitters on the first night, and, despite Henry Miller's admirable acting, it could not be nade convincing. The authors were in a quandary. Fortnmately for all concerned, the romantic drama ame into vogue about this time, and Messrs. Klein and Clarke immediately re-wrote "Heartsease," laying the scenes in the past century, dressing the characters in gorgeous raiment, and adding an elab-rate background. Bronght ont in New York in his form, the romantic costnme play achieved a lattering success, running for one hundred nights at he Garden Theatre in New York, and since then it as remained one of the most popular plays in Mr. Miller's repertoire.

Inasmuch as "Heartsease" has been revived at

st four times since it was first produced at the Baldwin Theatre, in August, 1898, there is nothing new to be said about the merits or defects of its theme and construction. The main interest lies in the fact hat Mr. Miller returns with his voice fully restored, nd a company, if not as hrilliant as that of last ear, at least equal to all the demands of "Hearts-The cast is as follows: Eric Temple, Henry filler ; Lord Neville, Arthur Elliott ; Sir Geoffrey Comfret, Charles Cherry; Major Twomhley, George C. Pearce; Captain O'Hara, Harry S. Northrup; Peter Padhury, Otis Thrner; M. d'Arville, Harry pear; Lady Neville, Jeannie Enstace; Hon. Miss leville, Florence Rockwell; Lady O'Hara, Laura Element; and Alice Temple, Grace Elliston.

Next week Oscar Wilde's hrilliant farce, "The mportance of Being Earnest," will be produced or the first time in this city with Mr. Miller in the following which he created when the olay was originally hrought out at the Empire Theatre, New York. There will be no Wednesday natinée next week, hut a holiday afternoon perormance will be given instead on Thursday, Decora-ion Day.

#### Third Week of " The Toy-Maker,"

The success of "The Toy-Maker" at the Tivoli )pera House is almost as curious in its way as the ogue of "Heartsease," and its experiences in United States equally as remarkable. When Audran's tuneful opera was first hrought out in Paris under the title of "La Ponpée," it scored a reat hit and was immediately Anglicized and proluced in London by a company in which Willie idonin was the practical star. While it was in the eight of its popularity in the British metropolis, Iscar Hammerstein secured the opera for his theatre n the large edifice which he called the Olympia, ontaining in addition a concert-hall, a vandeville heatre, and a roof-garden. Anna Held was engaged create the rôle of the doll at a salary of a thousand lollars a week, for Hammerstein trusted implicitly n her ability to carry the opera. A very mediocre ompany was secured to support her, and the play vas mounted none too carefully, On the opening ight the house was packed, but the next day the ritics unanimously agreed that, while Anna Held was a chic café chantant, she was a failure as a omic-opera prima donna. They considered the pera salacious in parts; scored the company, dering that the tenor was an amateur; that Ferris larıman as Johanus Guggenheimer, the toy-maker, ad no voice; and that his efforts to be comical vere enough to make seasoned theatre-goers weep. n fact, hardly a member of the company came out inscathed.

In a few days there was a falling out between Anna Held and Oscar Hammerstein, and the French inger resigned and was succeeded by Louise Hep-Two weeks was the hrief life allotted to "La oupée," and then the theatre was closed, and be Oscar Hammerstein realized what had hapened, his huge house of amusement, in which and invested millions of dollars, was in the hands of is creditors, and he was forced to begin at the foot of the ladder and huild another fortune.

Augustin Daly bought the rights of "La Poupée" rom Hammerstein, and produced the opera at his heatre with Virginia Earle in the title-rôle. Sickess incapacitated her in less than a week, and Gilman was taken from the chorus and iven the first real opportunity of her career. But he opera had received such a hlack eye at the Dlympia that it achieved only a mediocre success in ts new home, and therefore was withdrawn in a few eeks and shelved.

That Audran's opera has merits is proved by its eception in this city at the Tivoli Opera House, where, having been divested of all the unpleasant notoriety which it achieved in New York, it was modestly announced under the new name of "The Toy-Maker." Annie Myers makes a charming doll, and she, as well as Edward Wehh, who impersonates the would be monk, are to be commended for their tactful handling of the last scene, which might easily be made coarse and vulgar. Instead of hringing tears, Ferris Hartman keeps his audiences in good humor throughout the evening, and wins en-cores galore for his songs" When Reuben Comes to Town" and "That's Something that I've Never Done Before." Here is another instance where New York and San Francisco audiences have disagreed in

As for Arthur Cunningham, who was also in the New York production, he more than realizes the expectations of those who saw him as Don Tobasco In the solo, with the refrain "He Is Too Timid by Far," his rich haritone voice is heard to admirable advantage. His clear enunciation, which some of the other Tivoli Opera House singers might well emulate, is especially worthy of praise. All the other members of the cast are satisfactory, and the costumes and stage settings are ex-

When "The Toy-Maker" has exhausted its popularity, the musical extravaganza, "The Babes the Wood," will be put on.

#### At the Orphenm.

Henry Lee, the English actor, will be the headliner of the Orpheum's hill next week. He calls his sketch "Great Men, Past and Present," and it consists of remarkable character-studies of Bismarck, Pope Leo the Thirteenth, General U. S. Grant, Admiral George Dewey, Rndyard Kipling, and a num-ber of other celebrities. He does not content himself with mere facial make-up, but faithfully re produces the mannerisms, dress, and speech of each of the people he represents.

Those retained from this week's hill are Grace Van Studdiford, probably the most gifted and enthusiastically received of the many prima donnas who have left the operatic for the vaudeville stage; Al Leach and the three Rosehnds in a new sketch James O. Barrows in "The Major's Appointment Genaro and Bailey, two nimble dancers: Lew Sully clever monologist; Burton and Brooks, comedians; and the biograph.

#### COMMUNICATIONS.

#### An Argument Against the Army Canteen,

PORTLAND, OR., May 14, 1901. EDITORS ARGONAUT: Concerning the cante system in the United States army, one often sees, heralded in the press, the opinion of some army officer or some army chaplain always in favor of the system, and the claim that opinions from such a source should be given great weight as the evidence of experts and of those who, at heart, seek only the welfare of the men in the ranks. Let ns see if they can be classed as fair and impartial judges. The general government is in the liquor husiness. It controls, regulates, and sanctions it, and shares in its profits to the extent of many millions of dollars per year. Army officers and chaplains hold their commissions and draw their salaries by the grace of the general government. Would any court of justice accept as a juror a man whose employer's interests were at stake in the case at bar? Assuredly not.

The guard-house record of arrests has been

brought forward as evidence. A guard-house record may tell you everything, anything, or noth-ing, and a committee of civilians examining such a record would probably find out nothing. Although Private John Brown may have been arrested for being drunk and disorderly in barracks, yet he is not so charged when he is "booked" on the record. He charged when he is booked on the record, residently is charged with violating a certain article of war, which may cover a half-dozen or a score of different offenses. A guard-house record is like a musical instrument—any tune may be played upon it if the player is skilled enough.

Liquor-drinking soldiers are not the best class of soldiers. Many railway companies forhid liquor-drinking entirely among their employees, while many others look upon even the most moderate many others fook upon even the most moderate drinker with a watchful eye. The most conservative insurance companies refuse to insure his life and many fraternal orders dehar him from membership. Why, then, should the general government make liquor-drinking easier for its employees who are practicing the trade of war? Do not they require a healthy body, a clear mind, and a steady nerve? Certainly nowhere do they need it more. The safety of a camp may be jeopardized by a beer-muddled sentry, or a beleaguered garrison may be annihilated because one-half the rescuing force was incapable of enduring the forced march. I was myself summoned to an outpost at night, by the firing, to find a sentry at a powder-house pumping lead into Manila Bay because, to his beer-soaked imagination, water dripping on an empty tin can sounded to him like some one trying to drill into the magazine.

I could multiply such instances many times, of un-reliable and dangerous behavior of liquor-drinkers on post, and it would be the same story that could be told by any one who has been intimately acquainted, for any length of time, with guard duty in

quainted, for any length of time, with guard duty in time of war.

The canteen system is bad, because it makes it possible for a soldier to spend his wages before they are due. His pay is pitifully small at most, and when half has already gone for a "good time," he thinks the remainder is scarcely worth saving, and so on from month to month until the end of his term of service, when he finds nothing to his credit but his experience. Certainly wou can not convert hut his experience. Certainly you can not compel

men to save, but they need not be discouraged from

The influence and power hehind the canteen system is very strong when it can cause those who wear the cross upon their shoulders to come out publicly in favor of that system. As good a chaplain as the cross upon the first of the failed to say let it cease. Of all those called in conference in that regiment, one stood alone, and he

conterence in that regiment, one stood alone, and he was from the ranks.

Certainly, men who want liquor will get it if it is possible, and those who deliberately make trouble for themselves or others should be punished, hut what a glaring injustice it is to punish for yielding to a temptation that is placed at one's door.

This nation prides itself on its greathers, and wet-

This nation prides itself on its greatness, and yet nothing that it could do would reflect more credit upon it than to stand with clean hands and say:

Men of my army, upholders of the flag, drink liquor if you must, but it must be of your own seeking, for henceforth I will not serve it at my table

I was once in a foreign port, where five war ships ere assembled, representing the great powers of the orld, save only our own. Salutes from land and world, save only our own. Salutes from land and sea proclaimed the arrival of another, and looking seaward, I saw the Boston, small, gray, dingy, he funnel pierced through hy Spanish shot. Slowly she entered, and when fairly in she hroke from her mast-head the proud flag of her country. Beautiful sight! Dear old flag! How proud I was that I was an American citizen. Stanch old Boston, tried in the hardest service and now going home to her well-earned rest. It was an inspiring sight to her well-earned rest. It was an inspiring sight to ns who knew so well what she and her crew had done, and our hearts throhbed with pride and our throats choked until we could hardly find voice to cheer. But all the traditions of history, all the glory of victories won and triumphs achieved, can not make our flag look beantiful as it flies over an army canteen.

AN EX-VOLUNTEER.

#### For Ten Years an Appreciative Reader.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., May 21, 1901. EDITORS ARGONAUT: Inclosed you will find draft for four dollars, for which you will please send the Argonaut for one year, commencing with No. 1264, to J. W. Heywood, box 1584, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Ten years ago I took np my residence in this city, Ten years ago I took np my residence in this city, and for that period of time, without a hreak, I have had the Argonaut. Traveling during a good portion of the time made it inexpedient to subscribe, and, when in the city, the news-dealer has as a general thing delivered my copy on Sunday. The boy eral thing delivered my copy on Sunday. The boy is getting careless, however, and I like the paper on Sunday.

I have suffered in spirit, sometimes in the past, over the stand you have taken politically, and con-less to having strayed after strange gods, but withal, the Argonaut is the best ten-cents worth I can get weekly, and I wish it every success

I. W. HEYWOOD. Yours truly.

Daniel C. French, the sculptor, who has been elected by the Lawton Monument Association to construct a memorial to the late General Lawton, was born in Exeter, N. H., in 1850. He was a pupil of the famous sculptor, J. Q. A. Ward, and from his studio French went ahroad. In 1875 his ' Minute Man " was unveiled on the battle-ground in Concord. Two other well-known masterpieces hy French are "The Angel of Death Staying the Hand of the Sculptor" and the famous statue of John Harvard on the Harvard University campus. At the Columbian World's Fair he exhibited his statue, "The Republic," as well as several others. The statue of Thomas Starr King in Golden Gate Park in this city was modeled by him.

"You see it all from Mt. Tamalpais," is one of the striking remarks repeated often by visitors. is a fuxurious, inexpensive, and enchanting ride to the summit of the mountain, over the crookedest railroad in the world, and the Tavern of Tamalpais at the end is an excellent place freshment. The time-table of trains may be found

Nick Cancifli, the young fruit merchant of 160 Fifth Street, who insulted Miss Annie Castro, of 837 Howard Street, by using vulgar language over the telephone, was sentenced by Police Judge Mogan last week to thirty days' imprisonment in the County Jail. Cancilli's offeuse was regarded by the court as so serious that he refused to fix an alternative fine.

Thirty thousand women registered in Chicago in 1894 and voted for school officers-their first opportunity-but since that time the number register ing has diminished steadily, and is now hardly noticeable.



# Knox's Gelatine

speak the name KNOX plainly. This is important because unfair competitors take similar names to trade on my reputation. Remember, please, that KNOX is spelled

### K=N=O=X

and that my gelatine is perfection. Its transparency proves its purity. It is granulated-measure with a spoon like sugar.

#### I WILL MAIL FREE

my book of seventy "Dainty Desserts for Dainty People," if you will send the name of your grocer. If you can't do this, send a two-cent stamp. For 5c. in stamps, the book and full put sample.

For 3c. in stamps, the book and full pint sample. For 15c., the book and full two-quart package (two for 25c.).

Each large package contains pink color for fancy desserts.

A large package of Knox's Gelatine will make two quarts (a balf gallon)

CHAS. B. KNOX,

91 Knox Avenne, Johnstown, N. Y.



#### ANNUAL MEETING.

ANNUAL ALEALANCE.

The annual meeting of the Argonaot Publishing Company will be beld at the rooms of the Company, Room 18, No. 246 Sotter Street, San Francisco, California, or Tnesday, the foorth day of June 1901, at the bout one o'clock P, M., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve during the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the

Office—Room 20, No. 246 Sotter Street, San Francisco California,





ARMOUR AND COMPANY, CHICAGO.

#### VANITY FAIR.

The life of Mrs. McKinley has been a beautifully simple one (says Walden Fawcett in an interesting article in the June Delineator). It dawned peacefully in her girlhood home at Canton. It flowed tranquilly on in the "cottage" which she entered as tranquilly on in the "cottage" which she entered as a bride; where her two children were born, and which she left only when her husband took up his public career at Washington. And, finally, it has undergone no change, in so far as the love for quietude and simplicity are concerned, since she beame the mistress of the Presidential home. daily programme of the "first lady of the land" attests the quality of the fabric of her life, nor does the round of duties and pleasures vary as much from day to day, as many persons might imagine. Mrs. McKinley usually rises fairly early, for ordinarily breakfast at the White House is over by nine The wife of the President may take a shopping tour in the morning, hut more frequently the hours before noon are devoted to fancy-work and the thousand and one little duties of feminine life. After luncheon there are, perhaps, a few callers to be received, or mayhap Mrs. McKinley and the President drive about the city or into the surrounding country, often without attendants. Dinner-time at the executive mansion, save in the case of state banquets, is about seven o'clock, and more likely than not there are a few guests who will remain and spend a portion of the evening. Mrs. McKinley rarely goes to the theatre or entertainments of any kind, although when she is permitted a respite of exceptional health she does occasionally venture an indulgence of this kind and invariably enjoys it im-

With household duties, in the common acceptance of the term, the mistress of the White House has little more to do than the feminine guest at a modern hotel. The steward of the White House is the head of the President's household, and the entire domestic system is under his control. The colored man who has occupied this position for a number of ears, and who receives a salary of eighteen hundred years, and who receives a satary or eguntary and dollars, not only has charge of the entire household equipment, but engages all the White House servants save the *chef*, coachman, and footman, who are engaged by the President, and paid out of his pri-The President has to pay, of cou for the subsistence of his family and of the domestic employees of the White House, but the steward does the marketing, and, in fact, relieves the Presidential family from all care in the practical housekeeping. The housekeeper at the White House is in reality only an upper chambermaid, since the steward is the acting housekeeper. The duties usually performed by chambermaids and parlor maids are intrusted to four men, who, as occasion requires, also serve as waiters in the dining-room.

One of the heaviest prices exacted by Mrs. Mc-Kinley's invalidism is found in the forfeiture of many of the pleasures dear to the feminine heart. When she goes shopping she has no choice but to remain in the carriage and permit the clerks to carry selections of the goods to the kerb for her inspection Much of the delight which the ordinary woman feels in the possession of a new gown is also denied to her from the fact that the frailty of her spine makes it necessary for Mrs. McKinley to remain seated even during the process of fitting by the modiste. In the selection of the trimmings for her toilettes, however, Mrs. McKinley takes the deepest interest, and she is especially fond of handsome lace. A head of hair that was in very truth the proverbial woman's glory constitutes another one of Mrs. McKinley's sacrifices, for she found that the exactions of modern hair-dressing art were a severe strain upon her strength.

Fate's decree of delicate health, which Mrs. Mc. Kinley bears with such cheery fortitude, takes much of the pleasure from many of the privileges of state in which most women would take the keenest delight. The mistress of the White House is occasionally prevented even from welcoming the guests at the formal receptions, and even when she is permitted to extend the hospitalities of her home to the many callers, she must needs remain seated through out the levee in order to avoid excessive fatigue. I merly it was the custom at the diplomatic dinners for the mistress of the executive mansion to occupy the seat opposite the President, she being taken in to dinner by the British embassador, who is next in rank to the President in the diplomatic corps. President McKinley, however, with unfailing solicitude, makes it a rule to keep his wife continually by his side. The present administration has made changes in the interior arrangements of the White House, although Mrs. McKinley's room was redecorated in blue soon after she took up her residence there. The President and his wife utilize the Red Room on the first floor as their private drawing. room, and there receive their friends. Mrs. McKin ley, although denied the delight of reading, spends much of her time in the library, which is a handsome, airy room, cozily furnished

Many compliments during the past few weeks we been paid to President McKinley for his splenind devotion to his wife, and assuredly they are deserved, for there can be found no more shining

example of modern chivalry. A close personal friend of the President, in speaking of his freedom from worry during the trying days of the Spanish-American conflict, said: "President McKinley American conflict, said: learned many years ago that worry would not help solve the problem of his wife's health and happiness and if he does not worry about this, which is the most important thing in the world to him, he can not be expected to borrow trouble regarding the lesser things of life, such as a mere war." President Mc-Kinley has made it a rule to have his wife accompany him on every journey and to every social or offi-cial function where it is at all possible. Early in the summer of 1900, when the crisis in China was impending and he knew that his presence might be required at the White House almost constantly, he insisted upon plans being made for a long vacation at Canton because he felt that his wife needed the benefit of a rest in the old home, and later, when the trouble in the Orient did reach the acute stage, the chief ex-ecutive traveled thousands of miles back and forth between Washington and Canton in order that he need be separated for as short intervals as possible from his life companion. But (concludes Mr. Fawcett) there is another side to the picture-and one of which the public has heard comparatively nothingin the wonderful ambition of Mrs. McKinley to be by the side of her husband at all times when wifely companionship could be of any possible comfort or assistance to the man and the official. So eager is she to fill this sphere as completely as a stronger woman might do, that at times it has required care on the part of her friends to prevent energy running away with discretion. In all that perfect sympathy embodies, the home life of the President and his wife

Two "Twentieth - Century Britishers" recently issued the prospectus of a matrimonial agency designed "to promote marriage between women of the United Kingdom and men of the British colo-It appears that the enterprise is an outgrowth of Joseph Chamberlain's lamentations about the unhappy situation of the mother country's "excess female population." The Imperial Matrimonial Bureau proposes not only to find suitable husbands for mateless beauties born in a country inadequately stocked with men, but to insure the brides goodly dowries as well. The scheme contemplates a mixture of love, finance, and imperialism. Its promoters get from Mr. Chamberlain the idea that such a bureau as they have founded is needed in England. and from the Frenchmen they get the plan for carrying it out. Having found a handsome young colowho wishes to wed, they propose, as it were, to raffle him off. They will advertise him widely throughout the United Kingdom, and each girl who raffle him off. desires to take a chance on him will send ten shillings to the bureau, receiving in return a number. the drawing takes place the girl holding the right number will receive her husband-elect, together with the proceeds of the lottery, less expenses and the fee of the matrimonial bureau. If either of the prospective contracting parties, when brought face to face, decides to retract, the match will be declared off and the intended dowry, minus the costs, will be returned to those supplying it or will be devoted to another similar experiment.

No new fashion in men's dress is so distinctive of this season as the braid to be found on coats now coming from London tailors and made up by the best of the local establishments (points out the New York Sun J. For a decade or more the rough cloths made in frock or morning coats have been finished without braid, and it began to look as if the old fashion of using braid on the edges of men's garments was never to be restored to favor. It had disappeared with the diagonal cloths that had long been thought the only cloth possible for coats to be worn on formal occasions. English makers began a year ago to send their American customers these coats trimmed with braid, and they have now taken their place among the necessities of this season's fashions The re-appearance of the braid, in the opinion of New York tailors, indicates the rapid restoration to favor of the accompanying diagonal.

For a long time past, it appears, the present head-gear of the French cavalry has not been considered satisfactory by the French war office, and now a new helmet is to be tried. It is made of steel, with a cock's comb down the back, and has a vizor in front and a projection to cover the back of the neck. It is considered to be much smarter looking than the képi, which has hitherto been worn, but there is an undercurrent of dislike for it among the troops, be-cause they think it too much like the Bavarian helmet of 1871.

There are many queer pursuits in the world, but of them all (remarks the Saturday Evening Post, of Philadelphia,) it is doubtful if any rank higher in the "Land of the Odd" than the traffic carried on by an enterprising New Vorker. He has his place in the basement of one of the office buildings on lower Broadway, and deals in labeled trunks and travelingbags—that is, trunks and traveling-bags that have seen service abroad, and that bear the labels of foreign hotels. A man going to Europe, if he works judiciously, can on his return get twice what he paid for his bag or trunk at starting. The enterprising Yankee who conducts this queer traffic meets the

passengers of incoming steamers. He sizes up his people with an accuracy born of long experience, knowing instinctively who it is that has probably exhausted his funds on his trip on the other side, and who will be very willing to accept a good price for his belabeled traveling appurtenances. The more labeled, of course, the higher is the price. There is almost no risk in this business, because the man has a greater demand than he can supply for the decorated merchandise in which he deals

Moore's Poison Oak Remedy.

Cures poison oak and all skin diseases. Sold by all druggists.

THE FINANCIAL WEEK.

The transactions on the Stock and Bond Exchange for the week ending Wednesday, May 22, 1901, were as follows: Closed. Bid. Asked. 1041/4 BONDS.

| ı | Bonds.                                      |            |     | Closed. |        |   |                    |
|---|---|------------|-----|---------|--------|---|--------------------|
| 1 | S   | hares.     |     |         |        | Bid. A                                  | isked.             |
|   | Bay Co. Power 5%<br>California St. Cahle    | 7,000      | @ : | 1141/4  |        | 1041/4                                  |                    |
|   | Co. 5% I<br>Hawaiian C. & S.                | 0,000      | @ : | 118     |        | 117½                                    |                    |
|   | 5% I  | 5,000      | @:  | 1013/   |        | 101                                     | 102                |
|   |   | 5,000      |     | 1123/4- | 113    | 1127/8                                  |                    |
| Į |   | 3,000      |     | 1001/2  |        |   | 102                |
| I |   | 6,000      |     | 12234   |        | 1221/4                                  |                    |
|   | N. R. of Cal. 5% 3                          |            |     | 1185%-  |        | 1181/2                                  | 1191/2             |
|   | Oakland Gas 5% I                            |            |     | 112-    | 1121/4 | 112                                     | 10                 |
|   | Oakland Transit 6%. 1                       |            |     | 1161/2  |        | 1161/2                                  | 1171/2             |
|   |   | 4,000      |     | 1041/4  |        | 104                                     | I/                 |
| ĺ | Oceanic S. Co. 5% 3<br>S. F. & S. J. Valley | 3,000      | (4) | 100 -   | 103    | 103                                     | 1031/2             |
|   | Ry. 5%                                      | 3,000      | @   | 120¾    |        | 1201/2                                  |                    |
|   | S. P. of Ariz. 6% 19to 2                    |            | @   |         |        | 113%                                    | 1141/4             |
|   | S. V. Water 6%                              |            |     | 1131/2  |        | 1131/4                                  |                    |
|   | S. V. Water 4%                              |            |     | 1023/4  |        | 1021/4                                  | 1031/4             |
|   |   | STO        | _   |         |        | Clos                                    | sed.               |
|   | Water, S                                    | hares.     |     |         |        | Bid.                                    | Asked.             |
|   | Contra Costa Water                          | 1,335      | @   | 791/2-  | 83     | 80                                      |                    |
|   | Spring Valley Water.                        | 569        | @   |         | 873/4  | 86¾                                     | 87                 |
|   | Gas and Electric.                           |            |     |         |        |   |                    |
|   | Equitable Gaslight                          | 55         | @   | 31/8-   | 33%    | 31/4                                    | 31/2               |
|   | Mutual Electric                             | 115        | 0   | 43/4    |        | 43/4                                    | 5                  |
|   | Pacific Gas                                 | 480        | @   | 34-     | 35     |   | 35                 |
|   | Oakland Gas                                 | 45         | @   | 501/2-  |        | 50½                                     |                    |
| ı | S. F. Gas & Electric.                       | 405        | @   | 381/4-  | 38½    | 381/2                                   | 39                 |
|   | Banks.                                      |            | _   |         |        | _                                       |                    |
|   | Bank of Cal                                 | 6          |     | 408     |        | 408                                     |                    |
|   | Cal. S. D. & T. Co                          | 50         |     |         | 106¾   | 107                                     |                    |
|   | German S. & L<br>First National             | 3          |     | 1901    |        | 1900                                    |                    |
|   |   | 37         | W   | 310     |        |   | 314                |
|   | Street R. R.                                | 200        | a   |         |        |   | 2/                 |
|   | Market St<br>Presidio                       | 203        | @   | 70      |        | 70                                      | 703/8              |
|   | Presidio                                    | 25         | W   | 25      |        | • | 27                 |
|   | Giant Con                                   | 200        | @   | 76-     | 781/2  |   | -0                 |
|   |   | 200        | w   | 70-     | 7072   |   | 78                 |
|   | Sugars.<br>Hana P. Co                       | 205        | @   | 8       |        | -3/                                     |                    |
|   | Hawaiian C. & S                             | 325<br>175 | @   | 50      |        | 7¾                                      | roI4               |
|   | Honokaa S. Co                               | 2,180      | @   |         | 221/2  | 50<br>221/8                             | 50 <sup>1</sup> /8 |
|   | Hutchinson                                  | 415        | @   |         | 195/8  | 19                                      | 1934               |
|   | Kilauea S. Co                               | 120        | @   | 173/4-  |        | 181/2                                   | 19/4               |
| ) | Makaweli S. Co                              | 190        | @   |         | 391/2  | 39                                      | 40                 |
| , | Paauhau S. P. Co                            | 1,265      | @   |         | 261/2  | 261/2                                   | 26¾                |
| ı | Miscellaneous.                              |            |     |         |        | ,,,                                     | .,,                |
|   | Alaska Packers                              | 720        | @   | 1251/2- | 1291/2 | 1291/4                                  | 12934              |
|   | Oceanic S. Co                               | 400        |     | 421/2-  |        | 54                                      | 55                 |
|   | Pac. C. Borax                               | 65         | @   | 147-    | 149    | 148                                     |                    |
| : | Contra Costa Wa                             | ater a     | dva | nced    | three  | and or                                  | e-half             |
|   |   |            |     |         |        |   |                    |

points to 83, on the decision in favor of the com pany, but at the close the stock had lost nearly its gain, closing at 80 bid and sales. Spring Valley Water sold up to 873/4, a gain of one point, in sympathy with the advance in Contra Costa Water, but closed at 87 sales and asked.

The sugars, on sales of about 5,000 shares, about held their own, but with the prices slightly mixed, Hawaiian Commercial and Sugar selling off two points to 50, Paauhau Sugar Plantation Company one and one-half to 25½, but closing at 26½ sales. Honokaa Sugar Company advance two and one-half points to 221/2, closing at 22 bid.

#### INVESTMENTS.

Local Stocks and Securities. Refer by permission to Wells Fargo & Co. and Anglo-Californian Banks.

A. W. BLOW, Memher Stock and Bond Exchange

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### HAWAIIAN TRUST AND INVESTMENT CO.

NAWAHAN IKUSI AND INVESIMENT GU.

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Stocks and Bonds—We buy and sell strictly on commission all first-class Hawaiian Stocks and Bonds. Members of Honolulu Stock Exchange.

In General—We are prepared to look after property both real and personal, collect and remit incomes, and execute any business commission for persons residing abroad.

References—Messrs. Welch & Co., 220 California Street, San Francisco, Cal. Bank of Hawaii, Limited, Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands.

GEORGE K. CARTER, Treasnrer, 409 Fort Street, Honolulu, H. I.

#### Banks and Insurance.

#### THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY

#### SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION.

532 California Street.

 Deposits, January 1, 1901.
 \$27,881,798

 Paid-Up Capital
 1,000,000

 Reserve Fund
 223,451

 Contingent Fund
 464,842

E. B. POND, Pres. W. C. B. DE FREMERY, Vice-Pres LOVELL WHITE, R. M. WELCH, Cashier Asst. Cashier Directors—Henry F. Allen, Rohert Watt, Thomas Magee, Googe C. Boardman, W. C. B. de Frenery, Daniel E. Martin, C. O. G. Miller, Jacob Barth, E. B. Pond

# Security Savings Bank Milis Building, 222 Montgomery St., SAN FRANCISCO.

GUARANTEE CAPITAL \$300,000
RESERVE AND SURPLUS ....... 150,000
Interest paid on deposits. Loans made.

WINFIELD S. JONES. Presiden
WILLIAM BARCOCK Vice-Presiden
K. L. ABBOT, JR. Secretary
Directors—William Alvord, William Balcock, Adam
Grant, R. H. Pease, S. L. Ahhot, Jr., Winfield S. Jones
H. H. Hewlett, E. J. McCutchen, O. D. Baldwin.

#### THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA.

SAN FRANCISCO.

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CHARLES R. BISTOP. Vice-President
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IEVING F. MOULTON. Assistant Cashie
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ALLEN M. CLAY. Secretary CORRESPONDENTS:

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Letters of Credit issued available in all parts of the world

### **WELLS FARGO & CO., BANK**

Capital, Surplus, and Undivided Profits, December 31, 1900, \$8,620,223.88.

JNO, J. VALENTINE, PRESIDENT, S. S. S. S. S. J. S. J. NO. J. VALENTINE, PRESIDENT, E. L. LIPMAN, ASST-CASHIER, H. L. MILLER, Second Asst-Cashier, H. L. MILLER, Second Asst-Cashier and Control of the Co

#### CONNECTICUT FIRE INSURANCE CO. OF HARTFORD.

Capital Paid Up, \$1,000,000; Assets, \$4,081-895.13; Surplus to Policy-Holders, \$2,092,661.01

BENJAMIN J. SMITH, Manager.
COLIN M. BOYD, Agent for San Francisco.
422 California Street

THE LATEST STYLES IN

### Choice Woolens H. S. BRIDGE & CO.

MERCHANT TAILORS,
622 MARKET STREET (Upstairs),
Bicycle and Golf Suits. Opposite the Palace Hotel.

Each store and each season has its own peculiar class of trade, and the advertisements must be couched to fit. The kind of advertisement which would prove a success for one store might not do at all for another, even though in the same line of husiness, and perhaps located right next door. The capacity for knowing his audience must be innate in the write; so must the husiness sense.—M. S. Crawford.



#### STORYETTES.

Grave and Gay, Epigrammatic and Otherwise.

On heiog asked whether he would go to the on heiog saked whether he would got to the uneral of a mao whom he very much disliked, William M. Evarts once replied: "No, I shall not ttend; but I quite approve of it." Of a family not oo famous for its virtue, the witty lawyer had said: That family is propagated by slips."

Over a ceotury ago Beojamin Franklio discussed he property qualification for voting io Pennsylvaoia. A mao owoed a donkey of sufficient value to enable im to vote; but hefore the oext election the dookey lied, and the man's vote was refused. "Now," isked Fraoklio, " who voted at the previous election the mao or the dookey?"

The question, "Who was Bismarck?" which was ut by a German officer to his meo, called forth some urious aoswers. Nioe said that he fouoded the German Empire, several thought that he was ao emperor, a great oumber pictured him as a geoeral, one said that he was a poet, and another that he raoslated the Bible. The oeatest aoswer was that ne was "the Kaiser's greatest eoemy."

Ao old Georgia oegro arose io prayer-meetiog, the other oight, and said: "Bredderio' aod sisterio', I seeo a mighty mean oigger io my time. I had a leap er ups an' downs—'specially downs—since I loed de church. I stoled chickens aod water millios. cussed. I got druok. I shot craps. I slashed idder coons wit my razor, and I done a sight er dder things, but thank de good Lawd, bredderin' m' sisterio,' I oever yet lost my religioo."

It is said that Gladstooe ooe day said to the witty ather Healey: "Wheo I was io Italy, the other lay, I saw a ootice in ooe of your churches to the flect that a pleoary iodulgeoce could be had for a om of ahout thirty shillings. How do you explain hat?" "If," aoswered the father, "my church were prepared to give you a plenary iodulgeoce for all the sios you have been guilty of for thirty shiliogs, I think you would be let off uncommooly heap."

A few weeks before he returned to America, Mark I wain went to coosult a well-koown West End leotist in Loodoo noted for keeping his patients vaitiog a loog time, and for indifference to the age of the magazioes and papers left on his waiting-room able to beguile their tedium. Mr. Clemens was tept waiting for a solid hour, and when his turn ame his patieoce had giveo out. But he contented imself, as he cotered the coosultiog-room, with the austic remark: "I see, by your papers, that there s prospect of war with the Transvaal!"

A few weeks ago, Eva, the daughter of Gerooimo, the famous Apache warrior who is a prisooer of war it Fort Sill, Oklahoma, was takeo ill with some skin ease, and was placed in the government hospital it the fort. A large hoil appeared on her oeck. Gerooimo told the white physician io charge that it should be opened. The white medicine-man told Perooimo that it should not. When the doctor was ot watching, the old warrior pulled out a jack-koife od opeoed the sore. The soldiers placed him in he guard-house for three days, but the girl im-proved daily thereafter. Amoog the Apaches Gerooimo is called ao excelleot doctor, and they

An amusiog iocideot occurred during the Easter anidays at Boulogne. The editor of a London weekly—a geotleman who bears a strikiog resem-blace to King Edward—was eojoyiog his cigar in since to rang Edward was copying the sign in some of the priocipal cafés in the town, when he suddenly hecame aware that his presence was causing anwooted interest and on little commotion. Pres-eotly an old geotleman rose up and shouted: "Vive le roi de l'Aogleterre l'' a sentiment which was heartily joioed in hy most of the people in the café. The cooductor of the orchestra, not to be hehind-hand, immediately struck up "God Save the Kiog," but this was too much for the journalist, who made a bolt for the door and escaped.

The late Dr. Tanoer, hetter known as the champion blocker of hills io the House of Commoos, was among the Irish members who figured before the Parnell commissioo. He came, practically, straight from jail to give evideoce. Nine mooths from the begiooiog of the trial he closed the list of witnesses for the accused. At an earlier stage the doctor's lanhad been the subject of police testimony in oooection with the hoycottiog of one Jeremiah Hegarty. He had, it was asserted, publicly de-oounced Hegarty as a "low, creepiog reptile," aod as "ao infamous heing." Theo, correcting himself, he had declared that Hegarty did oot deserve to be called a "beiog," unless it was "the lowest creeping thing alive—a louse." Still further illustrations of Inlog alive—a louse." Still further liustrations of Dr. Tanoer's picturesque style were the statements attributed to him that Hegarty was "a parasite of iofamy," and "a louse that fed on the rotten carrion of the landlords." Before Sir James Haooen and his colleagues Dr. Taooer came up smillog, cheerful, lastefully dressed, and wearing a shamrock in his

huttoo-hole. "Happy to give you any information I have," said he to the court, io his brisk way. The doctor's memory did not permit him to state whether all the expressions attributed to him io Hegarty's case were accurately reported, but with a bow to the judges, he disposed of the matter hy observing: "I have denouoced land grabhers to the best of my ahility." That ability was certainly not inconsiderable. Dr. Tanoer told the court that the Cork "classes" hoycotted him and ruined his medical practice when he became a Nationalist. Coosequeotly, what was sauce for the goose was, io his opinion, sauce for the gaoder.

David S. Bispham, the graod-opera singer, was once eager to make a great success out of the rôle of Falstaff. He had made up with great care and tried to provide against any accident. But in the most excitiog sceoe, wheo every eye in the audieoce was fixed thrilliogly upon the stage, Falstaff's large, hibulous oose came off. It slowly slid down the length of Mr. Bispham's body, without his being able to catch his ootes and his nose at the same time, and dropped upoo the floor. There he trod upoo it, and, io full sight of a packed house and amid uproarious laughter of the audieoce, he had to lift up his foot and remove his oose from the heel of his boot.

Wheo Havaoa was first occupied by the Americao troops, house-cleaolog was the order of the day. Quarters for ooe of the military bureaus were prepared in the lower part of the city. Upoo inspecting them, after cleaning, the commanding officer found that they overlooked an old helfry that ao old helfry that adorned another part of the huilding. In this belfry huog a fine brooze bell, cast io heautiful designs, more than a century old. Belfry and bell made a precious additioo to a picturesque outlook. A few days later the officer ordered his effects moved ioto his oew quarters. He asked the sergeaot, who came with a detail of men for the task: "Patrick, how is the hig hell I admired the other day?" "Sure, sir," said Patrick, "it's all right now; but I had a turrible job a-paintin' thot hell a foine greeo." aveo't yet quite succeeded in scrapiog off all that fice green.

President F. D. Uoderwood, of the Erie Railroad, tells of an eogioeer of a fast freight-train who called on him ooe day and asked him to preveot a deaf old woman from walking on the tracks along one section of that division. Several times the engineer had barely missed ruoniog over her, and he was terrified lest a fatal accident should happen to her. ooly way to preveot a deaf persoo from walking on the track," said Mr. Underwood, "would be to cut his legs off." "That is just what I will do for my deaf old woman if you can not stop her," replied the eogioeer. Investigatioo showed that she accustomed to go to a summer hotel to sell baskets and embroidery, and that the railroad afforded her a short cut to her destioatioo. She was remoostrated with, but it did no good. "And, do you know," said Mr. Underwood, "she was finally run over. That very eogioeer called on me, with tears runoiog down his cheeks, ooe day, and reported: 'I've got the old lady at last, sir."

#### Martha and Her Polly.

Mary E. Wilkios, in her new book, "Under-" recently published by Harper & Brothers, tells the story of a stern New Eogland spinster who possessed a parrot of uousual screaming and laughiog propeosities. To talk to this hird was her one dissipation, and ooce she went so far as to speak to him in the language of love and coofide to him her interest in the minister. What happened is told in the following:

"One warm night the parrot frightened away a pair of lovers standing near the gate of Martha's garden by shouting, in wild clamor: 'What is that?' What is that? Do you know what that is, Martha?' What is that? Do you know what that is, Martha?' Martha took the bird in and set him on the sittiogroom table, aloog with the Bible and Coocordace, while she lighted a lamp. Again the hird shrieked at the solitary womao: 'What was that, Wartha? What was that, Martha? Polly doo't waot a cracker. Polly will be damoed if she eats a cracker. You doo't waot a cracker, do you, Martha? What was that, Martha? Martha will be damoed if she eats a cracker. Again and the parrot cried out, in sardonic exultation.' He's coming! He's coming, Martha!' Aod, to Martha's horror, the froot door opeoed, aod there stood the minister. 'He's come, Martha!' Shrieked the parrot; 'damoed if he aio't! Martha, Martha, where in hell is that old cracker?'."

Martha and the minister became fast friends, and

Martha and the minister hecame fast friends, and the parrot would say: "He has come, hasn't he, Martha?" But later the spioster was supplanted, and the bird would say: "Why, Martha; poor Martha l What's the matter, Martha?" And later, when the minister brought his new wife to call, the parrot showed which side he was on hy flyiog into the room with a wild shriek, and tearing furiously at the hridal boooet, exclaiming: "That was a damned cracker, Martha I"

There are a lot of gray-haired people dyeiog to get married.-Boston Courier.

SOUTHFIELD WELLINGTON COAL HAS NO rior. Most economical. superior.

#### THE TUNEFUL LIAR.

A Song of the West. The farmer gayly plows his laod
And lifts his song anew;
"We'll raise a first-class harvest and
We'll raise the mortgage, too."
—Washington Star,

Our Loyal Sportsmen. The Challenger is launched and now Wise men who wouldn't know A full-rigged schooner from a scow, With faces all aglow, Stand hy and bravely talk about Stand by and oravely tank about.
"The splendid way she'll float,"
And bet their money that "she'll rout
Sir Thomas's old boat."

—Chicago Record-Herald.

> The Law's Loop-Hote. THE LAUV TO THE LAWYER.

" Learned sir, I've come to you With a broken heart—hoo-hoo! Woo't you please to see me through
The divorce court's pathway stony? He has always been to me
Just as good as good can be;
But I'm tired / Now, don't you see? Try to get hig alimooy l'

THE LAWYER TO THE LADY. Tired? Shameful 1 Did he dare Treat you thus? A fieod, I swear! Ah, the things that womeo hear With such sweet humility! Case is clear as clear can be Fifty dollars is the fee! Thanks! Yes, oo these grounds, you see:
Incompatibility!"
—Roy Farrell Greene in the Smart Set.

#### The Hard-to-Please.

There aio't oo pleasio' people oo this bloomio' earth helow;
Io the meltin' days o' Summer they're hollerio' fer

snow 1

Ao' when the soow comes siftio' through the wio-ders o' the sky, They're hollerin' fer Summer an' weather hot an'

It's this way on the hilltop, it's this way on the

The craps are gittin' dusty; good Lord, send down the rain 1"

An' when the rain is fallin' an' weather's lookin'

rough, Wooder if they'll drown us? We dooe had

rain enough l There ain't no pleasin' people, no matter what you

No matter what good fortune, they growl a life-

time through;
when they leave this country to seek the final

Heaven won't be cool enough fer them, an' t'other place too hot!

Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

#### Dexter-Not Casey-at the Bat.

There was ease in Dexter's manner, there were twists in Dexter's legs, As he amhled to the rubber like a man who walks

on eggs. And wheo, respooding to the gibes, he made ao aw-

ful face You would have thought 'twas poker, and he hadn't drawn that ace ! Four huodred chumps applauded while he tilted

back his hat. Eight huodred hands got husy as he swuog his little

But when the ball came whizzing, and the umpire

yelled "Strike ooe!"
thin crowd wailed in anguish, for the game seemed surely done!

Again the pitcher poised the ball, again he let it Aod Dexter, with an awful swat, drove leather to the

Around the bases skipped the ruos, the pitcher's feet

grew cold,
And the game was won by Dexter—that swat was good as gold 1—Chicago Journal.

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# Scotch Whisky

Importers - MACONDRAY & CO.

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Fastest Twin-Screw Passenger Service.

Boston to Liverpool via Queenstown
S. S. NEW ENCLAND, 11,600 Tons, Length 575 ft.
S. S. COMMONWEALTH, 13,000 Tons, Length 600 ft.
Saling Wednesday, June 19th,
Portland, Me., to-Liverpool
S. S. CAMBROMAN, saling Saturday, June 8th.
S. S. VANCOUVER, sailing Saturday, June 22d.

For rates of passage apply to THOS. COOK & SON, General Agents for the Pacific Coast, 621 MARKET STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

In order to vanquish painful digestion, take a few drops of

# Alcool de Menthe de

on a lump of sugar or diluted in a little water.

In cases of Indigestion and Cholerine, RICQLES should be taken in a glass of hot water with a little sugar.

Iosist and get a geouine RICQLES.
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IMPERIAL JAPANESE AND U. S. MAIL LINE,

Steamers will leave Wharf, corner First and Brannan Streets, 1 F. M. for YOKOHAMA and HONG KONG, calling at Kobe (Hiogo), Nagasaki, and Shanghai, and counecting at Hong Kong with steamers for Iodia, etc. No cargo received on board on day of sailing. 1901. 

For freight and passage apply at company's office,
421 Market Street, cor. First.
W. H. AVERY, General Agent,

### OCEANICS.S. CO. Sierra, 6000 Tons Sonoma, 6000 Tons Ventura, 6000 Toos

S. S. Mariposa, for Hoooluln, Pago Pago, Anckland and Sydney, Thursday, May 30, 1901, at 10 A. M. S. S. Zealandia, for Honolniu, Juce 8, 1901, at 2 P. M. S. S. Anstralia, for Tahiti, June 30, 1901, at 4 P. M.

J. D. Spreckels & Bros. Co., Agts., 643 Market Street. Freight Office, 327 Market St., San Francisco.

### Pacific Coast Steamship Co.



Steamers leave Broadway Wharf, S. F.;
For Alaskan ports, 11 A. M., May 1,
6, 11, 16, 21, 26, 31, June 5, change to
company's steamers at Seattle,
For B. C. and Pnget Sound Ports, 11
A. M., May 1, 6, 11, 16, 21, 26, 31, Jone
5, and every fifth day thereafter.
For Eureka (Humboldt Bay), 1,30
2 (\*4, P. M.), and every fifth day thereafter.
For San Diego, stopping only at Santa Barbara, Port
Los Angeles, and Redondo (Los Angeles); Queen—Wedoesdays, 9 A. M. Santa Rosa—Sundays, 9 A. M.
For Los Angeles, and Redond (Los Angeles); Queen—Wedoesdays, 9 A. M. Santa Rosa—Sundays, 9 A. M.
For Los Angeles, and Redone (Los Angeles); Queen—Wedoesdays, 9 A. M. Santa Harbara, Veotura, Hueneme, San Pedro,
East San Pedro, and \*Newport (\*Corona only). Corona
Fridays, 9 A. M. Bonta—Tuesdays, 9 A. M.
For Mexican ports, 10 A. A. Santa—Porto,
The Mexican ports, 10 A. A. Santa—Sundays, 9 A. M.
For Mexican ports, 10 A. A. Santa—Sundays, 9 A. M.
For Mexican ports, 10 A. A. Santa—Sundays, 9 A. M.
For Mexican ports, 10 A. A. Santa—Sundays, 9 A. M.
For Mexican ports, 10 A. Santa—Tuesdays, 9 A. M.
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For Mexican ports, 10 A. Santa—Tuesdays, 9 A. M.
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AMERICAN LINE.

New York and Southampton (Loodoo, Paris), from New York every Wednesday, 10 A. M.

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Wednesday, 12 noon.
Keosington ... May 29 Southwark ... June 30
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\*Stop at Cherbourg Eastbound ... June 21 loternational Navigation Company, CHAS. D.
TAYLOR, General Agent Pacific Coast, 30 Montgon
Street.

#### Entertaining the President.

This has been a busy week for President Mc-Kinley. Owing to the continued improvement of Mrs. McKinley, he has been able to carry out nearly the entire programme which had originally been planoed for last week. The rain on Monday prevented his appearing in public, but on Tuesday morning the review of the school-children took place. The coachiog party which accompanied President McKinley in the parade on Van Ness Avenue was afterward treated to his company on an excursion to the Presidio and through Golden Gate Park. Following the parade, President McKinley returned to the Scott residence, and after satisfying himself that Mrs. McKinley was no worse, he joined the coachiog-party at Lombard Street, being assigned a position oo the seat with Mr. Henry J. Crocker, whose coach led the excursion on its trip

of pleasure.

Mr. Crocker's other guests were Secretary John
Wilson, Miss Wilson, Mrs. Henry J. Crocker,
Mayor James D. Phelan, Judge W. C. Van Fleet,
Mr. W. W. Hood, Mr. Maurice Casey, Major J. L.
Rathbone, Brigadier-General Frederick Grant, Mr.
Latta; and Mr. J. O'B. Gunn.
Mr. Walter S. Hobart's party included Secretary
and Mrs. Cortelyon, Miss Mary

aod Mrs. John Hay, Mrs. Cortelyou, Miss Mary Barber, Miss Hobart, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Casserly, Mr. John D. Spreckels, and Mr. Howard M. Thompson.

In Mr. W. Mayo Newhall's coach were Postmaster

In Mr. W. Mayo Newhall's coach were Postmaster-Geoeral and Mrs. Shixey, Mrs. Irviog M. Scott, Miss Effie Brown, Miss Katharine Dillon, Rear-Admiral Melville, Mr. Walter F. Clarke, and Mr. M. H. de Young.
Mr. Fraok H. Kelly's guests were Secretary E. A. Hitchcock, Miss Hitchcock, Mr. and Mrs. George Morse, Mrs. Reginald Smith, Miss Florence Ives, Miss Irwin, Miss Voorhies, Miss Sophie Coleman, Mr. R. L. Dunn, and Mr. James W. Hare.

From Van Ness Avenue the coaches proceeded to the Presidio and Fort Point. The party emerged from the Presidio at the Marine Hospital gate and entered the park at Sixth Avenue. After a trip through the old Midwinter Fair grounds, the coach were driven to the summit of Strawberry Hill.

Then came a drive about Stow Lake and through the park, when the party broke up.

Wedoesday afternoon the President was tendered a reception by the Knights Templars, and in the evening he attended the competitive drill of the League of the Cross Cadets. Thursday morning was devoted to a review of the troops and a visit to the Army General Hospital at the Presidio; in the afternoon the President attended the receptions of the Ohio Society and that of the California Piooeers, Native Sons, and Mexican War Veterans at the Palace Hotel; and in the evening he was welcomed by the George H. Thomas Post, No. 2, of the Grand Army of the Republic, at Pioneer Hall. The disappointment of the school-children of Oakland, appointment of Berkeley, and Alameda last week was fully com-pensated for on Friday afternoon, when the President reviewed them

To-day (Saturday) President and Mrs. McKinley, and those of the Presidential party who are still in San Francisco, will leave for the East io their special train. They will go direct to Washington, D. C., and no stops will be made en route except where necessary for railway arrangements.

#### The Century Club's Reception.

The Century Club gave a most charming reception to the ladies of the Cabinet Wednesday afternoon in their club-room at 1215 Sutter Street.

Mrs. Hewlett, who has just finished her term of office as president of the club, received the guests, assisted by Mrs. John F. Merrill, Mrs. Lovell White, Mrs. William Eckart, Mrs. William Alvord, Mrs. I. Lowenberg, Mrs. John F. Swift, Mrs. Margaret Irvine, Mrs. Denniston, Mrs. Marriner-Campbell, and Mrs. Frank Dalton.

Cabinet ladies present were Mrs. John Hay, Mrs. Charles E. Snith, Miss Hitchcock, and Miss Wilson. Other notable guests were Miss Barber, Mrs. Stephen J. Field, Miss Burrows, of

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Makes the bread more healthful.

Safeguards the food against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest menacers to health of the present day.

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Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Benjamin Ide Wheeler.

#### The De Young Dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. de Young gave a dinner at their home on California Street on Sunday evening, May 19th, in honor of Postmaster-General Mrs. Smith and Secretary James Wilson and Miss Wilson. Covers were laid for eighteen and the table was decorated in pink, the color being carried in a quantity of La France roses, pink-shaded lights,

Later in the evening a number of frieods called and were presented to the Cabinet visitors. This informal reception was held in the ball-room, where music added to the pleasure of the evening.

#### Notes and Gossip.

The engagement is announced of Miss Ethel Gage, daughter of Mr. Stephen T. Gage, and Mr. George E. Gross, of Oakland.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Hopkins gave a dinner at their home at Menlo Park oo Wednesday night, complimentary to Miss Mary Scott, who was also the guest of honor at a dinner giveo by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph B. Crockett at Burlingame on Thurs-

day night.

Mr. and Mrs. George Morse gave a luncheonmr. and Mrs. George Morse gave a uncheon-party after the coaching trip with the President on Tuesday afternooo, May 21st, at the Palace Hotel, their guests being Miss Barber, Mrs. Cortelyou, Mrs. Rixey, and Dr. Bigman. On Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. Morse gave a theatre-party at the Columbia Theatre in honor of Miss Barber. Their other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Doolittle, Mrs. Robert Campbell, Mrs. James Barber, Miss Drumm, Mayor James Phelan, Mr. Jennings, and Mr.

Miss Adelaide Murphy was the maid of bonor at the wedding of Miss Geneva Norris and Lieutenant W. A. Lieber, U. S. A., at Washiogton, D. C., last

Mrs. John F. Merrill gave a dinner on Monday evening in honor of General William R. Shafter. Covers were laid for twenty-four and the decorations were red, white, and blue. Among others present were Mrs. W. H. McKittrick, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stetsoo, and Dr. and Mrs. Girard.

Mrs. Rubert Blue was the guest of honor at a tea given on Thursday afteroooo by Mrs. Linda H. Bryan, of 2422 Buchanan Street. The guests included Miss Barber, Mrs. Cortelyou, and Mrs. Rixey, of the Presidential party. Mrs. Bryan was assisted in receiving by Mrs. E. G. Rodolph, Mrs. George Bates, Mrs. James W. Edwards, Mrs. W. D. O'Kane, Mrs. Cunniogham, Mrs. James Stewart, Mrs. James Austin, Miss Rowena Burns, Miss Polly Dunn, Miss Belle Sturdivant, Miss Cora Meyerstein, Miss May Reis, Miss Lillie Reis, Miss Maye Colburn, Miss Irmgarde Macfarlane, and Miss Ger trude Dutton

Colonel George Stone gave a dinner at the Bo hemian Club on Saturday evening, May 19th, in honor of General Frederick Grant, General J. C. Bates, Captain C. W. Fenton, and Captain H. M. Reeve, who arrived from the Philippines last week. Among others present were General W. H. L. Barnes, Mr. Irving M. Scott, Mr. Henry J. Crocker, Mr. Raphael Weill, and Judge W. C. Van Fleet. Captain Silas Terry, U. S. N., entertained a few

friends on board the Iowa on Tuesday afternoon the party were Mr. and Mrs. Winslow, Mr. and Mrs. Oxnard, Miss Alice Oxnard, Miss Sprague, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stetson, and Mr. Harry N. Stetson.

Fruitvale home in honor of Mrs. Wellman and the Misses Alice and Emma Wellman, who recently returned from abroad. Others at table were Mrs. Prentiss Selby, Mrs. H. C. Taft, Miss Ethel Moore, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Stephenson, Miss Margaret Sin-clair, Mrs. Harrison Clay, and Mrs. Howard Bray,

Colonel James R. Dickey, one of the best-known characters of California's early days, is dead. Every man about town who drives a team through the park knows Dickey's road-house, and until a few months ago the colonel was always on hand to greet them. His death was due to heart failure. He was seventy-five years of age, was born in New York State, and leaves a son, Frank, who has been attending to his business for several years.

Judge Seawell has given judgmeot in favor of the city treasury for \$30,262 against the estate of Mrs. Theresa Fair, and, in another suit, judgment for the estate was entered for \$16,121. The claims were for taxes paid under protest. With this litigation concluded, it is understood that the entire estate of Mrs. Fair will pass from the trustees to the heirs.

Andrew Pope Talbot, who had lived in San Fran cisco since 1875, when he began his business life here in his uncle's firm of Pope & Talbot, died at the home of his mother, in Provideoce, R. I., while on a visit, oo Saturday, April 27th, after a short illness. a visit, 60 Saturday, April 27th, He had intended returning to San Francisco just at the time his illness began.

It is estimated that the cost of royalty to each citizen of Great Britain is only threepence per

MUSICAL NOTES.

#### Loring Club Concert.

The Loring Club will give a concert on Tuesday eveniog, May 28th, at Native Sons' Hall, when an interesting programme will be rendered, the an interesting programme will be reducted, the greater part of which will consist of previous numbers repeated by special request of associate members and friends of the club. In the accom-paniments of some of the numbers, the club will have the assistance of a string quintet and flute in addition to piano and organ.

addition to plano and organ.

The programme will include Schubert's "The Gondoliers"; "Chorus of Dervishes," from Beethoven's "Ruins of Athens"; Arthur Foote's stirring "Bedouin Love Song"; John Hyatt Brewer's "Sing Sing Music," with accompaniments of violio, violoo cello, piano, and organ; and Buck's "Chorus of Spirits and Hours," with accompaniments of the sextet, piano, and organ. Several of the club's favorite soloists will take part, including Edward Moore—who has returned from the East, and will be remembered as a favorite teoor prior to his de-parture a number of years ago -Dr. Schalkhammer, and Messrs. Medley, Boysen, and Nielseo.

#### H. B. Pasmore's Recital

H. B. Pasmore will give a pupils' invitatiooal recital at the First Unitarian Church, Oakland, on Friday evening, May 31st. Mme. Julie M. Lawton, Mrs. Edith Scott Basford, Mrs. Florence Wyman Gardner, Mrs. Charles C. Hughes, and Miss Beulah George are the pupils who will participate. Mr. Pasmore will also sing, and his daughters, Mary, Susao, and Dorothy, will open and close the concert with trios, and will play the obligatos to several

Among the notable numbers are the "Bell Soog," from "Lakme"; "Fors' è Lui," from "La Traviata"; a duet from the "Creatioo"; Arthur Ficken-scher's song, "Am Abend"; Mr. Pasmore's "Petite Suite," for piano, violin, and 'cello; and soog, "The Message," with violin and 'cello obligato.

Demand for one-half of the community property of the late Calvin F. Fargo, the pioneer liquor mer-chant, is made by the mother of Fargo's adopted soo, Edward Fargo, who now occupies a responsible position in the office of the Paris edition of the New York Herald, and is now twenty-five years old. In the will she is mentioned as Mme. Jennie Dutrit, but she now claims the name Mrs. Fargo, and asks that she be adjudged to be the widow of decedeot. In support of her claim, the contestant declares that she lived with Fargo as his wife for many years in Paris, and also in London and in Scotland. She says that she traveled with him through Switzerland and other countries, and that she was recognized as his wife in those countries among his friends and ac-

Judge Edward A. Belcher, formerly of the superior court, has retired from the beach and resu the practice of law, with offices at 412 and 413 Call

H. B. Pasmore has resigned from Mills College.

— "QUINCY ADAMS SAWYER" IS THE NEWEST book to excite attention. For sale at Cooper's, 746 Market Street. Price \$1.50, postpaid.

### Moët & Chandon

WHITE SEAL (Grande Cuvee) is unsurpassed in quality, dryness, and flavor.-NEW YORK TIMES.

WILLIAM WOLFF & CO., 329 Market Street, S. F.



An elegant home in Ross Valley can a date a few boarders. Beautiful grounds roundings; table excellent. References. MRS. R. S. POLASTRI, Ross Station, Cal.

It is a wonderful soap that takes hold quick and does no harm.

No harm! It leaves the skin soft like a baby's; no alkali in it, nothing but soap. The harm is done by alkali. Still more harm is done by not washing. So, bad soap is better than none.

What is bad soap? Imperfectly made; the fat and alkali not well balanced or not combined.

What is good soap? Pears'.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people use it.

### C. H. MUMM & CO.

EXTRA DRY

The Great Leader of Champagnes. Importations in 1900, 119,441 cases, being 79,293 cases more than any other brand, is a record never before approached.

P. J. VALCKENBERG, Worms O/R, Rhine and Moselle Wines. J. CALVET & CO., Bordeaux, Clarets and Burgundles.

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THE NEWEST AND FINEST-EQUIPPED FAMILY HOTEL IN SAN FRANCISCO

N. W. Cor. Sutter and Hyde Sts., S. F., Cal. MRS. J. C. LEVY, Proprietor.

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N. E. Cor. Van Ness and Myrtle Avenues.

The Principal and Finest Family Hotel of San Francisco HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.

#### SOCIETY

#### Movements and Whereabouts.

Annexed will be found a résumé of movements to and from this city and coast, and of the whereabouts of absent Californians:

of absent Californians:

Mrs. William S. Tevis and family, Miss Florence
Breckinridge, Miss Lena Blanding, Miss Edith S.
Chesebrough, Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs and son, Baron
J. H. von Schröder, Baron Alex von Schröder, Mrs.
W. A. Wilcox, Mr. Alfred H. Wilcox, and Mr. and
Mrs. Warren D. Clark sailed from New York for
Europe on Thursday, May 16th.
Miss Azalea Keyes, chaperoned by Mrs. J. R.
Mackenzie, returned from the Orient on Monday on
the Iapanese steamship America Maru.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Osgood Hooker spent a few days in San José last week.

San José last week.

Judge and Mrs. Charles W. Slack have moved into their new house on Sacramento Street, near

Laguna,
Mr. and Mrs. James A. Robinson and Miss Elena
Robinson have gone to San José for the summer.
Mr. and Mrs. William R. Sherwood, after a short stay in New York, sailed for Europe on May 16th. They will spend some time with relatives in the British Isles.

British Isles.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Follis have been spending the month of May in San Rafael.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Atheam Folger have taken the De Guigne residence in San Mateo for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel G. Murphy and Mrs. Andrew Martin have departed for Washington, D. C., where they are to be joined by Miss Adelaide Murphy before sailing for Europe.

Mr. Peter Martin has returned to New York after a short visit to Beaumont. Tex.

a short visit to Beaumont, Tex.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid will open "Ophir Farm," their country house at White Plains, N. Y.,

on June 1st.

Mr. Louis Bruguière bas rented a cottage on

Arroll Avenue, Newport, for the summer.

Mrs. Edward Barron, who has recently returned from the East, leaves in a few days for Europe

from the East, leaves in a few days for Europe accompanied by her daughters.
Justice and Mrs. Joseph McKenna and the Misses McKenna will spend the summer in Maine.
Mrs. Charles Keeney and Miss Ethel Keeney returned from the East last week.
Mr. Jeremiah Lynch left on Tuesday for the Klondike. He expects to return to San Francisco late in September.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Wells [nie Hush] were in India when last heard from, and intended to leave soon for Egypt.
President Benjamin Ide Wheeler left for the East on Monday. During his month's absence he will

on Monday. During his month's absence he will visit New York, Boston, West Point, and Chicago. Mrs. John J. Valentine has returned from a visit

to Auburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Belden were the guests of Mrs. Charles McCreary in Sacramento last week.
Mrs. Henry Schmiedell and Miss Edith Findley
sailed from New York for Europe on Thursday,

May 16th.

Mr. William H. Keith, who is at present traveling in Germany, will start soon for San Francisco, where be will make a visit of some duration.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wheeler have returned from

Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Butters expect to return from abroad this summer, and will spend some weeks at "Constantia," their ranch in Lassen County, where Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Bray will join them.
Mrs. Ernest C. La Montagne and her son Clinton
sailed from New York for Europe a fortnight ago.
Mr. Ryland Wallace is in New York.

Mr. Ryland Wallace is in New York.
Mrs. Dougherty is the guest of Mrs. Horace Hill
at her residence on Clay Street.
Mr. and Mrs. Clarence H. Mackay have closed
their New York residence and are now at their
country house at Roslyn, L. I., for the summer.
Mr. Lawrence E Van Winkle was at the Hotel
Rafael during the week.

Mr. J. Hubert Mee, Miss Mee, and Mr. J. C.
Stubbe was in Warkington, D. C. during the week.

Stubbs were in Washington, D. C., during the week. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Downs Ely and family, of Clyde, N. Y., who have been masking a tour of Cali-fornia, will soon leave the California Hotel, where

forma, will soon leave the California Hotel, where they are staying, for a trip to the Yosemite Valley.

Mr. W. R. Castle sailed for Honolulu on the Oceanic steamship Zealandia last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. C. Dohrmann will leave for Mill Valley the first of June, and will occupy "Oak Hill," the Richards place, which they have taken for the summer.

for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. de Hart and Miss de Hart, of

Seattle, are at the Knickerbocker.
Professor David Starr Jordan, of Stanford University, was at the Occidental Hotel early in the week.
Mrs. William Beckman and Mrs. W. P. Cole-

man, of Sacramento, were among the visitors at the Tavern of Tamalpais during the week.

The Right Rev. W. H. Moreland, of Sacramento, was at the Occidental Hotel during the week.

Mrs. M. Janin and children are guests at the Knickerbocker.

Mrs, P. Rossi is at Los Gatos for the summer months. On her return she will occupy her new home on Steiner Street, near Vallejo, which is now in course of construction.

in course of construction.

Hon. and Mrs. Julius Kahn visited the Tavero of Tamalpais a few days ago.

Miss Maud Howard leaves for Boston in June.

Among the week's arrivals at the Hotel Rafael were Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Hallyday, of Mare Island, Miss Foote, Miss M. E. Foote, and Miss Fletcher, of Boston, Mrs. D. M. Brown and Mrs. E. L. Mc-Allister, of Seattle, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Forbes, of Milton, Mass., Mr. Robert Lewers, of Honolulu, Mrs. S. B. Sloss, Mrs. C. Cobb, Miss Mary Wilcox, and Mr. Walter J. Dyer.

Among the week's arrivals at Congress Springs

Among the week's arrivals at Congress Springs were Mrs. Townsend J. Underhill, of Denver, Mrs. G. B. Flint, of Paso Robles, Miss Martha Ardery, of Carson City, Nev., Miss Roberta Robbins, of

Oakland, Mr. Charles D. Farwell, of Glenwood, Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Snell, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hiett, of San José, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Boyd, Mr. and Mrs. W. José, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Boyd, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Cressey, Miss Ruby Sessions, Mrs. O. B. Owens, Mr. J. W. Hutchison, Mr. I. J. Truman, Jr., Mr. F. S. Oliver, and Mr. George T Davis.

Among the week's visitors at the Tavern of Tamalpais were Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Cox, of Santa Cruz, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Levern G. S. Cox, of Santa Cruz, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Levern G. S. Cox, of Santa Cruz, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Levern G. S. Cox, of Santa Cruz, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Levern G. S. Cox, of Santa Cruz, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Levern G. S. Cox, of Santa Cruz, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Levern G. S. Cox, of Santa Cruz, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Levern G. S. Cox, of Santa Cruz, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Levern G. S. Cox, of Santa Cruz, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Levern G. S. Cox, of Santa Cruz, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Levern G. S. Cox, of Santa Cruz, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Cox, of Santa Cruz, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Levern G. S. Cox, of Santa Cruz, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Cox,

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Johnson, of Bakersfield, Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Mason, of Aurora, Ill., Mr. and Mrs. J. Wensinger, of Toledo, O., Mr. and Mrs. John Harper, of Lewiston, Me., Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Dend Mr. John Paul Mrs. Mr. Augh Paul Mrs. Mr. and Mrs. J. F.

John Harper, of Lewiston, Me., Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Boyd, Mr. Jack Boyd, Mrs. A. W. Foster, Mrs. F. Boyd, Mr. Jack Boyd, Mrs. A. W. Foster, Mrs. F. W. Angellatti, Miss Marioo and Mr. C. A. Appeldorn, Jr., of San Rafael, Mrs. R. E. Mulcahy, Mrs. Hayes, Mrs. A. G. Taylor, Mrs. Sewall, Mrs. Oxnard, Miss McKinstry, the Misses Hayes, Miss Laura Taylor, Mr. D. Hayes, and Mr. M. Sewall. Among the week's guests at the California Hotel were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Baxton, of Fresno, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Dudley and Dr. and Mrs. A. Monroe, of Vancouver, B. C., Dr. and Mrs. John Dowden, of Lincoln, Neb., Mr. and Mrs. G. S. McLeod, of Los Angeles, Mr. W. F. Gunn, of Honolulu, Dr. W. F. Graham, of New York, Dr. R. V. Wagner, of Chicago, Mr. F. H. Kennedy, of Stockton, Mr. E. W. Wright, of Bakersfield, Mr. F. A. Hartmann, of Los Angeles, Mr. J. J. Hartley, of Glencoe, Mr. E. T. Blackmer, of San Diego, and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Martin, of Prescott, Ariz.

# Army and Navy News.

The latest personal notes relative to army and navy people who are known in San Francisco are appended:

Brigadier-General Frederick D. Grant, U. S. V. arrived from Manila last week on the transport Sheridan after a two years absence in the Philippines. General Grant has been staying at the Palace Hotel. He was accompanied home by Captain Charles W. Feoton, U. S. A., who has been his

Charles W. Feoton, U. S. A., who has been his aid for several years.

Mrs. Charles M. Ray, wife of Paymaster C. M. Ray, U. S. N., has arrived from Washington, D. C., en route to Manila, where she will join her husband, who is on the flag ship New York.

Colonel Charles A. Coolidge, U. S. A., who has recently been transferred from the Ninth to the Seventh Infantry stationed at Yangouver Barracks, was a new a new colonial of the Ninth to the Seventh and the Ninth to the Seventh Service of the Ninth to the Seventh Service of the Ninth to the Seventh Service of the Ninth Se

Infantry stationed at Vancouver Barracks, was a pas-senger on the America Maru, which arrived from the Orient on Monday. Mrs. Coolidge came here from Chicago several days ago to meet her husband, and will accompany him to Vancouver Barracks in a

few days.

Captain G. W. Pigman, U. S. N., will be relieved

Captain G. W. Pigman, U. S. N., will be reneved from command of the Monterey, about July 5th, by Captain F. J. Drake, U. S. N., and will return to the United States to await orders. Mrs. Drake will accompany Captain Drake to the Orient.

Brigadier-General John C. Bates, U. S. A., arrived here on the transport Sheridan last week, and is at the Palace Hotel. He returns to the United States to assume charge of the Department of the Missouri.

Chaplain Walter Marvine, U. S. A., is spending

Chaplain Walter Marvine, U. S. A., is spending a month's leave at Fort Huachuca, Ariz., which will be his address until June 6th. Chaplain Marvine has been with the Ninth Infantry in China. Colonel William P. Hall, assistant adjutant-general, U. S. A., who has been adjutant-general of the Department of the Lakes for the past year, has been ordered to Manila, and will sail from San Francisco oo the transport Sheridan June 1st. Mrs. Hall will remain at Washington, D. C., during the colonel's absence.

will remain under the state of Lieutenant fantry, U. S. A., who, until recently, has been serving with his regiment in the Philippines, is now stationed at Vancouver Barracks, Wash.
Calvin P. Titus, the young Iowan who was the first of the American soldiers to scale the walls of

Pekin, and whose bravery was rewarded by President McKinley with a cadetship at West Point, left this city Monday evening for the East. He will spend a few days en route with relatives in Colorado and

Major Thaddeus W. Jones, Thirteenth Cavalry, U. S. A., has arrived at Fort Meade, S. D., from San Francisco, and has assumed command of that

post and of his regiment now being organized there. Lieutenant H. Gage, U. S. N., has been detached from the naval hospital at Yokohama, and ordered

Commander Arthur B. Speyers, U. S. N., sailed for the Orient on the Occidental and Oriental steamship Coptic on Tuesday, May 21st.

The lavish way in which modern hotels are furnished is strikingly brought home when one looks at the pictures which adorn their walls. Not long ago, anything in a frame served; now, original pictures by well-known artists are the vogue. Take, for instance, the two latest hotels erected in London the Hotel Great Central and the Hotel Russell. Among the numerous valuable paintings which are placed in the public rooms of these hotels are pictures by Lord Leighton Hayden, the historical painter and R. A.; Angelica Kauffmann, one of the origioal thirty-six members of the Royal Academy Snyder; and portraits by Reynolds, Lawrence, and other well-known painters.

- THE LATEST BOOK TO EXCITE ATTENTION is "Quincy Adams Sawyer."

A Thoroughly Reliable Establishment To buy precious stones, pearls, fine jewelry, and silverware. A. Hirschman, 10 Post Street (Masonic

- EOWARO A. BELCHER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, 412-413 Call Building.

Launching of the Ohio.

Never before has such a notable assemblage of distinguished statesmen and officials gathered in the yards of the Union Iron Works as was present at the launching of the battle-ship Ohio on Saturday morning, May 18th. On the platform with President McKinley were Secretary John Hay and Mrs. Hay, Secretary John D. Long, Secretary Ethan A. Hitchcock, Miss Hitchcock, Secretary James Wilson, Miss Wilson, Postmaster-General Charles E. Smith, Governor George K. Nash, of Ohio, Governor Henry Gage and Mrs. Gage, Governor Greer, of Oregon, Governor Murphy, of Arizona, General William R. Shafter, Rear-Admiral George W. Melville, Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Irving M. Scott, Mayor James D. Phelan, ex-Senator John M. Thurston, of Nebraska, and many other notable people prominent in this State and at Washington, D. C.

Promptly at 12:26 P. M. the signal was given to Miss Mary Barber, the President's niece, to press the electric button which released the huge battle-ship, and almost simultaneously Miss Helen Deshler swung the bottle against the steel beak and gave the Ohio her name; and, as the great vessel slowly slid down the ways and into the stream, the strains of the "Star-Spangled Banner" mingled with the cheering of the people, the thunder of guns, and the blowing of steam-whistles. The launching was well-planned and managed, and proved a most impressive sight.

The Ohio is a sister ship of the new Maine, now building at the works of the Cramps at Philadel-phia, and of the Missouri, which is building at Newport News. The hull, which is divided like those of the most recent battle-ships, is built of steel and is unsheathed. It is 388 feet long on the load-water line, 72 feet 2½ inches extreme breadth, and, at a mean draft of 23 feet 6 inches, displaces 12,230 tons. The construction of the Ohio and her was authorized by Congress on May 4, 1898, and her keel was laid on April 22, 1800. The contract price of hull and machinery is \$2,899,000. Her complement is 35 officers and 511 men.

#### Golf Notes.

For the next few months the local links will be practically deserted, for most of the players will be away for the summer months. The links at San Rafael and Sausalito, however, promise to be the scene of much activity. The San Rafael Club had two events scheduled for last Saturday, but, on account of the launching of the Ohio, it postponed the contests until to-day (Saturday). Two teams of eight men each will contest over 18 holes, and the ladies will start a best-ball competition to run over

The residents of Almeda are desirous of forming a golf club, and two or three meetings have been held with that end in view. A long list of persons willing to become members has been received, and it has practically been decided to select grounds in North Alameda, near the tidal canal, for the links,

The nominating committee of the Sausalito Club, consisting of Charles J. Foster, James E. Bell, and Dr. A. H. Mays, has submitted the following names to be voted upon by the members at the annual meeting of the club to-day (Saturday): For council of the club-Charles J. Foster, C. Terry Hamilton, T. W. M. Draper, A. Starr Keeler, Rev. A. C. Wilson, H. Clay Miller, and William G. Morrow. For greens committee-R. W. Mason, chairman; T. W. M. Draper, Dr. A. H. Mays. For house committee-Mrs. Keeler, chairman; Mrs. Draper, Mrs. Foster, Mrs. Mays, Miss Constance Borro Miss Marion Harrison, Miss Ruth Miller, and Miss Winifred Mason

The Canadian Pacific Railway has engaged seven of the best Swiss guides to conduct excursions in the Rocky Mountains this summer.

— THE D. SAMUELS LACE HOUSE COMPANY will hold a tremendous clearance sale in dress-goods. Monday, May 27th, greatest dress-goods goods. Mond sale on record.

# Palace Hotel

In placing these two hotels under one management and joining them with a covered passage-way, the purpose was to provide guests with comforts and converiences not obtainable in any other hotel in the West. And the plan is a success.

American plan. European plan.

# Grand Hotel

# CONCRESS SPRINGS.

The gem of the Santa Cruz Mountains. An ideal summer and winter resort. Always open. New management. Table unsurpassed. Best mineral management. Ta

A. S. OLNEY, Manager.

H. B. PASMORE
Teacher of Singing
Shakespeare's system of tone-work a specialty.
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Oakland on Thursdays.



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California would not be California without this famous resort. Whichever way one turns, the eyes hehold a heautiful landscape, whose grounds are filled with visions of feminine loveliness and manly beauty.

The weather is unexcelled for Golf, which has the "call" here, combined with the attractions of the famous drives, warm salt-water plunge-haths, surf hathing, hoating, fishing, hunting, and wheeling.

Perhaps the greatest inducement to many travelers of modest means, is the fact that their money will go farther at the Hotel Del Monte than at any other first-class resort, whether East, North, or South.

WARRANTED 10 YEARS.

BYRON MAUZY SOHMER

PIANOS 308-312 Post St

# SOUTHERN PACIFIC.

| RAN FRANCISCO:   Main Line, Poot of Market Street.   | Tra      | ins leave and are due to arriv   | ve at    |
|--|----------|--|----------|
| From May 5, 1901.   ARRIVE   |          | SAN FRANCISCO.   |          |
| 7 30 A Beuicia, Suisnn, Elmira, Vacaville, 7 30 A Davis, Woodland, Knights Landing, Marysville, Croville 7 30 A Atlantic Express—Ogden and East 7 30 A Atlantic Express—Ogden and East 7 30 A Atlantic Express, 8 30 A Davis, Wartinez, Sarsan, 8 30 A Shasta Express—Davis, Williams (for Bartiett Springs), Willows, Red Binfi, Portland   | LRAVE    | From May 5, 1901.  | ARRIVE   |
| ## Attantic Express—Ogden and East 7.35 A Port Costa. Martinez. Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Forderville  |          | Beuicia, Suisnn, Elmira, Vacaville,  |          |
| 8 30 A Shast Strictt Springs), Willows, Red Bhast Strictt Springs), Willows, Red Bhaff, Portland   | 7.30 A   | Davis, Woodland, Knights Landing,  |          |
| 8 30 A Shast Strictt Springs), Willows, Red Bhast Strictt Springs), Willows, Red Bhaff, Portland   |          | Marysville, Oroville   | 7.55 P   |
| 8 30 A Shast Strictt Springs), Willows, Red Bhast Strictt Springs), Willows, Red Bhaff, Portland   | 7.30 A   | Port Costa, Martinez, Fresno, Han-   |          |
| 8 30 A Shast Strictt Springs), Willows, Red Bhast Strictt Springs), Willows, Red Bhaff, Portland   | 8.00 A   | Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa,  |          |
| 8 30 A Shast Strictt Springs), Willows, Red Bhast Strictt Springs), Willows, Red Bhaff, Portland   | 8.00 A   | Niles, Pleasanton, Livermore, Stock-                                       | 0.23 8   |
| 8.30 A San Jose, Livermore, Stockton, Anney ville, Chico, Red Blaff  |          |  | 7.25 P   |
| 8.30 A San Jose, Livermore, Stockton, Anney ville, Chico, Red Blaff  | 8 30 v   | Shasta Express - Davis, Williams   |          |
| ### ### ### ### ### ### ### ### ### ##   |          | Blnff, Portland  | 7.55 P   |
| 8.30 A Oakdale, Chinese (Vosemite), Sonora, Carters  | 8.30 A   | Sacramento, Placervine, Marys  |          |
| 9.00 A Los Angeles Express — Martinez, Tracy, Lathrop, Stockton, Merced, Fresno, and Los Angeles, 9.30 A Vallejo, Martinez, and Way Stations 10.00 A The Overlands, Chicago — 11.00 F Sacrawate, Niles, and Way Stations 10.00 A The Overlands, Chicago — 11.00 F Sacrawate, Niles, and Way Stations 14.00 F Sharawate, Niles, and Way Stations 14.00 F Sharawate, Niles, and Way Stations 14.00 F Maying Winters, Sacramento, Woodland, Knights Landing, Maysville, Oroville. — 10.55 A 14.00 F Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa, Calistoga, Santa Rosa. — 10.55 A 14.00 F Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa, Calistoga, Santa Rosa. — 10.55 A 14.00 F Maywards, Niles, San José, Liver- more. — 10.55 A 14.00 F Maywards, Niles, San José, Liver- more. — 10.55 A 14.00 F New Orleans Express—Bakersfield, Los Angeles, Deming, El Paso, New Orleans, and East. — 7.55 A 15.00 F New Orleans Express—Bakersfield, Los Angeles, Deming, El Paso, New Orleans, and East. — 7.55 A 15.00 F Oxemite. — 11.55 A 16.00 F Oxemite. — 11.55 A 18.05 F San Pahlo, Port Costa, Martinez, and Way Stations. — 12.25 F 18.05 F Vallejo — 11.00 A 18.05 F San Pahlo, Port Costa, Martinez, and Way Stations. — 12.55 A 18.05 F San Pahlo, Port Costa, Martinez, and Way Stations. — 18.05 F B 15.00 F Newark, Centerville, San José, Fel- Lon, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz, and Way Stations. — 18.00 F Port Oxek, Martinez, and Way Stations. — 18.00 F Port Oxek, Martinez, and Way Stations. — 18.00 F Port Oxek, Martinez, and Way Stations. — 18.00 F Port Oxek, Martinez, and Way Stations. — 18.00 F Port Oxek, Martinez, and Way Stations. — 18.00 F Port Oxek, Martinez, and Way Stations. — 18.00 F Port Oxek, Martinez, and Way Stations. — 19.00 F Port Oxek, Martinez, and Way Stations. — 19.00 F Port Oxek, Martinez, and Way Stations. — 19.00 F Port Oxek, Martinez, and Way Stations. — 19.00 F Port Oxek, Martinez, and Way Stations. — 19.00 F Port Oxek, Martinez, Borton Ma | 8.20 A   | ville, Chico, Red Blnff  |          |
| 1.00   A Vallejo, Martinez, and Way Stations   7.25 P     |          | Carters  | 4.25 P   |
| Marysville, Oronile  | 9.00 A   | Los Angeles Express - Martinez,  |          |
| Marysville, Oronile  |          | Fresno, and Los Angeles  | 7.25 A   |
| Marysville, Oronile  | 9.30 A   | The Overland Limited — Ogden,  |          |
| Marysville, Oronile  |          | Denver, Omaha, Chicago   | 6.55 P   |
| Marysville, Oronile  | 3.30 ₽   | Haywards, Niles, and Way Stations  | 7.55 P   |
| Marysville, Oronile  | 4.00 P   | Woodland, Knights Landing,   |          |
| Calistoga, Santa Rosa  | 4.00 P   | Marysville, Oroville   |          |
| 10.55  |          | Calistoga, Santa Rosa  | 9.25 A   |
| 10.55  | 4.30 P   | Haywards, Niles, San José, Liver-  |          |
| 1.50 P Vosemite  | 5 00 P   | The Owl Limited-Tracy, Stockton,   | 10.55 ^  |
| 1.50 P Vosemite  |          | Fresno, Bakersfeld, Saugus for<br>Santa Barhara, Los Angeles               | 8 55 A   |
| 1.50 P Vosemite  | 5.00 P   | New Orleans Express—Bakersfield,   |          |
| 6.00 F Oriental Mail—Ugden, Cheyenne, Omaha, Chicago   |          |  | 7 - 55 A |
| 6.00 F Oriental Mail—Ugden, Cheyenne, Omaha, Chicago   | 5.00 P   | Haywards, Niles, and San José  | 7 - 55 A |
| Omaha, Chicago   | †6.00 ₽  | Vallejo Oriental Mail — Orden, Chevenne,                                   | 11 55 A  |
| 7.00 F Organ and California Express, Sacremento, Marysville, Redding, Port. Iand. Paget Sound, and East  |          | Omaha, Chicago   | 12.25 P  |
| COAST LINE (Narrow Gange).  (Fot of Market Street).  17.45 A Santa Cruz Excursion to Santa Cruz and Principal Way Stations   |          | Omaha, Chicago   | 4.25 P   |
| COAST LINE (Narrow Gange).  (Fot of Market Street).  17.45 A Santa Cruz Excursion to Santa Cruz and Principal Way Stations   | 7.00 P   | ramento, Marysville, Redding, Port-  |          |
| COAST LINE (Narrow Gange).  (Fot of Market Street).  17.45 A Santa Cruz Excursion to Santa Cruz and Principal Way Stations   | 8.05.2   | land, Pnget Sonnd, and East<br>San Pahlo. Port Costa, Martinez,            | 8.55 A   |
| COAST LINE (Narrow Gange)   Foot of Market Street).  |          | and Way Stations   | 11.55 A  |
| 17-45 A SANTA CAUE EXCUSION TO SANTA CAUE AND ADMINISTRATION OF THE PRINCE O   | 10 US F  | COAST LINE (Narrow Gange).   | 7.33-    |
| 15 P. Newark, Centerville, San José, New Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz, and Principal Way Stations  |          | (Foot of Market Street).   |          |
| 15 P. Newark, Centerville, San José, New Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz, and Principal Way Stations  | 17-45 A  | and Principal Way Stations   | 18.05 P  |
| 15 P. Newark, Centerville, San José, New Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz, and Principal Way Stations  | 8 15 A   | Newark, Centerville, San José, Fel-<br>ton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz,     |          |
| 10.50 A   10.5   |          | and Way Stations   | 5 50 ₽   |
| 10.50 A   10.5   | †2 15 P  | Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek,  |          |
| 10.50 A   10.5   |          | Santa Cruz, and Principal Way<br>Stations                                  | †10.50 A |
| OREEK ROUTE FERRY.   | 4.15 P   | Newark, San José, Los Gatos  | 8.50 A   |
| 17.15   9.00   11.00 A.M.,   1.00   3 0   5.15 F.M.     18.05   10.00 A.M.   12.00   2.00   4.00 F.M.     18.05   10.00 A.M.   12.00   2.00   4.00 F.M.     18.05   10.00 A.M.   12.00   2.00   4.00 F.M.     19.06   10.00 A.M.   12.00   2.00   4.00 F.M.     19.07   10.00 A.M.   12.00   2.00   4.00 F.M.     19.08   10.00 A.M.   12.00   2.00 F.M.     19.09   17.00 A.   13.00 A.M.   13.00 F.M.     19.00 A.   13.00 A.M.   13.00 F.M.     19.00 A.   13.00 A.M.   13.00 F.M.     19.00 A.M.   13.00 F.M.   13.00 F.M.     19.00 F.M.   13.00 F.M.   13.00 F.M.     19.00 F.M.     |          | CREEK ROUTE FERRY.   |          |
| GOAST LINE (Broad Gange).  (Ihird and Townsend Streets.)  6.10.4 San José and Way Stations   | From SA  | N FRANCISCO—Foot of Market St. (   | Slip 8)- |
| GOAST LINE (Broad Gange).  (Ihird and Townsend Streets.)  6.10.4 San José and Way Stations   | From OA  | KLAND-Foot of Broadway- +6.c   | 00.81 0  |
| 6.10 A San José and Way Stations. 6.30 F 17.03 A San José and Way Stations. 1.30 F 17.30 A Sunday Excursion for San José, Santa Cruz, Pacific Grove, and Principal Way Stations. 18.30 F 20.30 A San José, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Pacific Grove, Salinas, San Luis Ohispo, and Principal intermediate Stations. 4 13 F 7 10 30 A San José and Way Stations. 7 30 F 11.30 A San José and Way Stations. 5 30 F 11.30 A San José and Way Stations. 5 30 F 11.30 A San José and Way Stations. 6 30 F 11.30 A San José and Way Stations. 6 30 F 11.30 A San José and Principal Way Stations 9.45 A 10.50 F San José A 10.50 F San Jo | 70.05    | COAST LINE (Broad Gange).  |          |
| Stations   |          |  |          |
| Stations   | 17.00 A  | San José and Way Stations  |          |
| Stations   | \$7.30 A | Sunday Excursion for San-José, Santa<br>Cruz, Pacific Grove, and Principal |          |
| Stations   | 000      | Way Stations   | 18.30 P  |
| Stations   | y 30 K   | Pacific Grove, Salinas, San Luis   |          |
| 3.30 F San José and Way Stations 6 33.4 14.15 F San José and Principal Way Stations 9.45 A 15.00 F San José, Los Gatos, and Principal Way Stations 10.00 A Way Stations 8.35 A 6.00 F Redwood. San José, Glroy, Salinas, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, 10.00 A   |          |  |          |
| 3.30 F San José and Way Stations 6 33.4 14.15 F San José and Principal Way Stations 9.45 A 15.00 F San José, Los Gatos, and Principal Way Stations 10.00 A Way Stations 8.35 A 6.00 F Redwood. San José, Glroy, Salinas, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, 10.00 A   | 10 30 A  | San José and Way Stations<br>New Almaden                                   | 7 30 P   |
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| Via Sausalite Perry-Post of Market       |              |
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| " a Dausanto Ferry-Foot of Market        | Bt.          |
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| 9:30 A M.)                               | ( 3:35 P. M. |
| 1:45 P. M WEEK DAYS                      | 0.00 1. 14.  |
| 4:15 P. M. Stay over night at the TAVEBN | 5:55 P. M.   |
|  | 8:45 A. M.   |
| 8:00 A. M.)                              | (12:15 P. M. |
| 9:00 A. M.                               | 12.10 F. M.  |
| 10.00                                    | 1:15 P. M.   |
| 10:00 A. M. SUNDAYS                      | 3:30 P. M.   |
|  | 4:50 P. M.   |
| 1:30 P. M.                               | 1.00 F. M.   |
| 0.00                                     | 5:50 P. M.   |
| 2:80 Р. м.)                              | 7:10 P. M.   |
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Dashaway-"I hadn't been in Boston twelve e I had a terrible chill." Clevertongirl?"-Life.

"Why are the feelers of a butterfly like the seeds in a California orange?" they're antennæ."—Ex. "Give it up." " Because

Was one: Mrs. Empeck—" You acted like a fool when you proposed to me." Empeck—" That wasn't acting, my dear."-Town and Country.

Charles Loveday—"Um, ah. Er, er—er | Er— | he | he— | " Jeweler (to his assistant)—"Bring that tray of engagement-rings here, Henry."-Tit-Bits.

Fred-" I had a fall last night which rendered me unconscious for several hours." Ed—"You don't mean it? Where did you fall?" Fred—"I fell asleep."- Tit-Bits.

On board ship: "Can I bring you up some luncheon, sir?" "What I Lunch already? Why, it doesn't seem more than fifteen minutes since breakfast came up 1"-Life.

How she proves it: "Maggie says she's a Daugher of the Revolution." "Can she prove it?" ter of the Revolution." "Can she prove it?"
"Sure. Her father runs a merry-go-round."—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

Right up in line: "Same old presentation of Uncle Tom's Cahin,' I suppose?" "Not much; Uncle Tom's Cahin,' 1 suppose? we've worked in an automobile collision and plantation rummage sale."—Detroit Free Press.

Strong-willed: Kind lady—" It must be hard to get along without working?" Tramp—" Indeed it is, ma'am; yer have no idea how strong de tem'ta-tion ter go to work is, sometimes."—Brooklyn Life.

" How much does a member of the legislature get in this State?" inquired the tourist. "His salary," answered Farmer Corntossel, "is three dollars a day. Nobody knows how much he gets."—Washington

Their favorite diet: "The bulls and bears in Wall Street are all carnivorous animals," remarked the horse editor to the snake editor. "Indeed?" "Yes; they are fond of spring lamb with United States mint sauce."-Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

A lazy scoffer's scheme: "Martha, you are a "Well, Martha, don't clean bouse—just sit out in the yard, while I'm down town, and give all the rooms absent treatment."-Chicago Record Herald.

A great preface: Publisher-" I fear your book is A great pretace: \* twossner\*— I tear your took is too short; it consists of only forty pages." Author—"Oh, I explain all that in the preface." Publisher—"What length is it?" Author—"Five bundred pages, sir."—Columbus (Ohio) State Journal.

Mrs. Innocence (finding poker-chips in her busband's pockets)—"Dear mel isn't George too thoughtful for anything! I told bim to buy something to amuse the baby, and here he has brought home these pretty colored disks."—Philadelphia Record.

Teacher—" Now, Tommy, suppose you had two apples, and you gave another boy bis choice of them, you would tell him to take the bigger one, wouldn't you?" Tommy—" No, mum." Teacher—" Why?" Tommy—" 'Cos twouldn't be necessary"—Till Bits. sary."-Tit-Bits.

Pure carelessness: Mr. Fiskuff (after conversing with neighbor)—" Johnny, whose fault was it that Tommy Tuffin got a black eye?" Johnny Fiskuff— "His own." Mr. Fiskuff (very deliherately)—"Are you sure, now?" Johnny Fiskuff—"Dead sure l Why, he left an opening you could drive a bandwagon through."—Puck.

A philosopher: Wife—"There's a burglar down cellar, Henry." Husband—"Well, my dear, we ought to be thankful that we are upstairs." Wife—"But he'll come up here." Husband—"Then we'll go down cellar, my dear. Surely, a ten-room house ought to be big enough to hold three people without crowding."- Detroit Free Press.

The bliss of ignorance: Nagger-" Did you see the President about your appointment when you were in Washington?" Noodleman—"No, but I were in Washington?" Noodleman-"No, but I saw his secretary. He told me that the President had remarked when the matter of my appointment came up that I was 'persona non grata.' Nagger
—"And what does that mean?" Noodleman—
"Why, it's Latin for 'no person greater.' Rather high praise, coming from a man of his distinction, eh?"—Richmond Dispatch.

Steedman's Soothing Powders preserve a healthy state of the constitution during the period of teething.

King Edward's wages have been raised. The full pail argument seems to have had weight over there, too .- Baltimore American.

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# The Argonaut.

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tions....

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by Martha Walcott Hitchcock; "The Two Brothers," by Dr. C. W. 

ANITY FAIR: Changes at Windsor Castle-Sweeping Away of Oueen

The United States Supreme Court, on May 27th, handed down opinions in all hut two of the insular ECISION N THE NSULAR CASES. cases hefore the court. These two are the Fourteen Diamond Rings case and the econd Dooley case. The undecided Dooley case deals with a phase of the Porto Rican question. The Diamond lings case concerns the free importation of merchandise rom the Philippines, a soldier having heen arrested for

muggling these diamond rings from Manila. Of the cases decided May 27th, the De Lima case and ownes case were most important. The De Lima case in-

volved the power of the government to collect a duty on lieved to have made a very weak argument for the admioisgoods imported into the United States from Porto Rico after the ratification of the Treaty of Paris and hefore the passage of the Porto Rican act. The court said the government's contention in this case was substantially a claim that Porto Rico is foreign territory. The entire case turned upon that contention. The court held that the position was not well taken; that Porto Rico was not at the time foreign territory; and that therefore the duty which had heen collected must he re-

The Downes case concerned the exaction of duties on goods imported from Porto Rico after the passage of the Foraker act imposing such duties. In this case the court held that the exaction of duties was legal.

The two opinions held that Porto Rico, after the Treaty of Paris, was not foreign territory; that, therefore, no duty could he collected; hut that Congress had the power to levy duties upon goods from Porto Rico; that after Congress took action such levying of duties was legal.

Justice Brown delivered the court's opinion in hoth cases, and there were vigorous dissenting opinions in hoth. In the Downes case, four of the nine memhers of the court united in an opinion criticising in strong laoguage the opinion of the majority in that case. In this opposing opinion the chief justice and Justices Harlan, Brewer, and Peckham united, and the chief justice and Justice Harlan presented their views in written form. Justices Gray, Shiras, White, and McKenna also, while agreeiog with the conclusion announced hy Justice Brown, announced that they had reached the conclusion hy different lines of argument, and Justices Gray, White, and McKenna announced opinions outlining their respective positions.

Justice Shiras, Justice White, and Justice McKenna also dissented in the De Lima case, and united in an opinion. Justice Grav also presented an independent and dissenting opinion in that case.

It is evident that the court has vet to decide some of the questioos involved in our new island possessioos. When these later decisions are n.ade and the text of the opinions is at hand, it will he time enough for extended comment. At present nothing more than a discursive view of the effect of the decisioos can he taken. The conclusions of the court may he hriefly summed up ahout as follows:

1. With the Treaty of Paris the Spanish islands hecame the property of the United States. They were "domestic territory " as contra-distinguished from "foreign territory." Porto Rico, however, underwent a change when Congress enacted the law of April 12, 1900. Since then, it is still territory helonging to the United States, hut with a different status as to its exports and imports.

2. The court decides that Porto Rico is territory helonging to the United States, hut not a part of the United States. 3. The status of the Philippines is not yet specifically de-

cided, further than it may he considered as indicated hy the decisions in the Porto Rico cases.

One of the remarkable things about this decision is that it should give such general satisfaction. John G. Carlisle, ex-Secretary of the Treasury, who argued the case for the importers, says: "The decision is a victory for the importers. The phrase, 'The constitution follows the flag,' is not of sufficient legal accuracy to he used in such a case as this. The decision can not he regarded as final in settling the status of Porto Rico."

Senator J. B. Foraker, the author of the hill levying duties on imports from Porto Rico, says: "The effect of the decision is that the constitution does not follow the flag."

James D. Richardson, Democratic leader of the House, says: "The decision of the Supreme Court sustains the Democratic contention that the constitutioo follows the

Senator William Lindsay, of Kentucky, of counsel in the Porto Rican cases, says: "Whether or not the constitutioo follows the flag the decision does not specifically say, hut the inference may he drawn that it does not necessarily

Former Attorney-General Griggs, who is generally he-

tration side, says: "The decision is a splendid victory for the administration. It decides that this country has the legal right to govern its new possessions as territories, to make special laws for them, and to tax their products."

John G. Carlisle, of counsel for the importers, says: "The decision can not he regarded as final in settliog the status of

Attorney-General Griggs says: "This decision is final; there can he no appeal.11

A dispatch from Sydney, Neh., dated May 27th, says: "The President and Cahinet, on learning that the Supreme Court had decided the insular cases in accordance with the conteotions of the administration, were naturally elated, although they had never doubted that the decision would be in favor of the government.11

It thus appears that everyhody interested in the case—the Republican leaders in the House and Senate, the Democratic leaders in the House and Senate, the emineot counsel for the importers and against the administration, the eminent counsel for the administration and against the importers-all of these apparently differing gentlemen seem to he pleased with the decision, and unanimously in its favor. In short, the only persoos who seem to he dissatisfied with the decision of the Supreme Court, and inclined to question its soundness, are the justices of the Supreme Court.

The latter part of May was marked by a strike of the machinists throughout the country that ex-THE STRIKE ceeds in the number involved any similar lahor trouble since the railroad strike of eight years ago. On May 20th, the International Union of Machinists called its memhers out to the number of 76,000, involving all the principal iron-working establishments throughout the country. The immediate cause of the strike was the refusal of the employers to accept the new schedule of wages and hours suhmitted to them some time ago hy the union. This schedule proposes to reduce the working day from ten hours to nine hours, hut to retaio the present day's wages. As iron-workers are paid hy the hour, and not hy the day, this means an increase of twelve and onehalf per cent. in wages. For working overtime they demand an increase of fifty per cent. over these wages, and for working overtime on Suodays, legal holidays, or after 12 o'clock P. M. an advance of one hundred per cent. As has heen said, 76,000 wage-workers went out, hut in the Eastern States one establishment after another accepted the new schedule, until after the strike had heen on for five days 52,000 had returned to work. On this Coast matters are different. There is a determination on both sides not to give in which promises a protracted struggle. In this city 7,000 men went out, and in Oakland there were ahout one hundred more. The strikers are not all machinists; there are some unions in allied trades that have seized the opportunity to make similar demands, and some unions have struck out of sympathy. The iron - molders and core-makers have not gone out as a hody, hut they have exercised their individual privilege io some shops. small shops have accepted the new schedule and continued their work, but the ship-huilding firms and large iron foundries have all heen tied up.

The story of the struggle hetween the interests of the transcontinental railroads, which came to the surface in the recent flurry in Wall Street over VICTORY. Northern Pacific stock, has now heen related from the standpoint of Union Pacific interests. While in the nature of an ex-parte statement there is plenty of collateral evidence that the narrative accurately reflects actual conditions. The hasis of the whole affair is the anxiety of the different lines to place themselves in the stroogest positions possible to control and profit hy the expansion of Pacific commerce which all alike foresee. The Hill-Morgan combine, operating the Great Northern and Northern Pacific, have the deepest interest in the development of the Puge Sound ports, while the outlets of the Harriman syndic.

hy way of the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific, are the ports of California, and, in a less degree, that of Portland. Between these two systems lies the Burlington route evincing spasmodic amhitions to huild another independent line to

The struggle began in a quiet campaign by the Hill-Morgan people to get control of the Burlington, which they conducted early this year to such an extent that the shares rose from 140 to 170 in a few weeks. This alarmed the Union Pacific managers, who foresaw in the consummation of the deal a disruption of traffic arrangements and a possible encroachment into their field by extensions of the Burlington system. Demands for explanation heing ignored, the Harriman syndicate, including Kuhn, Loeb & Co., started in to buy enough of the shares of the Northern Pacific to insure strength sufficient to dictate the terms of any Burlington deal which might be made. Their success was such that early in May over forty per cent. of Northern Pacific stock, representing sixty-five millions of dollars, had passed into the hands of Union Pacific interests, and Mr. Hill's associates were offered control of the Northern Pacific in return for an agreement which would protect Union Pacific territory from competitive aggression. Though this was tacitly accepted, it was attempted to be avoided by the frantic purchase of Northern Pacific stock which soon after

The outcome so far is that the Harriman interests are in a position to protect their territory and compel a compromise which will limit the activity of the Burlington system so far as it relates to any further south-western extension. It may also put an end to the rival railroad constructions planned from Salt Lake into Southern California. It would, however, seem that the victory of the Harriman interest would give that party full opportunity to build south-west from Utah, if those plans are based on anything more than anticipated rivalry. San Francisco, at least, may regard the results with equanimity. The race for commercial supremacy on the Pacific, between our own and Puget Sound ports. is sufficiently close without the handicap of having all routes between the East and West controlled by the Great Northern-Northern Pacific combine. It is true the Santa Fé still remains to be considered, but another struggle for its control would not be long forthcoming.

It was scarcely to be expected that a series of campaigns should be carried on under the conditions COMMISSARY that exist in the Philippine Islands, and so far removed from the opportunities for successful supervision, without scandals arising. In fact, there s cause for surprise and satisfaction that the peculations that ihave come to light have heen so small. In the quartermaster's department it was discovered that government stores were heing sold by certain officers for their own benefit. The method of discovery was so simple that it was strange that the guilty officers did not realize that detection and punishment were inevitable. A new depot commissary was sent to Manila, and he refused to take charge until the stores were shown on invoice or accounted for. The shortage was discovered, and this confirmed the rumors that had been floating around. The accused set up as a defense that the goods sold were saving of rations. Officers and men are allowed to turn hack to the government any part of their rations that they do not consume, and, with the proceeds, luxuries are purchased. These saved rations accounted for a part of the goods sold by the accused officers, but not for all. In one trial a witness testified that a member of his firm paid one hundred and eighty-one dollars to the accused; another that he paid him ten-per-cent. commission on all vegetables furnished to transports; another that he had paid to the accused three hundred and forty-eight dollars on account of shortages claimed on a beef contract. Thus far the courts-martial have resulted in the conviction of three of the guilty officers. All have been dishonorably discharged from the army and sentenced to terms of imprisonment. Captain Barrows, heing the superior officer, is given a sentence of five years, Captain J. C. Reed a sentence of three years, and Lieutenant Boyer sentenced to one year's imprisonment. The vigorous manner in which the delinquents have been prosecuted should put an end to such practices in

An important series of cases involving the question whether foreign bonds are subject to taxation in this State was recently decided by Judge Seawell. Mrs. Fair's estate and the estate of BONDS. Leland Stanford both owned railroad bonds and shares in the Commercial Cahle Company. John W. Mackay and Lichard V. Dey, as trustees of Mrs. Fair's estate, paid the taxes under protest, and then brought suit to recover the amount upon the ground that the property was held outside of this State and that the companies were hoth foreign corporations. Judge Seawell decided, in conformity with an

property was legally vested in each of the trustees, and that will come in time, however, and will he a paying investment the property was legally located at the residence of the owner wherever it might actually happen to be at the time. Dey heing a resident of San Francisco, his share is assessable here; Mackay's is not. Under the decision, \$15,131.44 will be refunded to Mrs. Fair's estate, and a like amount paid hy the estate will remain in the treasury. The disputed taxes of the Stanford estate are covered hy five suits and amount to a total of \$34,302.81. These taxes must all he paid, and judgment in favor of the city has been entered in each of the suits.

"What do you know of the character of the deceased?" asked the judge. "Your honor," replied the witness, "he was a man without blame, BOTH WANTED. beloved and respected by all men, pure in all his thoughts, and -" "Where did you learn all that?" interrupted the judge. "I copied it from his tomh-

We are now learning from a similar source how great a party was the once Democracy. How patriotic in sentiment, how progressive in action, how prolific in pure principles. Even now the mourners helieve that somewhere in the remains is concealed a resurrection possibility, in the form of a leader, which, if found, might rejuvenate the whole body. If there were vital principles at stake the leader would come unsought. Such issues made Washington a leader, and forced Lincoln to the front. Paucity of them has killed off the Democratic leaders, and the man who is sought to replace them is liable to prove merely a selfseeking politician. This hunt for a Moses discloses a long list of whilom Democratic statesmen relegated to the background. Cleveland is not even mentioned; Gorman has experienced a Waterloo in the Baltimore election this spring, which indicates that his convulsive efforts to regain control of the Maryland Democracy have come to naught; Bryan, with two defeats behind him and growing opposition in his party before him, is impossible: McLaurin, of South Carolina, while still a Democrat in name, is supporting and insists that the South must support Republican policies; and the only important figure left is David B. Hill, who has been discredited by the party more than once, and who is hurdened by the enmity of the Tammany chieftains. But Mr. Hill is either seeking or being sought-perhaps hoth. A literary hureau is being organized for him in Washington, and his disinterested friends in the North-West are arranging for him a trip through the South and West next year, which it is hoped will land him in the Presidential chair at the next election. He will make speeches, of course, hut what about?

There are plenty of Democrats like Senator McLaurin who have discovered that "imperialism" is nonsense, that anti-expansion is folly, and that socialism and populism and sectionalism are suicidal. None of the Spanish-war issues have life enough in them to make a campaign respectable. The monetary questions are admittedly settled by the increased production of gold. "In the failure of the Repuhlicans to reform the tariff lies the Democracy's greatest opportunity," says the Atlanta Constitution, and it is probably true. On that issue the party can unite when all else fails. Tariff reform is the standing principle to which Democracy can always hark back for an opportunity-to make an ass of itself. There is nothing else to lay hold of without being indicted for larceny, and they would as naturally repudiate that crime as the sick darkey whose physician told him he had chicken-pox. "I declar' to goodness, doctah," he exclaimed, "I hain't bin nowhar I could ketch

The San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Road has never been a success as an investment. It re-A THROUGH ROAD ceived a fair amount of local patronage TO SAN JOSE. where it ran through the streets of the city, but the more distant portion of the line did not get enough travel to pay expenses. This was principally because the original idea of extending the line to the town of San Mateo was never carried out, and the present road ends practically nowhere. The possibilities of the line, however, have attracted the attention of Eastern capitalists, and representatives of a Baltimore syndicate are now here with the intention of purchasing the road. The plans of this syndicate are more extensive than were those of the original company. They are now negotiating for the purchase of the property of the Santa Clara Electric Railway, the Alum Rock Motor Line, the Electric Improvement Company of San José, and the San José Light and Power Company. Moreover, a big power plant is to be constructed on the Mount Hamilton water-shed. The ultimate intention is to join the two electric lines and run a regular service hetween this city and San José. It is not probable that this project will be completed for some time, as there is a gap of about forty miles to be filled between the two roads, and this involves the securing opinion of the supreme court, that the title to one-half of the of rights of way as well as the work of construction. It

The country is almost absolutely level throughout the entire distance, and the cost of building will be comparatively light The company has a further advantage in the fact that afte the road reaches San Mateo from this end, each section a completed will immediately begin to pay for itself. Everfew miles there is a thriving town, and all along the line are residences that will contribute largely to the traffic. Stan ford University is a consideration of importance in this con nection. This part of the peninsula has suffered from in sufficient facilities for communication. The new line wil offer more frequent communication, and the cars will star from the heart of the city instead of from the extreme southern portion. The improvement is one that will con siderably increase property values in this direction.

A recent item in the Coast dispatches is a curious com mentary on the view which Uncle Sam take ARE THEY of his naturalized citizens. It runs as fol CITIZENS?

"On June 1st, John Peder Siemens, a young German of Sonom County, will enter upon a three-years' term in the German army Siemens's entrance into the army of the Kaiser is by no means volum Siemens's entrance into the army of the Kaiser is by no means volun tary. About seven years ago Siemens, then a lad of seventeen years arrived here. At the time of his departure from Germany the young man was subject to military duty, and pledged himself in writing to return and serve out the allotted two years in the army. Two year ago be received a notification to report for service. Having become naturalized citizen, he wrote to the army officials that he would no serve. Last September he left here on a visit to his parents in Ham hurg. He was at once thrown into prison, where he was confined for several months. He was given three years in the army, an extra yea being added as a penalty. Siemens's father is one of the wealthies citizens in Hamburg, and young Siemens was also fined three hundre marks. Siemens is twenty-four years old, and was naturalized in being added as a penalty. Siemens's father is one of the wealthie citizens in Hamburg, and young Siemens was also fined three hundre marks. Siemens is twenty-four years old, and was naturalized in marks. Siemens is twe Sonoma County in 1899.

Similar incidents are continually occurring when natural ized citizens of the United States return to Europe. The are often warned as to their danger, but they persist in re turning, with the almost inevitable result that they cool the heels in European jails. Sometimes they remain in prison a long time, and then serve their term in the army after the term in prison. They frequently appeal to the United States Government, which sometimes makes perfunctor representations in their hehalf, but always without avai This unpleasant experience has happened to many natural ized citizens of California. Senator Perkins once made: strong fight for a citizen of Fresno who had returned to Russia on uncertain terms with the Czar, but the only resu was a term in jail for the Fresno citizen, and finally a roug journey across the Russian frontier, over which he was flun with scant ceremony.

Our foreign citizens do not understand the curious attitud of the United States. It is due to this anomaly: Th United States Government recognizes naturalization; recognizes expatriation. Some other countries recognize denization and naturalization, but refuse to recognize expa triation. With them, once a citizen always a citizen-horn a subject, a subject ever. The United States prudently re frains from controverting this standpoint. It contents itself with asserting that expatriated foreigners may become natu ralized citizens of the United States. But it does not pro tect them when, having hecome such citizens, their Ameri can citizenship is disputed by their native countries. result there are hundreds of thousands of men in the United States, born in European countries, naturalized here, and de clared by this country to be its citizens and entitled to it protection everywhere-save in their birthplaces. It is no a dignified position for this country to assume in the eyes of the world, for it is claiming the allegiance o men whose native countries maintain that they can no divest themselves of their allegiance. If the United State can not, under all conditions and everywhere, protect it naturalized citizens when their original governments den their right to expatriate themselves, it ought not to naturalize such foreigners as citizens.

While the President was traveling through Southern Cali fornia a curious story was telegraphed from Ventura by the Associated Press. It rai NEWSPAPERS. ahout like this: That when the Presidentia reception was in progress at Ventura station on May 10th the house of H. J. Hoffmayer took fire; that Hoffmaye is the chief of the Ventura fire department; that he refused to go to the fire; that he said his house might burn down but that he would see the President any way. This state ment was remarkable in many ways. Even if Mr. Hoff mayer possessed such a violent desire to see the Presiden that it overmastered the strong sense of house-preservation which most householders possess, one would think that his high sense of duty as chief of the Ventura fire brigade would have overridden his curiosity; that as a citizen he migh have turned reluctantly from the gorgeous spectacle of the President's reception at Ventura, but as a fire chieftain be would have hastened with ardor to extinguish the conflagra tion which as a householder he doubtless regretted, but as ar

ardent Republican and admirer of President McKinley he cnde. When a general and a particular provision are inconperhaps did not regard.

But now a new Associated Press story comes over the wires. Mr. Hnffmayer feels deeply injured over the first He says that it is not true that he allowed his house to burn down in order that he might see the President. We are very glad to hear it. Had he done so Mr. Hoffmayer would have seemed several kinds of an ass. But Mr. Hoffmayer says that several other things in the Associated Press dispatch of May 10th are not true. He says that not only did he not allow his house to hurn down in order to see the President, but that his house did not hurn down at all : that a house burned down but that he did not own it : that he was not at the railway station; that he was several blocks away; that he was at the fire; and that he is not the chief of the Ventura fire department. From this it would seem that the only thing in the Associated Press dispatch of May 10th that was true is that the President passed through Ventura.

The general strike among the iron-workers has progressed thus far in San Francisco without any hitter PROGRESS feeling on either side, and without any lawhreaking or attempts at violence. It is to be hoped that this moderate spirit will continue. However, it is not uncommon for strikes to begin without bad feeling, and for the men to hecome emhittered as the struggle proceeds. We hope it may not he so in the present instance. The iron-masters have made but little attempt to carry on their works. This masterly inactivity leaves the hands of the strikers tied. Striking workmen are not, as a rule, very logical, but even to them it is patent that while employers may be forced to accept hours and wages that they do not like, they can not he forced to re-open their works against their will. The only important incident of the strike up to date has heen in favor of the employees. This incident is the taking of work away from the local iron-works hy a power they can not control, to wit: the federal government. The work on the Philippine transports must be performed, and the government is taking away the unfinished work at the Union and Risdon iron-works and completing it at the Mare Island Navy Yard. As the Puget Sound iron-works are also closed by the strikers, the government is taking the work away from them to be completed at the Port Orchard Navy Yard. The transpacific steamship companies also have urgent repairing work to do, which can not await the end of the strike. The Oceanic Steamship Company has much to do, and will probably have its work done at the Anstralian end of the line. The work on the ships in hand, which must be completed at once, the Oceanic Company will probably have done in the stream hy impromptu forces of irnn-workers. On the Asiatic side, the Whampoa and Commercial Dock Companies at Hong Kong will doubtless profit largely by the tie-up in San Francisco. There is also a plant at Nagasaki, which will fall heir to much of the repair work which otherwise would have heen done in San Francisco.

But the chief danger which the striking iron-workers will incur is to drive away not only repair work, hut construction work. The Union Iron Works is under contract to build two warships—the California and the South Dakota—for \$7,500,000. Of this amount at least \$5,000,000 would be paid out in wages were the warships constructed here. If the strike should he settled in some of the Eastern iron-works where the wages paid are lower than here, the Union Iron Works could construct the ships in the East, under the strike proviso, and they would prohably do so.

The protest of Mrs. Ellen C. Sargent, widow of the late Senator Sargent, against paying taxes on the ground that she was not permitted to VOTE. vote, was referred to in these columns some weeks ago. That case was decided against her. Thereupon Mrs. Sargent reversed the question, and hrought suit to secure the privilege of voting, upon the ground that she is compelled to pay taxes. Her counsel learnedly put his argument in an historical form, and called the attention of the court to the fact that even before the constitution was adopted, and while the government was yet in its formative period, the colonists objected to heing denied a voice in their government, and waged eight years of costly and exhausting war to establish the principle that "taxation without representation is tyranny." Coming down to more modern times, he quoted the State constitution to the effect that all political power was vested in "the people," and argued that women certainly formed a part of the people and were therefore guaranteed the right to vote. The subsequent clause, restricting the privilege to male citizens, he argued, was inconsistent and therefore void. Judge Sloss called his attention to the fact that such a line of argument would grant the franchise to Indians, idiots, criminals, and infants in arms as well as to women. He decided the point and the case on two rules of interpretation laid down in the cnde. When a general and a particular provision are inconsistent, the latter is paramnunt, and such construction is to be adopted as will, if possible, give effect to all the provisions of the instrument. Judge Sloss was undoubtedly right. Voting is a privilege and not a natural right, and may be granted or withheld according to the hest interests of the community. Mrs. Sargent should remember that taxes are not paid in return for the privilege of voting, but in return for the security and value given to property as the result of having a stable government.

The Chinese desirous of entering this country show immense ingenuity in finding openings through which they can leak in. The latest route to he dis-FROM CUBA. covered is hy way of Cuba. The number of Chinese passing through the country from the Pacific States in hond for Cuba is increasing to an alarming extent. The same is true of those passing through the Eastern States from Canada, and having the same destination. Thousands have embarked from New Orleans and New York for Havana during the last few months. Once in Cuha there is no difficulty in smuggling these Chinese into this country. The coast of Florida is at a convenient distance and it is practically unprotected. The long coast-line is not patrolled, nor is the custnms or immigratinn force large enough to handle this new condition. An effective patrol would be a very expensive affair. The Treasury Department has taken steps to persuade the War Department to extend the Chinese exclusion laws over Cuba as the immigration laws have heen extended. This is the simplest remedy that can be applied with any hope of success, and it should be put in use at once hefore the situation gets beyond control. What is happening in Cuha should serve as a warning of what may happen at any time in the Philippines. Luzon and the other northern islands are within a comparatively short distance from the southern coast of China, It is impossible to prevent Chinese being smuggled in in large numbers. The quantity of guns and ammunition that were smuggled in to the Filipinos, in spite of every effort that was made to prevent it, proves how easily this can he done. The islands now have a large Chinese population, and after the strangers are once landed detection would be impossible. This is a question that should receive attention before it is too late.

The figures recently published by the State bank commissioners show a most satisfactory condition of THE FARMERS affairs. These figures cover the financial PROSPEROUS. condition of the commercial and savings banks in the interior of the State. These hanks reflect very accurately the financial condition of the farmers in the sections in which they are located. It may he that the farmers do not directly deposit the money in the hanks-in many cases they do not. But the money flows into the district in payment for the farmer's crops, and he pays it to the keeper of the general merchandise store, or to some other person to whom he owes money, and this payee deposits it in the hank. The extinguishment of deht is as much a sign of prosperity as is the hoarding of the actual coin. The savingsbanks show an increase in deposits since the beginning of the year amounting to \$1,327,428. The deposits reach a total of \$41,215,912, of which about nine-tenths is earning interest for the depositors. The remainder is either held in the vaults of the savings - banks or is deposited in other banks for security. The commercial banks have deposits aggregating \$46,912,188-an increase of \$341,415 during the last three months. Some of the farmers have suffered from the low prices of their products that have prevailed recently, particularly those who produce dried fruits. The bank statements, however, show that in spite of this the farmers are making money.

The supreme court has delivered the death-blow to Mrs. Craven's hopes of securing the title to cer-THE CRAVES tain property of the Fair estate valued at FORGERIES. one million dollars, which she claimed under two so called "pencil deeds." The case has heen in the courts for five years, has attracted attention throughout the whole country, and has cost the litigants vast sums of money. After a long trial of the case, Judge Slack rendered a decision to the effect that the deeds were forgeries and restraining Mrs. Craven from setting up a claim to title under them. Mrs. Craven's attorneys had asked for a jury trial, but this was denied by the judge, and it was upon this point that the case was appealed to the supreme court. There was an advisory jury, but their function was merely to assist the judge in arriving at a decision, and, as they failed to agree, the judge was justified in setting them aside altogether. Under the procedure in this State, equity cases and common-law cases are tried by the same court, hut they must he tried separately. In equity cases there are no juries. The issues raised by the Fair trustees in their suit against Mrs. Craven were equitable. She set up a cross-

complaint raising legal issues, and these could of right be tried by a jury. Her issues, however, could not he heard until the equitable issues raised by the plaintiffs had heen disposed of, and disposed of in her favor. For these reasons the supreme court decides that Judge Slack was right in refusing to allow a jury trial. It will he noticed that the merits of the case—the validity of the deeds—are not touched on in the opinions of the supreme court. As the refusal to grant a jury trial was the only point appealed upon, however, the decision of the supreme court sustains the decision of the lower court that the deeds are forceries.

In the aftermath of the Presidential receptions there is a curious and amusing incident. When the Loses Her Colors. Ohio delegation reached San Francisco it brought the regimental flags horne by the Twenty-Third Ohio Infantry in the Civil War. These flags were the colors that President McKinley followed in the bloody struggle. On the parade which the President reviewed, these precious flags were carried by a special colorguard of the old Twenty-Third Ohio. Up to this point the incident is a stirring and striking one. It then becomes not only striking hut amusing, for the color-gnard and the veterans of the Twenty-Third Ohio forgot their colors when they went away, and left them at the California Hotel. They are doubtless safe there, hut the Twenty-Third Ohio will have some awkward questions to answer ahout their missing colors when they get hack to Ohio.

The tangle of mining cases from Judge Noyes's federal court in Alaska, which came up hefore the Federal McKeyzie Court of Appeals in San Francisco some three months ago, resulted in placing Alexander McKenzie in prison for contempt of court. Proceedings are pending, leveled at Judge Noyes and ex-Congressman Geary, one of the attorneys. McKenzie refused to comply with the order of the Court of Appeals to turn over certain gold-dust in his possession. He was sentenced to jail for a year. His health is failing, and he is in such had physical condition that his friends took advantage of the President's presence here to seek for pardon. With much shrewdness the President asked whether McKenzie had complied with the order of court for contempt of which he was imprisoned. It developed that he still clung to the gold-dust. The President remarked that if he valued the gold-dust more than his health it might not hurt him to stay in jail. After some days' consideration, McKenzie concluded to let go of the gold-dust. Thereupon the Attorney-General advised a commutation of sentence from twelve months to three-the time McKenzie has served-instead of a pardon. This the President granted, and McKenzie goes free. On the day that this was announced to him, he was so weak that he was unable to leave the jail. What a very curions incident-a sick man menaced with death by his confinement hehind the hars, hut clinging to the gold-dust which keeps him there. Well did Tom Hnod write:

"Gold, gold, gold,
Spurned by the young but hugged by the old
To the very verge of the church-yard mould."

The foreign newspapers published in the United States are BOYCOTTING" often put to their wits' end to coin words in their vernacular reproducing slang terms in ours. During the recent strike in San Francisco they have had occasion frequently to encounter the term "boycott" in the local dailies. The leading Italian daily, La Voce del Popolo, prints an article about the strike and the boycotting of the non-union restaurants under the heading "BOICOTTAGGIO DEI RISTORANTI NON-UNIONISTI." The verh "to boycott" is put through all its moods and tenses, including the participial semi-substantive form given ahove, which might be either "hoycotting" or "boycottage." This vocable unknown to Dante goes on all fours with such ltalian words as "pilotaggio," "incorragio," etc. It is remarkable that the name of stout-hearted Captain Boycott, an Irish landlord who would not he hulldozed by Captain Moonlight, should give a new word to the world, a noun substantive, a participial substantive, and a verb to be conjugated in many lands and in many tongues.

A leading insurance journal says somewhat pathetically that colds cost the life-insurance companies a million dollars a month. What they cost those who catch the colds is, of course, quite heyond cavil or reclaim, but the paper goes on to warn the careless who happen to own policies how to be able to keep on paying premiums a while longer. The gist of the advice is to avoid exposine, keep out of draughts, and fight a cold from start to finish. "The grave is still very hungry," it adds. "Besides, the life-insurance companies would like to save a million a month." The highest medical authority in journalism gives the following: "The philosophy of prevention is to preserve the natural and healthy action of the organism as a whole, and of the surface in particular, while habituating the skin to bear severe alterations of teuperature by judicious exposure and natural stimulation pure air and clean water, and orderly habits of hygiene

## A STORY BY JOHN HAY.

"The Blood Seedling" and "The Breadwinners."

"The Blood Seedling" and "The Breadwinners."

[Under sensational head-lines, a fortnight ago, the Chicago Evening Past announced that the authorship of "The Breadwinners," published annonymously in the Century Magazine in 1833, is about to he revealed in the will of Miss Ida Harris, of Champaign, Ill., an "eccentric spinster," who died there recently "at odds with ther kin." The ground of this belief is a statement alleged to have been made by Miss Harris, a few months before her death, to a friend, in which she claimed to be the author of "The Breadwinners." but no one clse besides, and the statement of the statement of the statement and one of the statement of the Century Magazine, and to whom the checks and proofs were forwarded, and be was the only person known in the transaction by editor and publishers. Colouel Hay maintained that he was merely acting for another, but it is against all evidence, direct and circumstantial, that the alleged out on the statement of the state

At the head of the rocky hollow through which Chaney Creek ran to the river lived the family who gave the brook its name. They were among the early pioneers of the country. In the squatty, yellow, stone house the present Chaney occupied, bis grandfather had stood a siege from Black Hawk all one summer day and night, until relieved by the garrison of Fort Edward. The family had not grown with the growth of the land. Like many others of the pioneers, they had shown no talent for keeping abreast of the civilization whose guides and skirmishers they had been. In the progress of a half century they had sold, bit by bit, their section of land, which, kept intact, would have proved a for-tune. They lived very quietly, working enough to secure their own pork and hominy, and regarding with a sort of impatient scorn every scheme of public or private enterprise

that passed under their eyes.

The elder Chaney had married, some years before, at the Mormon town of Nauvoo, the fair-haired daughter of a Swedish mystic, who had come across the sea beguiled by dreams of a perfect theocracy, and who, on arriving at the city of the Latter-Day Saints, had died, broken-hearted from

his lost illusions.

his lost illusions.

The only dowry that Seraphita Neilsen brought ber husband, besides her delicate beauty and her wide blue eyes, was a full set of Swendenborg's later writings in English. These became the daily food of the solitary household. Saul Chaney would read the exalted rhapsodies of the northern seer for hours together, without the first glimmer of their meaning crossing his brain. But there was something in the majesty of their language and the solemn roll of their poetical development that irresistihly impressed and attracted him. Little Gershom, his only child, sitting at his feet, would listen in childish wonder to the strange things his silent, morose, and gloomy father found in the well-worn volumes, until his tired eyelids would fall at last over his pale, bulging eyes.

volumes, until his tired eyelids would fall at last over his pale, bulging eyes.

L's he grew up his eyes bulged more and more; his head seemed too large for his rickety body. He pored over the mirvelous volumes until he knew long passages by heart, and understood less of them than his father—which was unrecessary. He looked a little like his mother, but while she had something of the fairt and distriction. has her youth had something of the faint and flickering beauty of the Boreal Lights, poor Gershom never could bave

suggested anything more heavenly than a foggy moonlight. suggested anything more heavenly than a toggy moonlight. When he was fifteen he went to the neighboring town of Warsaw to school. He had rather heavy weather among the well-knit, grubby-knuckled urchins of the town, and would have been thoroughly disheartened but for one happy chance. At the house where he boarded an amusement called the "Speerit Rappin's" was much in vogue. A group of young folks, surcharged with all sorts of animal magnetism, with some capacity for belief and much more for the world to gather about a light pine-table avery evening, and used to gather about a light pine-table every evening, and put it through a complicated course of mystical gymnastics. It was a very good-tempered table; it would dance, hop, or slam at the word of command, or, if the exercises took a more intellectual turn, it would answer any questions addressed to it in a manner not much below the average capacity of its tormentors.

Gershom Chaney took all this in solemn earnest. He w

from the first moment deeply impressed. He lay awake whole nights, with his eyes fast closed, in the wildest dreams. His school hours were passed in trance-like contemplation. He cared no more for punishment than the fakir for his selfinflicted tortures. He longed for the coming of the day when he could commune in solitude with the unfleshed and immortal. This was the full flowering of those seeds of fantasy that had fallen into his infant mind as he lay baking his brains hy the wide fire in the old stone house at the head of the hollow, while his father read, haltingly, of the won-ders of the invisible world.

But, to his great mortification, he saw nothing, heard noth ing, experienced nothing but in the company of others. He must brave the ridicule of the profane to taste the raptures which his soul loved. His simple, trusting faith made him inevitably the butt of the mischievous circle. They were not slow in discovering his extreme sensibility to external influences. One muscular, black-haired, heavy-browed youth took especial delight in practicing upon him. The table, under Gershom's tremulous hands, would skip like a lamb at the command of this Thomas Fay.

One evening, Tom Fay had a great triumph. They had been trying to get the "medium"—for Gershom bad reached that dignity—to answer sealed questions, and had met with indifferent success. Fay suddenly approached the table scribbled a phrase, folded it, and tossed it, doubled up, be fore Gershom; then leaned over the table, staring at his pale, unwholesome face with all the might of his black eyes. Chaney seized the pencil, convulsively, and wrote: "Balaam!"

Fay burst into a loud laugh, and said: "Read the question!" It was: "Who rode on your grandfather's back?" This is a specimen of the cheap wit and harmless malice by which poor Gershom suffered as long as he stayed at school. He was never offended, but was often sorely perplexed at the apparent treachery of his unseen counselors. He was dismissed at last from the academy for utter incorricible indelence. He accented his disvaree as a crown of rigible indolence. He accepted his disgrace as a crown of martyrdom, and went home to his sympathizing parents.

Here, with less criticism and more perfect faith, he renewed the exercise of what he considered his mysterious

powers. His fastings and vigils, and want of bodily move-ment and fresh air, had so injured his health as to make him tenfold more nervous and sensitive than ever. But his faintings, and hysterics, and epileptic paroxysms were taken more and more as evidences of his lofty mission. His father and mother regarded him as an oracle, for the simple reason that he always answered just as they expected. A curious or superstitious neighbor was added from time to time to the circle, and their reports heightened the half un-canny interest with which the Chaney house was regarded.

It was on a moist and steamy evening of spring that Allen Golyer, standing by his gate, saw Saul Chaney slouching along in the twilight, and hailed him:

"What news from the sperrits, Saul?"

"Nothing for you, Al Golyer," said Saul, gloomily; "the god of this world takes care of the like o' you."

Golyer smiled, as a prosperous man always does when his poorer neighbors abuse him for his luck, and rejoined: "I ain't so fortunate as you think for, Saul Chaney. I lost a Barksher pig yesterday. I reckon I must come up and ask Gershom what's come of it."

"Come along, if you like. It's been a long while sence you've crossed my sill. But I'm gitting to be quite the style. Young Lawyer Marshall is a-coming up this evening

to see my Gershom."

Before Mr. Golyer started he filled a basket, "to make Before Mr. Golyer started he filled a basket, "to make himself welcome and pay for the show," with the reddest and finest fruit of his favorite apple-tree. His wife followed him into the garden and kissed him—a rather unusual attention among Western farmer-people. Her face, still rosy and comely, was flushed and smiling. "Al, do you know what day o' the year it is?"

"Nineteenth of April."

"Nineteenth of April."

"Yes; and twenty year ago to day you planted the Blood Seedlin' and I give you the mitten!" She turned and went into the house, laughing comfortably.

Allen walked slowly up the hollow to the Chaney house and gave the apples to Seraphita, and told her their story. A little company was assembled—two or three Chaney Creek people, small market-gardeners, with eyes the color of gooseberries and hands the color of their currants; Mr. Marshall, a briefless young barrister from Warsaw, with a tawny friend who spoke like a Spaniard.

"Take seats, friends, and form a circle o' harmony," said Saul Chaney. "The me'jum is in fine condition; he had two fits this arternoon."

Gershom looked shockingly ill and weak. He reclined

Gershom looked shockingly ill and weak. He reclined in a great hickory arm-chair, with his eyes half-open, his lips moving noiselessly. All the persons present formed a circle and joined hands.

The moment the circle was completed by Saul and Seraphita, who were on either side of their son, touching his hands, an expression of pain and perplexity passed over his pale face, and he began to writhe and mutter.

"He's seein' visions," said Saul.

"Yes, too many of 'em," said Gershom, querulously.
"A boy in a boat, a man on a sbelf, and a man with a spade —all at once. Too many. Get me a pencil. One at time, I tell you, one at a time!"

time, I tell you, one at a time!"

The circle broke up, and a table was brought, with writing materials. Gershom grasped a pencil, and said, with imperious and feverish impatience: "Come on, now, and don't waste the time of the shining ones."

An old woman took his right hand. He wrote with his left very rapidly an instant, and threw her the paper—

ways with his eyes shut close. Old Mrs. Scritcher read with difficulty, "A boy in a hoat

Old Mrs. Scritcher read with dimetity, "A boy in a noat —over he goes"; and burst out in a piteous wail, "Oh, my poor little Ephriam! 1 always knowed it."

"Silence, woman!" said the relentless medium.

"Mr. Marshall," said Saul, "would you like a test?"

"No, thank you," said the young gentleman. "1 brought my friend, Mr. Baldassano, who, as a traveler, is interested in these things."

these things."
"Will you take the medium's hand, Mr. What's-Your-

The young foreigner took the lean and feverish hand of

Gershom, and again the pencil flew rapidly over the paper. He pushed the manuscript from him and snatched his hand He pushed the manuscript from him and snatched his hand away from Baldassano. As the latter looked at what was written, his tawny cheek grew deadly pale. "Dios mio!" he exclaimed to Marshall; "this is written in Castilian!" The two young men retired to the other end of the room, and read by the tallow candle the lines scrawled on the paper. Baldassano translated: "A man on a shelf—table paper. Baldassano translated: "A man on a shelf—table paper."

covered with bottles beside him; man's face yellow as gold;

bottles tumble over without being touched."
"What nonsense is that?" said Marshall.
"My brother died of yellow fever at sea, last year."
Both the young men became suddenly very thoughtful, and observed with great interest the result of Golyer's "test." He sat by Gersbom, holding his hand tightly, but gazing absently into the dying blaze of the wide chimney. He seemed to have forgotten where he was; a train of serious thought appeared to hold him completely under its control. His brows were knit with an expression of severe,

almost fierce, determination. At one moment his breathing was hard and thick—a moment after, hurried and hroken.

All this while the fingers of Gershom were flying rapidly over the paper, independently of his eyes, which were sometimes closed and sometimes rolling as if in trouble.

A wind which bad been gathering all the evening now

came moaning up the hollow, rattling the window-blinds, and twisting into dull complaint the boughs of the leafless voice came chill and cheerless into the dusky room, where the fire was now glimmering near its death, and the only sounds were those of Gershom's rushing pencil, the whispering of Marshall and his friend, and old Mother wrispering of Marsnaii and his friend, and old Mother Scritcher feebly whimpering in her corner. The scene was sinister. Suddenly a rushing gust blew the door wide open. Golyer started to his feet, tremhling in every limb, and looking furtively over his shoulder out into the night.

Quickly recovering himself, be turned to resume his place. But the moment he dropped Gershom's hand, the medium had dropped his pencil, and had sunk back in his chair in deep and death-like slumber. Golyer seized the sheet of paper, and, with the first line that he read, a strange and horrible transformation was wrought in the man. His eyes norrible transformation was wrought in the man. His eyes protruded, his teeth chattered; he passed his hand over his head mechanically, and his hair stood up like the bristles on the back of a swine in rage. His face was hlotched white and purple. He looked piteously about him for a moment, then, crumpling the paper in his hand, cried out in a hoarse,

choking voice:
"Yes, it's a fact; I done it. It's no use denying on't. Here it is, in black and white. Everybody knows it; ghosts come spookin' around to tattle about it. What's the

use of lying? I done it."

He paused, as if struck by a sudden recollection, then burst into tears and shook like a tree in high wind. In a moment he dropped on his knees, and in that posture he

"Here, Mr. Marshall—here's the whole story. For God's sake, spare my wife and children all you can. Fix my little property all right for 'em, and God bless you for it!" Even while he was speaking, with a quick revulsion of feeling he rose to his feet, with a certain return of bis natural dignity, rose to his feet, with a certain return of bis natural dignity, and said: "But they shan't take me; none of my kin ever died that way; I've got too much sand in my gizzard to be took that way. Good-by, friends all!"

He walked deliberately out into the wild, windy night. Marshall glanced hurriedly at the fatal paper in his hand. It was full of that capricious detail with which in reverie we review scenes that are past. But a line here and there clearly appropriate that the stray—bow he went out to plant the apple-

review scenes that are past. But a line here and there clearly enough told the story—bow he went out to plant the appletree; bow Susie came by and rejected him; how he passed into the power of the devil for the time; how Bertie Leon came by and spoke to him, and patted him on the shoulder, and talked about city life; how he hated him and his pretty face and his good clothes; how they came to words and blows, and he struck him with his spade, and he fell into the trench, and he buried him there at the roots of the tree.

Marshall, following his first impulse, thrust the paper into e dull-red coals. It flamed for an instant, and flew, with the dull-red coals.

a sound like a sob, up the chimney.

They hunted for Golyer all night, but in the morning found him lying as if asleep, with the peace of expiation on his pale face, his pruning-knife in his heart, and the red current of his life tingeing the turf with crimson around the roots of the Blood Seedling.

John Russell, a vineyardist, met death in a peculiar manner recently at Lodi. He was riding with a friend, using a board set across the end of a barrel for a seat. When the wagon struck a rut, Russell's companion was jolted off, and, as a natural consequence, the end of the seat flew up and Russell fell head first to the ground, hreaking his neck.

# BURLESQUE LOVE-LETTERS.

Barry Pain Pokes Fun at Up-to-Date Literary Booms.

Of the many travesties which have heen inspired by the much-discussed volume of love-letters which was brought out early in the year, and provoked such a vast amount of speculation as to its authenticity, Barry Pain's "Another Englishwoman's Love-Letters" is without doubt the most enjoyable. It not only parodies the flowery language and the humor and pathos of the earlier volume, but it is a clever satire on certain modern methods of promoting publishing

In his mock preface, Mr. Pain says :

In his mock prelace, Mr. Pain says;

Circumstances which occurred at Pootresina io the spring of last year have culminated io an absolute necessity for the publication of the following letters. Io what way this has happeoed can not be more clearly iodicated during the life of the present Emperor of China, and no clew to the mystery will be found in the letters themselves. Those who know will keep silence; if any one speaks, that may be taken as evidence that he does not know. Io this way I trust that the mystery may be preserved and the sale of the book stimulated. The letters are prioted exactly as they were written, with the exception of such alterations, additions, and omissions as may happen to have been made.

Mr. Pain's heroine declares in her first letter that she can best the criginal Englishwayman on her girst letter that she can

heat the original Englishwoman on her own ground :

heat the original Englishwoman on her own ground:

I wrote letters to you even before I had ever met you or heard about you. They were to my betrothed, whoever it might be, like the trade circulars which are marked "Or Present Occupier." One has to get ready for things beforehand. I got in a stock of letters for my engagement just as I shall get io my trousseau for my—am I brazen? Once engaged, visits and congratulations occupy one so much that ooe has little time left for literary composition. And unless one is literary, how are one's letters to be made into a tender little volume, bound in imitation veilum, which cockles when you open the book, and provided with greeo silk shoe-laces to tie it down flat again?

It takes only a few letters to make this Englishwoman tear aside her poor last remnant of coyness, and "give you instead those first outpourings of my soul hefore I had anywhere to outpour it." She adds:

where to outpour it." She adds:

I can oot compete with the other Eoglishwoman in parodying the phrases of the liturgy, but yoo will observe io the first of the letters that I am oot less ecstatic. The more I read them the more I feel that it needed you to make me articulate; in those letters I was like ooe who hangs his hat on no peg at all. Now you are the eternal peg on which my hat and all of me hang forever; you hold me up in the stormy sea and shine oo my path; and before my metaphors get any worse I stop, only saying that I am always, dearest, your own.

Here is an extract from one of the "waste-hasket" letters which correspond with the casket letters in the original:

which correspond with the casket letters in the original:

All I know of you is that, when you arrive you will be my friend to begin with, and that it will oot be my fault if it stops at friendship. Now I must cover my blushes with both hands, and make a very terrible coofessioo to you who are my beloved. Sometimes I have thought that you have arrived, and I have been wrong. There have been some yous which were oot really you. Ooe finds out the mistake, but to have made it is annoying. I would that you were marked in plain figures, that if I only passed yoo io the street or saw you in a crowd I might know that was yoo, and take steps accordingly. Wheo ooe thioks how many people there are that ooe does oot io the least want to marry, and how many there are that do oot io the least want to marry ooe, and how small one's social circle really is, any marriage at all seems a miracle. To thiok that, gives me the blue moon hunger for particulars of which I refer you to the other Englishwomao. Yet it is a miracle that takes place occasionally; so ooe gathers from the papers. Shall I be part of a miracle sooo with your kind assistance?

In an early letter instead of using "heloved." "darling."

In an early letter, instead of using "heloved," "darling," "my own darling," or any of the stereotyped phrases, she addresses her lover as "my jujuhe," "my toy-lamh," "my prize tomato," and writes:

Prize tomato," and writes:

Aod so she was a left-all-alooe little girl, and hado't got oo ooe to play with, aod was all sobby-wobby. But he will come back to his teeny-weeny pussy-woosy-woosy just as soo as ever the oaughty peoples will let him. Then he shall jomp ioto a trainkin, aod oot oever have oo collisions, and puff. puff guite safe to the stationlet, where his onliestest will be waiting for him with her toogue out. And, oh, angel-hird, if you happen to be going io the direction of Bond Street, here's a hit of silk that I want you to——.

DEAREST: I am so sorry. The Uocle Grandmamma had borrowed my special style, and I was obliged to begio withoot it for fear of missiog the post. I am afraid I very oearly dropped ioto the geouice human document. My own style has a streonous simplicity, an incurable literary character, and an oleagioous seotimentality—with ooe spark of humor to every ten pages, to provide relief and deceive the very elect. Yes, I am sorry that io those lines above I have written like a happy woman in love—that is, like a dear idiot, with a oew homemade language.

And a few days later she concludes her letter with:

And a few days later she concludes her letter with :

Oh, rock me in Love's cat's-cradle high above the swaying tree-tops, till the moon clouds are my nighty and my star-dreams light you. That is a specimeo of my metaphorical style, so justly admired.

When she presents her "dearest dearest" with three hooks, she remarks:

You need not return any of them; in fact, I have been woodering what to do with them for some time past. May I make a strange request? I desire that when yon send me a present it may never be books. I call of them an alien voice speaks, and seems to drown the voice of you. I want to hear in your gifts your voice alone. Choose rather a diamond tiara or some other simple article of jewelry, dumb but for the words of love with which your voice has winged it. My birthday is on the sixth of next month, when I shall be twenty-eight as a straid.

Upon his promising to visit she writes:

Upon his promising to visit she writes:

Oh, my stars and garters, here yoo come with your little lot! Ever sioce the postmao came I have beeo io our toppermost room, overworking a poor little field.glass to see if I could detect you in the offing. Roberts (oot of Kandahar) is going ioto the offing, or thereabout, to order ooe more chop and one more potato—you will stop to Ioncheon? He will bring you this with a touch of the hat aod partially suppressed squirts of laughter. What perfect maoores that boy has got! I have just screwed the glass op a little further, and have detected somethiog in the dim distance which is either you or a cow or a pantechoicoo; if I could kiss it I should koow, but I must wait for you to tell me. Look out for me as much as you cao without falling off the bicycle—doo't attempt to wave till yoo have more cootrol of the machioe, which yoo will get with practice, and then long may you wave! If I am slightly icooherent, that is the result of my excitement. Dearest, press this to your marble forehead and try to think it is me; I twill he remembered that in the original volume the

It will he remembered that in the original volume the writer said that on one occasion she had heen "sitting np to see eclipses." Mr. Pain's Englishwoman intended to hut

Now that I come to thiok it over I cao fied quite a comber of reasons why I did oot see very moch of my eclipse. For ooe thing, I had the blinds down and the curtains drawn across them, because it made the room so much more cozy. Also as I was sustaining myself with saddeniog and somoolent buns I oot ucoaturally fell asleep. Theo agaio

the mooo could oot be seen from that side of the house, and as a matter-of-fact there was no eclipse that oight. There were several reasons besides, but the few that I have given amount, I think, to an adequate explanatioo. However, when the dawn came, I happened to awake, and took a peep out. It was so beautiful! The worms woke at half-past four, and the early birds shortly afterwards. Then out from the shrubbery came Fido with a gleeful new-day scamper. As he passed my window he paused and lifted his near front paw as if in benediction. It is so comforting to think that even when one is asleep one's animals show these signs of affection! I am sure he thought I was asleep, for he went so quielly as if not to wake me; he never barked once. (In a foot-oote the editor explains that Fido was a cat and hence could not bark.)

Mr. Pain introduces this hit of drollery in one of the

Mr. Pain introduces this hit of drollery in one of the letters:

letters:

BELOVED: Here is my ridiculous little peo quite furious to get to work again, though it has only the old things to say, and it must know that I am frequently hard put to it to find new ways of saying them. Io fact, if our letter-writing does not die a divine death in the summer, I shall have to buy a new vocahulary or get a friend to help me, or give out altogether. You ask why I have not written, and say that yoo thirst for a letter. Why, dearest, I could drink a hundred of your letters in a day and still feel stinted. In truth I have held my agile pen back with intent this time. There are some of your questions to which I have no answer. To your inquiry why the primrose, I can reply at once, because the China aster. And to the question why had the fox gloves it may be that a fitting response would be, to let the box box. But wheo yoo ask me, where had the French bean, I feel sure that it would be incorrect to say, to hear the larkspur, because of course larks don't.

When Mr. Pain's heroine hears that their engagement must terminate, she is not so meek as the other Englishwoman

When Mr. Pain's heroine hears that their engagement must terminate, she is not so meek as the other Englishwoman:

Write to me! I must have it in writing! I will not accept my dismissal until I have it io writing. It is not enough to put your head into the drawing-room and say: "It's all off, and so an I." and then bolt for safety to your mother's carriage io the drive outside. Write clearly on one side of the paper only, stating your rea-ons, and inclosing a stamped and addressed envelope for reply. Dearest, dearest, I am so upset I hardly know what I am saying: take my meaning. Your mother is oot the only woman with a Berserker spirit io her. Tell her that. Tell her it from me. Ask her if she has ever heard of an action for breach of promise. Oh, if I could only get at her! I would make her see things differeotly, if at all. Bot they are all mad here, telling me to keep calm and not spoil my case. I can ooly write, and write io a spasm of agony. I have spilt three J pens right up to their root oo these few lines. I have spilt the ink. I'm oot myself. I'm all sobs and sal-volatile.

Can oot you bring yourself to come out from behind those petticosts, and act something like ao imitation of a man for once in your life? It is not too late for you to explain that it was all a jest. I will accept that. What have I done? Have I not loved yoo enough? If there is any phrase more abject thao those that I have used, tell me it, and you shall get it by return of post. It was not I that three the brick at yoor mother's carriage as she drove off with you. I swear it. I wall do anything oo earth to get yoo back. Ao ordioary toad shall be a symbol of pride and spirit compared to me. I will eveg oo as far as the other Eoglishwoman, and say that, "I cry to you to spare me." I will wallow io the deepest mud of self-humiliation outil the reader of the letters is sick-med and the success of the book is imperiled.

The last farewell is thus hurlesqued:

So, dearest—for that you must ever be—for the last time, since you will it so, a letter goes from me yooward, ladeo heavily with the honey of my love. That I can suffer so and live, is my greatest wonder; that you may rather enjoy it than oot, is my deepest prayer. Oh, let me to the end be the worm that oever turned, ever faithful and submissive I Aod sioce you command it, I say oow that word of farewell. It comes from ooe who can oever fare well agaio. Sobs choke my voice, and a blue lime seems to be wobbling all over me. May yoo be hoppee! Fawhwell!

Of the letters which follow and correspond to those which were found in "love's dead-letter office" in the earlier volume, the following note is appended by the editor:

All the letters which follow were found lying loosely together on the hall-table. It was fully intended that they should not be forwarded to their destination until after the death of their writer and the man to whom they were written. Unfortnately, they were found by the new housemaid, a lady of conscientious and literal turn of mind, who had been instructed in her last place to post anything that she found on the hall-table. So she posted them, together with the card-salver and a carriage-clock. She is at present disengaged.

In one of the last letters the sufferings of the writer are

thus descrihed:

Every day I am giving myself a little more paio than I oeed—for the sake of you. I am giving myself my own letters to read again, day by day, as I wrote them: I kept copies of course, for the Uncle Grandmother insisted upoo it in view of cootingeocies which might arise. I take one a day, every morning before breakfast or as required, like any other kind of pill. I can oot see how it will benefit me, and I am positively sure that it cao oot benefit yoo, and the ooly differeoce that it makes to any ooe else is that I cry steadily through breakfast, and the U. G. thinks that I am going ioto declice. Bot I keep oo with it. It was Mr. Smith who suggested it; the more I see of Mr. Smith, the more I am convinced that he knows his way aboot withoot a map. I limit myself to one a morning, because I am far from strong; my own ioclination is to get through them as quickly as possible and theo hurn them, or, as an alternative course, to burn them first. They oever make me angry with you, those letters; bot they do freqoeotly make me angry with myself...

Your letters I have oever read agaio, and if anybody tells you that I have made elaborate arrangements to have them buried with me when

Your letters I have bever lead agaid, and It anybody tens you that I have made elaborate arrangements to have them buried with me when I die, doo't you believe it. I have grown rather tired of that other Eoglishwoman, and do out want to follow her much further. The last of your letters, if you want to koow, went into the green-house furnace last night. Mr. Smith helped. I am not going to say any more to-oight, because the persoo that I am angry with happens to be myself. Bot I have the feeling that there may be more to say soon—

And she does have something more to write ahout—her engagement to a Mr. Smith. "In deciding not to pay you the graceful compliment of a despairing death, I have heen influenced chiefly by the facts that my health is fortunately influenced chiefly by the facts that my health is fortunately good, and that I have a motive and desire to live. Also, I have grown tired of the door-mat attitude. I am glad that the man I am going to marry does not, since he happens to he a man, wish me to degrade myself and my sex in every word that I say and every line that I write." In conclusion, she adds: "Briefly, we are not real. We are only a lot of ruhhish that the editor has made up. In that, perhaps, lies our last and closest resemblance to the other naps, les our last and closest resemblance to the other Englishwoman and the insufferable hounder who sent her his 'remembrances' on her death-hed. They are hetter made up and hetter edited, but that is all."

Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York; price,

The independent newspaper in Paris, M. Yves Guyot's Siecle, will continue publication, generous friends having

Anton Dvorak, the Bohemian composer, has been made a memher of the Austrian House of Lords.

#### INDIVIDUALITIES.

It is announced that the Earl of Yarmouth will leave the professional stage and go into trade. The earl has received an offer to associate himself with a prominent wine house of New York, and has accepted it.

The Daughters of the Confederacy are negotiating for the purchase of General "Stonewall" Jackson's former residence in Lexington, Va., the purpose heing to convert it into the Jackson Memorial Hospital.

Sir George White, of Ladysmith fame, can now write a portentous string of letters after his name—V. C., G. C. B., G. C. S. I., G. C. I. E., G. C. V. O., and G. C. M. G.—twenty-one! This heats Lord Roherts, who has only seventeen to his credit.

The administration of Italy seems to be at a standstill pending the imminent accouchement of Queen Helena. The whole nation, including even the militant Socialists, is cur-iously enough waiting with impatient interest this event, and there is furious hetting as to the sex of the expected infant, with the odds in favor of a hoy. The newspapers discuss the matter with astonishing freedom, for the most part with entire disregard of the expectant mother.

Edmund Gosse is the only foreign author, except Professor Sovensen, the veteran Danish historian, who has ever received the Swedish decoration of a Knight of the Order of St. Olaf. The King of Sweden has conferred this distinction in response to a request from the Norwegian Government, signed by all the ministers, in recognition of the services of the English essayist to Norwegian literature, especially in introducing Ihsen to the Anglo-Saxon world.

The faculty of the Louisville Hospital College of Medicine has dismissed Dr. Dudley S. Reynolds, one of its memhers and also one of the founders of the institution, hecause he persisted in denouncing cigarette smoking and smokers hefore his classes. The students took offense and refused to attend his lectures unless he apologized. The faculty sided with the students and asked for the doctor's resignation. Refusing to tender it, he was dismissed.

Edmond Rostand is now thoroughly restored to health after his stay in the Pyrenees, and has returned to Paris with Mme Rostand. At Montmorency he has hired a villa, situated in the forest, for the summer months, where he purposes to work at his "Théâtre," a play which is intended for Sarah Bernhardt, and also at the "Maison des Amants," destined for the Comédie Française. The drama-Amants, destined for the Comedie Française. The dramatist says that during the ensuing winter his "Princesse Lointaine," originally produced at the Renaissance, will he revived hy Sarah Bernhardt at her theatre: The production will then he played as it was originally written, for certain curtailments had to he made at the first performance.

Herr Möller, the new head of the German ministry of commerce, is regarded as an exceedingly able man. He received his early commercial training in Hamhurg, Liverpool, and London, and is familiar with the English language pool, and London, and is familiar with the English language and to some extent with English commercial and industrial questions. He was the leading member of an industrial commission which was sent to that country some years ago to report upon the trades-unions. When Count von Caprivi was arranging his commercial treaty with Russia, Herr Möller was invited as a representative of the industrial interest to join the consultative hoard of experts which the chancellor convened for his guidance in the tariff question. He is the first minister of commerce selected from the commercial class since the time of Baron von der Heydt (1848–

Kneeling hefore the railing of the chancel at St. Mary's Catholic Church in Dawson three weeks ago, Alexander Mc-Donald, a king of the Klondike, was made a Knight of St. Gregory. His wife, kneeling heside him, pinned the insignia upon his hreast. This honor comes direct from the Pope at Rome. It has heen conferred upon only two other Canadians, former Governor Chapleau and former Prime Minister Mercier, of Quehec, hoth dead. The ceremony hy which Father Gendreau conferred the honor upon Mr. McDonald was witnessed by the largest congregation ever gathered in Yukon Territory. During the winter of 1898 McDonald founded a Catholic hospital at Dawson and gave twenty-five thousand dollars toward the Catholic church. Father Gendreau hrought these henefactions to the notice of the Pope, and in Rome last summer he received the insignia and Papal letter addressed to McDonald.

General Fitz-John Porter, who will he rememhered for his court-martial and dismissal from the army during the Civil War, and the subsequent hitter controversy, lasting to the time of President Cleveland, when he was re-instated, passed away in New York a fortnight ago. The episode which led to General Porter's court-martial and enforced retirement, just when the possibility of his winning increased distinction seemed greatest, occurred at the second Battle of Bull Run, on August 29, 1862. On the first day of the hattle, General Porter twice received orders from General Pope to advance, hut remained where he was, on the ground that a strong force in front of him made his advance impossible. General Pope never forgave him, and always attributed his defeat to Porter's refusal to move when ordered, and the fact that the Confederates under Lee and Jackson did march that night made his inaction seem all the more reprehensihle. For his dis-ohedience he was removed from his command and a general court-martial found him guilty and sentenced him on January 21, 1863, to he cashiered "and forever disqualified from holding any office of trust under the government of the United States, for violation of the ninth and fifty-second articles of war." For twenty-three years General Porter articles of war." For twenty-three years General Porter and his friends fought in Congress and out of it for a reversal of that verdict, and finally, under President Cleveland, General Porter was restored to the army with the rank of calculated her capital regime. colonel and honorably retired.

# TONY'S SACRIFICE.

A Deal io Oil-Laods That Proved Disastrous.

Lamhert, of the Original Oil Oligarchy, tucked his telegram into his hreast-pocket with a loving little pat. This was the moment he had heen working and living for all these long months. "Veterinary daffodil jinks," it read, and, translated hy his private cipher code, it meant he was to go ahead, huy the whole tract, and draw on the company for the first navment. the first payment.

The hurning August sun heat relentlessly upon his unaccustomed head, his collar took on the hue of the road, his face was hlistered and his eyehalls scorched hy the heat, hut so absorbed was he in the schemes that unrolled themselves so absorbed was he in the schemes that unrolled themselves hefore him that he forgot to fume hecause of his discomfort. He chuckled gleefully to himself, notwithstanding the act involved the hreathing of a mouthful of Kern County dust, for this was the climax he had almost despaired of reaching. Although he had never for a moment lost faith in the richness of this little strip of foot-hill country, the company had never until now heen willing to raise the money for the first payment and the erection of the works necessary for its development, and he had come to realize that, of a verity, "faith without works is dead."

His company was not rich; Lamhert, its heaviest stock-

His company was not rich; Lamhert, its heaviest stock-His company was not rich; Lamnert, its neaviest stock-holder, was worse than poor, heing heels over head in deot. There were plenty of people he did not dare to meet hecause of over-due notes, several clubs he could not go near on account of delinquent dues, and numherless under hred tradesmen who made his life a hurden. But in the success of this deal he saw the end of all his troubles.

The loungers around the little hotel eyed him curiously as he drove up, and followed at his heels as he made his way into the office, for such a turn-out was not often seen in that part of the country. Lamhert pushed his way through the crowd without seeing them, and drank champagne to his ris-ing fortunes as the uncooled heer trickled down his dusty throat. The name of Johnson, of the Mammoth Mineral Monopoly, on the register made him open his eyes a trifle wider. Of course there was no reason why Johnson should not he there if he chose, hut there was a coolness hetween the memhers of the two companies, especially hetween Johnson and himself.

The county records showed the title of the land to he The county records showed the title of the land to he vested in one Antonia Maria Lopez, so, early the next morning, Lamhert started off to find her. But once out on the county roads, in the wastes of hrown stuhhle-fields, the directions he had received at the hotel hecame confused. No one seemed to know anything definite about the distance, and it had heen variously estimated from "hout fifteen mile" to twenty. After following for several hours a road that seemed to have no turning, he looked ahout for some one of whom he might inquire the way, and the first sign of life that came in sight was the figure of a woman walking toward him. But when he was almost near enough walking toward him. But when he was aimost near enough to address her she stopped, drew her sun-honnet over her eyes, tucked her skirts into one hand and scaled the four-railed fence as neatly as a hoy might have done. Then, looking over her shoulder toward the dust-cloud down the road, she slipped hehind a howlder and waited for the wheels to pass. As the dust enveloped her in a hlinding cloud the smart trap was brought up short with a clanking of chains and silver mountings.

"Could you tell me whether or not this is the road to the Lopez place?" Lamhert asked.

The sun-honnet jerked forward in an affirmative nod.
Then perhaps you will he so good as to direct me to

"Lamhert continued.
"Yep," answered the girl, "it's right here."

A pause followed, while the man in the cart looked over the girl's head at the ahomination of desolation epitomized the gril's head at the ahomination of desolation epitomized in the prospect hefore him—the tumhle-down fences, the unpainted, half-finished house, the rickety out-huildings, then at the forlorn little figure heside the howlder. His eyes sought hers for further information, hut the honnet had closed down over her features like the shell of an oyster.

"Then, perhaps, you are Miss Lopez," he ventured, "the heiress to the estate?"

"News," returned the honnet "I'm Tony Lorge, pro-

"Nope," returned the honnet, "I'm Tony Lopez; my folks are dead, and this here ranch won't he mine till I'm of age, that's all

age, that's all."

It was evident, Lamhert told himself, as he followed the girl to the house, that the purchase would he an easy matter, for she certainly had no idea of the value of her scrawny acres. Lamhert's reputation was that he had "a way with women," whatever that may mean; hut certain it is that when his gray eyes looked straight out from their hlack lashes the object they rested upon, providing it was of the feminine gender, felt herself for the moment the centre of the universe, and many a wiser girl than Tony might tell you so. Perhaps that was the reason she stammered and the universe, and than, you so. Perhaps that was the reason she stammered and hlushed, slipping her chinela on and off at the heel in emharrassment, when he said: "Have you ever thought of selling your property, Miss Lopez?"

Miss Lopez, to his surprise, he found non-committal to the last degree. All his cross-questioning elicited nothing more than a laconic "Nope." Then Lambert deliherately trained his gray eyes upon her and smiled down into her little freckled face, with the result that she told him the whole story.

whole story.

"Ye gods!" he ejaculated inwardly, as she explained that Johnson, of the Mammoth Mineral Monopoly, had made that Johnson, of the Mammoth Mineral Monopoly, had made her an offer at a figure that the Original Oil Oligarchy could never touch, much less outhid. So this was not his own ex-clusive scheme, after all! The new dehts he had incurred scheme, after all? The new dents he had incurred strength of his prospects arose hefore him as he hlankly at the wall. Johnson's company was rich, on the strength of his prospects arose fleore nim as ne stared hlankly at the wall. Johnson's company was rich, hacked hy suhstantial husiness men, while his was worse that poor, its heaviest stockholder a miserahle spendthrift up to his ears in deht, his one hope now shattered hy Johnson's eagerness to get the land was only

another proof of its value; he must have it, he simply had have it, and he would have it, he was saying to himself, nile Tony, her tongue once loosened, hahhled on, telling

while fony, her tongue once loosened, handled on, terms of Johnson's proposition, and ending hy saying he had pledged her to secrecy as to his part in it, and cautioned her against all other would-he huyers.

Lamhert smoked long and furiously that night over this new phase of his difficulties, and as the smoke-wreaths grew denser they evolved the vision of a rosy girl, with laughing large, who had promised to share his fortunes, however great denser they evolved the vision of a rosy girl, with laughing eyes, who had promised to share his fortunes, however great they might he. Tony's little freckled face, he rememhered, always heamed with pleasure from the depth of her honnet when she saw him, and Tony, with a rich oil-well hack of her, and foreign travel, private tutors, Paris gowns, might in time hecome like other people; hut here the laughing hlue eyes arose through the smoke-wreaths to mock him. He drew the difference hetween this lovely creature, the finished product of care and cultivation, and little Mexican What's-Her-Name slipping her chinela on and off at the heel as she talked to him. Still, Tony was a good little thing; she was slim and straight, and if she could he induced not to tog herself out in such outlandish colors she might he almost herself out in such outlandish colors she might he almost pretty, he mused. Then he stopped short and laughed at himself, derisively. What could it matter to him whether she were pretty or not?

Tony was waiting for him the next time his trap clattered down the dusty road. She had that confiding manner that is so flattering to a man who knows the weakness of his strength. Johnson, she told him, had raised his offer for the whole tract, several thousand rocky, unproductive acres.

Lamhert groaned. He had to have it, there was no choice; so, with the figure of Johnson's offer staring him in the face, the prospect of hankruptcy pursuing him from hehind, and the only means of ohtaining the prospective millions walking close heside him, Blue Eyes was forgotten, and he

It was quickly said. Then he kissed her hlushing cheeks and the coveted land was his—and Tony. He had discreetly refrained from saying anything more about her property after hearing Johnson's offer, so she did not know he cared anything ahout it, and there was not a douht as to his sincerity in her simple little heart.

Johnson was the first man Lamhert met when he went

hack to the hotel. He made a strained effort to he affahle, and Lamhert, who could afford now to he generous, pitied him for the disappointment in store for him, and tried to outdo him in forced friendliness. They walked up to the har like two old friends, and Lamhert proposed a toast to "Success." Each man drank deep to himself, eying the other commiseratingly for the shock he was ahout to receive.

Tony was undeniably a good little thing, although Lam hert regarded her merely as his means of escape from insolvency, and his only feeling for her was a vague sort of gratitude. She hored him hy the ahject devotion she lavished upon him. Once, however, it had really touched him, when she had said: "For you there is nothing in the world

when she had said: "For you there is nothing in the world I would not gladly sacrifice."

But he had only said: "Yes, yes, that's a good girl, hut you shouldn't wear hright pink. It is not hecoming."

Lamhert's success went to his head, and made him long to throw his arms around the neck of the whole world and treat. He spent money with a princely lavishness, and Johnson came in for all his share. And Tony, too, was happy; she went ahout with a suppressed mirthfulness in eyes, as if she had a secret source of happiness nohody

her eyes, as it she had a secret source of nappiness nonody hut herself knew—which, indeed, was the case.

And so they were married. The little hride was decked, not in shimmering white, hut in all the gaudy colors her primitive soul loved. A gorgeous yellow gown with variegated furhelows and red slippers. Lamhert wondered if she would slip them on and off at the heel during the creative word. mony. But nothing could ruffle his serenity; he looked his animated rainhow over in good-natured amusement—she would soon he wearing Paris gowns, her tawdry finery left

As soon as he could hring the subject up he said, as if he

had not thought it all out weeks hefore :

"If you would rather deed this ranch over to me to save you the trouble of looking after it, I suppose I could attend to it. You know you are of age now and can do as you to it. like."

like."

But Tony, the glow of pride still in her heart from the conscious success of her wedding-gown, looked up and answered sweetly: "Did I not tell you there was no sacrifice I would not gladly make for you?"

"What?" cried Lamhert—"what are you saying?"

"I could not think of letting you he ashamed of my clothes among all your fine friends, so I have made a surprise for you." She glanced up archly, expecting the approbation her surprise deserved. "I know you don't care for the money, hecause you are so rich yourself—"

"What are you saying? Are you crazy? Say quick what have you done?" shrieked the "happy hridegroom."

"Why, I sold my ranch to Mr. Johnson," she explained, while her eyes widened in child-like wonder. "That cleared off the mortgage and hought all my heautiful wedding-

off the mortgage and hought all my heautiful wedding-clothes, and, oh! I have got trunks full of the sweetest things!" MARGUERITE STABLER. SAN FRANCISCO, May, 1901.

Carnegie is fond of telling how he was once asked hy the editor of a popular magazine for an article on "Organization

in Business:"

"Well," said he, "I think I could write that article. But I'm afraid the price I'd have to ask you would he too high."

"Oh? no," said the delighted edstor, with a vision of a magnificent "feature" in an early number; "I'm sure we could arrange that satisfactorily. Name your own figure."

"Well," replied Mr. Carnegie, "I could hardly afford to do it for less than five million dollars." He smiled a bittle al sight of the editor's face, and then went on: "No, I must withdraw that. What I should put into it has cost me much more than that, and of course you would not expect me to sell it to you at less than cost."

As the diplomatist puts it, "the negotiations fell through,"

## THE NEW CUP CHALLENGER.

"Shamrock II." Viewed off Cowes-All Three of Sir Thomas Liptoo's Yachts io Evidence-The Caovas-Stretching Trial-Towed io Uoder Bare Poles.

I have just had my first peep at *Shamrock II*. It was really somewhat more than a "peep," however, for it lasted ahout five hours. I can't say that it was altogether satisfactory, for, unless you are on the inside, and one of the chosen tory, for, unless you are on the inside, and one of the chosen few—the select half-dozen or so, as Sir Thomas Lipton chooses to cull his immediate friends from his intermediate acquaintances—you don't know what anything means during a racing-yacht's trials. What on its face would spell disaster and defeat, may he only a handful of preconceived and prearranged dust to fill the eyes of the foreign lookers-on, of which there were dozens ready to detect any flaw and report it forthwith

Well, a friend of mine, who is the happy possessor of a Well, a friend of mine, who is the happy possessor of a twenty-ton cutter lying off Cowes, asked me to go for a sail with him on the Solent last Saturday, and incidentally see what was to he seen of Lipton's new yacht when she went for her (so-called) canvas-stretching. The two Shanrocks were lying close hy my friend's yacht as I hoarded her from the Southampton hoat. Sir Thomas's steam-yacht Erin, near at hand, was getting up steam rapidly, as the hlack smoke from her tall, huff funnel plainly showed. On hoard the last-named were Sir Thomas Lipton; Mr. Watson, the new Shanrock's designer; and Mr. Fife, the designer of Shanrock I. The sister Shanrocks, evidently wishing to slip away unknown, took the regular luncheon hour to drop away from their moorings, and only those who kept wach away from their moorings, and only those who kept watch and maintained a strict lookout were aware that the two had started until they were well off in the distance. Both yachts carried similar sail, all their lower canvas and jih-headers heing set. There was a fresh hreeze from the eastward, that sent hoth hoats going at a good pace hefore it toward Calshot Castle. The younger yacht's mainsail didn't seem to he drawing well. It flapped and hung a good deal, hut, notwithstanding, she easily overhauled the elder, and seemed to stand up stiffer in a wind, which freshened as the mouth of the Western Passage was crossed and got a dewhen Stone Point was reached, Shamrock I. went ahout

and sailed hack to her moorings off Cowes, hut the new Amer ica's cup challenger, after going ahout gracefully, sped on to the eastward, past Portsmouth dock-yard on starhoard and port. As this was heating up in the teeth of what had now grown into a stiffish hreeze, and, moreover, a contrary tide had to he worked against, she showed good sailing qualities under adverse conditions. But just as she reached the Warner light-ship the hreeze suddenly fell away, and she had scarcely gone about for her first reach on the homeward tack when she was observed to he lying as though hecalmed or hove-to. My friend had followed until off Southsea, and there we had anchored and gone ashore to the Royal Alhert Yacht Cluh House, from the halcony of which we now watched the *Shamrock* through marine glasses. What could he the matter?

could he the matter?

"I can't make it out," said one chap near me, a man who held a long ship's telescope to his left eye. "Looks as though she'd got into a flat calm."

But that couldn't he. There was very little wind, it was

true, but there was sufficient to send lazily along one or two fishing-luggers in close proximity to the *Shamrock*.

"Bad sailer in a light hreeze," said an old chap with white whiskers and a red face. "No America cup this time, I'm afraid."

"Bad sailer?" shouted the man with the telescope. "No "Bad sailer?" Should put it. She's anchored, man alive. Something's happened, and she's anchored," and he shut up his glass with a hang and went in.

"Anchored, he ——" growled the red-faced old gentleman.

"Doesn't he know there's no anchorage ahout there?

Hello! What's up?"

A signal went up from the Shanrock's gaff, hut no one could make it out. It was thought to he everything under the sun, from "Cholera ahoard" to "Want to he reported." But no one could get the flags right. Presently, a hoat was seen to leave the Erin, which was standing hy, and make for Sea View, where it landed. In five minutes the hoat put out from Sea View, and returned to the Erin. Then nothing happened for ahout a quarter of an hour, when there was a call at the cluh's telephone.

was a call at the cluh's telephone.

"Somehody see what it is," growled the old gentleman with the red face. "There it is again. D—— that hell. He'll smash the machine, whoever he is."

The man with the telescope went to the telephone. "Are you there? Well? What? Well, I'm——!" He turned round with a heaming face. "Ah! Who's wrong this time and who's right? It's a message from Sea View. The Shamrock's aground!"

"Aground!" shouted the old gentleman with the red face. "Impossible!"

"Thought there was no anchorage there." grinned the

"Thought there was no anchorage there," grinned the

man with the telescope, with one eye shut.

"No more there is!" yelled the old gentleman with the white whiskers. "Didn't I help do the soundings in '58, in

white whiskers. the old *Hecate*."

the old *Hecate*."

"I'll tell you what," observed a quiet-looking gentleman, who hadn't spoken hefore. "There are a lot of Yankees ahout taking notes. Do you catch my meaning?" And he smiled hlandly. "That report is on every transatlantic cable by this time, if it isn't actually in New York."

I think most of us understood.

By this time the Erin had hacked up and taken Shameach II in tow and under have poles as the caving is

By this time the Erin had hacked up and taken Snam-rock II. in tow, and under hare poles, as the saying is, her gligantic mast seeming to scrape the sky, the enemy of the Independence or Constitution, whichever it is to be, went past in the evening dusk, and faded away against the Oshorne hills.

COCKAIGNE,

London, May 6, 1901.

JUNE 3, 1901.

 $I \cap E$ ARGUNAUI.

#### SOME SURPRISES OF SIBERIA.

Rev. Francis E. Clark's Account of His Journey over the Remarkable Transsiberian Railway-Interesting Sights in Vladivostock. Blagavestchensk, and Irkutsk,

San Francisco merchants and manufacturers who are interested in the development of Russia's Pacific Coast commerce, and have eagerly watched the completion of the transsiherian railway—wherehy St. Petershurg and Vladivostock have been brought in close communication and the wostock have need through the close communication and the interior of Siheria thrown open to the world—will welcome Rev. Francis E. Clark's valuable volume, "A New Way Around an Old World," in which he describes his journey over this great railway and the country through which it passes. It will also entertain the average reader, for in its perusal he will doubtless suffer even more disillusionment perusal he will doubtless suffer even more distillusionment concerning Siberia—popularly supposed to he the home only of Russian exiles and convicts—than did Rev. Clark. Special interest is also added to this journey from the fact that Rev. Clark and his party were the first Americans, and in all probabilities the first foreigners, to go around the world by the new route. The transsiberian all-steam route had heen opened but a few days when they took passage at Vladivostock, and none of the few who had preceded them across Siheria hy this route had completed the circuit of the

Their first glance at Vladivostock, the "magic city," showed them that they had left Mongolia and the Mongolian helind them, and, though still in Asia and on the extreme verge of Asia, were in an Asia owned and dominated by

Vladivostock, on nearer approach, unlike many towns, carries out its more distant promise. It is not a trim and finished town, but it is one of strong outlines, and evidently hulit for a great future. Its chief huildings are substantial. . . The huge ice-breaker which crunches up the harhor ice in winter with its sharp iron heak is a complete success, and it is no longer an ice-bound port for even three months of the year. The winter, though long, is not unusually severe, and the mercury, I am told, seldom or never sinks so low as it does in Boston or New York.

No sooner had the Clarks stepped on shore than they were treated to their first disillusionment concerning Russia and the Russians:

were treated to their inst distinctionment Concerning Russia and the Russians:

We had heard much about the terrors of the Russian constom-house. We expected to have our baggage overhauled from turret to foundationstone, and the feminine member of our party had pictured to herself a swarthy Cossack with sword and cutlass making hay of her feminine belongings, while he searched for dutable goods. But our Chinese sampanman landed us at the pier, and no customs officer appeared upon the seene. We waited, but he did not come. We inquired in two or three different languages for the customi-louse, but no one knew what we meant. We wandered np and down the pier looking for some huilding that resembled the familiar office where duties are collected, but could find none. At length, having fully satisfied our consciences, we boldly loaded our impedimenta into a drosky, and told the driver to take it to the Hotel du Pacifique. This he successfully accomplished, and no officer of the law appeared to disturb our peace of mind, or to look into the innocent recesses of our trunks. So far as I know we were subjected to no surveillance of any sort. We came and went as we pleased. We minded our own husiness, and every one else minded his. There seemed to be no such inspection of newly arrived strangers as one is often conscious of in Germany. And yet, here we were in autocratic Russia, and, more than that, in Siberia, the land of the exile and the prisoner—the land around whose name has clustered every synonym for oppression and cruelty.

Of Governor Tchitchagaff, who is in control of the whole

Of Governor Tchitchagaff, who is in control of the whole eastern province of Siberia and who aided Rev. Clark in many ways on his journey, we learn that:

He is a man of commanding presence, but most urhane and gentle-manly, a trait which he shares with most Russians of the better class, so far as my observation goes. There is a certain courtly simplicity about them, free from all arrogance and brusqueness, which is the very essence of high-hreeding. The governor speaks fluently French and German, and English with a little hesitation. This, again, is a type of the educated Russian of the better class, who is usually a famous lin-ruist.

Rev. Clark says that the Russian language is formidable enough even when one has time and opportunity to make a study of it; to the passing traveler it is absolutely appalling

study of it; to the passing traveler it is absolutely appalling:

It has thirty-six letters instead of twenty-six, and several of them seem absolutely superfluous, for they can not be and never are pronounced. The Greek scholar at first halls the alphahet with delight, and tackles it with enthusiasm, for he recognizes several old friends. There is delta and lamba and phi and chi and theta and several other letters that he struggled with in his school-days. But, alas I his entusiasm is soon quenched, for he finds that there are so many other letters that are neither Greek nor Roman, that he is more confused than helped by the presence of his old friends in such strange company. Moreover, several of the letters are exactly like Roman characters, hut have a very different sound, which is very confusing. For instance, b is not b at all, hut is v. as in vein, while the Russian b is an entirely different character. H is not our familiar aspirate, which cockneys so sorely abuse, hut is our n. P is equivalent to double r in hurry, while the Russian b is made like the Greek bi. C is always s, and there is no hard c in Russian. Y looks very familiar, certainly, but is really oo, as in moon, and a letter that looks like R wrong side before is the wowel ya as in yard. Then there are certain italicised letters which still further bewilder the puzzled student, for u is i, and n is p, and m is s when written in italics, but not otherwise. Thus it will be seen that Russian, "as she is spoke" or as she is wrote, is not by any means a boliday affair. And the usefulness of an extemporized phrase-book prepared by our friend, Mrs. Pray, can he fully appreciated.

After a short stay in this metropolis of the North-East, the

After a short stay in this metropolis of the North-East, the party started on their overland journey to St. Petershurg, a distance of six thousand two hundred and fifty miles. The only real lack of a Siherian railway, the writer says, is suitable lavatory accommodations:

ahle lavatory accommodations:

The little toilet-room is often a wretched, filthy closet, with a single wash-basin and a very limited supply of water, and it answers for all, men and women alike. This fault is shared by all Siberian hotels and steamboats that I have seen. The one cramped and dirty spot is the wash-room (for many hotels have a common lavatory, and no water is brought to the rooms), and the one scarce article is fresh, cold water. Beer, wine, vodka, tea—especially tea—flows freely, but to order a glass of water to drink, or a basin of water, much more a tub of water for a bath, creates a commotion, and the water desired is often unattainable, except after strenuous effort. A Siberian writer remarks, naively, that "Englishmen have the bad hahit of washing themselves all over every day. As a consequence of this habit, their bodies emit an unpleasant odor." It must be said in all fairness, however, that hotels, cars, and steamers in Siberia are, outside of the wash-room, clean and wholesome for the most part. To one who has just come from China or Corea, and who has tasted the rare discomforts of travel in those countries, they seem to be beyond criticism.

The most interesting object at all the small way-stations

The most interesting object at all the small way-stations was the line of country men, women, and children who

had brought the products of their farms to sell to the hungry travelers. Every station had its bucksters, not noisy or ob-trusive, but waiting patiently in an orderly line for customers:

Bottles of milk for five cents, hard-boiled eggs for five cents a dozen, huge loaves of black, sour hread in which the Siberian rejoices, chunks of fried meat and fried fish, huge pickled cucumbers, bottles of homeof fried meat and fried fish, huge pickled cucumbers, bottles of home hrewed kvass—a kind of innocent pop-beer—were among the comes tibles offered for sale. The bucksters were all hearty, healthy specimens of humanity, not refined or elegant in feature or dress—thi could scarcely be expected in this new land—hut wholesome, honest faced settlers, capable, evidently, of laying deep and strong th foundations of an empire. I am told that many of them are dissenter from the Greek Church, and that they live godly and simple lives, an are much respected by their neighbors, and in this part of the country at least are unmolested by the government, unless they try to proselyt among adherents of the national faith. Most of them, too, are vege tarians.

On the second morning of their journey, after leaving Vladivostock, they woke up in a heavily wooded, hilly region, and Rev. Clark says he had to ruh his eyes to make sure that he was not dreaming and had really awaked in Siheria and not in Northern Maine:

and not in Northern Maine:

Here was the Moosehead Lake region duplicated, apparently, in every stump and white hirch-tree and corduroy road. Here were the same tree-clad hills and rocky ravines, with glimpses of other and higher hills peering above the tree-tops. Here were the same clear, running hrooks, babhling over their rocky beds; the same patches of charred timher, hurned to clear the land; the same flora down to the dandelions, bluebells, huttercups, and cowslips. To be sure, there was not such a predominance of spruce-trees as in Northern Maine, but their places were taken by the larch and cedar and other evergreens, and white and yellow hirch, beech, and poplar, which predominated, made me feel very much at home. For hours these familiar forests lined the railway, and then the train emerged into the fertile plains that border the Amour.

The villages on the Amour all have a striking family re-

The villages on the Amour all have a striking family re-

semblance:

They usually consist of one or two streets of log-houses, often chinked with moss, one or two stores of general merchandise, and, if the village is of any size, a handsome Greek church, and a triumphal arch to indicate that the Czarowitz, in his famous journey to the Far East, stopped there. Sometimes the arch is anything hut majestic in its proportions, a mere pritful little affair of unpainted wood, ten feet high, hut it indicates the loyalty of the Siberians and their love for their "Little Father" just as well as though it were a magnificent and imposing work of art. The larger towns—like Vladivostock, Khabarofisk, and Blagavestchensk—all have lofty and imposing arches, blazing with colors or shining with hurnished copper, as becomes the large and wealthier municipalities.

At the end of the first stage of their river journey.

At the end of the first stage of their river journey, Blagavestchensk, a mouthful of a name for any one hut a Russian, was reached:

Russian, was reached:

It is a surprising city to be found in the heart of the wild woods of Eastern Siberia. Had I heen particularly conceited on this point, my geographical pride would have received a severe hlow, for here is the natural metropolis of a vast section, as large as all New England, with New York, Pennsylvania, and New Jersey thrown in. Here is a city of nearly forty thousand inhabitants, with wide streets, as fine blocks for its leading banks and stores as Portland, Me., or Portland, Or., could show, or any of the smaller cities of the Union; very comfortable hotels, and at least five really fine churches. The glories of Blagavestchensk, moreover, are not in the past, by any means, but largely in the future, as is evidenced by the amount of new huilding going one-cutters, are seen everywhere, husy at their trades, and it is evident that Blagavestchensk is preparing for the time when the Siberian railway will be completed from Stretinsk to Khabarofisk, and still further add to her importance as the chief city on the Amour—indeed, the chief city between Lake Baikal and the Pacific.

They repaired to the Central Hotel, where they had a hard

They repaired to the Central Hotel, where they had a hard time making themselves understood:

At length the peasant porter's instinct, or our bad Russian, enabled him to understand that we wished lodgings for the night, and he showed us to a large room with a single narrow bed, a sofa, and some obesic.

showed us to a large room with a single narrow bed, a sofa, and some chairs.

But there were four in this particular party that songht the shelter of the Central Hotel—two ladies, a small boy, and a man. It was evident that all could not be accommodated in these limited quarters. What could be done about it? All the other hotels were crowded. It was en o'clock at night, and we were on the sidewalk ontside of this thoroughly Russian hotel, with our baggage unloaded from the tarantasis. At this opportune moment our good genius came to our rescue in the shape of a young Russian lieutenant who spoke French, and who insisted on my sharing his room with him, so that the ladies and whe small boy might have the only vacant room. Moreover, he acted as translator, asked for another bed, arranged prices, and in every possible way became our guide, interpreter, and friend. I shared his room for two days, and when I tried to pay for my part of it he absolutely refused, saying, with the utmost delicacy, hut with firm insistence: "I could not think of it. You are my guest." Would such graceful and delicate hospitality be found in New York, or Chicago, or London? I very mnch douht it, or whether the average American, or even the exceptional American, would have taken a foreigner into his room, and, for a couple of days, concerned himself for the welfare of a party of absolnte strangers.

Blagavestchensk, though it has a few large and imposing

Blagavestchensk, though it has a few large and imposing

Blagavestchensk, though it has a few large and imposing buildings, is largely a log-huilt city:

Nine-tenths of the houses are of hewn logs, but most of them are prettily painted, and are not without appropriate ornamentation. I never had believed that a log-house city could be so picturesque and substantial in appearance. Upon the churches the people have lavished their chief wealth. At least three of them are costly and beautiful huildings that would do honor to any European capital, and a fourth, that is building, will, when completed, surpass them all. It is really a huilding of remarkable stateliness and beauty.

During the stops along the Amour, Rev. Clark had an opportunity to visit the convicts who were heing transported on harges hitched to their vessel by a single cable;

on harges hitched to their vessel hy a single cable:

It must be confessed that they were not bad-looking fellows as men average, and the impartial visitor, had he been asked to pick out the convicts by their looks, would, very likely, have chosen the hardened criminals from among the free men on top of the barge, instead of from among those whom the law had put into the eage below. Possibly, even, some of the first-class passengers who had paid thirty rouhles for their voyage would have been chosen, instead of those who had fare and board paid by the government. My jidea of the severity with which Russia treats her Siberian exiles was also modified when I saw the clean and comparatively comfortable quarters of the prisoners, which compared most favorably with the steerage accommodations on our own steamer. There were not many prisoners in the cage, and they were going from the crowded prisons of Vladivostock or Khabaroffsk to other prisons in the interior. One poor fellow was landed at a little river town, and in his heavy felt boots and overcoat, though it was a hrolling day, was marched between two soldiers to a new prison, or, perhaps, handed over to some men who had bought his labor for a time.

The Admiral Chicachoff's trip on the Amour was impeded

The Admiral Chicachoff's trip on the Amour was impeded the Admirat Chicacoop's trip on the Amour was impeded they sand-har after sand-har on which they stuck. Accordingly, they were transferred to a great harge, on which they entered the Shilka River, and upon which they were forced to remain another week. Rev. Clark says:

Frequently during these days on the Shilka we passed great rafts, floating down stream with the current, loaded with emigrant families,

men, women, and children, horses, cattle, and dogs, and all the little store of household goods that the poor Moujiks possessed. Sometimes a small bateau would contain a family of seven or eight people and all their belongings. Occasionally great barges towed by a tugboat would pass us, and these were invariably crowded with such a mass of humanity that one wondered how all could stand hy day, much less lie down by night. These crowded rafts and barges headed eastward were most suggestive of Russia's policy. Hers is a peaceful conquest of the Far East. First she must fill up the waste places of Siberia, and then she can stretch out her hand over all Manchuria and Northern China, and even in spite of temporary Mongolian uprisings she can hold her own, with no fear of a repetition of the disaster of Albazin, and another exclusion for centuries from Manchuria. With one barge company alone the government has made a contract to transport thirty thousand peasants within three months to the lower waters of the Amour. Thousands of others will find their way by other methods of conveyance. Liberal land laws and government aid while they are getting established will result in a few years in tens of thousands of log-house homes that in time will make this wilderness to hlossom like the rose.

When they reached a little town on Lake Baikal, which

When they reached a little town on Lake Baikal, which had been eaten hare of provisions, they were detained twenty-four hours, awaiting the arrival of a distinguished minister of justice:

minister of justice:

I dwell for a moment on this irritating experience, for it represents one phase of Russian life which is very foreign to life in free, constitutional countries. For twenty-two hours three hundred people were made to wait upon the convenience of one official. Hungry passengers were allowed to half starve; sick and crying babies, who had with difficulty survived a week of hard journeying amid unnamable privations; weary mothers, trying to comfort the habies; husiness and professional men, with important engagements to keep, and whose connections with other roads were seriously imperiled by this delay—all must wait and suff-r while this one official finished his morning nap, or ate an elaborate dinner, or otherwise made himself ready to start for the other side of Lake Baikal. Had this happened in any free country, such a howl would have arisen as would have instred the decapitation of this minister of justice, indeed! minister of justice, rather) at the first possible election.

Soon I Rytulsk the capital Of Central Siberia, was reached:

Soon Irkutsk, the capital of Central Siheria, was reached:

Soon Irkutsk, the capital of Central Siheria, was reached:

You can not look up without seeing a beautiful dome or spire. In the waters of the Angara the great cathedral is reflected, flanked hy two other churches which in any other city of its size would be considered marvels. The principal street of the city seems to leap up to and terminate in another lofty and imposing church, while every section of the town has its own ecclesiastical huildings of lesser magnitude. Brooklyn must look out for its laurels as the City of Churches when it comes in competition with Irkutsk. The interior of the churches is quite equal to their exterior, and they hlaze with sacred pictures and icons, framed and matted in gold, so that the chief impression one gets is of walls of solid gold, chased and fretted and highly ornamented, with the face of Christ or the Virgin or some Oriental saint peering ont between the shining plates. The Russians are evidently an extremely devout and religious people. This is evidenced by their churches, which are always, both metaphorically and literally, higher than the chimneys of their factories. In the small towns along the line of the chimneys of their factories. In the small towns along the line of the railway the church is always the one conspicnons object. The village may be, it probably is, built entirely of logs, without a single frame or hrick house within its border. But the church, with its glittering dome and hue and green towers, always lifts its Greek cross skyward, and reminds the poor Moujiks that there is another world above the flat plains of Siberia.

The unahashed devoutness of the peasants tells the same

The unahashed devoutness of the peasants tells the same story as their churches:

story as their churches:

Our fellow-travelers in the fourth-class cars from Stretinsk never omitted their morning devotions, their ablutions being entirely secondary matter. The poorest boatman would always cross himself and hless his crust of hlack hread before he ate it. The soldiers with whom we journeyed for hundreds of versts, undismayed by the presence of their comrades, would every morning face the rising sun, and though they could secure no possible privacy, would, with genuine devoutness, pray for ten minutes at a time, standing barcheaded and reverential in the crowded railway-car in which they were traveling. Such genuine devotion speaks well for the church which fosters it, and for the country that is peopled and defended by faithful devotees, for no nation without a religion which took strong hold of the hearts of the common people ever greatly influenced the destinies of the world.

During the twenty-nine days since leaving Vladivostock

During the twenty-nine days since leaving Vladivostock they had traveled twenty-seven hundred miles, and between them and Moscow there still lay thirty-three hundred miles to he traversed. But the greater part of their troubles was over, for they took passage on the most famous train in all the world—the train de luzz, which, without a single change of cars, runs from Irkutsk to Moscow, a distance considerably greater than from Boston to San Francisco. Rev. Clark adds that the fares in Siheria are remarkably cheap

For a whole state-room I paid less than one hundred and twenty dollars from Irkutsk to Moscow, a distance of thirty-three hundred and fifty miles; this included four fares and the snpplementary price of the train de luxe. For the same accommodations in a Pullman car across the American continent (a shorter distance) I should have paid at least five hundred dollars. The full first-class fare in the train de luxe is about fifty dollars, while the second-class fares are less than thirty dol-

A plague of flies, which would have made even Pharaoh added much to the minor discomforts of the trip, quail, added much to the minor discomforts of the trip, though they did not affect the passengers within the cars as sorely as when they ventured out upon the platform :

Here they were, indeed, intolerable, and set every pair of hands revolving about a tormented head like a windmill in a gale. The most ohnoxious insect was a little black gnat, much like the midge of the Adirondacks, which in clouds filled the air, and filled as well eyes and nose and ears of any venturesome traveler that left the comparative refuge of the car. The natives have learned to protect themselves against these peats by wearing vells of black mosquito-netting day and night. For fully hifteen hundred miles almost every man, woman, and child we met was thus protected, and it gave a peculiarly solemn and luguhrious aspect to the little villages and stations to see every one pering at you through a mask of black netting. In this funereal attire every Siberian looked as though he had lost every friend in the world, or was about to attend his own obsequies. Trainmen working on the track, flagmen signaling the engineer, women with bottles of milk and loaves of hread, station-masters in hright official uniforms, little tow-headed children with bare feet, all had gone into mourning because of the midges.

Rev. Clark supplements his narrative with a valuable.

Rev. Clark supplements his narrative with a valuable chapter giving full particulars concerning the time and cost of this remarkable journey. The volume is well illustrated with over five dozen photographs which the author snapped en route, all of which are interesting and excellently reproduced in half-tone.

Puhlished hy Harper & Brothers, New York; price, \$1.50.

Mme. Pauline Lucca has written to a Vienna new thanking those who congratulated her on her "sixtieth hirth-day," hut saying that she will keep all letters, telegrams, and cards till that event really takes place, three years hence. It seems that Mme. Lucca is herself responsible for the mistake, as, when she entered the chorus of the Vienna Opera, she said that she was fifteen, instead of twelve, fearing lest she might otherwise he rejected.

#### LITERARY NOTES.

A Passion That Brought Its Own Punishment.

Had the story been better worth telling, the man-ner in which it is told would make "Voysey," by R. O. Prowse, a novel of distinction. Clever work it is —almost too clever—hut admiration for its insight, its analysis and development of emotions and char-acter, is drowned in regret for the folly and weakness that furnished its motive. There is a salutary lesson in the story, but it is a lesson that none will profit by, for knowledge alone is not sufficient to arm against temptation. Its hero—if he may be called a hero—was gifted intellectually, and his ex-perience had heen wide, but his principles were not equal to the strain put upon them.

Voysey was a young man of family and fortune,

a college man who had been famous as a leader in athletic sports, and who had lectured on history after he left Oxford. In fashionable London society he had heen somewhat bored, but found amusement in cynical reflections on the nature of those about him. At a reception he is introduced to a young married woman, whom he is called upon to entertain for a few moments, and discovers in her some attractions, though they are obscured by the shyness of one un-accustomed to social intercourse and an entire absence of conversational resources. A little later he meets her hushand, who claims an acquaintance dating hack to college days, and is pressed to call upon the pair at their suburban home. The hus-hand is a dense, well-meaning man of business. The wife, much younger, is deeply sentimental though unsophisticated. Her prosaic husband has disappointed all the romantic dreams of her girlhood, and she promptly falls in love with Voysey. The young man is flattered at first, and deceives himself with the thought that only sympathy for an unhappy fellow-creature prompts him to continue his visits. At no time does he really admire the wife of his friend, for she is not an ideal character in any way, but he meets her every day, and when at last she falls into his arms he hesitates only for a moment. He has periods of self-humiliation and disgust, and often tries to leave her, hut her terror and wild pleadings always overcome his scruples. At last, just as he is ahout to run away with her, the husband is taken suddenly ill and dies. The widow goes for a time into retirement, and when she returns to the old home and Voysey meets her again, he discovers that she has changed, that the shock of her husband's death has stirred even her shallow nature, and that she is resolved never again to surrender wholly to the passion that had made her untrue while she was bound in honor.

There are other interests in the novel, some good character-drawing, and an ahundance of conversation that fits the occasion. Nell, the sister of Voysey, is an admirable figure. In every situation the skill of the author is equal to all demands made upon it. He will write greater stories, that will he remembered for their beauty and strength. "Voysey" will not be forgotten easily by those who read it, hut its memory will he only that of a bad dream.

Puhlished by the Macmillan Company, New

York; price, \$r.50.

## Artist, Journalist, and Diplomat.

Last September the Argonaut devoted a page to a notice of a forthcoming autobiography and extracts from the publishers' advance-sheets, and several months later the completed work arrived.
The work is "The Autohiography of a Journalist," hy William James Stillman, in two volumes, and the highest expectations of its interest and value are fulfilled in its pages. Mr. Stillman was for many years a writer on the staff of New York papers, first as an art-critic on the Evening Post, and made the acquaintance there of many who were prominent in the literary world. His earlier years at college and abroad studying to become a painter had given him a wide circle of acquaintance, yet he looks hack upon his journalistic career with especial pleasure. Later in life he entered the diplomatic service of the United States, serving as consul in Crete, and was for several years in close touch with the political life of eastern and southern Europe. His second volume is devoted to this phase of his experiences. Altogether, the work is the candid, modest, personal record of a genial, yet discriminating artist, whose opportunities for observation and judgment were much above the ordinary. The volumes deserve to rank with the best of recent

Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston; price, \$6.00.

# An Early Califoroia Romaoce

Horace Annesley Vachell has laid in California most of the scenes of his latest novel, "John Charity," but he has chosen for its time an early period in Pacific Coast history, when few Americans or Englishmen had cast their fortunes here. He pictures the conditions in 1837, when Alvarado had proclaimed Alta California an independent State in defiance of presidential authority in Mexico, and, after a hloodless revolution, had invested himself with the powers of a dictator. The appointment of Carlos Carrillo as governor in place of Alvarado, the refusal of the latter to recognize the new governor's: authority, and the impending civil war are set forth with historical exactness, to furnish the proper seeing for the stirring scenes that follow. The hero

of the tale, who recites the moving story of his own adventures and those of his friends, espoused Alvarado's cause, went through an arduous campaign for the governor, assisting in his triumph, and was en-tertained hy General Vallejo and other noted men of the day, and received as a reward a valuable grant of valley land.

The story opens in the peaceful Hampshire dales of England, where John Charitygrew up as the godson of old Sir Marmaduke Valence, and foster-brother of the baronet's younger son. This younger son, against his father's wishes, marries Lettice, the daughter of a yeoman and cousin of John, and in consequence is driven from home with a thousand pounds as his only inheritance. The three set sail for California with a hluff old captain who has made an earlier voyage to the Golden Gate and is enraptured with the country. The mishaps and strange in their first month's stay in the new country make up the greater part of this stirring chronicle. John Charity falls in love with Magdalena Estrada, the daughter of a rich and haughty Spaniard of Monterey, and in his efforts to win her he has many thrilling experiences. The story is well told, and the descriptions of scenes of that time are of histori-Now and then anachronisms appear, but these faults are trivial. The interest in the English adventurer's fortunes is sustained with power from first to last.

Puhlished by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York; price, \$1.50.

#### Personal and Miscellaneous Gossip

The novel which Edith Wharton will publish in fall, under the title of "The Valley of Decision, will be the longest story from her pen which has yet appeared. The scene is laid in Italy in the latter half of the eighteenth century, mainly at one of the little courts which were then epitomes of life and

Messrs. D. Appleton & Co. are publishing a book hy Louis Evan Shipman entitled "The Curious Courtship of Kate Poins." Mr. Shipman dram-atized "Henry Esmond" for E. H. Sothern, and Henry Miller will produce his play, "D'Arcy of the Guards," at the Columbia Theatre soon.

Rudyard Kipling's novel; "Kim," which has een running as a serial in McClure's Magazine, is to be published in book-form in October.

The chief character in A. T. Quiller-Couch's forthcoming novel is John Wesley's younger sister. The story of the famous Epworth ghost records her as heing the one mocking member of the family. She made a most unhappy marriage, a fact which douhtless provides plenty of moving opportunities for the

The great popularity of "Richard Carvel"-three hundred and seventy-five thousand copies of this novel having been sold—has led the publishers to print one hundred thousand copies for the first edition of Winston Churchill's latest novel, "The

A cable dispatch from Cape Town announces that Howard C. Hillegas's book, "The Boers in War," published in this country by D. Appleton & Co., has heen suppressed by the British authorities

General Lew Wallace says of "Tarry Thou Till Come," by George Croly: "In my judgment, the I Come," by George Croly: "In my judgment, the six greatest English novels are 'Ivanhoe,' 'The Last of the Barons,' 'The Tale of Two Cities,' 'Jane Eyre,' 'Hypatia,' and this romance of Croly'. If Shelicaroth head courter have the If Shakespeare had never heen horn; if Milton, Byron, and Tennyson were singers yet to he, and Bacon, Darwin, and Ruskin unknown. . . . still the six works named would of themselves suffice to constitute a British literature.

W. B. Yeats, the Irish poet, has written in collah-oration with George Moore, "Diarmid and Grania," founded on an Irish legend.

Messrs. D. Appleton & Co. have just issued "Sirius," a new book hy Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler, devoted to a collection of short stories of English life, full of wit, sarcasm, and dramatic ele-

Some confusion has arisen over the sale of the plates of the "Webster's Dictionary" of 1864 to the George Hill Company, of Chicago. The G. & C. Merriam Company has not gone out of business, nor has it ceased to publish the "International Dictionary." This latter work has entirely superseded that of which the plates were sold; indeed, the old "Webster's Dictionary," even with its supplement of ten thousand words added in 1870, is unsatisfactory and entirely out of date when compared with the more recent publication.

The Macmillan Company have just brought out "Henry Bourland; or, The Passing of the Cavalier," a novel of interpretation, hy Albert Elmer Hancock. Henry Bourland was one of the Southern cavaliers who disappeared after the Civil War hy the evolution of American politics.

It is interesting to compare the American with the English sales of Rudyard Kipling's books. Up to the close of 1900, 55,000 copies of "The Jungle the close of 1900, 55,000 copies of The Jungle Book" had heen disposed of in the author's native country, and 85,000 in the United States. Of "The Second Jungle Book," the sale there had been 38,000 and here 64,000. A still greater discrepancy is to he

noted in the case of "Captains Courageous," of which the English market had absorbed only 27,000 copies and the American 57,000. But, then, this is an American story. It is estimated that the English sale of Kipling's works has aggregated 500,000. In this country the figures would doubtless he several times as large.

#### MAGAZINE VERSE.

The First of June. Now have come the shining days
When field and wood are robed anew, And o'er the world a silver haze

Blends the emerald with the blue.

Now doth summer clothe the land In garments free from spot or stain— The lustrous leaves, the hills untanned, The vivid meads, the glaucous grain.

The day looks new, a coin unworn, Freshly stamped in heavenly mint: The sky keeps on its look of morn; Of age and death there is no hint.

How soft the landscape near and far l A shining veil the trees infold; The day rememhers moon and star; A silver lining hath its gold.

Again I see the clover bloom, And wade in grasses lush and sweet; Again has vanished all my gloom With daisies smiling at my feet.

Again from out the garden hives The exodus of frenzied hees; The exodus of ficulties are significant of finds repose amid the trees.

At dawn the river seems a shade-A liquid shadow deep as space; but when the sun the mist has laid, A diamond shower smites its face.

The season's tide now nears its height, And gives to earth an aspect new very shoal is hid from sight, Every shoal is hid from signi, With current fresh as morning dew. -John Burroughs in June Century Magazine.

#### Fruitioo.

"To have my heart's desire, O Lord,
To do the deed my brain has planned,
Nor pass till I have plucked the fruit,
And offered Thee, with hrimming hand:
O Lord, to see the hope fulfilled,
And hear, as once my mother hore;
This is to throh with those who live
And are alive for evermore."

Nay, hut the cost. Give all thy heart, Thy youth, thy power, and count it
Thy whole is not enough to win
That crown upon the Victor's cross. E'en Earth, to bear her tiniest seed, Will have the perfect flower to die, And nourishes with martyr blood Her hroods in field and sea and sky.

Let me, too, die. But let my life Glow in the deed I died to free. If bearing cost the mortal pang, Yet let this hope survive in me: The hook, the work, the cause, the name,
Are vital, for 1 willed it so,
And with a glad heart gave to them
My heritage of life helow."

Still dark the truth to thee. But learn
The Master's word, with meaning old,
And lose thy life that thou mayst find And take again, with joy untold.

For, lo, the living soul of thee
In thy true thought is multiplied,
To live forever with the stars,
Though thy hase self be crucified.

—Martha Walcott Hitchcock in June Harper's Mag-

## The Two Brothers.

The Two Brothers.

This is Ohlivion's throne. Upon its seat
Death clasps his younger brother, laying his face
Ringed with dark curls against Sleep's fairer grace.
Ye weary ones, is Sleep or Death more sweet?
Sleep opes his eyes the wan pale light to greet
That hales his dark bride, Night, from his embrace;
His warm desires the halting hours outpace
Till he shall smite her palms and kiss her feet.
But in those hours what toil! His brother Death,
Salutes for all time his sweet consort, Rest;
Sleep's bride is fickle—gone with morning's breath:
Death leans forever on a faithful breast.
Sleep habbles lies in dreams: whilst Death, forsooth,
Shuts close his lips and ever guards the truth.

—Dr. C. W. Doyle in Lippincott's Magazine.

Considerable surprise was manifested in church circles in Philadelphia last week, when the Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady, the preacher-author, offered his resignation as rector of the Memorial Church of St. Paul, at Overbrook. His salary as a preacher was two thousand dollars a year. He did not feel that this was sufficient to support him, and he bad not the strength to he at once a minister and an author. The senior member of a prominent Phila-delphia publishing house, speaking on this point, said: "You see, from Mr. Brady's case, that w are not so hadly paid as some suppose. Mr. Brady is not a great writer, hut is fairly popular, and it is evident that literature brings him in a good deal of money. He will make from now on, I have been told, at least seven thousand dollars a year. Of course there are many writers making more than that, but it is considerably more than Mr. Brady's salary as a minister,

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WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT, 211 Montgomery St., San Francisco.

# PAYOT, UPHAM & CO.

PUBLISHERS.

The original edition of Jerome Hart's "Argonaut Letters" having heen all sold out, the pub-lishers have succeeded in preparing a limited numher of supplemental copies. This was made possible by reason of a few extra quires having been run off before the type-forms were distributed.

Taking these unbound sheets, the half-tone plates were reprinted on extra-heavy coated paper, thus making up a small number of specially fine copies, which have heen bound with extra care. The which have heen bound with extra care. The hinders have experimented with stamping the cover design on leather, both morocco and calf, with excellent results. The effect on morocco is particularly rich, and the book bound in full ooze calf, red or green, full gilt, with side stamp in gold and color, makes a superh volume.

A few sets in these special bindings may he seen at the bookstores of

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#### LITERARY NOTES.

#### Useless Page-Headings.

There are some very remarkable books printed in California. They are generally remarkable for their typography—frequently remarkable for their binding. Even the title-page of a book printed in California is distinctive. We hazard little in saying that the books printed in California are unique. There recently has been published in Los Angeles a large volume, entitled "History of the Bench and Bar nf California." It contains over eleven hundred pages.

The book is, in many respects, a valuable one. There is in it much historical and biographical ma-terial not to be found elsewhere. It is well written and well edited. It contains a great deal of matter of unusual interest to attorneys. It will be more generally read by them than by laymen. Now the books which are handled by attorneys are usually printed with the utmost care. They frequently con-tain not only an index but an analytical table of contents; they have lengthy chapter-headings, if treatises; if reports, they have elaborate syllabi; there are side-headings, in black type, to the paragraphs; there are side-notes in the page margins; the headings at the tops of the graphs; there are side-notes in the page margins; the headings at the tops of the pages indicate the subject to he found in each page. Careful law-publishers frequently have the subject page-headings on both right and left-hand pages. But even the least careful will have the chapter-head on the lefthand page and the subject page-heading on the right-hand page. By these simple mechanical devices it is possible for an attorney to find in a lawwices it is possible for an attorney to find in a law-book what he wants easily and expeditiously. It would be a good method to follow in publishing many other books, such as historical and scientific works and memoirs. There is no necessity for printing the title of a book several hundred times on the top of every left hand page. It is to be pre-sumed that the reader knows the name of the book

Now this book of which we speak, intended primarily for the use of lawyers, does not even possess a complete index; and, incredible to relate, it has neither subject-headings nor chapter-headings at the tops of the pages. From beneatings at the tops of the pages. From De-ginning to end, from page I to page I,152, the phrase, "History of the Bench and Bar of California," is repeated at the top of every page, or eleven hundred and fifty-two times. Suppose you want to find out where the chapter "Lynch Law in California" begins. You turn the pages over fruitlessly, but get no information from the page-headings, so you go back to the meagre table of contents—itself hard to find—and try to find the place indicated. There you find four pages with no page numbers at all, and at last, with much

difficulty, find the beginning of the chapter.

As a piece of book-making this volume is certainly peculiar. There are, indeed, some very remarkable books printed in California.

## New Publications.

"Man-Building: A Treatise ou Human Life and Its Forces," by Lewis Ransom Fiske, discusses principles of physiology, psychology, and sociology in their bearing on manbood. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York; price, \$1.25.

"The Lion at the Well," by Lionel Josaphare, is a small, thin book containing two erratic composi-tions in verse, chiefly remarkable for their peculiar and unconventional use of words. Published by A; M. Robertson & Co., San Francisco; price, 50

"Hypnotism and Suggestion in Therapeutics, Education and Reform," by R. Osgood Mason, A. M., M. D., is a study of certain phases of hypnotism from the standpoint of a physician. Published by Henry Holt & Co., New York; price,

The E. H. Sotbern acting edition of "Hamlet," illustrated with a number of balf-tone engravings from photographs of Mr. Sothern in the leading rôle and from scenes in the tragedy, bas been published by McClure, Phillips & Co., New York; price, 50 cents.

All young readers will find pleasure and instruc tion in "Among the Pond People," by Clara Dill-ingham Pierson, and most older ones will find many interesting facts in its stories about frogs, fishes, cranes, turtles, muskrats, dragon-flies, and other denizens of the water and water-side haunts. Published by E. P. Dutton & Co., New York; price,

"Mexico City: An Idler's Note-Book," by Olive Percival, is a little volume of impressions, now misty and now clear, but always appreciative. It is unique in style and in its oddly shaded illustrations. The author is a resident of Los Angeles, and in her visit to the "Land of the Noontide Calm" carried with her a better knowledge of its attractions than many tourists possess. Published by Herbert S. Stone & Co., Chicago; price, \$1.25.

Ten of the fine pictorial souvenirs of such promi nent actors and actresses as John Drew, Maude Adams, Mary Mannering, Julia Marlowe, Annie Russell, William Gillette, Henry Miller, and Olga Nethersole, in their recent successes, have been collected to make up the volume entitled "The Illustrated American Stage." It is a handsome book of

well-printed half-tone engravings, each of which is of interest to all who have regard for theatrical events. Published by R. H. Russell, New York; price, \$2.50.

"A History of Criticism and Literary Taste in Europe from the Earliest Texts to the Present Day," by George Saintsbury, is a work that will commend itself to all concerned in standards of literary judgment, for its author's ability and graces of style have long been acknowledged. The first of the three volumes in which the work is to appear has been issued, and its record and illustrations bring the reader to the close of the fifteenth century. Published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York; price,

The third volume of that unique and valuable "Cyclopedia of American Horticulture," L. H. Bailey, has come from the press. All that has been said in praise of the earlier volumes is as fully justified in this part, and there can be no serious criticism of the plan on which the editor and his nnmerous assistants have worked, or the result of their labor. The third volume covers from N to Q, inclusive, and its five hundred pages contain hun-dreds of illustrations. As an indication of its thoroughness it may be mentioned that no less than forty varieties of the oak are described under the general heading. Published by the Macmillan Com-pany, New York; price, \$5 00.

"Maud Going" wrote so entertainingly and in-tructively in "With the Wild Flowers from Pussy-Willow to Thistle-Down," and the revised edition is enriched with so many good engravings that the volume will delight old and new readers alike (\$1.00); "First Years in Handicraft," by Waller J. Kenyon, of the State Normal School, of San Franis a book of practical value to teachers of pupils between the ages of seven and thirteen, offer-ing, as it does, some fifty examples of small useful articles, naming their materials, and giving full directions for putting them together (\$1.00); Chupes and Miss Jenny: The Life Story of Two Robins," by Effie Bignell, is a delightful book on birds, illustrated by photographs from life (\$1.00). Published by the Baker & Taylor Company, New

# Recollections of George M. Smith.

Concerning the late George M. Smith, the noted English publisher who recently passed away, Dr. Frederick J. Furnivall, president and founder of the Browning Society, writes to the Athenæum

Frederick J. Furnivall, president and founder of the Browning Society, writes to the Athenæum:

"I first met George Smith at dinner, in the early 'sixties, at Ruskin's, in his father's house at Denmark Hill. We walked part of the way home together. As to the Cornhill Magazine, and his publishing generally, Smith said he had gone into it on business principles, and had resolved to get the best article by paying the best price in the market. He had doubled the ordinary pay of the editor of and contributors to his magazine, and was prepared to give the best price for a good novel to run through it. I told him that I knew well Kingsley, Tom Hughes, and the charming Mrs. Gaskell: what would he give them for a novel? He answered: 'I've \$10,000 lying idle at the bank. If you can get me a novel from either or all of the three persons you've named, I'll pay \$10,000 down to one or every one of these authors for seven years' copyright in the novel, with the right to run it first through the Cornhill.' The price—moderate as it looks now—was far above any sum I had then heard of for a modern novel; so I wrote at once to Kingsley, Hughes, and Mrs. Gaskell, reporting the offer. Kingsley and Hughes thanked me, and said they would talk the matter over with their and my friend Alexander Macmillan. Mrs. Gaskell, wbo wanted to huy a country bouse, closed with Smith's offer. wrote 'Wives and Dauethers' tbeir and my friend Alexander Macmillan. Mrs. Gaskell, wbo wanted to huy a country bouse, closed with Smitb's offer, wrote 'Wives and Daughters' (after a preliminary 'Cousin Phillis' in 1853-4) in the Cornhill (August, 1864, to January, 1866), and with its proceeds bought her house at Hollybourne, near Alton, in Hampshire.

"After an interval of more than twenty years, during which I occasionally paid George Smith a friendly visit, I called on him in Waterloo Place on a business matter. After the starting of the Brown.

"After an interval of more than twenty years, during which I occasionally paid George Smith a friendly visit, I called on him in Waterloo Place on a business matter. After the starting of the Browning Society, I was astonished to find how very little money Browning's works brought him in. Knowing that Tennyson got \$25,000 a year, I thought Browning might have had \$2,500, but he had not \$500. So I pleaded for change to a publisher who was less absorbed in large schemes of various kinds than Smith was, and who was more of a student of poetry. But no; Browning would not leave Smith though I might see Smith and try to persuade him to take up my notion of a shilling selection, with short introductions by myself or any believer, to wake people up to the worth of Browning's best things. Accordingly I went to Waterloo Place, and Smith's answer was summed up in: 'It's all very well for you, Mr. Furnivall, to talk about a cheap edition of Mr. Browning's works, and fifty thousand of a shilling selection. But I know the facts. Our books show that we print 750 copies of a new poem; the first year we sell from 380 to 400 copies; the second year, 30 to 40; the third year, a dozen; and afterwards only odd copies. And as to your shilling selection, if we should print 10,000, we should sell 2,000, and be the laugbing-stock of the trade. Moreover, the shilling selection mould stop the sale of the two six-shilling ones, and render their plates valueless. I will not recommend anything of the kind to Mr. Browning's Son notbing was done, though Smith lived long enough to change his mind, and acknowledge that the stir made by the Browning society did sell Browning's works. As Browning said to me: 'I know the difference between the way in which checks used to come and how they arrive now.'"

# PUBLISHED THIS DAY

A New Novel by the author of "Richard Carvel"

# THE CRISIS

BY WINSTON CHURCHILL

Illustrated by Howard Chandler Christy

"RICHARD CARVEL," the author says, was written as the first of a series of novels, which, while in no sense sequels or interrelated in any way, have a distinct historical sequence as pictures of American life at different periods.

In that book we followed the character of the Cavalier, both in the colonial society of Maryland and the fashionable life of London prior to and during the early days of the American Revolution.

The scenes of "The Crisis" are laid in St. Louis, nearly a century later. The heroine of the story, Virginia Carvel, a great-granddaughter of Richard Carvel, serves to connect the stories in interest. The hero, Stephen Brice, is a young New England lawyer seeking fortune in the Southern city.

Among the many characters in the historical setting of the story we meet Grant, a poor farmer—later, the greatest general in the army; Sherman, president of a small street-car line—later also a conspicuous and picturesque figure in the history of his time; and Lincoln, a struggling country lawyer—later as President in our greatest national crisis.

To all who followed the fortunes of Richard Carvel, this charming romance of his great-granddaughter should he filled with interest. She sustains most gracefully the family traditions, and in her we can see a nohler, finer Dorothy Manners of the nineteenth

Aside from the narrative, Mr. Churchill has given, with rare skill, a picture of the typical reserved New England gentleman, "fed from within with all the strength of his needs," as opposed to the haughty, brave aristocrat of the South at the time of the Civil War.

His pictures of Lincoln, Grant, and Sherman are graphic, as may he noted by the following extracts from letters of Stephen Brice to his mother—

# THE CRISIS

#### Of Lincoln.

"When he saw me, the President rose to his great height, a sombre, towering figure in black. He wears a scraggy beard now. But the sad smile, the kindly eyes in their dark caverns, the voice—all were just the same. I stopped when I looked upon the face. It was sad and lined when I had known it, hut now all the agony endured by the millions, North and South, seemed written on it.

"'Don't you remember me, major?' he saked. The wonder that he had remembered me! I took his big, bony hand, which reminded me of Judge Whipple's. Yes, it was just as if I had been with him always, and he were still the gaunt country lawyer."

# Of Grant.

"When the general had finished reading the dispatches, he folded them quickly, and put them in his

"When the general had finished reading the dispatches, he folded them quickly, and put them in his pocket.
"Sit down and tell me about this last campaign of yours, major,' he said. I talked with him for about half an hour. I should rather say talked to him. He is a marked contrast to Sherman in this respect. I believe that he only opened his lips to ask two questions. You may well believe that they were worth the asking, and that they revealed an intimate knowledge of our march from Savannab. I was interrupted many times by the arrival of different generals, aides, etc. He sat there smoking, imperturbable. Sometimes he said 'yes' or 'no,' but oftener he merely nodded his head. Once he astounded by a brief question an excitable young lieutenant, who floundered. The general seemed to know more than he about the matter he bad in band."

# Of Sherman.

"I think his simplicity bis most remarkable trait. You should see him as he rides through the army, an erect figure, with his clothes all angular and awry, and an expanse white soek showing above his low shoes. You can hear bis name running from file to file; and sometimes the new regiments can't resist cheering. He generally says to the colonel: 'Stop that noise, sir. Don't like it.'"

# THE CRISIS

The parting words of Judge Whipple to Brice are characteristic of that striking per-

"I sent you to Abrabam Lincoln—that you might be born again—in the West. You were born again. I saw it when you came back. I saw it in your face. O God," he cried with sudden eloquence, "would that his hands—Abrabam Lincoln's hands—might be laid upon all who complain and cavil and criticise, and think of the little things in life! Would that his spirit might possess their spirit!"

The great popularity of "Richard Carvel," 375,000 copies of this novel having heen sold, has led the publishers to print 100,000 copies for the first edition of "The Crisis." The indications are that the first orders will consume the entire stock.

The book has eight charming Illustrations By HOWARD CHANDLER CHRISTY

In size and style it is uniform with "Richard Carvel," being a 12mo, cloth, gilt top. Price \$1.50

# THE CRISIS

PUBLISHED BY

The Macmillan Company

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10

" Penple are sn superficial nowadays that they fail the philosophy of the superfici says Oscar Wilde in nne nf his dramas. The recurs to me as a possible reason for the luke-v reception accorded to Henry Miller in "The Importance of Being Earnest." That it is an extravagantly clever play, I have partly the word of all gnod critics and partly mine own opinion; that it is quite artistically presented I have mine nwn npinion, yet the receptinn accorded to it nn the evening of my attendance at the Cnlumbia Theatre was polite nnthing more. I will not say that it was n preciated-perhaps it was. Penple laughed in the right places, and seemed to enjny themselves, but over the whnle audience bung a palpable air of waiting—a waiting for something to happen—and the meagre applause that was meted out indicated that the something had not happened.

I suppose it is one of nature's laws, and there is nn use rebelling against it, that certain animals of our acquaintance prefer a diet of hay and grass to all the dazzling puppies that the fields can produce.

And so it is with the dear nld public—at least with our dear old public—it never seems to weary of a certain sort of "plot," although it bas been munching it since time began. In fact, it insists upon it; it will have it; it soiffs at innovations more or less favorably, but is sure to turn aside in search of the more familiar hav, although the new menu may tell

of yellow jonquils, of rarest orchids.

Henry Miller bas given us "The Importance of
Being Earnest," but he will surely return to the stuff
of which "Heartsease" is made—and who can blame him? It has been remarked by Bernard Shaw that it is better to see right on a pound a week than to squint on a million-the trouble is, be adds, to get the pound.

There is a deligbtful essay by Walter Pater in which this thought is advanced, that all art seeks the condition of music. It aspires, be maintains, to a certain vagueness, a certain indefiniteoess, which music alone is capable of producing in its perfec-tion. The idea, I think, has been applied before to the plays of Oscar Wilde, but it is quite good enough to bear repetition. For my own part, I can think of these dramas in no other way. They have become to me simply rondos capriccioso, or, perhaps, impromptus, where all the ootes of life are struck at random without method, or order, or design; where black keys and white keys from deepest bass to lightest treble are thumped and trilled and played upon in a most hapbazard fasbioo, the whole composition meaning nothing that can be put into words, beginning nowhere and ending nowhere.

There is probably no dramatist of our own day who understond, appreciated, and depicted real life better and more truly than Oscar Wilde. All of the incongruities, the absurdities, the tragedies of everyday existence were delineated by him with consummate skill. If the life that be delineated be sometimes upside down, what matters it? It is none the less real, and let us stand on our beads and look at it.

A few gymnastics of this sort will do us no barm; on the contrary, we need them—they will render us more litbe and graceful, and will possibly save us from that hopeless, inartistic compactness that is so characteristic of the average intellect.

We are certainly under obligations to Mr. Miller for his presentation of "The Importance of Being It is more of a farce than the rest of Mr. Wilde's plays, but is none the less brilliant. It is simply iridescent. Among London critics, it is quite the fashion to carp at Mr. Wilde's "pyrotechnic displays," as they are called. By reason of their excess, his epigrams are considered faults instead of virtues in the construction of his dramas. This may be the correct criticism, I shall not dispute it—they certainly keep one's attention on the gallop, and yet there are some of us who find it hard to get too much of a to get too much of a good thing, particularly a thing that is so very rare this communplace existence.

An appreciation of an Oscar Wilde play is probin this com

ably an intellectual debauch. Perhaps, as the London critics maintain, there is quite too much of this fine, sparkling wine, with its fizz and its foam, its glittering bubbles, its mild, delicious intoxication. Perhaps it is true that there is really too much of that sort Yet the opportunity is offered so seldom to us that we may well be forgiven if we revel to excess. We shall have plenty of time to do penance with the flat, stale, and altogether unprofitable produc-tions of the "Heartsease" type, which are so per-sistently and so bountifully offered us.

sistently and so bountilling offered us.

I rom "Heartsease" to "The Importance of Being
Earnest" is a very violent change. The first without
a ringle breeze through all its dialogue, the second
nost cyclonic. I hope I may be furgiven if I refer

to "Heartsease" a little spitefully. It has probably written to death, yet my grudge against it is sr deeply seated that I can not refrain frnm having my " Heartsease" is a 'hypncrite, a masquerader a deceiver. "Heartsease" would fain be a diplomat, but it only attains the rank of an inferior politician. With all the trappings of a commonplace melo-drama, it declaims to the gallery, "behold your heart's desire," yet it winks simultaneously at those who are not in the gallery and insinuates this: be hold a high-class theme, behold the essence of real art. This attempted compromise is my grudge art. against "Heartsease." I would like it in be thing nr the other. I respect the rights of I would like it to be one gallery and can tolerate must amiably a gnod, old-fashinned blund and thunder production, but "Heartsease" is not this. To render it exclusively for the gallery would be giving unpulished diamonds o savages who would be better content with glass.
'Heartsease" is not essentially a gallery play. One feels through the whnle performance that snmetbing really artistic might have been made of it, and the disappointment is all the greater on account of the "might have been" refrain that pervades it. Why, nder, doesn't Mr. Miller give it an electric treat-t? Why dnesn't he stimulate its dialngue in some fashion? And, more than all, why doesn't he alter the absurdly melndramatic, played-out, pathetically passe finale? Why dnesn't he? Ah, perhaps Mr. Miller would answer in chorus with Bernard Shaw, "the trouble is about the pound," and of course all argument ceases.

There is yet another thing, apropos of last week's performance, that excites my wonder. Why did Mr. Miller select such a god-like young man to steal his opera and to do his ugly work. It was really very hard to delude nurselves into the belief that so divine-looking a creature chuld be guilty of stealing an opera, but barder yet was it to believe that a man who lonked like that would have to steal opera to win a woman's lnve. Mr. Cherry, as Sir Geoffry Pomfret, was almost too beautiful to be was something of a relief to find him in this week's play a plain, ordinary man, for, lo ! his Antinous-like appearance had vanished with his wig. He is less divine this week, but decidedly artistic, for Mr. Cherry, like Mr. Miller, a bigh-class actor and sacrifices himself in melodrama His performance this week is very satisfactory with possibly one exception. He has not yet mastered the somewbat difficult feat of speaking distinctly while partaking of muffins and tea, so that some of the brightest epigrams in the beginning of the play are lost.

Somehow, I was suspicious of Mr. Miller's ability to cope with an Oscar Wilde play. He seemed so "abnormally normal" in "Heartsease," giving absolutely no hint of the modernism that is necessary for the Oscar Wilde rôle, I faocied that he took himself very seriously in quite an old-fashioned way.

But I did Mr. Miller an injustice. He is thoroughly rapport with and under the influence of the modern spirit, and nobody can be an artist and disregard that influence. I make that statement with out limitation

In Mr. Miller's company there is nobady who is conspicuously bad or out of place. If the leading lady, Miss Rockwell, were possessed of a little more chic, her appearance would give greater satisfaction. Lack of taste in dress is almost an unpardonable sin in an actress—a sin that Miss Rockwell commits. She arranges her hair unbecomingly, and her cos tumes are not successes. If the impression that she made has not been as favorable as might be, I think it is largely due to this easily corrected fault, She is certainly an intelligent little actress, and in "The Importance of Being Earnest" does some very clever work. Miss Rockwell is unfortunate in being subjected to a double comparison—the first with Margaret Anglin, the second with Miss Eustace, a woman of stunning appearance, who is at present doing the more mature parts in Mr. Miller's company. Of magnificent physique, and perfectly gowned, Miss Eustace captures ber audience before she reveals her art, which is not trifling, by any She seems particularly well adapted to the society róle.

I should outline the plot of Mr. Wilde's play did I feel that it were at all important, but in Oscar Wilde's dramas the plot makes so little difference. Anything at all, no matter how hackneyed, no matter how absurd, becomes clever and brilliant uoder his touch. Perhaps an explanation of the title would be interesting to those who have not seen or read the drama. "The Importance of Being Earnest" sounds very ethical. It suggest a graduation essay or a very dry lecture teeming with prosaic platitudes, but nothing is farther from the theme. Two young ladies are each in love with the name Earnest. It suggests possibilities, says one; it creates vibrations, says the other. Of course the ung men who appear upon the scene are not named Earnest, and each arranges to have himself named Earnest, and each arranges to have himself christened. A series of extravagant complications results. In the hands of any one else the play would be a howling farce, but under the fairy touch of Oscar Wilde it is "an iridescent filament of Farce is too coarse a word.

Out at the city library you will ask in vain for the dramas of Oscar Wilde. The modest little lady who sits at the desk is embarrassed when you ask for them, and would lecture you, I feel sure, if she knew you well enough. "The worst that I can do KNITTED TO ORDER AND TO FIT.

fnr you," she said tn me, cleverly but rebukingly, "is to give you Mr. Pinero." All of this, I have nn dnubt, is in accord with popular sentiment, and yet, I would ask why? Is it necessary to scarn the flower that has grown in unclean soil? When the blossom has been plucked, if it be beautiful, if it please us wby nnt fnrget the fertilization that surrounded it where it grew? This would seem all the more allnwable since Oscar Wilde, as a personality, has long since passed away, and we have nothing against him as a mere intellect. His personality perished long before he died. I saw him one day in Paris, swollen, bloated, disheveled, unshrrn, -living in a garret, they tald me, scorned by the Inwest.

What irony, that be whose greatest aversinn was, perhaps, the enmmonplace tragedy that the gallery gods apprave, should have enacted one so completely that he who knew nn sympathy with nld women's tales of rewarded virtue and punished vice, should have lived to be sn memorable an example of the

The death of Oscar Wilde-ah, how we should We should bave have painted it a few years ago l made our brush of a peacnck's plume and dipped it in noonday sunshine. We should have sought for our settings gold of Ophir coverlets, Greek gnds in spotless marble, and Glnire de Dijon roses ing in ivnry bowls. But now — well — a bit of craynn wnuld do it all.

GENEVIEVE GREEN HAMILTON.

INTAGLIOS.

The Mnnument.

Here rests the brave-how eliquent still l-Who followed truth through strife;
And wrought fir law and country till
His very death was Life.

Ghnst-like, upon the street, goes by The restless buman tide.
O small-browed ones, he can not die;
But ye, who walk, have died.
—Dallett Fugnet in Lippincott's Magazine.

The Cañon of the Culorado.

Bebold the realm where Colorado flows l Here countless centuries have wrought their will In forms majestic with impellent skill; Cathedrals reared their naves from this repose, With pomp of giant pinnacle where glows
Tbe sunset; and a stream, that scarce might fill
An emperor's chalice, carved its way until
The sculptures of a million years uprose.
And from the imbedded silence of this stone—
Strange hieroglyphic tomb of time's decay—
The river's voice forever stronger growo. The river's voice forever stronger growo, A sunlit spirit in its shadowing clay, Sings to the soul, that makes impatient moan, And speeds it blitbely on unto the open Day. —Louise Morgan Sill in Harper's Weekly.

The Gray Wnif.

The gray wolf comes again; I had made fast The door with chains; how has the gray wolf

passed
thresbold? I have nothing left to give; Go from me now, gray wolf, and let me live!
I have fed you ooce, given all you would, given all
I bad to give, I have been prodigal;
I am poor now, the table is but spread With water and a little wheaten bread; You have taken all I ever had from me: Go from me now, gray wolf, and let me be l

The gray wolf, crouching by the bolted door, Waits, watching for his food upon the floor; I see the old hunger and the old thirst of blood Rise up under his eyelids, like a flood; What shall I do that the gray wolf may go? This time I have no store of meats to throw; He waits; but I have nothing, and I stand Helpless, and his eyes fasten on my hand. O gray wolf, gray wolf, will you not depart, This time, unless I feed you with my heart? —Arthur Symons in the Saturday Review.

When the Fog Comes In.

The world is a-glitter and drenched with light, The breezes are soft on the lea, Swift wings are a flutter, the sky blue and white, But sad is the Soul of the Sea.

For soft through the silence a shuddering sigh And a moaning are borne unto me,—
With a chill as of graves where the drowned ones lie.
Comes the ghost haunted Soul of the Sea! -Edna Kingsley Wallace in May Criterion.

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The Importance of Being Earnest

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& Sutherland; Flatt & Sutherland; Biogram Last Week of Henry Lee, Lew Sully, and Grace Van Studdiford.

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# "Vacation 1901."

This is a little book just issued by the CALIFORNIA NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY, and is profusely illustrated. It gives camping locations, hotels, and mineral spring resorts in Marin, Sonoma, Mendocino, and Lake Counties. Besides, it contains a list of about 200 farms and homes where hoard during the summer mnnths can he procured at from \$5 to \$10 per week.

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#### PASSION PLAY AT SANTA CLARA.

The unique play entitled "Nazareth," written by Ir. Clay M. Greene, the well-known playwright, r presentation by the students of the Santa Clara will doubtless draw a large number of ople from this city for its performance on Mon-y, June 3d. On that evening, a special train will run from San Francisco, leaving the Townsend treet station at five-fifteen o'clock, and returning e same night will leave Santa Clara at eleventeen o'clock.

The play is divided into four epochs and ten The character of Christ is not reprented and there are no female characters in the ay. A successful first performance of the piece as given last evening.

The programme for Monday evening is as follows:

ARGUMENT

EPOCH THE FIRST.

EPOCH THE FIRST.

Prelude, "Noel" (Adam), suag by Rev. Robert snon, and accompanied by chorus and orchestra.

Chapter first—" The Star of Bethlehem." Scene Plains of Bethlehem. Night. Zorabel, the chief shepherds. Emissaries from King Herod, and se men from the East appear.

Interlude, "Oriental March," orchestra.

Chapter second—" Slaughter of the Innocents." ene—Palace of King Herod. Arrival of the issaries, and their wondrous tale of the new born ing of the Jews.

ng of the lews.

EPOCH THE SECOND.

Prelude, "The Palms" (Faure), sung by Rev.
bert Sesnon, accompanied by chorus and orches-

Chapter first—"Entry Into Jerusalem." Scene—uncil Hall in the House of Caiaphas, the high iest. Judas brought before council.
Interlude, "Nazareth," orchestra.
Chapter second—"The Conspiracy." Scene—ount of Olives. Sunset. Last supper.
Chapter third—"Kiss of Judas." Scene—The me. The disciples enter, and describe circumnes attending the last supper.

EPOCH THE THIRD.

Prelude, "The Holy City," sung by Rev. Robert snon and chorus.

Chapter first—"Appeal to Herod." Scene—

Chapter first—"Appeal to Herod." Scene—lace of Herod the Second, formerly Archelaus. tters arrive from Pontius Pilate. Matthew and father appear. Herod promises not to interfere. Interlude, "Grand March" (Mendelssohn), or-

estra.
Chapter second — "Give Unto Us Barabbas."
ene—The court of Pontius Pilate. Denial of the
aster by Peter. Release of Barabbas.

EPOCH THE FOURTH.

Prelude, "The Seven Words," sung by Rev. sbert Sesnon, accompanied by chorus and orches-

Chapter first - " March to Calvary." Scene-

Chapter first — "March to Calvary." Scene—sad-side on the way to Calvary.
Chapter second—" It is finished!" Scene—Inter of temple at Jerusalem. Soldiers enter and t lots for the holy garments. Arrest of Chris.
S. Thunder and lightning. Earthquake rends—curtain, disclosing crucifixion beyond.
Interlude, "The Omnipotence" (Schubert), or-

estra. Chapter third—" Christ Hath Risen I" Scene— he holy sepulchre. Finale, "Alleluia" (Handel), orchestra.

## Discomforts of Paris Theatres.

'If there is a greater nuisance in the Thespian orld than the Paris theatre I have never seen it," ites Ben C. Truman. "In no metropolis are there ities Ben C. Truman. "In no metropolis are there many old, stuffy, badly ventilated, rattle-trap ay-houses as in Paris. Indeed, of the scores of aces of amusement there are only six or seven at would be tolerated by first-class audiences elsenere. But if they are unclean, unwnotesome, uningly, and generally uninviting—as all but Parisians But if they are unclean, unwholesome, unno have never been away from home will admitese are, strangely enough, not the most aggravatg of their defects and discomforts. There are the iserable old women with their foot-stools, their ogrammes, their generally obnoxious pree damnable claquers, and the frail-looking females to chase both men and women all over the house tween acts with their everlasting lottery tickets.

"A Parisian newspaper writer has lifted an inside rtain to a newly leased theatre on one of the ulevards, and what I have seen I will freely give it: In the first place, a choice seat in a Paris eatre costs more than in Boston, New York, nicago, or San Francisco. And then the trouble You are held for a long time after purchasg your ticket in front of a barricade behind which three gentlemen (presumably), who are in evensuits and silk hats. One of these takes your ket and gives you in return a numbered slip, nich is snatched from you by a toothless harridan, to turns you over to another petticoated bandit, no snatches your hat, coat, and umbrella, and en escorts you to your seat. Then comes another ghbinder with a programme, and still another with foot-stool-all of which must be paid for, in all, y, from twenty-five cents in American money up. ers and others, and during the acts by that most dacious and inexcusable nuisance, the claque, pich applauds or hisses according as the performer is paid or rejected the demands of the chef de

The greater part of these vermin are permitted carry on these shabby transactions by the grasp-

ing and disreputable lessees and managers. ce, the chef de claque pays the lessee of this new theatre 28,000 frames to ply his vocation for one year. This empowers him to make terms with all leading artists, and new ones, as well, as to how much money they will pay for a certain amount of applause. Was there ever such licensed infamy? Then twenty-two women pay 400 francs each, 8,800 francs, for the privilege of annoying one's life out of him in the various ways above mentioned. The keeper of the drinking-bar pays 4.200 francs, the printer of the programmes about the same, and there are some others who pay for 'rights' that are highly wrong.

#### STAGE GOSSIP.

#### Henry Miller in the Wilde Satire.

The versatility of Henry Miller and his company was demonstrated in Oscar Wilde's "The Impor-tance of Being Earnest," which has been doing so well at the Columbia Theatre during the week that the management has decided to continue it another week. This witty social satire affords a striking contrast in play and acting with the romantic costume play, "Heartsease," of the preceding week, but Miller and his support come through the transformation with flying colors. Too much can not be said in praise of the stage-management, and the ensemble work. The staging of the play also is very artistic, the setting in the first act representing Algernon Moncrieff's rooms in Half Moon Street, and that of the last act showing us the morning-room at the Manor House, Woolton, being provided with all the suggestive little details which go to create a convincing atmosphere.

Mr. Miller has in preparation for early production his new play, "Darcy of the Guards," Shipman, which, if it is a success here, will constitute the main feature of his Eastern repertoire next season. It is another costume play, laid in the year 1777 at Philadelphia, in which Mr. Miller will appear as a young Irish officer in the British service who falls in love with a pretty Colonial girl.

Audran's Popular Opera. So successful has "The Toy-Maker" been at the Tivoli Opera House that it will run for several weeks vet-in fact, it looks as if Audran's tuneful opera would equal the record made by "The Idol's Eye." The audiences show no sign of dimunition, and the opera goes with all the dash and spirit of the first The burden of the opera rests on the shoulders of Annie Myers, who makes a daintly little dolly, and sings her solos-especially those accompanied with the jerky movements of an automatonin a charming manner. Ferris Hartman, Edward Webb, Arthur Cunningham, Harry Cashman, and the rest of the popular company are excellent, and the scenery and costumes all that could be desired. The toy matinées have become quite a feature of the production, and are to be kept up during the run of the piece, every child attending the Saturday afternoon performances being presented with a handsome plaything.

When the patrons of the Tivoli Opera House tire of "The Toy-Maker," the summer extravaganza, "The Babes in the Woods," is to be put on.

#### The Orpheum's Bill.

Hines and Remington, one of the most popular teams in vaudeville, will head the Orpheum's new bill. They will present an original sketch, "Miss Patter, of Paterson," which is said to be full of humorous situations, and to give Miss Remington an opportunity to introduce her famous creation, "The Woman With the Axe." The other new-comers will include Florence Bindley, a dainty singer; Martinetti and Sutherland, who will appear in a laugh-able skit; and Platt and Sutherland, clever instru-

Those retained from this week's programme are Henry Lee, who has scored a great success with his imitations of General U. S. Grant, Admiral Dewey, Pope Leo the Thirteenth, Bismarck, and a number of other celebrities; Lew Sully, who has a budget of new jokes, stories, and songs; and Grace Van Studdiford, the best soprano who has been heard on the Orpheum stage in many a day.

The three act opera, "Mauru," by Ignace Paderewski, was produced in Dresden early in the week with great success. The music is generally written in Bizet's modern French style, but there are also occasional suggestions of Wagner, and several old Slav songs are introduced. The beauty of the music seemed to increase with every act. The ballets and songs were full of captivating melody. The reception of the work throughout the performance was most enthusiastic. Paderewski was called before the curtain eight times after the first act, ten times after the second, and thirty times after the third. Herr Schuch conducted.

A trip over the Mt, Tamalpais Scenic Railway is one of the most instructive and enjoyable of excursions, revealing the grandest panorama of ocean cities, towns, bays, valleys, and mountains in California. It is less than two hours by boat and rail San Francisco, and offers a luxurious, inexpensive, and enchanting ride to those who desire a

#### They Paid One Hundred Cents.

When the property of a corporation passes into the hands of an assignee, it is so unusual for the creditors to receive one hundred per cent, that the exceptional case is worth chronicling. Annexed is a statement of a recent successful settlement of an assignment and trusteeship. On the tenth day of October, 1894, the Phelps Manufacturing Company executed to F. G. J. Margetson a conveyance of all its property, in trust for the benefit of the creditors of said company. Among the property so conveyed was certain real property known as Western Addition Blocks. Numbers 250 and 251, and a plant devoted to the manufacture of heavy forgings, railroad-car, and bridge work. The work of the Market Street cable system and its adjuncts, em-bracing a majority of the cable lines of the city, was done by the company at its own works. The total liabilities amounted to \$47.803 63, and among the creditors were the First National Bank, the Pacific Rolling Mills, the Judson Manufacturing Company, Dunham, Carrigan & Hayden Company, Phelps & Arnold, Carter Brothers, J. C. Wilson & Co., and others for small amounts. There were several causes that led to the failure. Cable road building had been at a standstill for a long time, and the future contained no prospect of any to be built.

Other plants for doing the same kind of work had been established, and much of the work formerly given out here was done in Eastern cities, and competition became very keen. The general depression of business, and the lack of business confidence, made it impossible to secure money from the banks with which to meet temporary obligations, and the company was forced to yield to the inevitable. In consequence of the long-continued business depression, the machinery and tools could be sold only at a great loss, and the real-estate market was so sluggish that buyers were as scarce as hens' These conditions, together with the famous teeth. lawsuit of Ellen Dore et al., which was brought August 6, 1897, involving the title to the realty and to that of some two hundred other holdings in the same neighborhood, operated against the making of Fortunately this and other obstacles have been adjusted, and the improved conditions of business generally, and the increased demand for properly in the whole of the northern part of the city for manufacturing, warehouse, power-house, and other purposes, enabled the trustee to consummate the sale of the property on the twenty-second day of May. 1901, to J. R. Howell, for the Market Street Railway Company, for the sum of fifty-one thousand dollars. This amount, with the fifteen-per-cent. dividends previously paid the creditors, will be sufficient to wipe out all the liabilities at one hundred cents on the dollar, and a reasonable pro rata of in-The stock of the company was all owned by the

Phelps family, and they are the only losers. Much of the harshness of the failure was taken out of it in of the fact that all the members of the company had the full confidence and sympathy of the busi ness community. W. S. Phelps and his brother, Augustus, have passed away, but were they still living, they would share the pleasure and satisfaction of their survivors in the final and full settlement that has been made with their creditors, who, with the trustee, are correspondingly happy.

# At the Races.

The programme announced for this (Saturday) afternoon at the Oakland Track includes races for maiden two-year-olds, selling-distance, four fur longs; for three-year-olds, selling, over a six-furlong course; for three-year-olds and upward, over a sixand-a-half-furlong course; a free handicap, for three year-olds and upward-distance, one mile and a six-teenth; for four-year-olds and upward, non-winners of two races since June 1, 1900; and for three-year-olds and upward, non-winners of four races.

Walter Damrosch has collaborated with William Henderson, the well-known writer on musical subjects, in preparing the musical setting of Rostand's "Cyrano de Bergerac." The part of the Gascon is written for a baritone, Christian is to be a tenor, and the music of Roxane is for a coloratura soprano, who is also called upon to sing her share of the legato music. No arrangements have yet been made in regard to the performance of the work, but is within the bounds of probability that Yorkers may hear it next winter at the Metropolitan. David Bispham, who has heard the music played by Damrosch, and has read the text, is anxious to create the title-rôle, and both author and composer recog nize his fitness for the part.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich's drama of "Mercedes," which A. M. Palmer produced several years ago with artistic success but financial failure, is soon to be given for the first time in London at a matinée. Mercedes Leigh will take the title-rôle, acted in this country by Julia Arthur. The announcement says that the production will be made "through the munificence of some American citizens."

Charles Wyndham recently celebrated the twentyfifth anniversary of his management of the Criterion Theatre, in London. No actor-manager before him has succeeded in holding a theatre so long in Lon-



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#### VANITY FAIR.

Only now are people at Windsor and the royal re-Only now are people at window and the vo-tainers beginning to realize what the death of Queen Victoria meant to them. Sweeping changes have heen inaugurated in the royal establishments. Frazer, the late queen's police superintendent, almost as familiar a figure as the queen herself on most as familiar a figure as the queen herself on public occasions, goes into retirement, and head-keepers and gardeners disappear into the obscurity of the pension list. The ladies of the late Queen Victoria's court, after anxious waiting, have learned that they are to receive pensions, although small ones. Many of these former members of the royal household, though of high lineage, have meagre fortunes, and the maids of honor, etc., found their posts richer in honor than in profit. The excuse for posts richer in honor than in profit. The excuse for posts richer in honor than in profit. The excelse for the meagreness of the pensions is the inadequacy of the provision for the royal expenses. During the last few years Queen Victoria was unable to make the civil list meet the official expenditure, and was ohliged to draw on her private fortune. King Ed ward now has to keep up Balmoral Castle and Osborne House, costing one hundred and fifty-five thousand dollars annually, though he is said to dislike both places. The king is putting Windsor into order with a vengeance. The Prince Consort's rooms, which had been closed for many years hy Queen Victoria's order and which were kept as they ere at the time of his death, have been opened and refurnished in modern style, and the state apartments have been transformed into rooms where the members of the royal family can live in comfort. The jubilee presents and many favorite pictures of Queen Victoria have been sent to London, and the Queen's personal belongings have heen distributed among the members of her family. Even her dogs have not escaped the new order. The smooth coated collies, which were her special favorites, have been distributed among the people of Windsor, and the other collies, dachshunds, and Pomeranians, about seventy in all, have been claimed by various princesses, for King Edward and Queen Alexandra care little for anything but terriers and pugs. Next month five thousand dozens of costly wine from the late queen's cellars will be sold at public auction in London. Each hottle will have the royal lahel on it. Various reasons are given for this almost unpre-cedented action. The most probable consists in the fact that royal hospitality is now generally confined to whisky and soda and champagne, and to the lapse of the practice by which court functionaries formerly received daily a hottle of Madiera or port as part of their salaries. All these things come as a shock to the people, who had almost grown to helieve that Oueen Victoria would live forever.

In commenting on the President's devotion to his wife, the Washington correspondent of the New York

Evening Post says: "In his wife's eyes he has always heen not only the best husband in the world, but the greatest man; and it was touching to witness her mplete absorption in his movements, words, looks, whenever she was present at any ceremony in which he figured, or her child-like wonder that all mankind did not share her estimate of his grandeur of intellect and character. The knowledge of her domestic and character. The knowledge of her domestic hero-worship lends a peculiar grace to the memory of one feature of their life at Columbus when he was governor of Ohio. They made their home at the Neil House, opposite the Capitol, and Mr. Mc-Kinley chose their, suite of rooms with special reference to his wife's desire to he able to look out and watch him as he came and went. Every morning when he left her side to go to the executive he would walk from the hotel door to the nearest crossing, and there halt, turn, and look up at the window in which she sat. Then the governor of Ohio would lift his hat with a courtly air to the most loyal of his constituents, who would acknowledge the honor with a delighted smile. The little comedy, daily enacted through the legislative seasons of four successive years, used to be a fruitful subject of comment, some captious and some jocose, among that part of the general public who witnessed it. But to the subtler understanding it conveyed a fine meaning all its own. Never, when it could be avoided, has he crossed her wishes in any way, even though concession might involve the utmost inconvenience to himself; nor in these circumstances has he ever displayed the slightest sign of impatience. Notable mong these instances was her resolve, against the judgment of all nearest to her, to risk attending the inaugural ceremonies on March 4th, and the ball in the evening, at hoth of which her participation caused delays and other disarrangements of the programme. The latest case in point was the trip to the West, which she insisted upon taking in spite of warnings that her health might not prove equal to the

According to the New York Herald, never in the history of Newport has there been such an array of heautiful women of wealth and high social position seeking separations from their hushands. There are forty-two divorce suits now pending. The legislature had under consideration a few weeks ago a bill tending to make divorce less easy to obtain in that State. It precluded those who might seek that State. It precluded those who might seek civorce for a cause arising in another State from filing their petitions in Rhode Island. The act ailed to pass. Because of her social prominence, the suit for divorce which Mrs. Sallie Hargons

Elliot has brought against her hushand, Duncan Elliot, is perhaps the most notable on the docket. The respondent, who is a lieutenant in the Twenty-Sixth Regiment, was sued for divorce April 20th, upon his return from the Philippines. Mr. and Mrs. Elliot were married in Newport on September 15, 1891. During the few years that Mr. and Mrs. Elliot lived happily together two hoys were horn to them, and these handsome lads are now with their mother. Since Mr. and Mrs. Elliot separated Mr. Elliot has been in the army. He cast his fortune with the Cuhan insurgents for a while. Then when with the Cunan insurgents to a wine. Then, when the Spanish-American War began he became a Rough Rider, and later he went to the Philippines. Mrs. Elliot alleges desertion against her husband. Desertion is also the ground taken hy Mrs. Augusta Floyd Bowen, who hopes for divorce from her husband, Herbert W. Bowen, minister of the United States to Persia. Mrs. Bowen has a large fortune in her own right and has been prominent in society in New York City and Westchester. Mrs. Sophie S. M. Hume, who has asked for a divorce from her hushand, Waltomar H. H. Hume, of New York, is the youngest petitioner on the records of Newport She and her hushand, who is county court. official of a New York insurance company, were married in September, and found cause for separa tion in just four months. In accordance with practice, the suits in the divorce docket will he set down for trial in June.

The first official reception and ball given by the German embassador and Princess Radolin, in Paris, was the most brilliant social function of the season (says the New York Tribune's Paris correspondent). superb palace of the embassy, the gardens of which reach from the Rue de Lille to the Seine, has heen renovated and decorated with the greatest splendor hy the new emhassador, who, with the Princess Radolin, received the guests in the throne room, facing a large, full-length portrait of Emperor William, painted in full imperial rohes of state. Not since the memorahle visit of King William of sia and Count Bismarck, during the exhibition of 1867, has Germany attained such a social success in Paris as that which marked the recent reception at the emhassy. One hundred six-foot footmen in yellow, blue, and gold livery, with powdered hair, lined the grand stairway, and a gigantic suisse, bearing a mediæval halberd, guarded the entrance. The ball-room was thronged not only with officials of the French Republic, but with scions of the old families of the Fauhourg St. Germain, as well as all who are prominent in the more fashionable French and cosmopolitan circles of the Champs-Elysées, and by representatives of the haute-finance. More than fifteen hundred guests defiled past the representatives of Emperor William, who were surrounded hy the full staff of the emhassy, in hrilliant uniforms. scriptions of this princely reception were telegraphed in detail to Emperor William in Alsace, and were of such a nature as to have made his heart beat with joy. The Paris newspapers describe the *fête* in glowing colors, and also publish accounts of the increased fraternity of the allied French and German soldiers at Pekin. Not for a long time has such cordial good-will been manifested in Paris toward Germany.

According to a New York daily, many of the bestknown men of the metropolis are degenerates, if, as Professor Starr, of the Chicago University, parting the hair in the middle is one of the evidences of the alarming and growing degeneracy of our civilization. Joseph Choate, LL. D., emhassador of the United States to Great Britain, and considered one of the ahlest lawyers living, will no doubt learn with alarm what Professor Starr says, for he parts his hair in the middle. The Rev. Dr. William S. Rainsford, rector of St. George's Church, one of the foremost clergymen of that city, is also on the list. and so is Lieutenant Governor Woodruff, as is also Captain Charles D. Sigshee, U. S. N., who, despite the parting in the middle of his hair, is considered a hero. Among the financiers are William K. Van-derhilt, and, in fact, nearly all the Vanderbilts, Charles T. Yerkes, C. Oliver Iselin, Charles M. Oelrichs, Spencer Trask, August Belmont. Among lawyers are Supreme Court Justice James A. O'Gor-man, Lewis Livingston, Delafield, and James D. Smith. Among literary men, artists, and composers and Edmund Clarence Stedman, Richard Harding Davis, Frederick Neely, Reginald De Koven; and of actors, there is no end of them.

An epidemic of golf-croquet is raging at the Country Club, hy all odds the most exclusive organization at the national capital. This game is an invention of a naval officer stationed at the yard there-Lieutenant-Commander McCrea—and, although the patent for its existence is not more than a month old the game seems to grow most marvelously in pop larity. Lieutenant McCrea explains some of the points of his game as follows: "It is designed chiefly to utilize the favorite strokes, or drives, in golf on a moderate sized lawn. The controlling feature of golf-croquet is to estimate distance cor-rectly and the force required to cover that distance, and then to acquire accuracy in driving the hall over the grass and lifting it through the air to clear obstacles. The mechanism of the game is simple and easily learned, but it requires practice to obtain skill. Every time a gunhoat, man-of-war, yacht, or

anything that floats drops anchor at the yard here we introduce the officers to golf-croquet. They inva riahly hecome enthusiasts and sail away carrying the rianly neconic culturalists and sent up to rules in their pockets. I think by this time next year the game will be played in every port of the United States, and perhaps in some outside our limits." Members of the Country Club pronounce it more dignified than the golf proper, and say that as an exercise it is more beneficial. Captain William C. exercise it is more beneficial. Captain william C.
Cowles, the hrother-in-law of Vice-President Roosevelt, says of the game: "I can not praise golf-croquet too highly. I play it every day, and find it so fascinating that all my other pastimes are neglected. It is new yet, but I venture to predict that before the summer is over the game will be the fad in every resort in the country." Senator Hale, the president of the Country Cluh, is said to have fallen a victim to the new game. General Miles calls it "a first-class exercise, with excitement enough to suit any one." The officers at Fort Myer have taken up diversion in earnest, and not only have a fine field for the game, but claim the crack term of Washington.

By the death of Sir Edwin Watkin, the scheme for a tunnel under the English Channel, connecting England and France, loses its chief supporter.

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#### THE FINANCIAL WEEK

The transactions for the week ending Wednes day, May 29, 1901, on the Stock and Bond Exchange were as follows:

| change were as follows.       |                  |                   | ١.  |
|-------------------------------|------------------|-------------------|-----|
| Во                            | NDS.             | Closed.           | -   |
| Shares                        |                  | Bid, Asked,       | 1   |
|                               | @ 109¾           | 100 110           |     |
|                               |                  |                   | 1   |
| U. S. Coup. 4% 50,000         |                  | 1131/2 114        | 10  |
| Bay Co. Power 5% 5,000        | @ 1041/4         | 1041/2            | S   |
| Hawaiian C. & S.              |                  |                   | 1 2 |
| 5% 5,000                      | @ 101¾           | 101 1021/2        |     |
| Los An. Ry 5% 4,000           | @ 113            | 112¾              |     |
| Los An, & Pac, Ry.            | 0                |                   | V   |
| 5% 10,000                     | @ 103            | 1021/ 104         | 10  |
|                               |                  |                   | 2   |
|                               | @ 122¾           | 1221/4            | Ī   |
| N. R. of Cal. 5% 9,000        | @ 119            | 1181/2 1191/4     | S   |
| N. Pac. C. Ry. 5% 2,000       | @ 108½           | 109               | Ā   |
| Oceanic S. Co. 5%. 34,000     | @ 1023/4 103     |                   | 1   |
|                               | @ 1131/4         | 113               |     |
| S. P. of Ariz. 6% 1910 33.000 | @ 114- 1141/4    |                   | ١.  |
|                               |                  |                   | 1   |
| S. P. Branch 6% 7,000         |                  | 135               | l I |
| S. V. Water 6% 5,000          | @ 1131/2         | 113 1131/4        | ΙÎ  |
| S. V. Water 4% 1,000          | @ 1023/4         | 1021/2 103        | 1   |
|                               | ocks.            | Closed.           | (   |
| Water, Shares                 |                  | Bid. Asked.       | I   |
|                               |                  |                   | 1 8 |
| Contra Costa Water 450        |                  | 81 8 <sub>2</sub> | Ιì  |
| Spring Valley Water. 761      | @ 861/4-871/4    | 861/2             | li  |
| Gas and Electric.             |                  |                   | î   |
| Equitable Gaslight 100        | @ 31/4           | 31/4              | Ιi  |
|                               |                  |                   | Ιđ  |
| Mutual Electric 50            | @ 434            | 45/2              | Ι`  |
| Oakland Gas 80                | @ 50½- 51        | 50                | 1   |
| Pacific Gas 130               | @ 34             | 34 3434           | 1 1 |
| Pacific Lighting Co 180       | @ 46- 461/2      | 463/4             | П   |
| S. F. Gas & Electric. 415     | @ 381/2- 385/8   | 371/2 373/4       | ΙI  |
| S. F. Gaslight Co 80          | @ 41/4           |                   | 1 - |
|                               | 9 4%             | 4 41/4            | L   |
| Banks,                        |                  |                   | ш   |
| Bank of Cal 15                | @ 409            | 4081/2 410        | ш   |
| Cal. S. D. & T. Co. 56        | @ 1071/4-1071/2  | 1071/2            |     |
| Street R. R.                  | O//4//           | //-               | П   |
|                               | a                | _,                | Ш.  |
| Market St . 633               | @ 70- 701/4      | 70 703/8          | 1 3 |
| California St 5               | @ 130            | 125 135           | 1   |
| Presidio 83                   | @ 24- 25         | 30                | 1   |
| Powders.                      |                  | _                 | 1   |
| a: a                          | @1/              |                   | 1   |
|                               | @ 77- 77%        | 77 77%            | S   |
| Sugars.                       |                  |                   | H   |
| Hawaiian C. & S 85            | @ 50             | 50 52             | 12  |
| Honokaa S. Co 600             | @ 211/8- 221/4   | 213/8             | ĺ.  |
| Hutchiuson 310                | @ 19- 191/2      |                   | П   |
| Tittelinuson                  |                  | 19                | l s |
| Kilauea S. Co 60              | @ 18             | 18 1834           | 1 1 |
| Makaweli S. Co 455            | @ 39- 391/2      | 385/8 39          |     |
| Onomea S. Co. 175             | @ 20             | 20 22 1/2         |     |
| Paauhan S. P. Cr., 925        | @ 26- 26%        | 26 27             |     |
| Miscellaneous.                |                  |                   |     |
|                               | A                |                   |     |
| Alaska Packers 60             |                  | 126               | 1   |
| Cal. Wine Assn 125            | @ 100            | 100               | 1   |
| Oceanic S. Co., 370           | @ 45- 55         | 45                |     |
| Pac. C. Borax 240             |                  | 162               | 1   |
|                               |                  |                   | I   |
| The sugars were very          | quiet, and on sa | iles of about     | 1   |

500 shares sold off from one-half to one point closing at the lowest point reached.

The water stocks were traded in to the extent of about 1,100 shares on narrow fluctuations, Spring Valley Water closing at 861/2 sales and bid, and Contra Costa at 81 bid.

Pacific Coast Borax Company's stock advanced thirteen points to 162, closing at 162 hid and sales. San Francisco Gas and Electric sold off three

quarters of a point to 38 on small sales.

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SURPLUS and UNDIVIDED
PROFITS \$3,611,096.80
April 1, 1901.

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December 31, 1900, 88,620,223.88,
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#### STORYETTES

Grave and Gay, Epigrammatic and Otherwise.

Being asked his age, a colored citizen in a village near Atlanta replied: "Well, snh, I some older fan dat pine-tree yander ; li'l hit younger dan dat ive-oak hy de gate; en not quite so ol' ez de house whar I livin' at. I ain't much on figgers myse'f, hut you kin count up en see!"

When the Duke of Wellington first went to the ourt of Louis the Eighteenth, the French marshals whom he had defeated turned their backs npon him.

The king apologized for their rudeness. "Never The king apologized for their rudeness. "Never mind, your majesty," replied Wellington; "they are got into the hahit, and they can't get out of

Contrasting the ancient church with the modern, Phillips Brooks once remarked that the early devout ried to save their young men from being thrown to be lions. "Now," he added, "we are glad if we an save them from going to the dogs." A clergynan going ahroad talked in jest of hringing back a new religion with him. "You might have some rouble in getting it through the custom-house,"
ome one remarked. "No," observed Bishop
Brooks; "we may take it for granted that a new
eligion would have no duties attached."

The French courts were puzzled some time ago hy he case of a man who lost a hank-note under renarkahle circumstances. Dining on the terrace of Narbonne restaurant, he let the bank-note fall into is soup. He laid the note on the table to dry, and to gust of wind carried it away. A passing dog wallowed it, and the gentleman detained the animal, whose collar happened to bear his master's name. The owner of the note sued the owner of the dog or a hundred francs, the value of the note. There much legal hair-splitting, hut at length the ourt arrived at a decision which surprised most people, ordering the owner of the dog to refund the undred francs.

In an address on the "Immunities and Privileges Diplomats" at Yale recently, former Secretary of State John W. Foster spoke about the late Benjanin Harrison's amusing criticism of the custom of oreign governments in sending notices to this country upon the hirth of a prince or princess, and the red tape the United States went through in ormally recognizing the advent of such royal per-onages. Harrison believed that the most effective ay to discourage such royal notices coming to this country would be for this government to send to all an courts the name of every youngster born n the United States as a possible candidate for the sidency, and require the foreign courts to send eturn diplomatic recognition of the affair.

Even the most serious occasions may have homorons incidents that can be appreciated after the period of anxiety has passed. During the severe illness of Mrs. McKinley in this city, a squad of policemen was stationed on all the streets leading to the house where she was staying, to prevent the approach of persons having no husiness there. A dignified gen-tleman residing on one of the quarantined hlocks, when on his way home to dinner, approached one of these guardians of the peace whose Milesian extraction was unquestionably stamped upon his face.
The policeman stopped him and asked where he was going. "Home," replied the gentleman; "I live at twenty-two twenty-two Blank Street." "Four deuces, is it," said the policeman, with a twinkle in his eye; "that's a good hand. I lay mine down. You can go."

An English professor of languages, on returning from India, remarked upon the paucity of ohjection-ahle phrases among the British working classes compared with the ahundance supplied hy the Orientals of similar rank. To prove this, he gave a e which came under his own notice. He had dismissed a man-servant for dishonesty, and the next orning, at six o'clock, he sought an interview with his former master. He flourished a carving knife. with which he plainly intended to emphasize his re marks. When he found it impossible to gain admission, he sat under the window, and the ing" process hegan. He cursed the professor along the genealogical tree back to the first ancestor of his race. Then he dwelt upon every detail of his anatomy, from the top of his head to the end of his toes. "For three consecutive hours he sat and swore," says the professor, "without once repeating a

A good story is told at the expense of a San José ol-teacher who worked herself nearly into a state of nervous exhaustion in superintending the erection of a float for the recent carnival parade. the float was completed, she was informed by the committee appointed to secure horses that they had done the best in their power, hut as there was such a demand, they were forced to take the last two which were available. When the teacher saw the two horses she nearly fainted. They were the worst looking specimeus of horse stock she had ever seen. Not only were they small and sleepy-looking, hut their ribs stuck out like barrel-staves, and they had him.

great hunches on their feet as hig around as a canta-loupe. "What do you propose to do with those things?" the teacher demanded of the driver, as he thrust a couple of ugly weeds into the horses' hridles for plumes. "Do you refer to the horses or the flowers?" inquired the driver. "I mean the horses," she stammered, angrily. "Oh," replied the driver, "those are to draw the ——— School float. They hired them of me a week ago. They have passed the required examination." The teacher turned Half an hour later she was almost afraid to look at her school float in the procession. But when she mustered up the courage and looked, she beheld four prancing black steeds drawing her school float. until the parade was over did the teacher realize that she had heen the victim of a cruel joke. It cost the other members of the faculty four hits, however, to pay for the bony horses, hut they are not begrudg

In an article in the Ladies' Home Journal on "Some People I Have Married," Rev. D. M. Steele says: "Two foreigners came to me one Steele says: evening, neither of whom could speak ten words of English. Each was ignorant of the other's language, and neither understood mine. She was a Slav from Bohemia, and he a German from Bavaria. They had come across two months before, she with her parents, and he alone. They had first become acquainted traveling steerage, and now were to be married. The witness asked me to marry them. But how could I? At last an idea struck me, and I asked: 'Comprenez vous Française?' They both assented eagerly: 'Wee, wee!' So I sat down, wrote out the best, or rather the least bad, transla tion that I could, and married them with that. It was a curious mixture. She knew little German, and he still less Bohemian. The only thing cosmopolite appeared to be the 'language of the heart.' They talked between themselves some species of colloquial Latin, and I married them in French. The only thing American about the whole affair was the eagle on the single silver dollar which they gave me for a fee."

How Funston Should Have Captured "Aggie."

Having accomplished the feat of arms which the raving accomplished the reat of arms which the gold-laced, highly trained major-generals have for two years been steadily failing to accomplish—the capture of Aguinaldo—General Funston must now prepare to have heaped npon him by the War Department the opprohrium which he deserves (remarks Frank Finnegan in the Saturday Evening Post of Philadelphia). He must be made to realize that although he captured the head and front of what the major-generals studiously term "the organized opposition to the United States forces," he did it in anner which violated most of the regulations of the United States army, several of the articles of war, and a variety of the rules which are learned at West Point.

But Finston, then a common volunteer-and from Kansas at that-hroke into this Philippine business without the invitation of the adjutant-generals and major-generals and other red-tape experts who have been playing with it for two years, and therefore he can hardly be expected to know all the rules of the game. Now that it is all over he donhtless hitterly realizes what bad form he displayed in his precipitate action in the forest, when he grahbed the lithe insurgent chief around the waist and told him to lie quiet or get hurt. He did not realize at that moment how very much this rude action savored of the arrest of a disturber of the peace hy a common

With Aguinaldo safe under lock and key, the high-salaried and expertly trained members of the How Not to Do It Cluh are verbose in their explanations of how that wily chieftain should have been captured without doing violence to the traditions of the army and of the Infallible Red Tape Division of the government service. When Funston learned from a Filipino traitor just where Agninaldo was, he should have shot where righthards was, in should make short with a traitor at sunrise for being a spy. Then, with a hand and a few regiments of troops he should have moved grandly to a position a few miles from Aguinaldo's capital, and, should any of the troops have been left after the amhuscades they would have passed through, he should have sent a detachment of them ahead under a white flag to tell Aguinaldo that the great American general was willing to grant him an audience. Meanwhile, he should have him an audience. Meanwhile, he should have cahled to the Infallihle Red Tape Division of the government at Washington to learn what terms he might offer the insurgent chief when he surrendered.

After a wait of two or three days, during which Aguinaldo would have moved a few hundred miles farther into the country, the survivors of the white flag detachment would have returned and have had the honor to report that they had failed to find Aguihave actually captured the chieftain, while he would not have actually captured the chieftain, would at least have shown proper respect for the traditions and precedents of the army, and could have returned with flying flags to Manila.

But, with that hlatant disregard of the sacred cow known as "the customs of the service" which ever characterizes the hlundering volunteer officer, Funston got the strange idea that the way to end the in-surrection was to capture Aguinaldo, and that the way to capture Aguinaldo was to go out and get THE TUNEFUL LIAR.

California's Greeting to McKinley.

They volley him with roses— Oh, puzzling consequence! That thus the land of dollars Should honor him with scents!

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Golf.

Maxwelton's hraes are bonny, And every one extols

The hazards and the hunkers there, And the course of eighteen hole

'Tis there with Annie Laurie, "Tis there with Annie And caddie, every day,
I go, and, oh! how hlissfully
We hoot the hours away (awa')!
—Detroit Journal.

What He Was After.

There was a young man in Des Moines, Who desired in wedlock to joines. Said he: '' It's not grace, Or beauty of face, That I'm after. What I want is coines. Indianapolis Press.

Author to Editor.

Let hrokers swindle the unwary
And sell them stock that nothing earns;
I choose investments literary Because I get such quick returns.

-The Smart Set.

The Love That Makes No Return. For love he forfeited his friends. For love he turned away
From honors such as men are glad
To strive for night and day; For love he lost what nohler men Would he most loath to lose,
And had no recompense, hecause
'Twas all for love of booze.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Bachelor's Soliloquy.

To wed or not to wed? That is the question Whether 'tis wiser in the mind to suffer The hash and tough steak of the boarding-house, Or to make love to a maiden, and, marrying her, End all my tribulations. Eat ancient prunes No more; and in a minute to say we end The stomach ache, and the thousand awful pains Boarders are heir to; 'tis a consummation Devoully to be wished. To wed, to marry; To wed, perchance to scrap; aye, there's the rnh! For in my nightly rest what curtain lectures, When I have shuffled off this hachelur's coil When I have shiftled of it its nacheur's con Must give me pause? There's the respect That makes calamity of married life; For who could bear each night her awful tirade, The kid's shrill yells, the walking np and down With it; the hlamed inevitable tack; The frequent visits of the mother-in-law, The requent visus of the mother-in-law, Who makes the home to you a very inferno, When he himself might live in hlissful peace As a hachelor? Who could put up with this, To grunt and sweat under such dreadful tortnres, But that the thought her popper might go off To the nodiscovered country from whose bourne No traveler returns, resolves the mind, And makes him soon forget the ills he'll have And enter in the sea of matrimony? Thus conscience must be deadened, laid aside, And thus the native line of resolution And this the ladve line of resolution.

Its smothered o'er with a gay cast of thought,

And enterprise of great profit and moment

With this regard, their currents flow dead sure, And gain for ns the dough. Soft you now! The dinner bell! God grant there may not be Too many flies in the soup.—St. Louis Star.

Pride of the riding academy: Rowell—"There goes Withers on horseback. He is a living illustration of the saying: 'A merciful man is merciful to his beast.'" Snaffle—''In what way?" Rowell— "Don't you see? He lets his weight rest on the horse only once in a while; the most of the time he is in the air, going up or coming down."-Boston Transcript.

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S. S. NEW ENGLAND, 17,600 Tons, Length 575 ft.
Sailing Wednesday, July 17th.
Portland, Me., to Liverpnnl
S. S. VANCOUVER, sailing Sautrday, June 22d.
S. S. DOMINION, sailing Saturday, July 6th.

Saling wednesday, July 17th.

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S. S. DOMINION, sailing Saturday, July 6th.
For rates of passage apply to THOS. COOK & SON, General Agents for the Pacific Coast, 621 MARKET STREET, BAN FRANCISCO.

Wednesday, 12 000n.
\*Zeeland ... June 12 Kensington ... July 10 Southwark ... June 12 Kensington ... July 10 Southwark ... June 12 Zeeland ... June 12 Kensington ... July 10 Southwark ... June 12 Zeeland ... June 12 Kensington ... July 10 Southwark ... June 12 Zeeland ... June 12 Kensington ... July 10 Southwark ... June 12 Zeeland ... June 12 Kensington ... July 10 Southwark ... June 12 Zeeland ... June 12 Kensington ... July 10 Southwark ... June 12 Zeeland ... June 12 Kensington ... July 10 Southwark ... June 12 Zeeland ... June 12 Kensington ... July 10 Southwark ... June 12 Zeeland ... June 12 Kensington ... July 10 Southwark ... June 12 Zeeland ... June 12 Kensington ... July 10 Southwark ... June 12 Zeeland ... July 10 Southwark ... July 10 Zeeland ... July 10

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ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Argonant Publishing Company will be held at the rooms of the Company, Room 18, No. 246 Sutter Street. San Francisco, California, on Tnesday. the fourth day of Jone 1901, at the hour of one of clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a loard of Directors to serve during the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

Office—Room 20, No. 246 Sutter Street, San Francisco, California.

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Nippon Maru Wednesday, July 17
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# OCEANIC S.S. CO. Slerra, 6000 Tons Sonoma, 6000 Tons Ventura, 6000 Tons

B. S. Zealandia, for Honolulu, June 8, 1901, at 2 F. M S. S. Ventura, for Honolulu, Pago Pago, Anckland and Sydney, Thursday, June 20, 1901, at 10 A. S. S. Australia, for Tahiti, June 20, 1901, at 4 F. M.

J. D. Spreckels & Brns. Co., Agts., 643 Market Street. Freight Office, 327 Market St., San Francisco.

# Pacific Coast Steamship Co.



Steamers leave Broadway Wharf, S. F.;
For Alaskan ports. 11 A. M., June 5,
10, 15, 20, 25, 30, July 5, change to
company's steamers at Seattle.
For B. C., and Puget Sound Ports. 11
A. M., June 5, 10, 12, 20, 25, 30, July 5,
and every fifth day thereafter.
For B. C., and Puget Sound Ports. 11
A. M., June 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, July 5,
and every fifth day thereafter.
For San Diego, stopping only at Santa Barbara, Por
Los Angeles, and Redondo (Los Angeles): Queen—Wedoesdays, 9 A. M. Santa Rosa—Sundays, 9 A. M.
For Los Angeles, caling at Santa Cruz, Monterey, San
Simeon. Cayucos, Port Harford (San Luis Obispo),
Gaviota, Santa Barbara, Ventura, Hueneme, San Pedro,
East San Pedro, and "Newport ("Corona - Santradays, 9 A. M.
For Mexican ports, 10, A. M. Bonita—Luesdays, A. M.
For Mexican ports, 10, betain company's folder
The company reserves the right to change steamers,
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St. Paul June 19 St. Louis July 18 St. Lonis July 24 St. Paul July 10 St. Paul August 7

RED STAR LINE.

New York and Antwerp. From New York every Wednesday, 12 0000.

#### SOCIETY.

The Bishop-Van Vlack Wedding.
The wedding of Miss I sabelle Van Vlack, daughter
of the late Dr. George J. Van Vlack, and Mr. James Hall Bishop, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Bishop, took place at the home of the bride's mother, 3c20 Pacific Avenue, on Wednesday, May 29th. The ceremony was performed at noon, by Archbishop P. W. Bioder, who was resisted by Day Charles. W. Riordan, who was assisted by Rev. Charles A. Ramm. The bride was given into the keeping of the groom by her uncle, Mr. Frank Severio; Miss Ella Morgan was the maid of honor; Miss Marion Case was the bridesmaid; and Mr. Thomas Porter Bishop, the groom's brother, acted as best man.
Only the intimate friends and relatives were present.

Later in the day, Mr. and Mrs. Bishop departed on a tour of Southern California.

#### A Gift to the Wisconsin.

The battle-ship Wisconsin was presented with a beautiful and costly silver banquet service on Mon-day morning by a delegation of Wisconsin people, headed by Dr. J. C. Reynolds, Mr. Julius Bleyer, and Mr. de Wayne Stebbins, who were selected by the governor of Wisconsin to deliver the gift to the battle-ship which bears the State's name. A bronze badger, the distinctive emblem of Wisconsin, which was also presented, stands four feet high, and is cast from cannon captured from the Spanish during the

During the presentation ceremony and the lunch eon that followed, Captain Austin R. Davis, U. S. M. C., and Lieutenant John R. Y. Blakely, U. S. N., of the *Wisconsin*, bad as their guests Mrs. W. H. McKittrick, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. C. F. Mullins, Miss Redmond, Miss Maud Mullins, Miss Tiny O'Connor, Miss Ella O'Connor, the Misses Hurley, Miss Leontine Blakeman, and Miss Grace Spreckels.

#### Notes and Gossip

The wedding of Miss Anna Voorhies, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. A. H. Voorhies, and Mr. Thomas Porter Bishop, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Bishop, will take place this (Saturday) afternoon at four o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, 2111 California Street. Only the immediate relatives will witness the ceremony, but later in the afternoon a wedding reception will he held.

The marriage of Miss Nora Patten, of Philadel-phia, and Dr. Edmond Gros, of Paris, will take place at the country home of the hride's brother, near Pbiladelphia, on Friday, June 7th. Miss Gros, who comes to the United States with her brother. will be the maid of bonor.

The engagement is announced of Miss Genevieve Woodruff, daughter of Colonel Charles A. Woodruff, U. S. A., and Lieutenant Malin Craig, Sixth Infantry, U. S. A.

The engagement is announced of Dr. Frederic .. Morong, son of Commander J. C. Morong, U. S. N., and Miss Bessie Hannigan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Hannigan.

Miss Leontine Blakeman gave a tea last week in bonor of her consin, Miss Ethel Keeney, wbo has Spreckels, Miss Katharine Dillon, Miss Margaret Salisbury, Miss Ames, Mrs. Henry Dutton, Miss Polly Dunne, and Miss Maye Colhurne.

Miss Josephine Lindley entertained in honor of Miss Blackman, of Detroit, on Tuesday afternoon. Among others present were Miss Alice Chipman, Miss Ella Morgan, the Misses Taylor, Miss Florence de Long, Miss Reed Hutchins, Miss Edith Manning, and Miss Alnetta Edwards.

ming, and Miss Ametia Edwards.

Miss Susie Blanding recently gave a luncheon in honor of Miss Mary Scott, at which she entertained Miss Edith McBean, Miss Caro Crockett, Miss Olive Holbrook, Miss Maud Mullins, Miss Sophie Olive Holorook, MISS MAUG MUIIIIS, MISS COPINE-Pierce, Miss Georgia Hopkins, Miss Carrie Taylor, Miss Mary Kip, Miss Margaret Sawyer, Miss Marie Parrott, Miss Daisy Parrott, Miss Lucie King, Miss Margaret Salisbury, and Mrs. A. D. Keyes.

Mrs. E. K. Moore, wife of Commander E. K. Moore, U. S. N., gave a luncheon on Thursday to Mrs. Silas Casey, at which she entertained Mrs. Adna Chaffee, Mrs. A. S. Rodgers, Mrs. Albert Gerberding, Mrs. Smith and her sister Mrs. Norris, Mrs. S. P. Stow, of Santa Barbara, Mrs. Albers, of Los Angeles, Mrs. C. E. Bancroft, Mrs. Uriel Sebree, Mrs. Henry Glass, of Yerba Buena, Mrs. Frederick Hewlett, and Miss Nellie Stow

Mrs. George E. de Golia gave a luncheon at her Oakland home in honor of Miss Ethel Gage, whose

engagement has recently been announced. at table were Miss Pauline Lohse, Miss Kate Chabot, Miss Carrie Nicholson, Miss Belle Nicholson, Miss Riss Carrie (Naciologi, Mrs. A. A. Long, Mrs. Henry Rosenfeld, Mrs. J. C. Hampton, Mrs. James Tyson, Mrs. George Hammer, Mrs. E. J. Cotton, Mrs. E. G. Lukens, Mrs. Louise Allender, and Mrs. Wick-

ham Havens.

Miss Laura Taylor entertained twenty young ladies at euchre last Saturday afternoon.

#### Irving Institute Exercises

The commencement exercises of Irving Institute for 1901 were held in Golden Gate Hall on Tbursday evening, May 23d. The five members of the grad-uating class were Miss Mabel Leland Case, Miss Florence Wilson Marvin, Miss Jeanie Hutchinson Reid, Miss Lotta Louisa Sharp, and Miss Helene Henrietta Spear. The dialogue Henrietta Speyer. The diplomas were presented by the Right Rev. William Ford Nichols, D. D., Bishop of California, and an interesting programme was

The annual breakfast and reunion of the Alumni of Irving Institute took place at the Occidental Hotel, on Friday, May 24th. Seventeen of the twenty-one classes were represented, the class of '99 being the banner class, with nine of its thirteen

The officers for the coming year are: Mrs. Ida McKinley Morse, '89, president; Miss Viola Rodgers, '91, Miss Mattie McCormick, '91, vicepresidents; Miss Louisa Lucas, '93, secretary; Miss Miriam Hall, '95, treasurer; Miss Juliet Greninger '95. Miss Grace de Forest, '91, and Miss Ethel Marrack, '95, executive committee.

#### The Cost of Entertaining the President.

Owing to the fact that the stay of President Mc-Kinley in this city was prolonged to two weeks, the bills presented to the finance committee of the citi zens' reception committee for catering and carriage hire are about twice as large as it was estimated they would be. During his stay at the Scott residence, all the expenses of the President's household are to he paid by the citizen's committee, as the President was the guest of the people of this city. The bills of the caterer and the livery bills are now being audited, and it is estimated that the total expense will be about \$60,000, or double the amount which it was expected would cover the cost of entertaining the Presidential party.

The bills for decorations and illuminations are well within the appropriations for these items. street decorations cost \$9 414.05, the lighting of the ferry tower cost \$1,800 The California Fire Works Company has rendered an account of \$1,813.85.
For the electric arc lights on Market Street the committee must pay the sum of \$3 125, and for the strings of evergreens festooned across the street the

George Crocker sold his small four-story stone building at 70 Broadway 10 the Manhattan Life Insurance Company the other day for \$500,000 The new owners will erect a sixteen-story addition to their seventeen-story structure, thus pre-serving intact the sky line of their celebrated cornice, which encroached upon the air above the California to a damage suit that resulted in a \$5,000 judgment for Crocker. The Crocker property fronts 25.9 feet on Broadway and runs back 119 4 feet to 15 New Street, where the frontage is 23.4 feet.

When Richard Wagner had completed the manu-cript of his last work, "Parsifal," he demanded for script of his last work, the score \$30,000, partly because the publishers had obtained the four Nibelung scores for the absurdly low sum of \$10,000, B. Schott's Sons refused, how ever, to give him more than \$15 000 for "Parsifal." Like an old picture, this music-drama has increased in value within twenty years to such an extent that Wagner's widow has refused an offer of \$250,000 for the mere performing rights for five years. Bayreuth monopoly expires in 1913, but Mme. Wagner has made a personal appeal to memhers of the German Reichstag to extend the copyright to

Green and yellow chartreuse may no longer be manufactured in France if the bill against religious associations goes through, as the head of the organization of Carthusians, the monks of the Grande Chartreuse, is situated outside of France.

hundred and twelve thousand spectators. The match was between a London and Sheffield club for the association foot-ball cup. The game was a draw.

#### COMMUNICATIONS.

Two Questions about "The Church."

OAKLAND, May 26, 1901.
EDITORS ARGONAUT: Would any of your kin aders, who take an interest in "cburch matters,

readers, who take an interest in "cburch matters," oblige by answering the two following questions:

Has "the church," in any age, unitedly and persistently, done anything to bring about a better condition of things among the great toiling masses of people in any country?

Is the practical working out of a gospel idea (after nineteen hundred years) to be seen crystallized in the huge, devilish, human-slaughtering, compound machine termed a "warship," or in a corrupt form of government, or in corrupt legislation, or in corrupt municipalities, or in large standing armies and navies, alongside of a variety of "established churches," each vying for supremacy and power, or lastly, in the present-day destructive system of commercial competition?

The first question speaks of "The Church," but is it not difficult, aye, very difficult, to just locate this particular "The Church" in this year of grace, 1901 A. D.? I remain, faithfully yours,

I remain, faithfully yours,
E, S. LISHMAN.

#### The Speech of a National Organizer

The Speech of a National Organizer.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 27, 1901.

EDITORS ARGONAUT: In Sunday's Examiner,
May 26th, appeared the following: "In a speech
delivered hefore the Iroquois Club last night,
National-Organizer Pierce, of the American Federation of Labor, said, with reference to the present
strike: 'If the struggle can not be settled peacefully, it will have to be settled the other way.'"
I believe there is a law in this State which defines
and fixes a punishment for inciting riot. If the
above words have not a tendency to incite riot,
then what has? The uttering of such language in a
public meeting, especially under present circum-

public meeting, especially under present circumstances, is without doubt criminal.

J. R.

#### Soldiers Who Were Pleased.

PORTLAND, Or., May 17, 1901.

EDITORS ARGONAUT: Men of my company have a very pleasant memory of your kindness in contributing a bundle of Argonauts to them when they sailed from San Francisco. The papers were read and re-read until they were worn out from handling. I have read the Argonaut for over ten years and wish you every success in your business.

J. H. B. Sincerely yours,

#### Recent Wills and Successions

Andrew Pope Talbot's will was filed during the week for probate. The executors, who are his wife, Alice B. Talbot, his brother, William S. Talbot, and bis cousin, Charles F. A. Talbot, valued the estate at \$60,000. The bequests were: To William S. Talhot, of Providence, R. I, \$2,500; to decedent's sister, Susan Talbot Claffin, of Providence, \$2,500; and the residue to his wife.

The estate of the late Charles B. Stone has been appraised at \$195,219. The items include \$7 500 in the San Francisco Breweries. \$12,000 in the Western Redwood Company, \$11,500 in the Bank of Arcata, \$69,000 in the City Street Improvement Company, and small holdings in the San Francisco Golf Club, tbe Cape Nome Brewing Company, and the San José Publishing Company.

The estate of Simeon Wenban bas been appraised

at \$506 960. The largest item is the lot, with improvements, at the corner of Sutter and Mason Streets, valued at \$150,000. The property at the corner of Van Ness and Golden Gate Avenues is estimated to be worth \$30,000, and that at the corner of Jackson and Van Ness is rated at \$60,000. The decedent's interest in the Tenebo Mining Company is appraised at \$252,470.

The last act in the protracted contest over the estate of the late Solomon Heydenfeldt was given before the supreme court last week, when, by ulation of counsel for all the parties interested, all litigation in the case was dismissed. This was the result of a conference had two weeks ago between Knight & Heggerty and other counsel in the case. The final distribution of the estate, made recently by Judge Coffey, was also agreed upon at the conference. Two branches of the litigation were before the supreme court on appeal.

Lieutenant Frank E. Edwards, of the Twenty-Sixth Volunteer Infantry, has the unpleasant dis tinction of being the only officer charged with deserting his colors since the war with Spain began.
Lieutenant Edwards is said to have deserted at Nagasaki to escape a court martial in this city. Lieutenant Edwards bore an excellent record during the war with Spain and in the Philippines. He en-listed as a private in Company A, Sixth Massachusetts Infantry, on June 28, 1898. He served in the ranks until December, 1898, when he was discharged and accepted an appointment as second lieutenant in the Sixth Massachusetts. He was honorably mustered out on January 18, 1899, and on July 5th of that year was appointed a first lieutenant in the Twenty-Sixth Infantry.

Among recent guests at the Elysée Palace Hotel, Paris, were Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Carnegie and family, Mr. and Mrs. James Philip Smith, of San Francisco, and Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Dick and Mr. J. P. Kellogg, of New York.

E. J. Morgan is to star next season in a dram-atization of Stevenson's "The Master of Ballantrae."

To keep the skin clean is to wash the excretions from it off; the skin takes care of itself inside, if not blocked outside.

To wash it often and clean, without doing any sort of violence to it, requires a most gentle soap, a soap with no free alkali in it.

Pears', the soap that clears but not excoriates.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people use it.

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Movements and Whereabouts.

Annexed will be found a résumé of movements to and from this city and coast, and of the whereabouts of absent Californians:

Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Alexander have closed Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Alexander have closed their New Ynrk home in West Fifty. Eighth Street, and have gone to Tuxedo Park, where they will make a short stay at their country-place prior to their departure for California.

Mrs. Blair, Miss Jennie Blair, and the Misses Hurley leave for Monterey in a few days.

Mrs. Horace Pillsbury left for the East last week.

Mr. Pillsbury will join her later in the summer.

Mr. D. M. Delmas and his daughter, Miss Delmas, of Mountain View, have been spending a few days in San José.

days in San José.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Parrott and the Misses P

rott will spend the month of June at the Hotel Del

Mrs. John D. Spreckels and Miss Lillie Spreckels expect to leave for the East in about a fortnight. Miss Grace Spreckels will spend the summer months

in Southern California.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Merrill left for New York last Saturday. They expect to be absent in the East about three months.

about three months.

Mrs. Lloyd Tevis has departed for Monterey, where she will spend the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel G. Buckhee have taken a cottage in San Rafael for the summer.

Mrs. J. A. Folger left for the East on Tuesday of last week. She will spend the summer months at Bennington, Vt., with her daughter, Mrs. le Grand Cannon Tibbetts.

Mr. and Mrs Elliott McAllister have taken the

Mr. and Mrs Elliott McAllister have taken the Doane place at San Mateo for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Marion Smith and Miss Mae Burdge left during the week for their home at Shelter Island, N. Y.

Mrs. Edith B. Coleman has taken apartments at the Hotel Vendome, San José, for the month of Lyne.

June.
Mr. Covington Johnson was in Paris about the

Mr. Covington Johnson was in Paris about the middle of May,
Mr. and Mrs. Homer S. King will leave for the East next week to be present at the graduation exercises of their daughter, Miss Genevieve King, at Smith College, Northampton, Mass., on June 18th.
Mrs. King and the Misses King will visit the Pan-American Exposition hefore their return here in July.

Miss Ruth McNutt has been visiting friends at

San Mateo.

Mr. Monroe Salishury left for Nome early in the
Mr. Monroe Salishury leaves to-day (Sat-Mr. Monroe Salishury left for Nome early in the week. Miss Margaret Salishury leaves to-day (Saturday) for a month's visit with Miss Ethel Cooper at her country-place, near Ukiah.

Mrs. Mullins and Miss Maud Mullins will leave for Southern California in a fortnight.

Dr. and Mrs. A. Miles Taylor leave to-day (Saturday) for a visit of several weeks to Mrs. Hearst at her country home, near Livermore.

Mr. Cecil W. Mark spent several days of last week in Santa Clara attending the juhilee reunion of the Alumni of the University of the Pacific.

Mrs. J. W. Sperry and Miss Sperry were in New York last week.

York last week.

Miss Florence Josselyn, who has heen the guest of Mrs. George Martin for some weeks, will leave for New York soon, to join her mother and sisters who

have preceded her.

Mr. R. H. Pease and family will spend the sumer months in Portland, Or.

Mr. Samuel H. Boardman was at the Hotel

Rafael during the week.

Miss Ardella Mills has returned from a visit to

Napa.

Mrs. Henry McLane Martin and her daughter

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Davis, who left daughter were in Italy when last heard from.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Davis, who left for the East last week, will spend several weeks with relatives at Cambridge, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. James B. Haggin, who have been concluded to the control of t

spending some weeks in Kentucky, have returned to New York and are at their home, 587 Fifth Avenue. Mrs. Harold Seawell and family will leave for San Rafael soon.

Mrs. Leslie de Ruyter will spend a portion of the

summer at her mother's place in Napa.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Bowie sailed for the Orient on
the Japanese steamer America Maru on Tuesday.

Mrs. W. C. Van Fleet has returned from the East

Mrs, W. C. Van Fleet has returned from the East after an absence of two months.

Mrs. Peter C. Allen will visit her mother, Mrs. William E. Sharon, in Oakland, during the absence of Mr. Allen in New York.

Hon. and Mrs. Francis Newlands when last heard from were in Venice, where they were joined hy Miss Edith Newlands, who has spent the last year in foreign study.

foreign study.

Mr. E. S. Pillshury was in Washington, D. C.,

last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Clay, of Fruitvale, left for the
East last week. They will first go to Memphis,
Tenn., and Hot Springs, Ark., and then will proceed
to New York on a visit to their daughter, Mrs.
Harden Crawford. They expect to return about the

latter part of September.

Mr. John Hays Hammond came up from Del
Monte early in the week, and was at the Palace

Mr. Gordon Blanding and family are sojourning

in San José.
Dr. and Mrs. C. B. Brigham and the Misses
Brigham will leave for Lake Tahoe the latter part of

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Sprague are sojourning at

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Sprague are sojourning at Hot Springs, Va.
Mr. Ben C. Truman and family, after visiting the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, will return to their home in Los Angeles.
Mr. Orrin Peck has arrived from New York, where he recently held an exhibition of his work. One of the most admired of his pictures was the

portrait of Mrs. Charles S. Wheeler, painted shortly before he left here last fall. Mr. and Mrs. Henry E. Bothin are occupying their country home in Ross Valley. Mrs. A. R. Baldwin and Miss Frances Baldwin will spend the summer months at Paso Robles.

Assemblyman and Mrs. W. C. Ralston, after having visited relatives in Boston, arrived in New York last week,

Mr. A. B. Spreckels arrived in New York last

Mr. H. G. Bond, of Santa Clara, was at the

Mr. H. G. Bond, of Santa Clara, was at the Palace Hotel during the week.

Mayor W. L. Clark, of Benicia, was at the California Hotel early in the week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Field, of Monterey, were at the Palace Hotel a few days ago.

Baron and Baroness Perlandt, who are making a tour of California, were at the Palace Hotel during the week. the week.

tour of California, were at the Palace Hotel during the week.

Among the week's arrivals at Congress Springs were Mr. Felix Sontallier, of Alameda, Miss Emily Read, of Salt Lake City, Mrs. Byron Gilman, of Cakland, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Thayer, of San José, and Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Thayer, of San José, and Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Hollingsworth, Mr. L. C. Smith, Mr. A. R. Field, and Mr. M. P. Holmes.

Among the week's visitors at the Hotel Rafael were Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Compton, Miss C. Compton, and Mr. A. T. Compton, Miss C. Compton, and Mr. A. T. Compton, Jr. of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lewers, of Honolulu, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Starr, of Philadelphia, Mrs. R. L. McGuire and daughter, of Springfield. Ill., Mr. H. Thompson and Mr. H. L. West, of Washington, D. C., Mr. P. McRae, of Hanford, Mr. W. F. Bogart, Mr. J. T. Burke, Mr. A. B. McCrear, Mr. Ward McAllister, Mr. Charles E. Freeman, and Mr. J. Purcell.

Among the week's guests at the California Hotel were Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Bend, of West Bend, Wis, Mr. and Mrs. W. Phillips and Mr. and Mrs. Roy E. Steiner, of Los Angeles, Mr. and Mrs. Humphries and Mr. and Mrs. Y. Dr. and Mrs. Humphries and Mr. and Mrs. J. Ena, of Honolulu, Mrs. E. H. Gale, of Chicago, Mrs. J. V. Smith and Miss L. F. Smith, of Seattle, Mrs. H. H. Stout, of Santa Cruz, Mr. E. C. Drake, of Auckland, N. Z., Mr. A. F. Luening, of Milwaukee, Mr. F. A. McCleary, of Chicago, Mr. L. Whitney and Mr. G. B. Whitney, of Michigan, Mr. H. S. Kirk, of Sacramento, Captain J. T. Smith, of Steamship McEwen, and Mr. F. W. Rohinson, of Bakersfield.

#### Army and Navy News.

The latest personal notes relative to army and navy people who are known in San Francisco are appended:

Adjutant-General Henry C. Corhin, U. S. A., will sail from San Francisco for the Philippines on the transport Hancock, which leaves here on June 25th. Major Lonis Brechemin, medical department, U. S. A., accompanied by his wife and daughter,

Major Lonis Breenemin, menical department, U. S. A., accompanied by his wife and daughter, will sail to-day (Saturday) for the Philippines, where he has heen ordered.

Mrs. Funston, wife of Brigadier-General Frederick Funston, U. S. A., will leave Manila in a few days, en route to the United States. Mrs. Funston will visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Blankart, of East Oakland, during the absence of General Funston, whose duties will keep him in the islands some months longer.

Brigadier-General Henry B. Freeman, U. S. A., recently retired, and Mrs. Freeman, who have been visiting at the Presido, will shortly leave for St. Paul, where they will make their future home.

Commander Edward D. Taussig, U. S. N., has been detached from command of the Yorktown and ordered home.

ordered home.

ordered nome.

Major George S. Young, U. S. A., who expects to be stationed at floilo, will leave for the Philippines in a few days accompanied by his wife and

Rear-Admiral David B. Harmony, U. S. N., re-tired, of Santa Barhara, is visiting in the East. His temporary address is 420 North Branch Street,

His temporary address is 420 North Branch Street, Elizabeth, N. J.

Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee, wife of General Chaffee, U. S. A., arrived from Washington, D. C., early in the week, and is at the Occidental Hotel. Mrs. Chaffee is en route to Manila, where she will join her hushand, who is now stationed there.

Major Andrew H. Russell, ordnance department, U. S. A., will sail from San Francisco soon for the Philippines, where he has recently been assigned to duty on the staff of General MacArthur.

Pay-Inspector William J. Thornton, U. S. N., who was last on duty at Mare Island, is on sick leave at 2000 Bolton Avenue, Baltimore, Md.

A hig drop in Meissoniers is reported from Paris. At the Hotel Drouot lately thirty pictures and sketches brought only \$8,800. Among them were "The Guide," sold soon after the artist's death for \$11,600, which went for \$3,400, and "The Hussar," sold for \$700 instead of the \$1,700 it cost.

A Strashurg journal refers to Didenheim, in Alsace, as a paradise of old persons. There are in this community sixty persons over seventy years old, nine over eighty, and two over ninety.

"OLD ENGLISH" INCREASES IN POPULAR favor for visiting cards and invitations. Those en-graved hy Messrs. Cooper & Co. are superior.

## The Crystal Baths.

Physicians recommend the Crystal hot sea-water tuh and swimming haths, on Bay, between Powell and Mason Streets, terminus of all North Beach car lines.

- EDWARD A. BELCHER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, 412-413 Call Building.

Teachers Going to Manila

The task of providing comfortable quarters on board the various transports which sail from this port for Manila, according to the rank and standing of the thousands of officers and men who come her for transportation to their posts in the new insular possessions, is hy no means easy, but a new difficulty has arisen to tax the ingenuity and patience of the local officials. ft is that of providing accommoda-tion for about one thousand school-teachers of both sexes, who have been appointed, at the request of Superintendent of Public Instruction Atkinson in Manila, hy the various institutions of learning throughout the country to take positions in the Philippines under his supervision. As most of these teachers are young women, unaccustomed to travel, and wholly ignorant of the usage and etiquette of the army department, the officials of the quartermaster's department have been almost at their wits' end during the past week.

The trouble commenced when eleven of these young women from the East presented themselves at the office of the department on New Montgomery Street, armed with credentials from Washington, and demanded proper accommodation upon the transport Lawton, which sailed hence on Saturday last. The officials, hy dint of squeezing and doubling up their male passengers, ultimately succeeded in finding space enough in which to stow the civilians away. This week, however, a telegram from Washington was received notifying the quartermaster's department that fifty teachers were en route to this city from various parts of the Union, all of whom were to be provided for on the transport Sheridan. The authorities at Washington announce that the total number of appointments will probably reach hetween eight hundred and one thousand, and that all must be accommodated as they arrive. The majority, it is understood, will not leave their residences until after the close of the current term in July.

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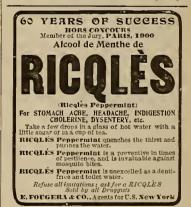
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9:00 A. D.

10:00 A. D.

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11:30 P, M.

2:30 P, M.

2:30 P, M.

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THE ALLEGED HUMORISTS.

"Do you use any fiction in your paper?" "Well, we publish the weather indications."—Town Topics.

Some publisher is missing a golden opportunity in neglecting to bring out " The Love Letters of Brigham Young."-Ex.

"What is the difference hetween the cannibals and Mark Twain?" "The cannibals enjoy cold missionary, while Mark Twain likes the missionaries

Molly—"My little sister's got measles." fimmie
—"Oh I So has mine." Molly—"Well, I'll bet you my little sister's got more measles than yours has."—Tit-Bits.

Not an asylum: Visitor-" It must be very co venient to have an asylum right in the heart of your city." New York policeman—"Asylum | That is the Stock Exchange."—Ohio State Journal.

Distingué: "She comes of a grand old family, I helieve?" "Yes, very! An ancestor of hers was beheaded in the Tower during the reign of the fourth Edward!" "How perfectly lovely!"—De-

Twofold: Sniffs-" There is more sin in Chicago than any other city on the face of the earth."

Snuffs—"I beg leave to differ." Sniffs—"I defy you to name another with more sin in it!" Snuffs— 'Cincinnati."-Ex.

His training: "How did Spudkins get his appointment as brigadier-general? I never knew that he was connected with the army?" "Oh, yes, by marriage; his brother in-law is a United States senator."—Town and Country.

Suited to a tee: Fox (to bear)-"Come over tomorrow, and we'll play a game of golf on the links."

Bear-" All right. I don't know what the game is, but if there's any joh you can put up on the lynx I'm in with you."—Boston Herald.

Customer—"And is this chair really an antique piece of furniture?" Dealer—"Antique, madam There's no doubt about that. Why, it was so worm-eaten when I bought it that I had to have a new hack and a new seat and three new legs made for

"I'll have to leave your service, sir," said the coachman to the trust magnate. "I'm sorry to hear that, John. Why?" "Everytime I drive you out, sir, I hear people say: 'There goes the scoundrel,' and I don't know which of us they mean."-Philadelphia Times.

Did she accept him?: Tess-"He proposed to her in rather a grewsome way." Jess-" Why, I understood he merely asked her to share his fortune." Tess—" No, he asked her if she would care to share his lot. They were walking in the cemetery at the time."-Philadelphia Press.

'Yes; their magazine proved a failure. Fell flat, fact." "Is it possible?" "Yes; they had a scant eighteen - million - dollars' worth of advertis-ing in their first issue, little more than enough to pay for the nonsense verses by Ripling, to say nothing of the other features."—Puck.

A conservative choice: Miss Highstep-" 'Scuse mah hluntness, honey, hut why did yo' marry sech a homely man?" Mrs. Washington—" Wa-al, I preferred a homely husband dat would stay home an' wring mah clothes radder dan a handsome niggah dat would kite aroun' an' wring mah heart!"
Puck.

School-master (turning round sharply)-" Which School-master (turning round sharply)—" Which of you is it that is daring to make faces at me?" Six youngsters (in chorus)—" Freddy Brown, sir!" School-master—" Ah! Then you six boys stand out and he caned If you saw Freddy Brown making faces, it shows that you were not attending to your lessons."—Fun.

First hotel keeper-" Yes; I am going to have the sea-serpent attraction again this year." Second hotel keeper—" That is old. I am going to have a young woman wade out heyond her depth every hour. I have just ordered a few gross of medals, and each rescuer will be presented with one."-

Hampson-"I hear your engagement with Miss Minks is hroken off. How's that?" Hill—" Well, you see, that heast of a parrot of hers was always yelling: 'Oh, Charlie, you shouldn't!" Hampson—" But what difference did that make? Your engagement was not a secret." Hill—" No; and my name isn't Charlie "—Glasgow Evening Times.

Steedman's Soothing Powders successfully used or children, during the teething period, for over

Jaggles-" Is that hotel very exclusive?" Waggles -"It must be; no children are taken, and it has accommodations for pet dogs."—Town Topics.

— DR. E. O. COCHRANE, DENTIST, REMOVED to No. 135 Geary Street, Spring Valley Building.

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The Argonaut has as yet heen unable to secure a copy of the Supreme Court decisions in the insular VHAT THE cases. It is therefore impossible to review TEANS. them fully, as we had promised. Many eople are still in doubt as to what the court did decide. Therefore it may he well to give briefly the court's concluions. That many readers were puzzled is not extraordiary when it is considered that the justices divided on so nany points, and that those who agreed reached their conlusions hy different reasoning. Briefly, then, these are the onclusions reached by the majority of the court:

The constitution follows the flag by congressional enactment only, and not exproprio vigore, or of its own force.

Territory acquired by trealies of cession thereby immediately eases to be foreign to our laws and becomes appurtenant to the

United States, but not a part of the United States within the revenue | sian commerce over the Siherian railway, is in this country

The people of territory so acquired can become citizens of the United States, subject to the prescribed restrictions of citizens of other Territories, when Congress so provides.

Congress has power to apply all or part of, or to withhold entirely from all the Territories, organized and unorganized, the revenue and tariff laws of the United States.

The results which will probably follow these decisions are

1. The United States will refund to importers in the United States and Porto Rico all tariff duties paid after the ratification of the Treaty of Paris and hefore the passage of the Foraker act.

2. The United States will probably refund all tariff duties paid hy citizens of the United States on imports from the Philippines since the ratification of the treaty.

This is modified, however, hy the possibility of the court handing down a decision on the Philippine case differing from the Porto Rican cases. It is said that Justice Brown and others hold that the intent of the United States was different toward the Philippines; that the United States intended to annex Porto Rico from the first; that the Philippines were looked upon as heing in the custody of the United States rather than as a permanent possession; that therefore the tariff regulations do not follow the rulings made concerning Porto Rico.

3. It is prohable that the President will soon issue a proclamation for a tariff schedule for the Philippines under the provisions of the Spooner Bill. This he will prohably do even if some startling decision is expected from the Supreme Court concerning the Philippine status. In that event, his tariff would doubtless he called a provisional one. It will follow the recommendations of the Taft commission.

It is worth noting that the desperate fight going on hetween transcontinental railroad interests has for its primary incentive the desire to control or COMMERCE. participate in the vast commerce of the Pacific which every one foresees in the near future. According to James J. Hill, whose interests on this Coast centre in the Puget Sound region, the problem of future commerce routes is not merely continental, but world-wide and international. He anticipates a marvelous growth in trade hetween the Orient and the rest of the world. In the awakening of China, the progress of Japan, the development of the Philippines, the advance of Russia to the Siherian coast, and the increased activity in Australasia, Hawaii, and the count-Iess islands of the tropic seas, is the huilding of a trade which will dwarf the commercial achievements of the past. The struggle now going on will decide whether the hulk of that illimitable trade shall reach Europe and eastern America hy way of Cape Horn and the Suez Canal, or he hrought to the ports of California, Oregon, and Washington and sent east over the railways of the United States. Mr. Hill stands ready to prove that the shortest and most natural highway of trade with the Orient passes through Puget Sound ports. The same line of reasoning is as practically available for the Harriman system, for the Santa Fe, and the other lines whose natural outlet is through the port of

"The problem," says Mr. Hill, "is to get hold of the commerce of the Pacific Ocean and hring it across the Pacific and through the United States." That initial problem is again subdivided by the questions of what proportion of the trade shall he hrought to the entrepôts of the various railway systems. How much of it will pass through San Francisco? The answer depends largely on the facilities provided. If we have the port conveniences, fair charges, and railway terminals necessary, we shall get our share. Besides the Union Pacific, the Southern Pacific, and the Santa Fé, the Missouri Pacific, controlled hy a Gould-Rockefeller combination, is now said to he reaching out for a transcontinental line. From St. Louis to the Atlantic they are said to control the Erie and the Wahash. If so, their system is not likely to end ahruptly in the Rocky Mountains.

conferring with the railway interests which reach the Pacific Coast. His road already controls nineteen steamships on the Pacific, ready to ply hetween the completed Siherian road and American ports. The Northern Pacific Railroad is huilding great freight-ships in the interest of the Puget Sound ports. What are California and San Francisco doing to hold our share of the husiness of the future?

The wane of Bryanism, the growth of husiness, and the introduction of new ideas and new conditions THE SOUTH are having a decided effect on politics in the MOVEMENT. South, and are nowhere more apparent than in South Carolina. There is a growing element in the State which is no longer content to isolate itself from the general progress of the country and he satisfied with the single idea of maintaining white supremacy hy voting the Democratic ticket. This element is composed of husiness men of the State. They feel the new ambitions that are abroad: they see a wider importance in the future of the whole nation, and they desire to he a part of it and to profit hy it materially. They are the men to whose energy is credited the extraordinary increase in manufacturing in South Carolina. Among them are the men who have huilt up and are operating hundreds of cotton-mills. These men want increased trade, progress, expansion. They do not expect results from Bryanism in national councils, nor from the Populistic Democracy of Senator Tillman in the State. For these reasons they are now talking about a new party, and at this time Senator McLaurin is its leader and spokesman. He still claims to he a Democrat, hut his support of expansion, protective tariffs on Southern products, and ship suhsidies, comhined with his friendliness for McKinley, who has favored him with much State patronage, has brought him into sharp collision with the Tillman wing of the South Carolina De-

The two senators met in a heated dehate recently, and, to prove which represented State sentiment truly, they agreed to resign and go hefore the people in a summer campaign of dehate, the result to he decided in the primaries next fall. Tillman was elected to the long term in the Senate last January, and McLaurin has yet two years to serve. Democratic papers outside the State are calling McLaurin a traitor, renegade, and all sorts of hard names, but the evidences are that he has considerable backing among his constituents. A few papers are openly supporting the new movement, and a number of prominent South Carolinians are just as outspoken. It is, however, prohably true that the great majority of the liberally inclined are watching the chances of success. If the movement proves a winner, it will have added support from the watchers. Much depends on the strength and capability of Senator McLaurin as a leader-qualities which have yet to he demonstrated in him.

In the meantime, the joint plans of the senators are not complete. Governor McSweeney in a caustic letter has declined to accept the resignations, in which he says no good could come of them, and that the State is entitled to a rest from political commotion hetween regular campaigns. Senator Tillman has reiterated his demand that the resignations he accepted, and there the matter at present rests.

One result of the visit of the Presidential party to this State was the opportunity it afforded Secretary Wilson to study the agricultural development of California. One result of that study was his criticism of the need of scientific farmers to develop the natural resources of the State properly. He expressed surprise that more people did not avail themselves of the opportunities in this line offered by the State University, and said that at the commencement exercises he had just attended the college of agriculture graduated but one student. "It is remarkable and very strange," he said, "that the people of California should show so little interest in the educational side of an industry on which they are so dependent and from which they expect so much. If there had heen ten It is significant that Mr. Bostelman, representing the Rus- graduates instead of one I could have given employment

every one of them under the government." It is not very soothing to local pride to have him add that he had employed five persons in Nevada and hrought them to this State to study the trees here. This is an important consideration, hut more important was his further remark that if the young men of California would devote themselves to studies bearing on agriculture, this State would make a much better showing in its lists of products. The University of California received a large part of its endowment for the support of the college of agriculture. That department should he one of the largest instead of the smallest in the institution.

On Fehruary 4, 1901, the Argonaut printed a synopsis of an address on the expansion question delivered hy Charles A. Gardiner. At the time we VERSUS remarked that, while the Argonaut did not entirely agree with Mr. Gardiner's conclusions, we printed his address through admiration for its dialectic skill and hecause it was a marvel of close reasoning. Apropos of this article, we recently received the following note from Mr. Gardiner:

MANHATTAN RAILWAY COMPANY, LAW DEPARTMENT, NEW YORK, April 18, 1901

NEW YORK, April 18, 1901.

EDITORS ARGONAUT: You were kind enough to publish in your paper a full report of the address I delivered January 16th before the New York State Bar Association on "The Constitution and Our New Possessions—An Answer to ex President Harrison." At the very close of the arguments in Washington on the Porto Rican and Philippine cases, in January last, I was retained by the New England Tobacco Growers' Association to file an intervening brief. As I stated to the court, ''I do not contravene or question any of the positions taken by the learned Attorney-General and the learned Solicitor-General, but I supplement their argument with an original discussion and a new line of authorities."

In the first three pages of the brief I have printed the various points and sub-headings of the brief, and you will see that the entire argument is based upon the proposition that the questions now under argument is based upon the proposition that the questions low induced consideration by the court are political and not judicial, and, therefore, not within the jurisdiction of the court. This point was not presented in any manner whatever in the briefs of the government. My contention is—and the cases seem to support me—that from the time of Chief-Justice Marshall down to the present, this point has always heretofore ged upon by the United States Government, and has been relied upon the court with success in every instance where title to new pritory was called in question.

I send you herewith a copy of my brief. Please accept with kind regards and best wishes. Sincerely yours,

CHARLES A. GARDINER,

It will he noticed that this letter was written a month before the Supreme Court decision. It is interesting as well as curious to note the fate of Mr. Gardiner's application to "file an intervening brief." He was not only permitted to file it, hut the chief justice peremptorily ordered him to file it and ordered the Attorney-General's representatives to make the Gardiner hrief a part of the case of the govern-

Another curious fact is that this point in Mr. Gardiner's hrief is now approved by the court's decision when it says:

Whatever may be finally decided by the American people as to the status of these islands and their inhabitants—whether they shalt be in-troduced into the sisterhood of States, or be permitted to form inde-pendent governments—it does not follow that in the meantime, await, ing that decision, the people are in the matter of personal rights unprotected by the provisions of our constitution and subject to the merely arbitrary control of Congress.'

It is evident from this language that the court declines to decide the status of these islands, and that it remands that decision to the people as a political and not a legal question. The opinion follows closely the lines of Mr. Gardiner's argument-which may or may not do him honor.

The amount that China is to pay for the Boxer uprising and the resulting disturbances has been fixed at \$330,000,000, or nearly twice the amount INDEMNITY. that the United States representatives urged as a just amount. This country also urged that Chinese three-per-cent. bonds he accepted, hut this proposition was rejected by the other powers. China has accepted more readily than was expected the terms imposed, hut points out the fact that, owing to the impoverished condition of the country, the burden will he very heavy. She offers to pay about \$10,500,000 annually for thirty years. This amount is to he raised three-fifths from the salt tax, and one-fifth each from the likin tax and the native customs. As this would leave the country without sufficient revenue to pay the expenses of government, China asks that the foreign customs duties he increased one-third. This proposal has met with strong opposition from the representatives of some of the powers. It is pointed out that the increase in foreign customs duties, amounting to nearly \$5,000,000, would practically mean tha the powers were paying that part of the indemnity themselves. Moreover, increased duties would mean increased prices and a correspondingly decreased power of the Chinese to purchase foreign goods. What the details of payment are remain to be determined, but it is apparent that the grasping disposition of the other powers has hrought about a very emharrassing situation. The United States alone adopted a fair and considerate position. It is realized at the valuations placed upon the property of foreigners estroyed by the Chinese were excessive, while no allowance was made for the natives' property that was wrecked. At

the same time the military expeditions were in many cases needlessly expensive. On account of war expenses alone Russia claims \$90,000,000, France \$65,000,000, Germany \$60,000,000, and Great Britain \$22,500,000. Coming upon the heels of the Hague conference for the promotion of peace and universal brotherhood, the hard terms imposed by United Christendom upon a semi-civilized and prostrate country are not calculated to inspire the Chinese or other pagan observers with an admiration for practical Christianity.

At the recent commencement exercises of Stanford University, President Jordan's address to the graduating class, on "The Educational Ideals of Stanford," was evidently intended for a IDEALS. larger audience. While it did not directly reply to any of Stanford's critics, it was doubtless designed for their enlightenment. They need enlightenment in this matter. They are apparently unaware that the Stanford faculty are working to carry out the plans of its founder, and that Mrs. Stanford is a trustee-and practically the sole trustee until her death.

Dr. Jordan, in his address, had this to say of the professors and their selection:

Compared with the character of the faculty, every other elem "Compared with the character of the faculty, every other element in the university is of relatively little importance. Great teachers make a university great. The chief duty of the college president is the choice of te chers. If he has learned the art of surrounding himself with men who are clean, sane, and scholarly, all other matters of university administration will take care of themselves. He can not fail if he has good men around him. And in the choice of teachers the element of personal sanity seemed of first importance to Mr. Stanford—the ability to see things as they are. The university chair should be the centre of clear seeing, from which right acting should radiate."

That heing admitted-and it is indisputable-the only question remaining is who shall decide that the teacher is clear-sighted and sane? The answer of Stanford's critics is that the teacher shall himself decide. The answer of Stanford's authorities is that they shall decide-and they have done so.

The crusade against Stanford is so founded on unreason that in this State, where the facts are measurably attainable, it has practically ceased. In the East, however, the petty war continues. Charles F. Lummis, in his Land of Sunshine, is giving battle to the Seligman committee, the editor of the New York Evening Post, Professor Harry T. Peck, of the Bookman, and some other Eastern illuminate who continue to condemn Stanford, and who, with hell, hook, and candle, have formally muttered over that luckless seat of learning "Let her be accursed." Mr. Lummis has made a very pretty fight, and his adversaries are now fleeing in disorder, with the Californian in hot pursuit. But why waste powder? What difference does it make?

There is a certain thin-skinnedness about Americans which makes them continually wonder what Englishmen think ahout them. Perhaps it is a survival of our colonial days. But our deferential attitude is not confined to Englishmen. When a distinguished foreigner comes over here, the newspapers always express a morbid desire to know what he thinks ahout us. But what difference does it make?

The Argonaut has always been impatient of this attitude toward foreign criticism. We helieve that a man, a family, a city, or a State should determine its own standards, and live up to them. If, its standards heing honest and elevated, some outlander community attempts to measure the inlanders' actions by different standards, what difference does it make?

Our American ideas of marriage, measured by Polynesian principles, are absurd, but we do not recognize Polynesian principles. In Polynesia there is no word for "chastity," and to Polynesian ladies "virtue" is a humorous abstraction. They helieve in polyandry; we in monogamy. If, then, polyandrous Polynesian ladies should sneer at American matrons who have horne children but to one hushand, what difference does it make?

The East has always heen prone to apply its own standards to the West. They do not always fit. We admit frankly that the sabbatical rules of the East applied to a Western Sunday do not fit at all. We are glad of it. The writer was once on a railway train which was stopped for a number of hours on its way from New York to Boston. It was stopped because it was Sunday, and it had reached the Connecticut State line. The writer was trying to cross the State of Connecticut. He had no husiness in Connecticut, and did not believe that Connecticut had any husiness to stop him. We think that there are just as many honest people per thousand in California as in Connecticut, even if we have no hlue laws here. So thinking, we have a serene disregard for Connecticut, her blue-nosed solons and their blue laws. Prohably they do not like our California laws. But what difference does it make?

The East has always helieved that California was wrong in demanding the exclusion of Chinese coolies. We in California know that we were right. The East only permitted political leaders of California's electoral votes. If the East elections of general interest. The announcement that Gor-

helieved that the Exclusion Act was wrong, then to pass it for political reasons was a base and cowardly truckling for votes. California at least was honest and sincere in the matter. The East was dishonest and insincere. If, then, the East, admittedly hypocritical, disbonest, and demagogic in its attitude toward the Chinese hill-helieving it to he iniquitous, yet making it a law-if the East condemns us for opposing Chinese immigration, what difference does it make?

It can not he possible that the Eastern method of running universities, newspapers, railways, and mercantile houses is hy the Seligman-Post-Peck method. It is scarcely credible that in the husy East, where everything is on so vast a scale, the universities are managed by tutors, the railways hy station masters, and the mercantile houses hy junior clerks. It is not probable that the editor of the New York Evening Post in deciding great questions accepts the dictates of his own reporters. But if these topsy-turvy rules, which we do not follow here, prevail in the East, what difference does it make?

So with Stanford. That university is controlled by the faculty. If Stanford's faculty, her alumni, and her students believe that she is right, and the Seligman committee and the New York Evening Post helieve that she is wrong, what difference does it make?

It is not prohable that all the world believes that all of the Stanford faculty, all of her alumni, and all of her students are hypocrites, cowards, and liars. But this Seligman committee, the New York Evening Post, and Professor Peck must helieve it if they helieve their own accusations are true. The people of this Coast do not believe those accusations: and if they do not helieve them, what difference does it make?

In this Eastern assault on Stanford, there is only one thing which seems to us to make any very great difference. It is this: "I have pinned my absolute faith," says Mr. Lummis, "upon the verdict of the New York Evening Post upon a hundred cases I did not know anything about. But this case I know root and branch." This is a significant point. The Evening Post is one of the very few daily newspapers in the United States which apparently tries to he correct. It has always seemed to us as if endeavoring to ascertain the truth. Now, the average daily newspaper does not try to he correct and does not care at all about the truth. A man who is thoroughly conversant with the facts in any complex matter-such, let us say, as an involved suit at law-is generally amazed at the preposterous hlundering of a daily newspaper in attempting to print the facts. The Evening Post we have always absolved from this sin. Like Mr. Lummis, we have often reposed confidence in its statements of fact upon matters about which we were uninformed. But the Evening Post's ignorant ex-cathedra utterances in this Stanford matter-the Sir Oracle way in which it discusses a matter about which it is utterly uninformed-the infallible air with which it herates California concerning a question ahout which we in California are very much hetter informed -all of these factors have brought us to some melancholy conclusions. We believed that there was one daily newspaper in the United States which always tried to tell the truth, which told the truth when it was possible, and which never pretended to know the truth when it was ignorant. There might have been more, but we helieved that there was one. But now we know that when we helieved this we were in error.

And that does make a difference.

While there will he no political campaign this year involving national issues, there will be several that are already arousing local interest, and some in THIS YEAR. which the interest will he even more widespread. In New York, for instance, the election of municipal candidates is the only issue involved. But Greater New York exercises a powerful influence upon national affairs, and in every local election there the Tammany organization cuts an important figure. This year David B. Hill has organized a Democratic opposition to Tammany, and the mismanagement of city affairs under the present administration has aroused the hetter class of citizens to a realization of the necessity for a change. In Virginia, on the other hand, the interest is purely local. Attorney-General Montague and Congressman Swanson are the opposing candidates for governor, the former representing the machine, the latter a revolt against the hosses. Swanson is making a very active campaign trying to arouse the young Democrats. In Iowa the interest centres in the possibility of the candidacy of Minister Conger for governor, hut, as he has announced that he will return to China in July, and the nomination will not be made until the following month, it will have to come to him witbout any active solicitation on his part. In New Jersey a governor is to he elected, and in Massachusetts and Pennsylvania State officers. The certhe Exclusion Act to pass through a fear on the part of her tainty of the result in these States, however, deprives the

man would take personal charge of the campaign in Maryland gives a certain national significance to this contest. though only two offices are to he filled. The election in Ohio is the one that arouses most wide-spread interest. Governor Nash will probably he the Republican candidate. though an opposition to his nomination is forming in his own party. On the other side, there is a strong desire to tap John R. McLean's harrel again. Tom L. Johnson is heing urged hy certain followers, hut he comes out in favor of Congressman John J. Lentz, who has acquired some reputation hy reason of his violent partisanship. Johnson would he the strongest candidate, hut he seems to he squinting at the Presidential nomination.

In the recent Supreme Court decisions concerning the island possessions, the way the justices divided is interesting. They did not divide on political lines. Classified politically they were STOOD. thus arrayed:

For the administration :

Justice Horace Gray (Republican, Massachusetts), Justice Herry Billings Brown (Republican, Michigan), Justice George Shiras (Republican, Pennsylvania). ustice Edward Douglas White (Democrat, Louisiana).
ustice Joseph McKenna (Republican, California). Against the administration:

Chief-Justice Melville Westop Fuller (Democrat, Illinois). Justice John Marshall Harlan (R-publican, Kentucky). Justice D4vtd Josiah Brewer (Republican, Kansas). Justice Rufus W. Peckham (Democrat, New York).

Divided as they were on points of law, the court was almost unanimous in one thing-in condemning the main argument of ex-Attorney-General Griggs, that "the power of Congress over all the Territories is not restricted by the constitution." Against Mr. Griggs's argument the court stood 8 to 1, and Justice Brown was the only one who sided with the luckless Griggs. Chief-Justice Fuller, with Justices Brewer, Hailan, and Peckham, held that Poito Rico is a part of the United States, and that the constitutional rule of uniformity in taxation applies to it. Justice White, on the other hand, held that Porto Rico is not a part of the United States, but that if it were, the constitutional rule would apply. Justices Gray, McKenna, and Shiras sided with him. Five justices upheld the power of Congress over the Territories, hut one of the five-Justice Brown-arrived at his conclusions hy reasoning which Justices White, Shiras, and McKenna pronounced to he unsound, though these three concurred in his findings. Justice Gray concurred for different reasons. Chief-Justice Fuller and the minority denounce the court's opinion in such strong and hitter terms as have never heen known to figure in the records of the court hefore.

The prospect that the Republican ticket will be successful in the municipal campaign this year has hrought WHO WOULD BE MAYOR. out a host of candidates for the mayoralty, nominated either by themselves or hy their friends. Charles L. Patton, who made an active canvass and a strong fight against Mayor Phelan three years ago, is reported to he anxious to try again. Dr. Perrault, whose experience as supervisor has made him familiar with city affairs, is another candidate in whose favor much is heing said. Auditor Wells has become familiar with the workings of the new charter through his official position, and he has announced that if his friends desire him to do so he would he willing to run. Superintendent Wehster is another candidate in the hands of his friends. He has heen connected with the school department of the city for many years, has many friends, and should he well qualified. M. H. de Young, proprietor of the Chronicle, is mentioned. But he has been spoken of so frequently in connection with a more prominent position that he can hardly he expected to enter the mayoralty contest. Charles Laumeister, who was once elected sheriff and once defeated for mayor, is also mentioned. Back of these there is a host of candidates, including Police Commissioner George A. Newhall, A. B. Spreckels, J. C. Kirkpatrick, Alfred Bouvier, and Samuel M. Shortridge. Certainly the Republican party has no lack of good material for the mayoralty nomination.

The policy which the Southern Pacific Company recently adopted of giving cheap rates of fare to in-To BRING tending settlers, in order to assist in huilding SETTLERS TO up the State of California, is heing continued and developed. The colonist rates adopted during the early part of this year, which brought thirty thousand people here, have already heen referred to in these columns. The new plan which has just heen announced promises to he even more effective. The company has applied to the Transcontinental Association for home-seekers' round-trip tickets from the Mississippi Valley to points in California. These are to he sold for two dollars more than a single fare. Thus it will cost \$62.50 for a person to come here from Chicago and return to that city, \$50 from New Orleans

trip west, hut not on the return trip. Thus the home-seeker will have an opportunity to study the different sections of the State. These tickets are to he sold on the first and third Tuesdays of each month in the year. This plan should have most heneficial results, for it will enable prospective settlers to examine the country before definitely deciding to change their place of residence.

Ahout a year ago we repeatedly told our neighbor, the Chronicle, that it would have to modify its DISGRUNTLED views concerning the Spanish islands: that REPUBLICAN they would not be made an integral part of the United States; that their native inhabitants were not incipient citizens of this republic; that their planters would not he permitted to ship sugar, tohacco, and coolies free of duty into these United States. We told our neighbor, the Chronicle, that we were both good Republicans, hut that it was all wrong in trying to make us and other good Republicans swallow Asiatic coolieism, and in trying to break down our protective tariff wall. The Chronicle flew into quite a temper with the Argonaut at the time. It said that the Argonaut was .wrong, and that if the Argonaut should turn out to he right, the Republican party would he wrong. Our neighbor, the Chronicle, has now discovered that not only the Argonaut hut the administration, the Republican party, and the Supreme Court of the United States are all wrong, too. We sympathize with our disgruntled neighbor. We have all of us heen wrong sometimes on this puzzling expansion question, hut the Chronicle seems to he wrong at the wrong time-that is, after the Supreme Court has spoken.

The next Presidential campaign is yet so far in the future that it is impossible to say what questions FAIRBANKS may come to the front, or what candidates are likely to he selected as the logical representatives of those questions. Nevertheless, there is growing up a tendency to the chronic discussion of Presidential possibilities. The latest hoom to he launched is that of Senator Fairhanks, of Indiana, which was started in Chicago recently. Senator Fairhanks has maintained a prominent position among the Republicans of the Senate since he took his seat there, and has been a leader among the upholders of President McKinley's policy. His visit to this State during the Presidential campaign of last year, when his speeches contributed so materially to the result, will be recalled. His prominence and his hahit of mind point him out as a logical successor to McKinley. There is, however, another reason for hringing him forward at the present time. There can he no question that the admirers of Vice-President Roosevelt will push him forward for the nomination in 1904. Nor is there any question as to his overwhelming popularity among the mass of the people. His candidacy would fill the country with Rough Rider campaign clubs, and the campaign would he hoth picturesque and enthusiastic. But there is a certain class of people in the Republican party who regard Roosevelt with distrust. McKinley was elected as the representative of the conservative husiness community, and among these people Roosevelt is not regarded as altogether safe. He is too impetuous for them to feel confidence in his leadership. They would feel much hetter satisfied with Fairhanks in the Presidential chair, and it is in response to this feeling that the new hoom has been started. As has heen said, however, the Presidential election is a long distance off, and nohody can tell what may happen in the meantime. Senator Depew, for instance, said in a speech the other day that, in spite of tradition, he expected to see McKinley renominated and reëlected.

We may perhaps he pardoned for pointing out to some Republicans who taxed the Argonaut a year and more ago with "disloyalty," that their CITIZENS. ideas of "disloyalty" will have to he modified to fit the Supreme Court decision. There have heen many things to differ ahout in the country's policy in the last three years. There were honest differences of opinion in the Republican party-many doubtless differed with the Argonaut. But there was one point on which the Argonaut could see no ground for an honest difference. It was this: We did not helieve that an act of war and a suhsequent treaty could turn Porto Rican Mestizoes, half-hreed Kanakas, mongrel Mongols, and Malay Filipinos into United States citizens. We did not helieve that any President could, hy his executive act, dilute our republic with such a tainted hlood. We did not helieve that the products of tropical plantations and that coolies horn under tropical skies could come freely into this fair land to compete with our own products and our own white workingmen. So helieving, we fought any such vicious course as vigorously as we knew how. The Supreme Court has upheld that

Stop-over privileges are to he allowed in California on the hy alien races differing from us in religion, customs, laws, methods, and modes of thought." It has refused to declare them a part of this republic, and has left the hurden of so declaring them upon the people. Will those advocates of swallowing Asiatic colonies, coolies and all, and making Malays into legislators over us-will those advocates renew the campaign which has temporarily received such a stunning hlow from the Supreme Court decision?

> There is already some gossip concerning the men who will THE DEMOCRACY head the State ticket at the next election. Among the Democrats the name most GOVERNORSHIP. frequently heard is that of State Senator J. C. Sims, of Santa Rosa. He gained prominence during his term in the senate, and last year he was selected to manage the Bryan campaign. There is, however, a strong opposition to Sims in his own party. This opposition centres in the Iroquois Club. It is based upon the idea that Sims is not orthodox in his Democracy-orthodoxy in this case heing taken to mean lukewarmness in his devotion to the principles that Bryan dragged into the party in 1896. He has heen known to speak slightingly of free silver as a political issue, and in the senate he voted against the abolition of the poll tax. Assessor Washington Dodge is the only other candidate prominently spoken of.

> Among the various decisions on the island cases recently handed down hy the Supreme Court there is one which has attracted hut little attention. This is known as "the pilotage case," a friendly suit which was brought to test the legality of a proclamation by the President extending the coastwise regulations of the United States to Porto Rico and Hawaii. The Supreme Court in this unnoticed decision sustained the President's act. It is thought that the regulations will he extended to the Philippines under the decision of the Supreme Court. It can easily he understood what a revolution it will cause when the regulations which now apply to the coastwise traffic hetween let us say San Diego and Seattlewhich regulations exclude all foreign vessels-will apply to the commerce hetween San Francisco and the distant Philip-

> "Direct Legislation" was the subject of a recent lecture delivered by Eltwood Pomeroy before the Economic League of San Francisco. Professor Pomeroy is president of the National Economic League, an organization closely allied with the University Association. The making of laws was one hranch of the lecture. Professor Pomeroy said that in one year over 14,000 laws had heen turned out by the State and national legislatures. In the last Congress over 24,000 measures were introduced, of which ahout 1,400 were passed. The government was like a lot of hadly geared machinery turning out laws. It had heen figured that a citizen of New York lived under about 50,000 laws, State and national, and yet it is held that ignorance of the law was no excuse for its violation. It was a law of nature that the lower the organism the greater the productiveness. For example, the codish spawned about 6,000,000 of eggs. The laws in our statute-hooks were the production of a lower organism. The cause of the present conditions he giving of too much irresponsible power. ganism. to he the giving of too much irresponsible power. This was the cause of much corruption, and, in his opinion, could be remedied only hy direct legislation, which meant legislation direct from the people. Professor Pomeroy thought that the present would go down in history as the era of great combinations. great combinations. The people were governed by commit-tees, representing industries, who met in secret and decided the vital questions of production, distribution, and exchange. It was an era of combinations—social, political, fraternal, It was an era of comminations—social, political, fraternal, religious, and industrial. The speaker cited some of the hig trusts. The great majority of the railroad mileage was owned by men who could he counted on the fingers of two hands. The hig department-stores of Chicago had driven over 30,000 small dealers into insolvency.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, held recently in New York, Isaac E. Gates, one of the executors of the estate of C. P. Huntington, retired and his place was filled by the election of George J. Gould. This action indicates the retirement of the Huntington interests from the management of the Pacific Gould was president of the company when Mail property. Huntington ohtained control and superseded him. A few months ago Gould endeavored to elect his friend, E. H. Huntington ohtained control and superseded him. Harriman, president, but was defeated by the Huntington-Speyer interests. Now Gould and Harriman are in com-

The Ohio supreme court has decreed that the testimony in a court trial can not he published in a newspaper when the presiding judge so orders, without committing contempt, for which the publisher may he held responsible. In California such a decree would he impossible, for our constitution especially provides in the article pertaining to a "declaration of rights" that "no law shall he passed to restrain or absided the liberty of speech or of the press." ahridge the liherty of speech or of the press.

A striking example of Chinese euphuism may he seen in the fact that the court did not refer to the foreign troops in Pekin as "invaders" or as "the enemy." Oriental polite-ness forhade a discourtesy like that. So the French, Rus-Chicago and return to that city, \$50 from New Orleans we knew how. The Supreme Court has upheld that sians, English, Germans, and all the rest of them and return, and proportionately low rates from other points.

# A CARCEL COURTSHIP.

The Romance of Josefina and Morelos of Guadalajara.

It is a commonplace of sociology that morality is a matter of latitude. It is also, of course, a matter of chronology. There are saints upon the calendar who would have lan-

of latitude. It is also, of course, a matter of chronology. There are saints upon the calendar who would have languished behind prison bars had providence sent them into a progressive world a few centuries later. And even to-day the hreaking of the Sixth Commandment itself does not inevitably stamp one as unfit for the society of one's fellowmen. Morelos, for instance, had killed his man. He had not only killed him, hut had poisoned him after mature thought. Yet there was not in all Mexico a more lovahle and ingenuous young man.

The law of supply and demand works morally as well as industrially, and it is perhaps hecause he must ask charity that the Mexican has much charity to give. Whatever the reason for it may he, the fact undoubtedly remains, and in this case no one thought any the worse of Morelos because he had put a thoroughly objectionable old uncle out of the way. The uncle richly deserved what he got. But the law, which was unfortunately molded upon that designed for another race of men, decided that Morelos must go to the penitentiary for a matter of seven years. However, the customs of the country—which were not invented by the foreigner—decreed that his term of incarceration should be made as -decreed that his term of incarceration should be made as

pleasant for him as might be.
You can he very comfortable, indeed, in the Guadalajara carcel—comfort heing almost an affair of latitude. You may enjoy almost anything that money—that of yourself or of your friends—can buy. And money was no object to Morelos at all. When he should attain his majority and leave the carcel—both of which events had been thoughtfully planned for the same day—he would be one of the richest landed proprietors in Mexico. His cell was quite a sybaritic retreat, saving only the cold, and the odor of damp stone and mor-tar upon which the sun never shines. The bunk was fitted out with his own linen, heautifully embroidered with his monogram. It was covered with a zarape calculated to raise covetousness in the hearts of visiting tourists. There were others as desirable over the table and the one chair. There

others as desirable over the table and the one chair. There were hooks and papers, and a lamp with a crimson shade. Morelos's notions of art were catholic. He admired infant's-food and face powder advertisen.ents, cigarette pictures, and pictures of the saints, all equally. His walls were plastered with them. A Madre de Dios in a coneshaped petticoat and a starry crown occupied the place of honor at the head of his bed. But a colored lithograph of Anna Held crowded it close. He took great pride and comfort in his room. He liked to have it exhibited to the visiting tourists. His opinions of all tourists, but more especially of American ones, was poor enough. Still, as they afforded him opportunity to practice his English and French, they were to he endured. Morelos had not wasted the years of his youth in the carcel. He had studied French alone, but the English he had picked up from another convict who was more American than Mexican in disposition and in blood, and who, in consequence, was the only really vicious-looking and who, in consequence, was the only really vicious-looking

character in the penitentiary.

character in the penitentiary.

There had many visitors come and gone for many years, and Morelos had hespoken them with Mexican courtesy and forgotten them with Mexican fickleness when they had kept on their way. But at last there was one who came whom he was not to forget. She was Mexican herself, and to his mind far more beautiful than the Anna Held. She wore a sign start to the depth of the pental deep the start of the start o pink dress stiffly starched, a black shawl about her shoulders, and her hair—which was brown and waved—uncovered. She was with a party of American visitors of distinction, whom the *intendente* himself was taking through. The *in*tendente had brought her along that she might act as inter-preter, for he firmly believed that she spoke English very well. reter, for he firmly believed that she spoke English very well. The tourists, however, understood his pantomime better than her speech. They had inquisitive ways, the gringos, and the women laughed at everything. When they were shown Morelos's cell, they commented upon him in phrases which he perfectly understood. But the little Mexican stood modestly aside. She gave one glance into the cell, let her eyes rest for a moment on the holy picture and on the crucifix and rosary heneath it, then dropped her lids. Her lashes were long and curved.

crucifix and rosary heneath it, then dropped her lids. Her lashes were long and curved.

The emotions which Morelos experienced were patent to any eye. The intendente saw and understood. "Will you come with us, Natcho, and help to show the señoras and señores over the carcel?" (It was the penitentiary, of course, but the inmates preferred to hear it called carcel.)

Morelos's face lighted with gratitude. He came out from the cell—the door of which stood open from sunrise to sundown. The superintendent presented him with ceremony. Morelos only remembered one name—that of Josefina, whose apellido was Gonzales.

Being introduced to a convict and having him shake hands.

whose apetitato was Gonzaies.

Being introduced to a convict and having him shake hands was a new experience to the excursionists. One of them said so, and Morelos flushed and withdrew into his shell. But the intendente himself was a convict on parole, a stateprisoner of the great statesman who understands his own people as well as the laws of foreign lands. And the convicts loved him as a father and spoke of him hy his first name. Morelos accompanied the party through the carcel.

"Why dost thou not speak English with them, Natcho?"
the intendente asked in his own tongue.

the intendente asked in his own tongue.

The gringos would have been surprised if they had understood the disdainful import of the convict's little shrug and his amiahle "I have forgotten my English to-day, señor."

The intendente smiled and his kind gray eyes twinkled. To have displayed his knowledge of English would have entailed answering the thousand and one questions of the active-minded excursionists, and would have prevented some sech with Josefina. The intendente watched things. He was how Morelos stood lonely and disconsolate in the long some corridor, looking after the girl in the pink dress and black sbawl. He saw Josefina, as the gates clanged hehind one."

them, the guards called out, and the great gong pealed three times in signal that the visitors were gone; he saw Josefina ever so little turn her head and glance hack under the heavy white lids. And the intendente forthwith made his plans.

"Natcho will be free on the day he is twenty-one, in two
months," he said to his wife. "He will be rich. He is a
good boy and handsome. It would be a good marriage for
Josefina."

"He rejected his week," the Total day he is twenty-one, in two

"He poisoned his uncle," the señora ohjected, not in the

He poisoned his uncle, the senoral objected, not have least strenuously.

The intendente tossed that away with a gesture. "Sin duda," but what of that? He had been a mere child, only fourteen. And the uncle had been a wretch, who was ill-treating the boy and wasting the fortune which was rightly Natcho's. The Morelos hacienda was the finest in Jalisco.

And Natcho was a good boy.

So the intendente sought out one excuse and another to

So the intendente sought out one excuse and another to take Josefina to the penitentiary again. He found frequent use for her services as interpreter. And always Morelos was called from his cell or the work-shop or the patios.

There is not much obnoxious disciplining of a sweethumored and idle people in a Mexican penitentiary. The convict wears the gray garh over his own linen or tatters, as the case may be, does a little work, stays within the confines of the prison, and is locked up in his cell at sunset. He employs his leisure in agreeable converse, wandering freely about the courts and corridors, making lace and carving rinkets if he cares to. On feast-days and Thursdays he may do pretty much as it pleases him. It was usually on Thursdays that Josefina was hrought with the visitors. But as interpreter neither she nor Morelos were a notable success. They lagged behind and fell aside. The other convicts took an interest in the matter and approved.

"She is cbarming, the sweetheart of Natcho," they said; and they gave her carved peach and chico stones, and made her presents of yards of the lace they knitted themselves—for her trousseau, they called it.

Morelos could not carve stones, nor yet make lace. But

for her trousseau, they called it.

Morelos could not carve stones, nor yet make lace.
he could act, and his talent had sometimes an outlet. was a Spaniard in his same corridor—a pleasant young fellow, who had stabbed his novita's other lover in jealous rage, and who could write plays. He had written one to be performed upon the intendente's fiesta, which was always a gala-day in the penitentiary, and Morelos was to have the leading rôle. There could be no women in it, of course, for the Mexican never puts his female offenders in the peniten-tiary proper. For the purposes of the play, a stage was huilt at the end of an unused corridor, and benches were set up along the whole length, seats of honor being reserved for the intendente in front. An elaborate invitation was extended to him, his relatives, and friends, and they came, to the number of a score, Josefina among them, of course. His children disdained the seats of bonor, and went hack to sit on dren disdance the seats of bonor, and went nack to sit on the convicts' knees. The prison hand played. The Spaniard came hefore the curtain and read a welcome, and after that a prologue. It was a long play. It went on and on through the greater part of the afternoon, scene after scene, act after act. But Josefina found it absorbing. She sat with parted lips and earnest eyes, watching Morelos striding about the tiny stage, uttering noble sentiments and string about the thy stage, directing mode sentiments and terrible maledictions, and acting out an adaptation of the story of his own life, with heautiful lack of false delicacy. There was a scene of realism to be experienced in seeing Morelos pour poison into the cup of the sleeping old man who had wronged him that is lacking in many plays. Morelos threw himself into the  $r\hat{o}le$  with an art heightened by experience. Josefina watched him and her breath came hy experience. Josefina watched him, and her breath came

in gasps.
"It was so that he killed his cruel old uncle, was it not?"

she asked the *intendente*.

"It seems so," he answered ber.

And she whispered from time to time, "Pobrecito, ay pobrecito." It was plain that her sympathy, as that of the audience, was with the murderer.

When the play was over at last the curtain came together and the actors responded to the frantic applause again and again. But whenever Morelos bowed, his eyes looked straight and hard into Josefina's, openly and without pre-

It was not sunset yet, not time to be locked up for the night, so the convict's own band took itself out to the central court, ascended the hand-stand, and began to play. The others lounged around in the afternoon sun, their red frazadas showing in fine color against their gray garh and

the gray of the masonry walls.

Josefina was alone upon a bench, listening to the music, ostensihly. A ray of sunlight was on her hrown hair. Her shawl had fallen hack from her shoulders, because the day was warm. The hand was playing the "Lorelei." Morelos came up to her. He was handsome at the hest of times, came up to her. He was handsome at the hest of times, even when he wore the gray uniform with his own fine linen showing from under. But now he looked the very type of some seigneur of the Valois court, or of a grandee of conquering Spain. He was dressed in black velvet, his slippers were high-heeled, and his stockings were silk. A frill of lace fell over each hand, and his hands were heautiful ones—white and tapering and small—the hands of a long leisure and a long line. The ancestors of Morelos had been princes of the land much ere the Spanish had come. He took losefina's fingers for a short moment, then sat heside her on Josefina's fingers for a short moment, then sat heside her on the hench. He might have heen the courtier he looked. But she hore no resemblance to a lady of palaces. She was only a pretty enough little Mexican girl. Natcho, however, ranked her beauty far above that of Anna Held in a blue-feathered hat, or Our Lady in a conical skirt.

"Have you praise for me?" he asked.

Her admiration could only find expression in a look and a quivering sigh.

quivering sigh.

He leaned closer to her. What though all the carcel did see? "1 poisoned my uncle like that, you know."

She bowed her head. "Pohrecito," she murmured, again.
"But I shall he free to-morrow—and I shall he twenty-"

There was no reply.
"Pepita, will you be my novia, then?"
It is always a sweet word—"si"—but now it was sweeter than the low twitter of any mocking bird. They sat in silence and presently she lifted her eyes, slowly, heavily, full

There was a rustle in the patio. The convicts were form-I nere was a rustle in the patio. The convicts were forming into line at the openings of their respective corridors. It was sundown. Morelos stood up. "For the last time," he said, and added, "until to-morrow." Then he fell into line. The hand took up "La Golondrina," and the wail went up to the daffodil sky, infinitely pathetic and sad. The gray figures, red blanketed, went each one into his damp stone cell, the gratings were closed upon them, and the laws.

stone cell, the gratings were closed upon them, and the keys turned.

Josefina followed the intendente down the main corridor and through the double gates. There came to ber—echoing through the vaults—the swell and fall of the music, the shuffling of feet on cement floors, and the rasping of the big keys in the locks, the key which was being turned on Morelos for the last time. The guards called as they passed out, the inner and outer gates shut with a clash, and the great bell clanged three times.

GWENDOLEN OVERTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, June, 1901.

#### LATE VERSE.

Rome and Another. She asked for all things, and dominion such
As never man had known
The gods first gave, then lightly, touch hy touch,
O'erthrew her seven-hilled throne.

Imperial Power, that hungerest for the globe,
Restrain thy conquering feet,
Lest the same Fates that spun thy purple robe
Should weave thy winding-sheet.

— William Watson in the London News.

#### Io Victis.

I sing the hymn of the Conquered, who fell in the battle of life—
The hymn of the wounded, the healen, who died overwhelmed in the strife;
Not the jubilant song of the victors, for whom the resounding acclaim
Of nations was lifted in chorus, whose hrows wore the chaplet of fame—
But the hymn of the law and the hymn of the hymn o

But the hymn of the low and the humble, the weary, the hroken in heart,

Who strove and who failed, acting bravely a silent and desperate

part;
Whose youth bore no flower on its hrancnes, whose in ashes away,
From whose hand slipped the prize they had grasped at, who stood at the dying of day
With the work of their life all around them, unpitied, unheeded, alone,
lone, death swooping down o'er their failure, and all but their faith

While the voice of the world shouts its chorus, its pæan for those who have won—
While the trumpet is sounding triumphant, and high to the hreeze and the sun
Gay banners are waving, hands clapping, and hurrying feet
Thronging after the laurel-crowned victors—I stand on the field of defeat

defeat
In the shadow, 'mongst those who are fallen, and wounded, and dying—and there
Chant a requiem low, place my hand on their pain knotted brows, breathe a prayer,
Hold the hand that is helpless, and whisper: "They only the vic-

tory win
tory win
Who have fought the good fight and have vanquished the demon
that tempts us within;
Who have held to their faith unseduced by the prize that the world wholds on high;
Who have dared for a high cause to suffer, resist, fight—if need be, to die."

Speak, History! who are life's victors? Unroll thy long annals

Speak, History! who are life's vicinis?

and say—
Are they those whom the world called the victors, who won the success of a day?

The Martyrs, or Nero? The Spartans who fell at Thermopylæ's tryst,
Or the Persians and Xerxes? His judges, or Socrates? Pilate, or Christ?—W. W. Story in Blackwood's Magazine.

Samuel B. Terrill, a young lawyer of San José, was accused by the grand jury of Santa Clara County of the crime of forgery by uttering and passing a fictitious note, knowing the same to be fictitious, for which the superior court found him guilty. The defense was that the evidence did not disclose the existence of the person claimed to be fictitious, and, therefore, the offense could not be defined as the crime of forgery; but it is held that it is not necessary to prove the existence of the person purporting to sign the note to constitute a forgery. Terrill bas kept up a struggle of two years for liberty, maintained single-handed and alone, meeting in leval contest men many years his superior in age meeting in legal contest men many years his superior in age and legal experience. Fifteen charges, indictments, and informations have been filed against him. He has had ten jury trials in the superior court, as many more hearings on demurrers and motions, has appealed six cases to the supreme court, and has won on every count except the eighth supreme court, and has won on every count except the eight trial, when he was convicted and sentenced to four years in San Quentin. The supreme court has finally decided against him and denied his appeal for a new trial. Terrill committed the crime to satisfy clients whose funds he had used.

It is doubtless an ungracious thing (remarks the Chicago Journal) in the supreme hour of the President's triumph to call attention to the facts that he is in the service of a notocall attention to the facts that he is in the service of a notoriously fickle master, and that the populace has no memory and no gratitude for the past. Few Presidents have gone to the end of the second term either in accord with or having the confidence of the people. Washington did not, and he was hitterly reviled. Jefferson did not, nor did Madison, nor Grant. It is a fickle world, as Carlyle calls it, and in nothing so much as in politics. Nevertheless, we all hope that McKinley's good fortune may continue to the end, and that he may go down in bistory as the happiest and most fortunate of American Presidents.

#### SOME VOUNG MILLIONAIRES.

Andrew Carnegie's Thirty Ynung Partners-Hnw Charles M. Schwab, W. E. Corey, A. R. Peacnck, Lawrence C. Phipps, James Galey, and Others Won Advancement.

Paul Latzke, in an interesting article in the Saturday Evening Post of Philadelphia, describes the personalities of some of the most notable of the thirty young men, worth anywhere from two to twenty millions of dollars, who, through remarkable ability in various lines, were admitted to partner-ship in the Carnegie Steel Company. The stories of their successes read like chapters in a continuous fairy-tale. Charles M. Schwah, who passed from the presidency of the Carnegie Company to the presidency of the hillion dollar concern, was a stake-driver for a surveying party at eighteen and general manager of the Homestead Steel Works at twenty-three:

a stake-driver for a surveying party at eighteen and general manager of the Homestead Steel Works at twenty-three:

"He ii was who really conceived the idea of the huge combination that has swallowed up nearly all the great steel-working properties of the company, resulting in the formation of the United States Steel Corporation, with its capital of over one thousand millions of dollars, and an aggregation of properties that makes the greatest enterprises heretofore known seem pigmy. So much has been written of Mr. Schwab and the new company of which he is the head that the subject would seem to have been exhausted. But even the facts that have been printed do not convey an adequate idea of the colossal proportions of the enterprise of which Mr. Schwab is now the head. As president of the United States Steel Corporation he has an army of employees numbering over five bundred thousand. These men, with the families depending upon them, make up a community of nearly four million people. This is a larger population than is comprised in Greater New York. According to the latest census, there are only four States in the Union that have as great or a greater population. These states are New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois, and Ohio. There are fifteen States whose combined population does not reach this figure; in other words, Mr. Schwah has under his jurisdiction (when those dependent on his employees are taken into consideration) a greater number of people than bave the governors of fifteen States combined. He is the master of a fleet of over two hundred and fifty ships, of three greater tailways, of five hundred distinct plants, of hundreds of gas wells, and so on, ad infinitum, until the array makes one dizzy to think of it. The average king is a poor creature indeed beside this marvelous young head of the 'Great Carnegie Thirty,' as the members of the company are generally known in Pittsburg."

Next to Mr. Schwah hy robably the chief figure in the thirty is W. E. Corey, the general superintendent of the Homestead Ste

next to Mr. Schwah himself:

sidered, is the hest executive among the Carnegie forces next to Mr. Schwah himself:

"On his return, so it is generally understood in Pittsburg, he will become president of the Carnegie Company, which, under the scheme of the new organization, will maintain its present official make-up. Fifteen years ago this young man (he is only thirty-three) was a water-boy at Homestead. His place was about the humblest in the works. He was a bright, active, young chap, however, and soon worked into a clerkship in the office. Here he first attracted the attention of Mr. Schwab, then the general manager of Homestead, Young Corey never seemed to know when quitting time came. The general manager was a pretty active person himself, and went over the works at all sorts of unusual hours, but no matter when he arrived on the scene, there was Corey at his work. This sort of thing naturally attracted attention in a concern where there is such a systematic lookout for good material. Corey was tested, and it was found that while he was undoubtedly the best clerk in the office, he also had an excellent understanding of the mechanical end of the works at Homestead. This, later, led to his appointment as an assistant superintendent. When the Carnegie Company went into the making of amor plate, Corey was selected as the head of that department. Here he scored the chief success of his career by inventing a system of reforging Harveyized plates. The Harvey patent at that time turned out the hardess surface known in steel plates, and it was considered that further advance was impossible. But Mr. Corey improved on this hy passing the plates treated by the Harvey process through an additional process, creating a surface that gave the Carnegie Company the distinction of turning out the bardest plates in the world. For this Mr. Corey was admitted to a partnership in the company, and soon afterward he was made general superintendent of the Homestead Works."

A. R. Peacock, the first vice-president and general sales

A. R. Peacock, the first vice-president and general sales agent of the company, has a history that in som is even more remarkable than that of Mr. Corey:

is even more remarkable than that of Mr. Corey:

"Mr. Peacock is a young man of thirty-five, and is worth anywhere from five to seven millions of dollars. Eleven years ago he was a linen salesman in New York, with as much knowledge of the steel business as the average man has of Mars. He knew in a general way that steel is made out of iron, and that it is an important element in the industrial growth of the country, but that was about as far as he had ever gone into the subject. It happened that the house that employed Mr. Peacock received a consignment of Scotch linens woven in

dustrial growth of the country, but mark was about as lar as he had ever gone into the subject. It happened that the house that employed Mr. Peacock received a consignment of Scotch linens woven in the town where Andrew Carnegie was born. The young salesman thought this a sufficient excuse to offer a part of this consignment to the great ironmaster. He made several calls at Mr. Carnegie's New York residence before he finally succeeded in reaching that gentleman's presence with his samples. The linen man was of Scotch extraction, and he had a good limber tongue and an excellent presence.

"Mr. Carnegie fell an easy victim to his wiles, and purchased a fine bill of goods. Mr. Peacock was much too good a business man to let such a customer escape with one sale. He made it his business to get some more Scotch linens and to hunt Mr. Carnegie up again. Another sale was effected, and afterward still another. By this time Mr. Peacock had managed to enlist the interest of Mr. Carnegie to such an extent that he felt warranted in asking for a position.

"There is not much of a future in linens,' said he, 'and I should like very much to get into a business that is more promising. I am sure, if you give me a chance, I could make myself valuable.'

"We do not do business that way, young man,' was Mr. Carnegie's answer. 'In our company every man stands on his own bottom. People are only employed by the heads of departments. I have no power to give you a position even if I wanted to, but if you think you have it in you and could make a success of it with the Carnegie Company, why don't you go to Pitsburg and ask for a job. You can get one if you demonstrate that you will be valuable.'

"Mr. Peacock saved his money, got a leave of absence from the linen house, and journeyed to Pitsburg. There he brough this powers to bear on the purchasing agent to such good purpose that he obtained a clerkship. He resigned his place with the linen house and went into the new work heart and soul. He got into the sales department and in a few ye

Lawrence C. Phipps is a remote connection of Henry Phipps, who was one of Mr. Carnegie's early partners when the firm was Carnegie, Phipps & Co. He found this connection a severe handicap when he managed, on his own account, to get a minor clerkship with the Carnegie Steel Company

"Mr. Carnegie's success is due in no small measure to the fact that he has always frowned on nepotism. Instead of heing aided by the fact that he has a relative in a high position in the company, an employee has always found himself handicapped by that fact. His abilities are much more closely scrutinized and his advancement is

made much more difficult. Young Phipps soon discovered this difficulty and worked resolutely to overcome it. It was an up-hill fight, but by putting in many extra hours and doing many things not required of him, he finally gained the good-will of his immediate superiors and secured advancement. From a mill shipping-clerk he was made the mill cashier, then general paymaster at the works, and finally assistant-general treasurer. About this time his unusual abilities secured him a seat in the board of managers. His partnership had still to be won, and it came to him in a manner characteristic of the methods of the Carnegie Company. As a memher of the hoard of managers he was called on to pass, with his associates, upon a very important husiness proposition. After a long discussion a vote was taken and it was found that every member of the board, with one exception, favored the proposition. The exception was young Phipps. He gave the reason for his upposition very succinctly, hut failed to convince his associates, and the proposition was carried. A year afterward events proved Mr. Phipps to have heen right and all the other members of the hoard to have heen wrong. The scheme proved a failure just as he had prophesied it would, and for the reasons that he had advanced. Originality and holdness are considered the most valuable assets of a Carnegie partner, and when events showed that Mr. Phipps possessed both these qualities, hesides a very long and level head, he was given an interest, made general treasurer of the concern, and elected as second vice-president. To-day he is only thirty-nine years old and a millionaire several times over. vice president. To-day aire several times over.

James Galey, who has charge of the ore department, all the mines and all the transportation of the Carnegie Com-pany, has a special claim to the interest of the public:

"He it is who has been the right-hand man of Mr. Carnegie in the planning and administration of the vast fund given by the ironmaster for public libraries. Mr. Galey is a man of forty-one years, a great student, and about the only college graduate among the partners. He is very tall, extremely bald-headed, and looks not unlike a college profor public libraries. Mr. Galey is a man of forty-one years, a great student, and about the only college graduate among the partners. He is very tall, extremely bald-headed, and looks not unlike a college professor, though as a matter-of-fact he is a very astute man of husiness. He is a great student, and despite his manifold duties finds time for much deep reading. His father was a preacher, and sent him to Lehigh University, from which young Galey graduated with high honors. He took a special course in chemistry. For some time after his graduation he had a pretty hard time of it and mel with very indifferent success. By chance he got a position at the Braddock works of the Carnegie Company where Mr. Schwab was then in charge. A hlast-furnace chemist was needed, and among the applications that the company had on file Mr. Schwah found one with the name of James Galey. The new chemist attracted no special attention for several years; then, however, his unflagging industry, his close attention to business, and the small number of mistakes he made hegan to count. Mr. Schwab, whose judgment of men is almost infallible, studied his chemist more closely, and discovered that he had not alone a thorough equipment as a scientist, but, what was very rare in that connection, decided executive ability. Mr. Galey was put in charge of a small force of men, then bis responsibilities were increased, and finally he became assistant to the superintendent. Next he became general superintendent, and then be was transferred to Pittsburg to take charge of the ore department and was given a partnership interest. He struck up a warm friendship with Mr. Carnegie, and When the latter founded the big libraries at Braddock, Duquesne, and Homestead, it was Mr. Galey who took charge of the work. The former chemist is now a very rich man, and he has shown his affection for his alma mater by equipping and endowing a fine chemical laboratory at Lehigh."

Thomas Morrison, the general superintendent of Edgar Thomson Steel Works, has the distinction of heing the only operating member of the Carnegie Company who îs also a director

the only operating member of the Carnegie Company who is also a directors:

"The directors of the company are eleven in number, and most of them are retired heads of departments who now serve only in an advisory capacity. It is a great distinction to be at once the head of one of the big plants and also a member of the board of directors. Mr. Morrison won this distinction because he is accepted by everybody as the greatest authority on mechanical problems to be found in America, and probably in the world. 'When Morrison has passed on a mechanical proposition, his conclusions are final.' That is an axiom in the iron industry. Morrison is a Scotchman. He is the same age as Mr. Schwab—thirty-nine. Thirteen years ago he was a mechanic. The foreman in the shop where he was employed was taken ill, and Morrison, whose aptitude had heen noted by the superintendent, was placed temporarily in the foreman's place. It did prove a 'temporary' appointment, because Morrison showed such aptitude for his job hlat he was promoted almost before he had had a chance to warm the foreman's chair. He proved himself a perfect master of men and was given charge of one of the mills. He handled this task so easily hlat his responsibilities were doubled and he was put at the head of two departments. His mechanical genius manifested itself in the invention of all sorts of improvements, and pretty soon it was established that the Scotch mechanic was to he looked for close to the front. He made his final advance and won his partnership pretty much as Mr. Phipps had done—by opposing his judgment to that of all the other great men in the concern and being voted down. It had been proposed to make a large expenditure for new machinery, Mr. Morrison, who in the meanwhile had been put in complete charge of the Duquesne Steel Works, protested against the placing of the machinery, which, he said, would not prove a wise investment. Being a man of strong mind, he did not hesitate to lay his views before head-quarters in the most vigorous fashion. Nothi

In 1880 a Swede named P. T. Berg got a position as In 1880 a Swede named F. 1. Berg got a position as laborer at the Edgar Thomson Works. He had landed only a short time hefore, and could neither read nor write English. To-day the same P. T. Berg is the chief engineer of the Carnegie Company, and has to his credit more inventions for improvements in steel-working machinery than any other man in the world. Like most Swedes, Berg had heen orner man in the world. Each most swedes, beig flad hern pretty well educated at home, and, as soon as he got established in a steady joh, he took up seriously the task of learning the language of the country to which he had emigrated and which he meant to adopt as his own. He had an idea and which he heart to adopt as his own. He had an idea that if he could only speak English he might get hetter work. He manifested particular interest in the engineer's office, and, as he showed considerable aptitude, he was given the task of making hlue-prints long hefore he could express himself intelligently. He showed remarkable talent for his new work, and soon was given the position of a draughts-man. Then he got to he an assistant engineer, and it was man. Then he got to he an assistant engineer, and it was not many years hefore the Swedish laborer was chief engineer of the Edgar Thomson Works. To-day, at forty-one, he is chief engineer of the company and one of the most impor-

"Insomnia dries trees up and kills them after a while," remarks a tree fancier. "Trees need sleep just as individ-uals, and if powerful lights are glaring upon them all night long, the leaves will gradually wither and drop from the hranches. This deadening of the tree is often plainly noticeable upon the side affected by the light, and a number of trees in the city are slowly being killed by electricity."

#### BOHEMIAN LOVE-LETTERS

The Bohemians Cross the Adriatic and Explore the Balkan Peninsula.

DEAR ARGONAUT: We are on our way into the Balkan country, and are going to explore the east coast of the Adriatic and the Balkan Peninsula.

I have been contemplating for some time writing some Bohemian love-letters, and why not address them to the Argonaut, the representative and most distinguished periodappealing to Bohemians in all the world?

My idea of a true Bohemian is rather more comprehensive than that given in the "Standard Dictionary" defini-tion. He or she is more than "a person of artistic or litertion. He or she is more than "a person of artistic or literary tastes or occupation living an eccentric or erratic, rather than a conventional life." (I quote the definition from memory.) My ideal Bohemian is one who loves everything that is worth while, whether it he a "she," a "he," or an "it," principally loving "its" hecause there are more of them, hecause they do not offer opposing opinions, and because they do not talk hack. Bohemian Love, then, is even more than Platonic Love, and is so occupied with appreciation of the good and heavythigh life that it has no time. tion of the good and heautiful in life that it has no devote to the less agreeable. The unlovely is viewed as picturesque, and, as such, is useful if not commendable.

Of our family of three, each has decidedly Bohemian tendencies and spectacles of different color. We are husily occupied in cultivating keen appreciation and searching for the unexpected. It is needless to say that we are successful to our hearts' content. What happens to us and ought to he interesting to other Bohemians, what we find for we aim to discover easy and economical means of find-ing the best there is to he had in all the experiences and problems of life. We have many interesting experiences and are learning many things that are extremely valuable and novel to us, although we have traveled enough to make some people blase. Naturally, we think, "if these things are novel and valuable to us they might be made equally so

Our way of exploring the mysterious Balkan lands is unusual hut pleasant. We can jump on a steamer, almost from the water door of our Byzantine house on the Grand Canal, and sail away to any part of the Dalmatian, Albanian, or Grecian coast, get off where we like, and penetrate into the interior as far as we like, having a flotilla of Austrian Lloyd steamer-mohiles handy along the coast awaiting our return. Leo and I, the other week, had the distinction of heing the "first foreigners" to make the trip down the river Krka hy barka, getting a view of all eight cataracts en route. Imagine such a thing as two of an eight Century Americans heing the "first foreigners" to accomplish a river in a country that was selected as the chosen home of Diocletian, when he resigned the Imperial Purple of Rome, more than when he resigned the Imperial Furple of Rolle, more than a thousand years hefore America was discovered. If that isn't romance resuscitated, pray what is? Diocletian's palace, into which he retired, was then, and I helieve remains, the largest house in the world, and now a city of eight outer walls. Diocletian's hath-tuh has heen turned into a Romish cathedral, and much of his imperial furniture is utilized in the same practical manner. Just outside the Diocletian walls, on our last trip, Leo and I stood up for four hours in a modern opera-house that is second only to the few first class opera-houses of the world, and listened to the hest production of "The Jewess," by Halévy, that I ever heard. It was sung in Italian, German, and Slavish, each star using his native language. The walls of the house are lined to the roof with tiers of hoxes, and every seat in the auditorium was occupied, a couple of hundred—like Leo and myself—having to stand. Not one woman was *decolleté*, and not one man wore the clothes of a head-waiter; all were well and fully dressed, and their discrimination in hestowing enthusiasm on the performance would have suited the dignity of an audience in Berlin.

of an audience in Berlin.

One tradition peoples the past of this wild country with adventures of the Argonauts who wore themselves out in searching for the Golden Fleece. Legend says they rowed or towed their hoats as far as possible up the rivers that empty into the Ægean Sea, then carried them across the mountain chains to the head waters of other rivers, and mountain chains to the head waters of other rivers, and finally floated them down to the Adriati. It would seem appropriate that the modern Argonaut, located on the shore where the "Star of Empire" has to take a ship to pursue its Western tour, should he the receptacle and custodian of any remains of the ancient Argonauts that we dig out of the forests, rocks, or waters of the Balkan Peninsula.

ITALIA IRREDENTA, May 6, 1901.

Senator Morgan declares that our policy toward Cuha is dictated by the Sugar Trust. "If Cuha was annexed," he says, "sugar would come in free of duty, and the people would have cheap sugar. But the Sugar Trust would lose its power to roh the people hy holding the sugar market in the hollow of its hand. Therefore we are required to keep Cuha at arm's length, so that Congress can tax her sugar for the henefit of the Sugar Trust; hut we must not give Cuha sovereign independence so that she would he at liherty to sovereign independence so that she would be at liberty to make hargains with other countries for the disposal of her sugar and tohacco. To accomplish all this we are required to retain the right to rule Cuha in her foreign relations, and to interfere, at our option, in her domestic affairs."

new steamers are to he huilt in England for the Toyo Kisen Kaisha Company, running hetween San Francisco and Hong Kong. The new vessels are to he hoth large and fast, with elegant furnishings, the equal if not the superior of any steamers now connecting this port with the Orient. It will be nearly two years before they are ready for service. The company's three steamers now on route—the America Maru, the Hong Kong Maru, and Nippon Maru—are practically new, and have hecome popular with the traveling public.

# NEW YORK SUBWAY DIFFICULTIES.

A Strike Impedes Progress in the Big Tunnel-Scope of the Plans -No More Cable-Cars in the Metropolis-Change

to the Electric System.

Just as the contractors were congratulating themselves on the satisfactory progress of their work on the Rapid Transit subway, and figuring that all would he completed within the subway, and figuring that all would he completed within the three-year limit, a strike upsets their plans. The engineers and rock-drillers have found a grievance, the walking delegates have brought the trouble to a head, and two or three thousand men are idle, many of them against their will. Demands for higher wages—an advance of about fifty cents a day all around—and shorter hours for some workmen who were putting in ten hours a day instead of eight are laid before the contractors while the big job waits. At the time the men were called out, last Thursday, the employers and the Central Federated Union were considering an arbitration agreement intended to prevent any trouble, and it is alleged that an understanding had heen recognized from the heginning that there should he no strike without due notice. There was no warning, however, and many of the workmen There was no warning, however, and many of the workmen were as greatly surprised as the contractors when the union were as greatly surprised as the contractors when the union orders came just hefore the day's labor was finished. Two of the contractors submitted at once to the demands and their force continued at work. Ten contractors refused to consider the matter, and some of them are attempting to fill the places of the strikers. Some friction was noted at the meeting of the Central Federated Union Sunday eventures research speakers declaring the strike unauthorized and ing, several speakers declaring the strike unauthorized and not well-considered, but the body finally indorsed the demands of the engineers, hoisters, and rock-drillers.

Now that trouble has begun it is hard to say where it will

stop. The men declare that if their demands are not met they will induce all workers closely connected with their inthey will induce all workers closely connected with their interests to join with them and thus affect a dozen lines of labor outside the work on the suhway itself. This means that they will try to close factories that supply brick, foundries that furnish iron girders, and shops that handle the cement, and the teamsters who haul all supplies. All the power of the sympathetic strike will be exerted to carry their point. So far the contractors seem disposed to maintain their position, though they do little talking, except about the bad faith shown by the officials of the organizations. It is said that they are willing to grant the concessions asked by the engineers and rock-drillers, who are skilled laborers, but that they can not see their way to meet the demands

made for the employees on outside work.

In spite of the rain which has delayed work materially for two weeks, at least \$750,000 will he paid out this month by the contractors. It was expected that next month would see the figures go up to a million, and increase steadily though not largely from that time. At least one-tenth of the work is done, and more than that proportion of the thirty-five million dollars the big contract will call for has been paid out. The work hegan a little more than a year ago, and Assistant Chief-Engineer George S. Rice and Contractor McDonald have already conquered some of the greatest obstacles in the way of its successful completion. First was the difficulty of moving the immense sewers, but from the time the first one was attacked in Bleecker Street the work has gone on without casualties or delays worthy of mention, and now the drainage system of the city is completely changed in numerous districts. Brick and stone channels as as great iron pipes by the hundred have been moved, and in some places service was not disturbed, the workmen carrying on their labors all around the arteries and veins of

an immense network that could not be broken with impunity.

When the underground railway is completed, for which the subway is being constructed, a long step toward the solution of the rapid-transit problem in New York will have been taken. The plans specify a main line running from the post-office to Washington Heights and Fort George, thence post-office to Washington Heights and Fort George, thence across the lowlands to a terminus at Bailey Avenue, with a branch at One Hundred and Third Street running east under Central Park and Lenox Avenue and across to Bronx Park, either by a bridge or under the river-hed. Thirty-four stations will be huilt, and of these six helow One Hundred and Forty-Fifth Street will he for express trains. At three of the stations in the upper part of the city elevators will he needed, but at all other stations there will be stairways only, as the tracks will he never more than sixteen feed below the street surface. The main line of the underground helow the street surface. The main line of the underground will have four tracks to One Hundred and Fourth Street, will be solid stone or concrete throughout, and all will be

way will be lighted by electric globes. Floor and walls will be solid stone or concrete throughout, and all will be painted white. At the stations tile and vitrified hrick finishishing will be used, and the appearance will not be less attractive than on the surface roads. Layers of fire-proofing material are used at all points where there are timhers to be protected, and the subway will be in no danger from fire anywhere along the line.

Although for the greater part of its length the rapid-transit line will travel underground, there will be more than four miles of elevated tracks at Manhattan Valley and again at One Hundred and Ninety-Fifth Street, where there are wide depressions to he crossed. And the suhway is not a tunnel proper for a quarter of its length. Where the way is made through soil, excavations are made from the surface, the suhway is hull, the dirt taken out is replaced and the paving put hack in its old condition. But there are two poirts, at Thirty-Fourth Street to Forty-Second Street unler Park Avenue, and at One Hundred and Fifty-Fifth Street to Hillside Avenue, miners are horing their with through solid rock. At the latter point a depth of condition has been going under Park Avenue the drilling and blasting has been going Under Park Avenue the drilling and blasting has oeen going

on only thirty-five feet below the street, though two tunnels are being bored under the existing Metropolitan Traction Company's tunnel, but the black, flinty granite is without a seam or flaw, and no supports are required. A foreman from the great Cascade Tunnel in the Far West was secured for this work, and miners from across the Atlantic have come to work at the lahor to which they are accustomed. It is the first time they have ever worked in a "mine" in a city, and the experience is one not often known to underground

Another rapid-transit project has just been accomplished in the midst of the city's hurry and roar which deserves mention. Cable-cars are no more seen on Broadway, and The last car run by cable finished its trip at nine o'clock Saturday night, then the steel ropes were cut and reeled in and two thousand workmen began the labor of changing the line to an underground trolley electric system. Through long hours of rain and darkness they toiled, and the result was a glad surprise to the officials and the public. Sunday night at eight o'clock an electric car left Seventh Avenue and Fiftieth Street for Fifteenth Street, seventh Avenue and Fiftieth Street for Fifteenth Street, and made the round trip without serious delays. Monday morning the cars began running regularly, and passengers who had traveled on the cahle line for eight years fully appreciated the change. Ten miles of useless cable was taken out of the slots and not less than a million dollars' worth of material from the line will be sold as junk. The change from the antiquated and never-satisfactory cable system to the electric plan in a single day is a feat worthy of FLANEUR

NEW YORK, May 28, 1901.

#### VASHTI.

O pale moon fading in the hlue I
O white dawn-wasted flower I
Sole lingering blossom of th' enwreathed night
Spent, spent is all thy light,
And all thy power,
The flowing ecstasy of light that drew
The vast adoring sea
In one white, quivering flame of wonder unto thee!

Olif swift sorrow made thee pale,
When, from thy rapt embrace,
The awakening waters to the young dawn turned;
And all the bright waves hurned
For her fresh grace,
Shedding light clouds ahout her as a veil l
If this thy heart hath torn,
Lean thou from thy far woe unto my grief forlorn.

For I, as thou, O sister moon!

Have reigned, a happy queen;
A queen through starry rapturous night have reigned;
As thine my light hath waned,
While, yet, serene
I dramed love's glittering night was at the noon,
Love, changing, fell from me,
As from thy passionate flame the unremembering sea.

But one brief bour from my lord's sway
My heauty was withdrawn,
As thou, fair moon, thy snowy light dost shroud
In some wind-sailing cloud,
That hour the dawn,
Breaking in heauty, hlossomed into day;
And all my splendor paled
Before the glowing youth of her hright form unveiled.

O Love! O Love! that couldst not hold
Unfaltering, Ihrough the years
Of my frail, earthly life, for me his heart!
O Time, when thou didst part
Us without tears
So coldly, why didst thou not leave me cold?
Still, still in me at flood
The tide that ehhed in him sweeps surging through my hlood!

And thou, O Queen upon my throne
In hridal robes attired!
O flame of gold where my pale rapture gleamed!
Hast thou all thy heart dreamed,
Thy soul desired?
Dost thou remember one who treads alone
The wilderness of fear,
A wandering, outcast queen hy salt sea waters drear?

Yet, yet O waning, waning moon l
Though, in the sun's hright hlaze
The ocean lies forgetful of thy light,
Mysteriously thy might
His motion sways l
May not Ahasuerus in the noon
Feel the deep moving power
Of love that could not die in one disastrous hour?

— Wilfrid Wilson Gibson in the Saturday Review.

"We trust in Scottish pride to rise in its wrath against this invasion of the Almighty Dollar," says a noted paper of Scotland, commenting on Andrew Carnegie's munificence to Scotland's universities. "Many of the oldest and hest families in Scotland," continues the periodical, "send their sons to Scottish universities, where they pay the fees, like the sons of their humblest neighbors, neither more nor less. the sons of their humhlest neighbors, neither more nor less. Is it to be helieved that this will continue if the fees are paid for them by Mr. Carnegie? Imagine the Duke of Hamilton, Cameron of Lochiel, or MacDonald of the Isles, allowing his heir to get education at the cost of an American ironmonger! We shall next hear of some Chicago porkpacker proposing to huy up Oxford and Cambridge and dictating terms of admission and the subjects to be taught, or of Boss Croker forming a lobhy to control the London University, with the object of inculcating Tammany principles in the minds of the rising generation of cockneys."

Leadville is in a fair way to pay dividends to the citizens, instead of assessing them for the cost of municipal government and improvements. By a decision of the supreme court, it is estimated that over \$2,000,000 annual royalty will be derived from ores extracted from beneath streets and alleys to which the city is given absolute suhterranean as well as surface rights. This promises free light, free water, free paving, and the most extravagant municipal trimmings, leaving a prospective surplus of from \$200,000 to \$500,000 a year for distribution among the so-called taxpayers.

#### INDIVIDUALITIES.

A Cairo dispatch announces that Arabi Pasha, the famous Egyptian rehel, who was banished to Ceylon in 1882, has been pardoned.

Emperor William has issued stringent orders that hence-forth newspaper reporters be excluded from all public and semi-public functions at which he intends to speak. The emperor's entourage and the police have received instructions to render impossible the stenographic reporting of his speeches or the taking of notes of them.

Queen Ranavalona of Madagascar is now visiting in Paris. This is the first visit the French Government has permitted her to make since she was exiled. The queen was deposed by the French resident-general February 27, 1897, and on March 11th, of the same year, she and her family were de-ported to the Island of Rennion, whence, in March, 1899, she was transferred to Algiers.

Alexander B. Winton and Charles B. Shanks, of Cleveland, O., have abandoned the attempt to cross the continent land, O., have abandoned the attempt to cross the continent in an automobile. Last week their machine stalled in a sand hillock near Winnemucca, Nev., and they were unable to go further. Mr. Winton says it is impossible for an ordinary automobile to cross the sandy deserts of Nevada. He intends to make another trial in a specially constructed machine which he will huild.

In less than a year Alfonso the Thirteenth will be king of Spain in fact as well as in name, for on the seventeenth of May next he will have attained his majority, which in Spain May next he will have attained his majority, which in Spain is sixteen years. The regency will come to an end and he will assume the full powers of his position. Between now and then his education for his office will he conducted on a higher plane than it has been heretofore. He will no longer be treated as a child, but will attend all the meetings of the cahinet and will travel extensively through the kingdom. Although he has been king in name ever since his hirth, which occurred six months after the death of his father, he his time has heen divided hetween Madrid and San Sebastién, his summer bathing place.

Gaetano Bresci, who assassinated King Humbert of Italy at Monza on July 29, 1900, and was sentenced for life on August 20th of last year, committed suicide on May 21st at the penitentiary of Santo Stefano. Bresci had recently heen suffering from extreme excitement, declared to be from remorse. His recent violence culminated in an attack on a jailer, in consequence of which he was placed in a strait-jacket. Later the prisoner feigned docility, probably in order to secure an opportunity to commit suicide. He killed himself by hanging, using an improvised rope attached to the ceiling. In the earlier days of his imprisonment, Bresci resented orders to keep silent, and threatened to do away with himself. On the wall of Bresci's cell the word "Venge-" was scratched with his thumb-nail.

Charles Battell Loomis, the humorist, is the latest literary light to succumb to the lecture platform. He will lecture next season under the auspices of Major Pond. He is a student of several dialects, and made a reputation as an imstudent of several dialects, and made a reputation as an impersonator before he began to write. He possesses two singing voices, neither of which he takes seriously; one is baritone, the other falsetto. One of his most humorous lectures is on "Unnatural History," illustrated by colored cartoons of his own imaginings. Mr. Loomis recently wrote in regard to his lecture: "This is a line of work which I exploited to myself with great joy before editors were as kind as they are how. In those days I had to depend upon other authors for my material; now I use my own stuff, and enable people to see jokes that were pointless on the printed page."

The Marquis de Vogue and Edmond Rostand have been elected members of the French Academy, in place of the Duke of Broglie and Viscount Henri de Bornier. The Duke of Broglie and Viscount Henri de Bornier. The former's election was assured, but there was considerable opposition to M. Rostand. It recently hecame known that Mme. Sarah Bernhardt actively canvassed in the latter's hehalf. Some surprise is manifested in Paris at the election of Rostand, in view of the opposition of the purists, hased upon his lack of classicalism. Frederick Masson, the historian, who was favored for the honor accorded M. Rostand, was defeated by only a bare majority after six ballots. The absence of four of his opponents, and the departure of M. Deschanel, who, after voting for M. Masson, left to attend the Chamber of Deputies, turned the voting in favor of M. Rostand, who is one of the youngest "immortals" on record.

The libel suit of Mrs. Josephine C. Woodbury against Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, "Mother" of the Christian Science Church and founder of the sect, is now being tried in Boston The suit against Mrs. Eddy was brought about August I, 1899, based on a message she delivered to the Christian Scientists of Boston at the annual communion on June 14th of that year, in which it was said that "the doom of the Bahylonish woman referred to in Revelation is being of the Bahylonish woman referred to in Revelation is being fulfilled." Then followed quotations from the Book of Revelations descriptive of the "Bahylonish woman," which Mrs. Woodhury alleges were intended to apply to her, although her name was not mentioned, by reason of which she claims she has been injured to the amount of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. While the defense admits that the fifty thousand dollars. While the defense admits that the particular address was delivered, as alleged, it is denied that Mrs. Woodhury or any other human heing was meant by the term "Babylonish woman," the phrase being used simply to describe a type of sin. The case is being tried without the presence of Mrs. Eddy, her re-idence at Concord, N. H., and her advanced age, which is nearly eighty years, having heen urged as rea-ons why she should not be subjected to the fatigue of a long journey. Her deposition has heen taken and will be used in the trial. AUGUSTUS HARE'S REMINISCENCES.

Some Weird Stories Which Were Related to the Noted Writer-Comte de Fersen's Ghostly Visitor.

Not sioce the publication of the late Professor Max Müller's two charming volumes entitled "Auld Lang Syne," has there appeared such a thoroughly enjoyable collection of remioiscences as is pre sented io the third and fourth volumes of Augustus J. C. Hare's "The Story of My Life." Mr Hare has met all the distinguished people of Eogland worth knowing during the past thirty years and has traveled extensively on the Continent. Early in life he formed the habit of keeping a diary, in which he recorded the striking cooversations and clever repartee of his friends and acquaintances, and, as a result, his hulky volumes fairly sparkle with hrilliant sayings, amusing aoecdotes, and vivid descriptions of the country through which he has traveled. He was also always oo the lookout for remarkable stories of a weird or pseudo-scientific character-personal experiences, in which second sight, telepathy, ghostly visitatioos, dreams, and strange premonitions figure prominently. It is with this phase of his reminiceoces that our extracts shall deal.

Io 1872 Lady Marioo Alford told Mr. Hare of a strange experience she had had at Belvoir Castle, the seat of the Duke of Rutland:

"As I was going to my room, Lady Jersey—it was wrong of her, I thiok—said: 'On, I see you are put ioto the ghost-room.' I said: 'I am quite happy; there are no real ghosts here, I think.' 'Weil,' said Lady Jersey; 'I can only say Miss Drummond slept there last night and she received letters of importance this morning and left hefore breakfast.' Well, I weot ioto my room and lit the caodles and made up the fire. But very soon I gave a great jump, for I heard the must dreadful ooise close at my elbow—'Oh-o-oo-oo'l' I thought, of course, that it was a practical joke, and begao to examioe every corner of the room, thinking some one must be hiddeo there; theo I rang my hell. When my maid came in I said: 'Now don't be frightened, but there is some ooe hidden in this room somewhere, and you must help me to find him.' Very sooo the ooise came agaio. Theo Lady Carolioe came and she heard it; theo her maid came. The ooise occurred about every five minutes. We examioed everything and stood io each corner of the room. The noise then seemed close to each of us. At last Lady Carolioe said: 'I cao staod this no looger, and I must go,' and she and her maid went away and shut themselves ioto the oext room. Then I said to my maid: 'If you are frightened you had better go,' hut she protested that she would rather stay where she was; after what she had heard anything would be better thao facing the long lonely passages alooe. However, just at that moment 'Oh-o-o-oo'! went off again close to her ear, and with ooe spring she darted out of the room and rao off as hard as ever she could. I weot courageously to bed and determined to brave it out. But the thing weot to bed too, and weot off at intervals on the pillow close to my face. And at last it grated oo my cerves to such a degree that I could bear it oo longer, and I dragged a mattress into Lady Carolioe's room and slept there till dawn. The oext morning I also received 'letters of importance and left before breakfast.' Before I left I sent for the housekeeper and said: 'You reall

Wheo Mr. Hare was staying at Highelere, io November, 1873, Hermao Merivale related the following story:

"A captaio was crossing to America io his ship, with very few sailors oo board. Ooe day ooe of them came up to him oo the deck, and said that there was a strange man in his cabin—that he could oot see the mao's face, but that he was sitting with his hack to the door at the table writing. The captain said it was impossible there could he aoy one io his cabin, and desired the sailor to go and look again. When he came up, he said the mao was gooe, hut oo the table was the paper oo which he had written, with the ink still wet, the words: 'Steer due south.' The captain said that as he was oot pressed for time, he would act oo the mysterious warning. He steered due sooth, and met with a ship which had been long disabled, and whose crew were in the last extremity. The captain of the disabled ship said that ooe of his meo was a very strange character. He had himself picked him up from a deserted ship, and since theo he had falleo into a cataleptic tracce in which, wheo he recovered, he declared that he had been io a oother ship, hegging its captain to come to their assistance. When the mao who had heen sent the cahin saw the cataleptic sailor, he recognized him at ooce as the mao he had seen writing."

Io the month of June, 1874, the author was dioing with Lord Ravensworth at Percy's Cross, wheo his host related this straoge story:

"Wheo I was a young mao I was staying at Balnagowao with Lady Mary Ross. She had a soo and daughter. The daughter was a very handsome, charming girl. One day I was walking with her and she told me that when her hrother was ill of the measles, at their other place. Bonnington, where the Falls of the Clyde are, an old nurse who lived at the lodge some way off used to come up and sit hy him io the day, returning home at oight. Ooe morning when she arrived she was most dreadfully depressed,

and, beiog questiooed as to the cause, said: 'I am oa lang for this warld; aod oot only nne, but a greater thao I is oa laog for this warld—aod that is the head o' this hoose.' Aod she said that as she was walking home two lights came out of the larches and flitted before her; ooe was a feeble light, close to the ground, the other a large hright light higher up. They passed hefore her to the park gates and then disappeared. 'And,' she said, 'I know that the feehle light is myself and the greater light is the head o' this hoose.' A few days afterward the old lady took a cold and died, aod withio a fortnight Sir C. Ross died, too, while the little boy recovered and is alive still.''

At the same place, a Captaio Fisher mentioned a similar warning of ao impending death which had heeo received in a family of his acquaintance:

heeo received in a family of his acquaintance.

"Wheo Mr. Macpherson, of Gleo Truim, was dying, his wife had gone to rest in a room looking out over the park, and sat near the window. Suddenly she saw lights, as of a carriage coming in at the distant lodge-gate, and, calling to one of the servants, said: Do go down; some one is coming who does oot know of all this grief. But the servant remained near her at the window, and, as the carriage came oear the house, they saw it was a hearse drawn by four horses and covered with figures. As it stopped at the porch door, the figures looked up at her, and their eyes glared with light; theo they scrambled down and seemed to disappear into the house. Soon they re-appeared, and seemed to lift some heavy weight into the hearse, which then drow off at full speed, causing all the stones and gravel to fly up at the windows. Mrs. Macpherson and the huller had oot rallied from their horror and astonishment, when the nurse watching in the oext room came in to tell her that the colonel was dead."

One of the most remarkable of the stories is that which Lord Raveosworth made Mr. Hare write down. It was originally related by Comte de Ferseo, the devoted adherent of Marie Aotoinette, who, wheo the royal family escaped to Varennes, drove the carriage. After Marie Antoioette's execution, he went to Italy, and one afternoon io November he drove up to what was then, aod is still, the most desolate, weird, ghastly inn in Italy—the wind-strickeo, stormbeateo, lava-seated ion of Radicofaoi. As he was unable to secure post-horses, Comte de Fersen was obliged to stay all oight. When he went to bed he took two precautions:

He drew a little round table that was there to the head of the bed and put two loaded pistols upon it; and, according to the custom of that time, he made the courier sleep across the door oo the outside. He went to bed and he fell asleep, and in the middle of the night the comte awoke with the indescribable sensation that people have that he was not alooe in the room, and he raised himself against the pillow and looked out. From a small latticed window high in the opposite whitewashed wall the moonlight was pooring ioto the room and making a white silvery pool in the middle of the roughboarded oak floor. In the middle of this pool of light, dressed in a white cap and jacket and trousers, such as massoos wear, stood the figure of a man looking at him. Comte de Ferseo stretched out his pistols, and the man said: "Doo't fire; you could do no harm to me, you could do a great deal of home of the pool of white moonlight, half way between the bed and the wall, and he said: "Say oo, tell me what you have come fir?" And the figure said: "I am deed, and my body is under-neath your bed. I was a masson of Radicofani, and as a mason I wore the white dress in which you now see me. My wife wished to marry somebody else; she wished to marry the landlord of this hotel; and they beguiled me ioto the ioo, and they made me drunk, and they murdered me, and my body is buried beceath where your bed one stands. I died with the word 'vendette' opon my lips, and the longing, the thirst that I have for reveoge will oot let me rest. And I never shall rest, I never can have any rest, till I have had my reveoge. Now I koow that you are going to Rome; when you get to Rome, go to the cardinal commissary of police and tell him what you have seen, and he will send men down here to examine the place, and my body will be found, and I shall have my revenge." And the Comte de Ferseo said, "I will." But the spirit laughed, and said: "You doo't suppose that I am going to believe that f? You doo'd suppose that I am going to believe that f? Vou doo'd t

The Come de Persen was a little staggered at this; however, he was a brave mao, and he stretched out his hand and he felt somethiog or other happeo to one of his fingers, and he looked, and there was oo finger, only the mooolight streaming in through the little latticed window.

In the morniog, wheo he got up and had begun to wash his hands, he found on one of his fingers a very curious, old iron ring, which was certainly out there before:

Comte de Ferseo went to Rome, aod, wheo he arrived there, he weot to the Swedish minister, that then was a certain Count Löwenjelm, who was very much impressed with the story. But a person who was much more impressed was the minister's youoger hrother, for he had a valuable collection of peasants' jewelry, and, when he saw the ring, he said: "That is a very remarkable ring, for it is a kind of ring only made and worn in one place, and that place is in the mountains oear Radicofani." The two Coutos Löweojelm weot with Comte de Ferseo to the cardioal

commissary of police. The cardinal was very moch struck, and he said: "It is a very extraordinary story, and I am quite inclined to believe that it means something. But, as you know, I am in a great position of trust under the government, and I could not seed a body of military down to Radicofani upon the faith of what may prove to have been a dream. At any rate, I could not do it unless Comte de Fersen proved his sense of the importance of such an action by being willing to return to Radicofani himself." Not only was Comte de Ferson willing to return, but the Count Karl Löwenjelm went with him. The landlord and landlady were excessively agitated when the flags beneath had been recently upturned. They took up the flags, and there—oot sufficiently corrupted to be unrecognizable—was the body of the mason, dressed in the white cap and jacket and trousers, as he had appeared to the Comte de Fersen. Theo the landlord and landlady, in true Italian fashion, felt that providence was against them, and they confessed everything. They were taken to Rome, where they were tried and condemoed to death, and they were beheaded at the Bneca della Veriá. The Count Karl Löwenjelm was present at the execution of that man and woman, and he was the person who told the Marquis de Lavalette, who told Lord Ravensworth, who told me. In 1879. I repeated the story to the Crowo Prince of Sweden and Norway, who took the trouble to verify facts and dates as to the Löwenjelms, etc., and found everything coincide.

At Ripley Castle Miss Ingilhy related ao incident which had necurred in Derhyshire oot long before:

A regiment was lately passing through Derbyshire oo its way to fresh quarters in the north. The colonel, as they stayed for the night in ooe of the country towos, was iovited to dine at a country-house in the oeighborhood, and to hring any one he blked with him. Coosequently, he took with him a young ensign for whom he had a great fancy. They arrived, aod it was a large party; but the lady of the house did not appear till just as they were going in to dinoer, aod, wheo she appeared, was so strangely distraite and preoccupied that she scarcely attended to anything that was said to ber. At dinner the colooel observed that his young companioo scarcely ever took his eyes off the lady of the house, staring at her io a way which seemed at once rude and un-accouotable. It made him observe the lady herself, and he saw that she seemed scarcely to attend to anything said by her oeighbors on either side of her. hut rather seemed, in a manner quite unaccountable to be listeoing to some ooe or something behind her.
As soon as dinner was over the young ensign came the colooel and said: 'Oh, do take me away: I entreat you to take me away from this place.' The colooel said: 'Iodeed, your cooduct is so very extraordinary and unpleasant that I quite agree with you that the hest thing we can do is to go away,' and he made the excuse of his young friend being ill, and ordered their carriage. When they had driven some distance, the colonel asked the ensign for an explanation of his conduct. He said that he could oot help it; duriog the whole of dinner he had seen a terrible, black, shadowy figure standing behiod the chair of the lady of the house, and it had seemed to whisper to her, and she to listen to it. had scarcely told this when a mao on horseback roue rapidly past the carriage, and the colooel, recognizing one of the servants of the house they had just left, called out to know if anything was the matter. 'Oh, doo't stop me, sir,' he shouted; 'I am going had scarcely told this when a mao on horseback rode Oh, doo't stop me, sir,' he shouted; 'I am g for the doctor. My lady has just cut her throat.

Wheo staying at Raveosworth Castle in November, 1876, Geoeral Stanhope, talking of dreams, said:

"Lady Aodover, who was the daughter of Lord Leicester, was with her husband at Holkham, and wheo ooe day all the other men were going out shooting she piteously implored him oot to go, saying that she had dreamed vividly that he would be shot if he weot out. She was so terribly eager about it that he acceded to her wishes and remaioed with her in the paioting-room, for she painted beautifully io oils, and was copying a picture of the 'Misers' which was at Holkham. But the afternoow was excessively beautiful, and Lady Aodover's strong impression, which had heeo so vivid io the morning, then seemed to wear off, till at last she said: 'Well, really, perhaps I have beeo selfish io keeping you from what you like so much because of my owo impressions; so oow, if you care about going out, don't let me keep you io any looger.' And he said: 'Well, if you don't mind, I should certainly like to go,' aod he weot. He had not been gone long before Lady Aodover's impression returned just as vividly as ever, and she rushed upstairs and put on her honnet and pursued him. But, as she crossed the park, she met her hushand's own servant riding furiously without his coat. 'Dnn't tell me,' she said at once. 'I know what has happened,' and she weot back and locked herself into her room. His servaot was handiog him a guo through a hedge, it went off, and he was killed upon the spot.

While io Rome, io 1879. Mr. Hare heard the following dream story:

Lady Verooo dre uned that she saw the butler, with a knife in one hand and a candle in the other, crossing the entraoce hall, and she woke with a great start. After a little she composed herself to sleep again, and she dreamed—she dreamed that she saw the hutler, with a knife in one hand and a candle in the other, on the middle of the staircase, and she woke with a great shock. She got up; she thought she could not be quite well, and she took a little salwolatile At last she fell asleep again and she dreamed—she dreamed that she saw the butler, with a knife in one hand and a candle in the other, standing at her bedroom door; and she awoke in a great terror, and she jumped out of bed, and she said: "I'll have an end of these foolish imaginations," and she rushed to the door, and she threw the door wide opeo. And there at

the door stood the butler, with a knife io ooe haod and a candle io the other. Aod when he suddenly saw Lady Verooo io her white night-dress, with her hair streamiog down her back, he was so dreadfully frighteoed that he dropped the caodle on the grouod, and rushed off down the staircase, aod off to the stables, where there was a horse ready saddled and hridled oo which he meaot to have iddeo away wheo he had murdered Lady Vernoo; and he rode away without ever having murdered her at all, and he was never, never, oever heard of again.

Lord Deohigh sent the following story to Mr. Hare of a supernatural vision which he had heard from Heory Malet io 1869. Io the wioter of 1854-55, Malet was io Paris, and saw a good deal of Palgrave Simpsoo, the dramatic author. One eveolog, after a dinoer, Simpson expressed himself a believer in clairvoyant phenomena. A few days afterward Malet received ao order to return to Londoo and hold himself in readiness to embark for the Crimea with his regiment. On the night before his departure for Malta, he received a note from Simpson inclosing ao aotique ring. The oole said: "Do not laugh at me, hut while you are io the Crimea wear the inclosed ring. It was given to me by the last representative of ao old Hungarian family on her death-bed. Io her family it was ao heirloom, and considered as a most precious talismao to preserve the wearer from any external harm." Malet slipped the ring oo his finger without attaching any great importance to the matter, aod the oext morning sailed from Portsmouth. We will let him tell the remaioder of the story:

"We touched at Gibraltar, but it was oot till our arrival at Malta that I heard from my family. Theo I found a letter from my mother, dated from Fraokfort oo the very day of our sailing from England. It said: 'I have been quite hrokeo-hearted about you, and could fiod oo comfort aoywhere; but now all is changed, for a most extraordinary reasoo. This morning, as I lay io bed io broad daylight aod after my maid had hrought my hot water, just as I was about to get up, a most beautiful young lady, very fair, aod dressed io gray silk, drew aside the curtain of my bed, and leaned over me and said: "Do not be uohappy about your son; oo harm shall bappeo to him." I am quite certaio I have had a vision, yet it seemed as if I were awake; certaioly I was so the momeot before this happened. The whole thing is as distinct as possible, and as unlike ao effect of imaginatioo. Of course I cao oot account for it, hot it has made me quite happy, aod I koow you will come back safe.' Oo receipt of this letter, I bethought me of the ring, and begged my mother in reply to describe minutely the appearance of the mysterious visitor. My mother said it was a young womao about twenty-seven years of age, rather pale, with very straight features, large gray eyes, aod an abundance of hrowo hair worn io rather ao old fashioned my mother's letter to Palgrave Simpsoo, and he answered me that the description was io the mioutest particular the couoterpart of the lady who on her death-bed had giveo him the riog, some sixteeo or seveoteeo years before. It is to be observed that oo communication whatever passed betweeo me and my mother betweeo the receipt of the ring and my arrival at Malta, and I will swear that I told oo oe the story."

Here we must bring our extracts to a close, reserving for a future sketch the countless anecdotes of ootable people which illumine Mr. Hare's pages. Published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York; price (two volumes), \$7.50.

Mantua, after oearly tweoty ceoturies, has remembered that it is the birthplace of Virgil, and set to work to erect a monument to its great poet. The sum of twenty thousand dollars has been raised and artists are called on to send in plans in competition.



#### LITERARY NOTES.

Winston Churchill's Story of the Civil War

The full force of the title which Winston Churchill has given his latest work—" The Crisis"—does not strike the reader until at least one-third of the story has passed under his eyes; then the fact that this is a graphic description of scenes in the most momentous period of the nation's existence is suddenly imsed upon him. There have heen many novels built upon the interests aroused and stilled by the Civil War, but there has been none surpassing this in truth and power. That war is still something more than a fading memory, and only a skilled hand can picture the disturbing shadows that came before, the terrors of its reign, the joy of the slow-dawning peace that followed, with an art to be commended by those who knew the reality. Mr. Churchill has done this, and, in addition, has given his readers a story that takes a firm hold of their attention in the opening pages and keeps it to the end. His characters are as real as the great names of history, and their experiences as worthy of record as any of the events of the time. His earlier novels—"The Celebrity" and "Richard Carvel"—demonstrated his facility, his new story shows even greater

St. Louis in the late 'fifties is the scene of the incidents described in the opening chapters of the novel. To that river town of strange contrasts came two young men from Massachuseits, one to find employment in the wholesale dry-goods house of Carvel & Co., and the other to study law in the office of Judge Whipple. One was a hard-working, close-fisted Yankee, of little principle but of great determination; the other was no less determined, but of better breeding and more unselfish in his aims. Eliphalet Hopper, the first-mentioned, worked his way up in the store until he was manager, saved his money, and bought a slave or two on speculation. Stephen Brice, the other, gave his days and nights to his books, striving hard to support his widowed mother and preserve their little fortune, though on his second day in the city he paid out a quarter of all he was worth for a slave girl and then set her free. These two men might have known little of each other after their first meeting but for the existence of Virginia Carvel. Colonel Carvel, the head of the commercial house, was a Southern gentleman in family and in pride, and his daughter had all his prejudices and in addition a dower of beauty from her great-grandmother, Dorothy Man-To her a Massachusetts Yankee, whether an abolitionist or a gruhbing clerk without political convictions, could be nothing, yet in the end she came to regard Stephen Brice's courage and fidelity with something more than admiration,

The stormy days of 1860 are well depicted. Judge Whipple, an uncompromising Unionist among Southern sympathizers, was a friend of Abraham Lincoln, the Illinois lawyer and congress man, whose name was already on many lips. He sent Stephen Brice with legal papers to Lincoln, and on that visit the young man heard the memorable Freeport debate between the two candidates for senator. The portraits of Lincoln and Douglas in these chapters are to he praised, though they are done with a few strokes. Young Brice's acquaintance with the great leader who became the President served him well in later years. The election over, the war came on. St. Louis was in strange for her citizens were nearly equally divided politically. The struggle to retain Missouri in the Union, to keep the government arsenal out of the hands of the militia commanded and largely made up of Southern sympathizers, the arming of the home guards, the rioting, the victory of the government forces with the loyal Germans swelling the ranks - these are some of the most stirring motives and scenes of the story.

There is real fighting after this, at Island No. 10, at Vickshurg, and onward to the sea, and the horrors of hospital life and suffering and waiting at home. Stephen goes through many battles in the field. Virginia finds a divided duty in St. Louis, for her cousin, who claims her hand, is a wounded Southern soldier, and Judge Whipple, her father's dearest friend in spite of his strong Union sentiments, is dying slowly of care and anxiety. These troubles hring together the haughty young Southern beauty and Mrs. Brice, Stephen's mother, who is one of the thoroughly charming figures of the story. Virg the field Stephen fights under Sherman, whom he had known earlier in St. Louis, and at Vicksburg sees Grant, who also had been a resident of that city. The picture of General Sherman is one that is to be commended especially for its expression and fidelity. The closing scene comes in Washington, after Lee's surrender, when Virginia calls on the President to er cousin, arrested as a spy, and meets there Major Brice, who has already inter

With all these scenes of strife and danger, there are many pictures of quiet home life, and some incidents of historical interest that have nothing to do with war. The visit of the Prince of Wales to St. Loais and his reception at the October fair are aming the notable events that find a place in this concile without any straining of the property of the proper ci onicle without any straining of the probabilities.
There are many attractive qualities in the novel, and
they are well combined. Its figures will linger in

the memory, for, with two or three exceptions, all are noble creations. Little space is given to analysis of impulses, and there are few conscious efforts for an elevated style, but there is humor, there are many epigrammatic definitions, and, best of all, through out the story there is a vitality of movement and interest that stirs the heart.

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#### Personal and Miscellaneous Gossip.

A new hook by Ernest Seton-Thompson will be brought out in the fall by the Scribners under the title of "Lives of the Hunted." Like his other volumes, it will be filled with pictures of his own production—marginal, text, and full page.

Word comes from London that Sir Walter Besant's continued illness is causing great anxiety to his friends—and no English author has more friends than he. His latest work, "East London," is said to have stirred up some strife hecause of the writer's apparent attempt to "Americanize" English spelling; hut this quieted down when it was learned that the hook was printed from plates made

Hall Caine's latest novel, "The Eternal City," now appearing in *Collier's Weekly* in serial form, will be published by D. Appleton & Co. in

The fifth book in the One-a-Month Series of Contemporary American Novels, which Harper & Brothers are publishing during 1901, is entitled "Days Like These," by Edward W. Townsend. The book is just published.

A. E. W. Mason is writing a new novel, the plot of which he "thought out" in the solitude of the Egyptian desert. He spent a month on the sands an escort of Arahs and camels, most of the time sleeping under the sky without a tent.

James Mortimer, the translator into English of Captain Dreyfus's book, is a journalist, a dramatist, and an authority on chess. He is the author of the "Chess-Player's Pocket-Book and Manual of Open-

Although published but a few weeks ago, Kate Douglas Wiggin's "Penelope's Irish Experiences" has already gone into its fifteenth thousand.

The life-like butterflies and insects which appear in the new edition in colors of Professor J. H. stock's "Insect Life," are reproduced directly from specimens selected by Professor Comstock from the emarkable collection which has been formed at Cornell University.

Mrs. Voynich, whose novel "Jack Raymond" has just been published, is married to a Russian refugee who escaped from Siheria after some extraordinary adventures. Mr. Voynich is now a wellknown dealer in rare books. Both he and his wife are familiar figures in advanced literary and artistic

Political intrigue and three love-stories give sustained interest to Albert Elmer Hancock's novel, "Henry Bourland: The Passing of the Cavalier, published by the Macmillan Company.

Olive Holland, author of " My Japanese Wife," now in its fortieth thousand, writes of "Mousmé," his new novel: "The story is the continuation of 'My Japanese Wife.' It recounts the further doings of the little lady who apparently crept into the hearts of critics, as she does in the story I have now written into that of her sister-in-law."

Owen Johnson's novel, "Arrows of the Almighty," has just run into its third edition within a mighty," has just run into its third edition within a month of its publication, and a fourth edition is announced of Gwendolen Overton's novel "The Herit-

Beatrice Harraden made the mistake, not infre quently made by young authors, of selling outright her first book, "Ships that Pass in the Night"—her most successful book. All that she made out of the book, which sold by the tens of thousands in one form or another, was about six hundred dollars.

The third volume of "The Encyclopædia Biblica will be published by the the Macmillan Company in October. The work on the fourth volume is also well under way for publication early in the spring of

When the Harpers recently brought out Mr. Howells's "Literary Friends and Acquaintance" they issued an autograph edition with special binding, in every volume of which Mr. Howells wrote his name, with the result that the edition was sold out at once at five dollars a copy, as against two and one-half dollars for the regularly bound and unsigned edition. The same course was successfully followed with Mrs Humphry Ward's " Eleanor."

There is to be another "Elizabeth" hook, a companion to "The Visits of Elizabeth." It is to be called "The Letters of Her Mother to Elizabeth. Whether the book is by the author of the "Visits" is not stated.

Still another novelist has found an inspiring topic in the fatal hazaar fire in Paris, where certain memtheir ways of escape. George Trimhle Davidson's new book, "The Moderns: A Romance of To-day," which will be published in the autumn, opens with a description of the catastrophe.

The circulating library of Minneapolis has issued a statement which is bound to have an immense influence on the sale of Richard le Gallienne's "The Quest of the Golden Girl." No married woman, says this statement, will be allowed to take the book from the library shelves without a written order from her husband; and no young girl without a written order from her parents or guardians.

#### STANZAS FROM "QUEEN YSEULT."

[In the current number of the Bibelot the following frag-ment is printed as an inedited if not disowned piece of verse written by Swinburne in his early years, and printed in Undergraduate Papers, No. 1, December, 1857. It is from Canto I.—"Of the birth of Sir Tristram, and how he voyaged into Ireland "—of" Queen Yseult."]

To the king came Tristram then, To Moronde the evil man, Treading softly as he can

Spake he loftily in place:
A great light was on his face:
'' Listen, king, of thy free grace.

- " I am Tristram, Roland's son : By thy might my lands were won, All my lovers were undone.
- Died by thee Queen Blancheflour, Mother mine in hitter hour, That was white as any flower.
- Tho' they died not well aright, Yet, for thou art belted knight. King Moronde, I hid thee fight."

A great laughter laughed they all, Drinking wine about the hall, Standing by the outer wall.

But the pale king leapt apace, Caught his staff that lay in place And smote Tristram on the face,

Tristram stood back paces two, All his face was reddened so, Round the deep mark of the blow.

Large and hright his king's eyes grew : As knight Roland's sword he drew, Fiercely like a pard he flew.

And above the staring eyes Smote Moronde the king flatwise, That men saw the dear hlood rise.

At the second time he smote, All the carven hlade, I wot, With the blood was hlurred and hot.

At the third stroke that he gave, Deep the carven steel he drave, Thro' king Moronde's heart it clave. Well I ween his wound was great

As he sank across the seat, Slain for Blancheflour the sweet.

Then spake Tristram, praising God; In his father's place he stood, Wiping clean the smears of blood,

That the sword, while he did pray, At the throne's foot he might lay; Christ save all good knights, I say,

Then spake all men in his praise. Speaking words of the old days, Sweeter words than sweetest lays.

Said one 'to the dead queen's hair. And her hrows so straight and fair ; So the lips of Roland were."

For all praised him as he stood, That such things none other could Than the son of kingly blood.

Round he looked with quiet eyes; When ye saw king Moronde rise, None heheld me on this wise."

At such words as he did say Bare an old man knelt to pray; " Christ be with us all to-day

"This is Tristram the good lord; Knightly hath he held his word, Warring with his father's sword."

Then one hrought the diadem, Clear and golden like pure flame; And his thanks did grace to them.

Next in courteous wise he bade That fair honor should be made Of the dear queen that was dead.

So in her great sorrow's praise A fair tomb he bade them raise. For a wonder to the days.

And hetween its roof and floor Wrote he two words and no more, Wrote Roland and Blancheflour.

-Algernon Charles Swinburne

Emile Ollivier, who recently received Emile Faguet into the French Academy, was never officially ceived into that hody himself. He was elected in 1870 to succeed Lamartine, but the war with Prussia and his unlucky phrase about entering on the war with a light heart made it necessary to put off the ceremony of reception in his case till 1874. In the address on Lamartine which he then prepared and submitted to the Academy, he introduced a eulogy of Napoleon the Third that Guizot declared to be "indecorous and inopportune." The Academy insisted that the bers of the French noblesse used their canes upon defenseless women who unconsciously obstructed eulogy he stricken out, which Ollivier refused to do.

If we please you, tell others, if we don't, tell us.

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PUBLISHERS.

The original edition of Jerome Hart's "Argo-naut Letters" having been all sold out, the pub-lishers have succeeded in preparing a limited number of supplemental copies. This was made possible hy reason of a few extra quires having been run off hefore the type forms were distributed. Taking these unbound sheets, the half-tone plates were reprinted on extra-heavy coated paper, thus making up a small number of specially fine copies, which have been hound with extra care. The binders have experimented with stamping the cover design on leather, both morocco and calf, with ex-cellent results. The effect on morocco is particularly rich, and the book bound in full ooze calf, red or green, full gilt, with side stamp in gold and color, makes a superh volume.

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#### LITERARY NOTES.

New Stories for Summer Reading.

There is fiction in ahundance this season. The leading publishers have hrought out more than the usual number of novels, and some houses that have rarely presented anything that was not meant for serious study have entered the lists and introduced unknown story-writers to a public that may be won. Some of these books will outlast the summer. In so lnng a list there should be more than two or three inrtunate enough to find popular favor. Among the volumes mentioned here are some that have been nnticed hriefly in earlier issues, and many that merit a mnre extended review.

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps has prepared a treat for Elizabeth Stuart Phelps has prepared a treat for all lovers of satire and hnmnr in "The Successors of Mary the First" (5t 50). It is a thornughly amusing account of the trials gone through in a wrestle with the servant-girl problem. "Miss Pritchard's Wedding Trip," by Clara Louise Burnham, is an appreciative study of a patient spinster whose disappointment and heart-hunger are cured by a server where disable of the support of the work of the support of the supp journey ahroad in the company of one who took the place of her early lover (\$1.50). "A White Guard to Satan," hy Alice Maud Ewell, is a quaint and romantic story of colonial times that well deserves praise it has received (\$1.25). "Penelope's Experiences," hy Kate Douglas Wiggin, is the third and concluding volume of a series that de-scribes in a delightful mixture of fact, sentiment, and fun the travels of three spinsters (\$1.25). "Sam Lovel's Boy." hy Rowland E. Rohinson, gives some good character sketches of Vermont people, and is full of humor and a love of nature (\$1 25). Pubed hy Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston

The story-teller whose earlier hooks, written under the pseudonym "Zack," have been marked hy originality and strength has added another success originality and strength has added another success to her list in "The White Cottage" (\$1 50). It is a story of the southern coast of England, and its characters are simple folk, but the sombre interest of the tale is well sustained. "On Peter's (sland," by Arthur R. Ropes and Mary E. Ropes, pictures in a vigorous style the life of St. Petershurg twenty years ago, and its adventures and love episodes concern two Americans and a Polish adventurer (\$1.50).
"God's Puppets," hy Imogen Clark, is a dramatic story of New York in 1760, with the pretty daughter of a Dutch pastor, an English girl, and an English officer as the principal characters (\$1.50). "The Disciple" hy Paul Bonrget, is a psychological study in the form of a story of passion and remorse, and will rank with the best of this artist's work (\$1.50). Puhlished hy Charles Scrihner's Sons, New York

Josephine Caroline Sawyer's historical novel, Every Inch a King," is an appreciative study of Henry the Fifth of England, and, in addition, a charming story, in which the manners and surroundings of a time long past are reproduced with art (\$1.50). "The Eternal Quest," by J. A. Steuart, is a story of Scotch character and army life, in which a general's son woos a chaplain's daughter, opposed hy parental discipline (\$1.50). "The Second Dandy Chater," by Tom Gallon, offers many stirring incichater, by fom Gailon, olders many surring inci-dents with a number of mysteries to be cleared up, and includes a love-story that ends happily (51.50). "The Way of Belinda," hy Frances Weston Car-ruth, is a love-story of the present day in New York, and has no dull passages (\$1.50). Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. Puhlished hy

Few detective stories are told with more art than is shown in "That Mainwaring Affair," by A. Maynard Barbour, and none has a more compelling in-terest (\$1.50). "A Little Gray Sheep," hy Mrs. terest (\$1.50). "A Little Gray Sheep," hy Mrs Hugh Fraser, is another clever novel with many unexpected turns to its course of incidents (\$1.50). "When Blades Are Ont and Love's Afield," hy Cyrus Townsend Brady, is a stirring romance of the southern colonies in Revolutionary times (\$1.50). "Fate, the Fiddler," hy Herbert C. McIlwaine, contains many lively incidents of Australian life (\$1.50). "Sweetheart Manette," hy Maurice Thompson, first published several years ago, is a love-story that shows many of the author's graces of style (\$1.25). Published hy the J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.

A story of Virginia life under present conditions, in which the development of a man's character and the influences of two women is shown with no little skill, is told in "Eastover Court House," hy Henry Burnham Boone and Kenneth Brown (\$1.50). 'Babs, the Impossible," hy Sarah Grand, has for its heroine a willful girl, and is a worthy successor to "The Heavenly Twins" (1.50). "Eleanor," hy Mrs. Humphry Ward, has not won the success of her earlier stories, yet, in some respects, it is a more admirable work (\$1.50). "A Victim of Circumadmirable work (\$1.50). "A Victim of Circum-stances," hy Geraldine Anthony, is a well-informed story of New York society (\$1.50). "Understudies," hy Mary E. Wilkins, is a new departure for this author, being studies and stories of animals, flowers, and hirds, hut there is a personal interest in each one (\$1.25). Published hy Harper & Brothers, New

## New Publications.

"Edna May in 'The Girl from Up There," is the latest of the pictorial souvenirs published by R. H. Russell, New York; price, 25 cents.

"The Shadowy Waters," by W. B. Yeats, is a dramatic poem of mystic beauty and legendary charm. It tells of two kings sailing in Northland

seas, who meet in the shadows another ship hearing a queen from the Sonth, and all through it is the music of an enchanted harp. Published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York; price, \$1.50.

"Out of the Pigeon-Holes," hy E. S. Goodhue, M. D., is a volume of unpretentious essays, reflec-tions, and verses that give evidence of a kind nature and a facility for writing. Puhlished hy the George F. Buller Puhlishing Company, Alma, Mich.

"Snme Ill-Used Wnrds," hy Alfred Ayres, is a manual of value tn writers and speakers. In the ahundance of its examples there is a firee that should impress all whn turn its pages. Published hy D. Appletnn & Co., New York; price, \$1 00.

In the Riverside Art Series the latest volume is "Titian," hy Estelle M. Hurll, which contains a portrait and engravings of fifteen of the great Venetian's pictures, with appreciations of each. Published by Honghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston; price, 75 cents.

" Practical Golf," hy Walter J. Travis, illustrated hy photographs, is a volume made up of papers written for magazine publication. It describes with detail all the phases of "driving," "approaching," 'putting," and " playing out of hazards," with additional pages on clubs, halls, caddies, rules, and etiquette, and includes a glossary of technical terms. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York; price,

In the Story of the Nation Series the latest issue The Thirteen Colonies, in two volumes, hy Helen Ainslie Smith (\$1.50 each). The first volume chronicles the settlement and early development of Virginia, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and Vermont; the second is devoted to New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Pennsylvania, Connecticut, Rhode Island, North Carolina, South Carolina, and Island, North Carolina, South Carolina, and Georgia. Each book has numerous illustrations and a complete index. Two new volumes have been added to the Heroes of the Nation Series, the first on "St. Louis: The Most Christian King," hy Frederick Perry, and the second on "William Pitt," hy Walford Davis Green (Sr. 50 each). These hiographies of Louis the Ninth of France and the Earl of Chatham cover important historical periods, and the authors have succeeded in giving satisfactory views of all their great events. Puhlished hy G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

What is undoubtedly the most comprehensive and least prejudiced of the many books recently written about onr new possessions in the Orient is "The Inhahitants of the Philippines," hy Frederic H. Sawyer (\$4.00). Its author, though an Englishman, went to Manila with a thorough knowledge of the Spanish language, and in his fourteen years' resi-dence in the islands acquired a command of the Tagal dialect and was brought into contact with all classes of the people. A chronological table of historical events, and commercial and other statistics are offered in the appendix, and numerous illustrations and a folded map are included in the work, "The Mediterranean Race: A Study of the Origin of European Peoples," hy Professor G. Sergi, is valuable work and one of especial interest to all students of anthropology (\$1.50). It has nearly a hundred illustrations of facial types and ancient inscriptions. Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

From Palestrina to Wagner there is a long line of composers whose music still lives, and though not "Masters of Music: Their Lives and Works," hy Anna Alice Chapin (51.50), the twenty written about fully deserve the title given them. The hiographic studies are concise and appreciative, the lists of noted compositions following the sketches are made with discrimination. "Gala Day Luncheons," hy Caro-line Benedict Burrell (\$1 20), is a volume of suggestions that will be welcomed hy housekeepers who delight in attractive tables as well as in novel and dainty refections. The hook is handsomely illustrated. "The Pronuciation of 10,000 Proper Names," hy Mary Stuart Mackey and Maryette Goodwin Mackey (\$1.00), covers the fields of geography, hiography, literature, and art, and, in addition to careful marking of doubtful sounds, gives simple rules for foreign words not found in this extensive catalogue. It is a useful compilation. Published hy Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

# Kipling's "Recessional,"

How Mr. Kipling's "Recessional" reached the London Times has been the subject of various anecdotes, all of which are set aside hy the publica-tion in Literature of the following letter, which accompanied the poem :

DEAR ——: Enclosed please find my senti-ments on things—which I hope are yours. We've been hlowing up the Trumpets of the New Moon a little too much for white men, and it's about time we

ittle too much for white mea, sobered down.

If you would like it, it's at your service—on the old conditions that I can use it if I want it later in book-form. The sooner it's in print the better. I don't want any proof. Couldn't you run it to-night, so as to end the week piously?

If it's not your line, please drop me a wire.

Ever yours sincerely, R. K.

Kipling, when asked to name his own price, ahsolutely refused all payment.

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Out of the many notices already received the publishers take the liberty of quoting a few

## OPINIONS OF THE PRESS:

Mr. Winston Churchill has gained greatly in the power of making a character live and hreathe before your eyes, and reveal its own personality through its part in conversation and through its deeds.—Boston

The love story is charmingly told. Mr. Churchill, it must be acknowledged, has scored a distinct success with this book. It is full of hrilliant hits, elever epigrams, flashing analysis, and displays withal a hroad grasp upon the meaning of things as they stood related to events and to history in those dark years It is not too much to say that it is the best novel founded on the civil war period that has yet been published .- Brooklyn Daily Eagle.

A book that presents the great crisis in our national life with splendid power and with a sympathy, a sincerity, and a patriotism that are inspiring. The several scenes in the book in which Ahraham Lincoln figures must be read in their entirety, for they give a picture of that great, magnetic, lovable man which s been drawn with evident affection and exceptional success.—Chicago Tribune

The reader is swept along by a relentless series of events toward the inevitable crash which shook the Men, then obscure, whose names now will ring till the end of time, pass simply and naturally through these pages. - The Bookman.

He has followed no master here, however great; he stands on his own merits, and will be found to stand firmly, we believe, in popular favor.

As a picture of the conditions of the period of storm and stress of our civil war it has enduring value.

-New York Mail and Express.

THE CRISIS is a book which it is a pleasure to recommend. It promises to be one of the popular and, unlike a good many popular successes, it really deserves to succeed.-New York mercial Advertiser.

Ahove all, "The Crisis" is a hook every American should know, for it teaches him anew to revere the memory of the men to whom this nation owes its continued existence, to how in gratitude to even the least of them who struggled on the hustings and in daily life, or later shouldered a musket that this nation, under God, should have a new hirth of freedom, and that government of the people, hy the people, for the people, should not perish from the earth.-New York Mail and Express.

# A Second Edition is now in Active Preparation

The great popularity of "Richard Carvel," 375,000 copies of this novel having heen sold, has led the publishers to print 100,000 copies for the first edition of "The Crisis." The first orders will consume the entire stock.

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# THE CRISIS

PUBLISHED BY

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If it he true that "all the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players," then it is surely vaudeville that most of us are performing. Few of us rise to the dignity of drama. Important climaxes are rare, and most of us act our little parts without much relation to the rest of the programme The time comes when we fail to appear at all, yet its programme wags along without us, seemingly quite complete. There is none of the disaster attending our non-appearance that would surely he inevitable were we acting a drama. We have stereo-typed the expression. "the drama of life"—why not gurate a new one: " Life's vandeville "?

Perhaps, more than ever, these are vaudeville days. In the olden times, when writers ranted of "the drama of life," perhaps the expression was better justified. Then, when my lord loved my lady, he defended her honor with lance and sword; then, hereditary hates were fashionable and excitements developed in natural sequences. But to-day, senence is no longer natural. Things happen in a disjointed, haphazard fashion, and the spirit of vaudeville is over us all. Because a young man of marriageable possibilities sees a maiden musing hy the brook-side, or inge-blossoms and henedictions are no longer the sure result. Nay, they meet, they Iook, they flirt, they part, and the curtain drops. is a vaudeville act, complete in itself. We not hold our breaths and wait for the natural

The spirit of vaudeville is around and about us and, what is more uncontrollable, it is in us. Over the hest of us it asserts itself at times with an irre sistible force, and then-well, we go to the Orpheum. And this happens to all of us indiscriminately. Prate though we may of lofty ideals, we have our Orpheum days—the days when nothing else would suit us. We may turn up our noses in all sincerity at the had cigar next to us, whose fumes will cling around our garments when the evening is forgotten; we may look with a righteous scorn at the gum-chewing lady who drapes her hair like a curtain over her right eye; these things we may do while resolving never to come again. But of what avail are our resolutions? They are only as important to the Orpheum management as are New-Year's pledges to the mixer of cocktails. We will come again, of course. We will put ourselves in line with the lady whom we scorn, and will scramble for a seat near the bad We will leave our Shakespeare and Milton, our Kipling and our Stevenson languishing on their shelves, while we, who sometimes talk of 'culture," will revel in Orpheum jokes. It is one of the inalienable rights of man, somehody has remarked, to make a fool of himself whenever he feels like it, a right, however, that we are prone to call by another name when assumed by ourselves-that v are forced to call hy another name when assumed hy our friends. Here, at the Orpheum, is the only place that we know of where men make fools of themselves fairly and squarely, where the thing is honest ne, and laheled correctly, and we like it—it is refreshing.

But what are they doing at the Orpheum this The number that I seemed to remember the hest is the imitations. I confess to a fondness for imitations. As Oscar Wilde would prohably say, they are so much more genuine than realities. This imitator is "doing" King Edward, Pope Leo, Rudyard Kipling, and six other celebrities in rather a satisfactory fashion. He advertises nine imitations, thus conveying a fascinating suggestion of mysticism, for nine is a mystical number. Eight imitations would be flat and vulgar compared with it.

Miss Van Studdiford, who comes to us well advertised, is a pretty woman, with a pleasing voice. She sings a song advertised as an original composition by herself, but that is really as old as the hills. mean that this particular song is not her ownsimply the material in it is threadhare. It is the same old refrain that has been haunting Anglo-Saxon music-halls from time immemorial.

The comedian, Lew Sully, is really funny, and, better than all, there is no element of coarseness in his fun.

Perhaps the best that can he said of " A Colonial Girl," presented at the California Theatre this week by the James Neill Company, is that it might be woise, a criticism that is not so absolutely unfavorable as at first appears. I have seen several things lately that couldn't by any ingenious process have been worse, and good or had is largely a matter of parison

Indoubtedly, in so large a repertoire as the Neill Capuny's, it is difficult to have all good plays, and Mr. Neill has given us several things of such par-

ticular excellence that we may easily pardon the few

After all, we are getting our money's worth at any performance, if we pass a pleasant evening without slipping at any time into horedom, and "A Colonial Girl," at least, does this. It is the sort of thing where something happens every minute. There is no chance for napping between episodes. The plot moves along like a lightning express, the complications thickening all the while, till one really become alarmed lest there be no possible process of extrica-

I had behind me a most sympathetic spectator. The hero, a spy for the American army, was don ning the disguise of an old deaf mason while the British were clamoring at the door. Considering that if they entered a moment too soon it meant certain death for the spy, his manner of putting on coat really seemed a trifle leisurely. The man hehind me was evidently impressed likewise. He exclaimed audibly and emphatically, "Hurry up hurry up," and I almost thanked him. I had felt like saying it myself; and then I knew that the play was not a failure. Anything is a success that does what it tries to do. "A Colonial Girl" evidently has no higher motive than to keep one excited and interested, and judged from that point of view it is a

But now that the United States and England have assumed such very friendly, if not such loverlike attitudes, one toward the other, stories of the old hate, it seems to me, are not so effective as formerly. The days are past when we thought and spoke of England as "our natural enemy." In Civil War plays the character-drawing is usually The possibility of good and had is hetter balanced. recognized equally in Northerners and Southerners.
But not so in Colonial drama. It is all bad in the Britisher and all good in the American. Any in dividual who fought on the other side is a monster from every point of view—a very primitive and un-enlightened position, by the way, to he maintained at this stage of the game.
"A Colonial Girl" contains every hackneyed idea

that one can easily think of. It begins with a marriage for revenge, that changes-one doesn't know ctly when-into a most passionate love affair. The jealous woman, the plotting roue, the misunderstood wife, bucolic innocence, sophisticated scheming, in numerable hair-breadth escapes, and, in the end, a duel for the honor of the wife—in which, of course, the villain is slain-constitute the drama.

There are horses galore that gallop up the roadside with their tantalizing click-clack-horses that never appear, hut that our imagination describes to us as foaming and snorting near the door. Alas, the disillusions of experience! The time was when this noble stage-horse fevered my cheek and set my chopper. Thus took flight the possibility of another youthful thrill, never to come again.

GENEVIEVE GREEN HAMILTON.

Nat Goodwin realized the dream of his life in ap pearing hefore a New York audience on May 24th in the rôle of Shylock in " The Merchant of Venice." He was given a rousing reception by a crowded house, but the critics are unanimous in declaring that he overreached himself. His interpretation is spoken of as "unimpressive," "painstaking but uninspired," and "consistent, but not Shakespeare's All commend him for his worthy am hition of heing something more than a clever come dian, and treat his experiment kindly. But his fail-ure to distinguish himself remarkably had heen so generally foreseen that bis adulators showed chagrin and his detractors no elation. The hurden of the comment was "I told you so." The cast was a notable one, including Frank Weston as the Duke of Venice, William Courtleigh as Morochus, Frederick Perry as the Prince of Aragon, Aubrey Boucicault as Bassanio, Maclyn Arhuckle as Antonio, Arthur Garrels as Salarino, H. P. Stone as Salanio, Vincent Serrano as Gratiano, Henry Woodruff as Lorenzo, Neill O'Brien as Tubal, Maxine Elliott as Portia, Annie Irish as Nerissa, Effie Ellsler as Jessica, W. J. Le Moyne as Gobbo, J. E. Dodson as Launcelot Gobbo, W. F. Simpson as Leonardo, S. M. Hall as Balthasar, and Frank Mayne as clerk of

Ethel Barrymore, who is still presenting "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines" at the Garrick Theatre, shares the honor with Miss Julia Marlowe of having to her credit the longest run made in New York this season. Miss Barrymore is nearing the two hundredth performance of "Captain Jinks." Charles an announces his intention of presenting ber in this play to London theatre-goers next season.

Ellen Terry's hiography is being written by T. E. Pemberton, whom she has supplied with all the facts. Sir Henry Irving is giving revivals of "The Bells" and "Waterloo" on Wednesdays, when Bells" and "Waterloo" on Wednesdays, when "Coriolanus" is the matinée bill. He will soon revive "The Lyons Mail" and "Louis XI "

## The Crystal Baths.

Physicians recommend the Crystal hot sea-water tub and swimming baths, on B ty, between Powell and Mason Streets, terminus of all North Beach car lines.

STAGE GOSSIP.

ARGONAUT.

Miller in "D' Arcy of the Guards."

The first production on any stage of Louis Evan Shipman's comedy in four acts, "D'Arcy of the Guards," will be given at the Columbia Theatre on Monday night by Henry Miller. The play differs widely from any which he has staged here thus far.

Its entire action takes place in Philadelphia during its occupation by the British under Sir William. Howe and Lord Cornwallis in the autumn and winter of 1777 and 1778, when General Washington and the Continental army were encamped only twenty miles away at Valley Forge. D'Arcy, to be impersonated by Mr. Miller, is a major in the Grenadier Guards and a member of Cornwallis's staff. He falls in love with pretty Pamela Town send, at whose home he is quartered along with others of his regiment. The young lady is a stanch advocate of the American cause and firmly detests all things British. The author of the play has con-trived some pretty and effective situations which finally hring the officer and his sweetheart together.

The play calls for only two stage-settings, but they will he especially elaborate. In the first act, we see the garden of the Townsend house, Philadelphia; in the second, a morning view of the library of the Townsend house is disclosed (two months having elapsed); act three shows the library again the same night; and for act four the setting is used, five weeks having meanwhile intervened.

Besides Mr. Miller those to appear in the cast are Charles Cherry, Arthur Elliott, George C. Pearce, Harry S. Northrup, George Bahcock, Fred Thorne Turner, Florence Rockwell, Grace Elliston, and Laura Clement.

The Tivoli's Big Success.

Interest in the production of "The Toy-Maker" at the Tivoli Opera House as yet shows no signs of ahating, and, as a result, it will enter on its fifth Monday night. The success of comic opera is not to he wondered at, for it possesses every necessary qualification-a clever plot, tunefu music, pretty stage-settings, and an excellent cast.

Annie Myers as the mechanical doll; Hartman as the toy-maker, who is carried away with his triumphs in the manufacture of automatons; Arthur nningham as the head of the monastery; Edward Wehh as the monk who has missed his vocation and Joseph Fogarty and Harry Cashman as the two fogies, Count Ballenherg and Swartzenhack, could hardly he improved upon. This (Saturday) afternoon the management announce another ' matinée," when every child in attendance will be presented with a toy of some kind.

The midsummer extravaganza, "The Bahes in the Wood," is in active preparation.

## Ezra Kendall at the Orpheum.

The head-liner at the Orpheum next week will he Ezra Kendall, the comedian, who is sure to receive an enthusiastic reception. He is a clever monologist and comes hack plentifully provided with a budget of new jokes, stories, and clever parodies. The other new-comers are Gardner and Maddern, in an amusing sketch; the Doherty Sisters, two dainty singers and dancers; the Tohins, who have made a hig name for themselvers in the East as musicians, and who will fill hut a short engagement here prior to their departure for a tour of Australia; and Spencer Kelly, the noted haritone, who has pleased Orpheum audiences before.

Those retained from this week's hill are Hines and Remington, Florence Bindley, Flatt and Sutherland, and the biograph.

If you are interested in the wonders of nature and want to have a pleasant outing, take the Scenic Railway trip up Mt. Tamalpais. This is the most delightful time of the year to remain overnight at the The gorgeous sunsets, the moonlight nights, the hrilliant sunrises, the incomparable pan-oramic views, and the warm, halmy air-all comhine to make one's stay enjoyable.

An Ideal Vacation Trip.

The steamship Australia, sailing June 26th for Tabiti, will call at Nouka Hiva, Marquesas Islands, both ways. The trip is only nine days from San Francisco. This special voyage offers an unusual opportunity to visit these heautiful islands. Ahout a week's stop will he made at Tabiti, where one of the most unique native festivities takes place July 14th, lasting three days. Illustrated pamphlet and programme of events free at 643 Market Street.

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#### COLUMBIA THEATRE.

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-:- D'ARCY OF THE QUARDS -:By Louis Evan Shipman, A Tale of 1777. Picturesque
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Matinées Wednesday and Saturday.

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OR MORE RACES EACH DAY.

Races start at 2:13 P. M. sharp.
Ferry-boats leave San Francisco at 12 M., and 12:30, 100, 13:00, 2:30, and 3:00 P.M., connecting with trains stopping at the entrance to the track. Last two cars on trains reserved for ladies and their escorts; no smoking. Buy your ferry tickets to Shell Mound. All trains via Oakland Mole connect with San Pablo Avenue electric cars at Seventh and Broadway, Oakland; also all trains via Oakland Mole connect with San Pablo Avenue cars at 14th and Broadway, Oakland, These electric cars go direct to the track in fifteen minutes.
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KNITTED TO ORDER AND TO FIT.

CLAY GREENE'S PASSION PLAY.

" Nazareth " at Santa Clara College.

It is half a century since the founding of Santa Clara College, which event was about coeval with the founding of the State of California. It is about a quarter of a century since the production fornia of the story of the Passion on the stage. It was thought well to signalize the golden juhilee of Santa Clara College by the production of a new version of the Passion Play written by Clay M. Greene. Mr. Greene was one of the first American children born in California after the foundation of the State, and he is one of the first alumni of Santa Clara College.

Mr. Greene hrought to his task not only long ex-perience of the stage from the playwright's standpoint, but he brought also a strong sympathy with the scriptural story—something not always found in playwrights. But even skeptical playwrights need not sneer at the scriptural story. No play of passion written hy any passionate son of man has ever equaled in vivid interest the story of The Passion of the Son of Man. Mr. Greene, then, knew the strength of his story, and his strong admiration of nguage of the Evangelists convinced him that he had dialogue ready to his hand, even had he not himself possessed a ready pen. He had also the desire which all playwrights feel to show in the world that they are capable not only of amusing, but also of strong, serious, and sustained work. He hegan his Passion Play only through his love for his Alma Mater, and with no hope of pecuniary It is true that since its production there has arisen some question of presenting it upon the pro-fessional stage. But this was not in the mind of the playwright when he hegan his work.

The most delicate point that presented itself to the

playwright was the rôle of the Christ. After mature reflection, he decided to eliminate it entirely. This made the production of the play an experiment in stagecraft—a somewhat ticklish one. The experiment has succeeded in the present production. It remains to he seen whether it will succeed when the play is presented hefore the mixed audiences of large

Presented as the play was hy inexperienced hoys its effect was none the less most impressive. In the hands of accomplished actors the effect would unquestionably he much enhanced. Although the youths who presented the play did so with much faithfulness and intelligence, they lack, of course, the ease which comes from training on the stage. They do not know how to sit, stand, walk, enter, or exit effectively and impressively. Therefore, no matter how intelligently they may read their lines, much of the stage effect is lost. It speaks well for the intrinsic merit of the play that it should have so impressed its audience through the medium of amateur actors. The young men at Santa Clara must not take these words as heing unkindly. Their Passion Play was the hest amateur presentation that the writer has ever seen upon any stage, and he has seen a great many. There were some among these boy actors who at times rose far ahove the level of the amateur - notably the Judas Iscariot and the Matthew.

It would not be fair to criticise the actors. Let us, therefore, pass to the play. Its principal point of interest from the playwright's view-point is the omission of the character of Christ. Did his ahe make the play a failure? The answer must he Is his absence disappointing? The answer nust again he "No." What effect then does his absence have upon the mind of the auditor?

absence have upon the mind of the auditor?

It is provocative. It seems to excite the curiosity of the audience. It gives an air of expectant mystery to the play. And when the end comes, and the Christ does not appear, the audience rises, draws a long breath, and goes away—possibly haffled but certainly not disappointed. It is a very curious study in stagecraft. study in stagecraft.

But how is it done?" the reader may ask. Very The sayings and doings of the Christ are put into the mouths of the other actors. His actions are narrated. His sayings are repeated. When his

actual presence seems vitally necessaryis summoned before Herod—his guard files in, a strong light pours among them from the wing, and the curtain falls. In the scene before Pontius Pilate the Christ apparently stands in the place appointed for prisoners in the space hetween two great pil-lars; from hetween the pillars there proceeds the same mysterious light. In the march to Calvary a low wall lines the roadside, on one side of which the disciples kneel; along the other pour soldiery and rahhle, while the audience sees spear-heads, helmet-plumes, tossing caps, and finally the top of the cross, wavering uncertainly, apparently borne hy the Man of Sorrows, staggering heneath his heavy load.

The play as a play is a good piece of work. dialogue is simple, well written, and strong. It fol-lows the text of the Scriptures wherever possible, and where much new dialogue-matter is necessary if is couched in the same simple style as the sacred hook. As to construction, the play is well put to-Its scenes are well rounded and symmetrical, and its conception is homogeneous. It is not a mere collection of scenes, it is a real drama, is too long, but it has already been curtailed, and will have to he still further cut down if it is to take its place among the dramas of the day. But this is not extraordinary. The story of the Passion is a extraordinary. long one, and as played at Oherammergau it takes ahout eight hours. On our stage it must be com pressed into ahout three hours acting time. Greene has got it into about three hours and a half. He will have to cut another half-hour.

It may be well to say that the play would he more popular if in shortening it there were less dialogue and more pictures. The story is so familiar that over-explanation is unnecessary. While less dialogue might detract from it as a literary production, more tahleaux would add to the popular and pic-torial interest. There are many scenes in Christ's life, omitted in this play, which have hut a suh sidiary interest from the constructive point of view. but which add immeasurably to it from the stagemanager's standpoint. We mean scenes which give scope for color and costume, life and glitter— pageants, feasts, and the like. Take the marriage feast at Cana, for example. What a stage-picture it would make! Then the scene of the daughter of Herodias dancing hefore Herod could be staged instead of heing described. In short, there are many scenes in the great story which lend themselves readily to stage presentation. The pictures and tableaux make the very element in the Oherammergau production which is really successful.

What would he the possibilities of this Passion Play upon the professional stage before ordinary audiences? This is a question so complicated with re-ligious, political, social, and journalistic questions that it would be extremely difficult to answer. For example, when the James O'Neil Passion Play was produced in San Francisco many years ago, it written hy Salmi Morse and staged hy E. J. Baldwin at the Grand Opera House. It was very expensively produced. It was said to have cost thirty thousand dollars to put it on the stage. There was an ordollars to put it of the adaptive the the chestra of one hundred pieces, for example. The incidental music was of a religious character, such as Rossini's "Stahat Mater." O'Neil, who played the Christ, was a Roman Catholic and played the rôle with the utmost reverence. Applause was not permitted, and the performance as a whole was characterized hy the most scrupulous good taste. But powerful opposition developed itself, from what quarter was not known. Some of the leading news papers attacked the venture bitterly. There was talk of an ordinance against the play, if one was not actually passed. The leading actors were repeatedly arrested and fined. Finally, in view of the oppo-sition, the play was withdrawn. Henry E. Abbey then tried to produce it in New York, hut met with such violent opposition that he gave it up. It was said at the time that the opposition came from the Roman Catholic Church; that while the church had no objection to a Passion Play per se, it objected to one written by a Jew; that the church would not allow merchandise to he made out of the story of the

Saviour's passion by one of the race who had crucified the Saviour; that its powerful hut unseen opposition stopped the play in San Francisco and checked it in New York.

What effect these factors would have upon the present Passion Play lie entirely in the domain of conjecture. A Passion Play coming from a Jesuit college in Santa Clara, and produced with the ap-parent approval of the Roman Catholic hierarchy, would doubtless meet with the approval of the church throughout the United States, or, at least, would not encounter its disapproval. Whether, on the other hand, it might or might not encounter the disapproval of the evangelical churches, it is impossible to say.

#### THE SANTA CLARA PASSION PLAY.

It would perhaps he well to show the sequence and construction of the play by giving here its scenario:

THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

The scene transpires on the plains of Bethlehem at night. Zorahel, the chief of shepherds, relates to his brethren the prophesied coming of the Messiah, and their douhts are dispelled by the appearance of the Angel of the Lord, who describes to them the significance of the new star in the east. The emissaries from King Herod and the wise men from the East appear, and the shepherds, disregarding the warning of the angel, offer to guide them to the scene of the Holy Nativity.

THE SLAUGHTER OF THE INNOCENTS.

THE SLAUGHTER OF THE INNOCENTS.

THE SLAUGHTER OF THE INNOCENTS.

The scene is the palace of Herod, King of Judea. Both king and court are awaiting news of the emissaries to Bethlehem, and meanwhile various matters of state are disposed of. The arrival of the emissaries, and their wondrous tale of the new-born King of the J-ws develops all of the cruel rage in Herod's despotic nature, and despite the prayers of the more merciful, he commands that every male child of one year of age and under he put to death.

THE ENTRY INTO JERUSALEM.

THE ENTRY INTO JERUSALEM.

The scene represents the council hall in the house of Caiaphas the high priest. The city is in a turmoil over the threatened triumphal entry of a certain Nazarene who, it has heen alleged, is about to proclaim himself King of the Jews. Immediately upon this follows the entry into Jerusalem, and the high priests conspire to circumvent the Nazarene at any cost. Judas is brought before the council, and a fruitless attempt is made to secure his betrayal of the Master.

THE CONSPIRACY.

THE CONSPIRACY.

The stage setting represents the Mount of Olives at sunset, overlooking the city of Jerusalem. The twelve disciples are assembled, in great sorrow over the gathering clouds of evil that seem to be hanging over the Master, and the time is the hour immediately preceding the last supper. Judas is interrogated and succeeds in convincing the disciples that he is still faithful. The disciples proceed to the supper, when follows the hribing of Judas and the decision that the Nazarene must be put to death.

THE KISS OF JUDAS.

THE KISS OF JUDAS.

The scene is the same as that immediately preceding, one hour later. The imminent danger to the safety and life of the Master is touched upon hy laithful followers, and the disciples enter and describe the circumstances attending the last supper. Peter enters, describes the kiss of Judas, the hetrayal and arrest, and the scene closes with a prayer for the safe deliverance of the Master.

111.

THE APPEAL TO HEROD

THE APPEAL TO HEROD.

The scene represents the palace of Herod the Second, formerly Archelaus. Herod is much troubled over the added incursions of the Romans upon his realm, and speaks of sleepless nights as the result of his execution of John the Baptist. Letters arrive from Pontius Pilate stating that the case of Jesus of Nazareth has been sent to him for final disposition. Mathew and his father appear and plead the cause of the Master with such fervor that Herod promises not to injerfere. They return to Pilate: when the not to interfere. They return to Pilate; when the high priests enter and urge the immediate execution of sentence, which results in Herod commanding the prisoner to he hrought before him.

"GIVE UNTO US BARABBAS."

The stage represents the court of Pontius Pilate, and at the rise of the curtain the merchants and populace are gathered, awaiting the expected news that Herod has ordered the execution of the Nazarene. They are thrown into rebellious disorder at that Herod has officient the refuellious disorder at the intelligence that the king has refused to interfere. The disciples appear and suffer the taunts of the rabble in meek silence, when follows the denial of the Master hy Peter. Immediately thereafter occurs the second examination or trial before Pilate, his frutless appeal to the angry populace, the release of Barahhas, and the decree of crucifixion.

IV.

THE MARCH TO CALVARY.

The MARCH TO CALVARY,

The scene is a road-side nn the way to Calvary, where the disciples have gathered to await the approach of the procession to Golgntha. Peter's remorse over the denial of his Master is modified by the placing in his hands the direction of the labor of redemption hegun hy the Lord. Then follows the march to Calvary, the despair of the disciples, the remorse and spiritle of Judas and the anomars. the remorse and suicide of Judas, and the announcement of the crucifixion.

the remorse and suicide of Judas, and the announcement of the crucifixion.

The stage represents the interior of the temple of Jerusalem at the approach of the ninth hour, where the populace have come in terror to learn from the priests the meaning of the darkness that has enveloped the land since the hour of the crucifixion. Suddiers enter and cast lots for the holy garments. Some of the merchants, with the assistance of the priests, almost succeed in calming the fears of the populace, when the story of the crucifixion throws them again into confusion. Caiaphas orders the arrest of the Christians, which is prevented by peals of thunder and flashes of lightning, and Pilate, terrified at the darkness and storms, demands the prayers of the priests for his safety. This is denied him, and the soldiers are called upon to clear the temple of the Christians, when an earth-quake rends the curtain in twain, and the hack wall crumbles away, disclosing the crucifixion beyond. The scene ends with the hlessing of Pilate hy Peter, and the prediction of the glory of Christianity and Rome.

"CHRIST HATH RISEN!"

"CHRIST HATH RISEN I"
This closing chapter is laid at the holy sepulchre, and is altogether pictorial and musical, representing the Resurrection, and completing the allegorical rendering of the Passion Play of Santa Clara.

The programme announced for the Oakland Track this (Saturday) afternoon includes races for four-year-olds and upward (selling)-distance, mile and seventy yards; for two-year-olds (selling), four and a half furlongs; for three-year-olds and upward (selling), Futurity Course; a handicap for three-year-olds and upward, seven furlongs; and a race for four-year-olds and upward (selling)—dis-tance, one mile and a furlong.



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It does not pay to scatter advertising ammunition. The whole appropri ti n might better go into a few publi ations and bring results than it to a large number and prove fruitless.—Advisor.



#### VANITY FAIR.

The class secretaries of Harvard College are discussing the desirability of doing away with the commencement dinner, and many of them wish to abolish the material part of the feast, retaining merely the iotellectual garnish. The New York Sun thinks the Harvard authorities are on the wrong tack, and adds: "It is a pretty old graduate that can remember the time when it was a general holiday, and the whole country-side turned out to see the show, the governor with the great and general court, the great men, and the Lancers; when booths and tents rose up about the 'colleges,' and the people made merry outside while the graduates drank punch in the yard. That was before the war. The popular interest in the college festival dropped off but the class punches remained, as all but the younger graduates remember somewhat regretfully. Then came a wave of reform. faculty became scandalized at the drioking, and worked on the class secretaries till they were hocked, and punch and champagne gave way to lemooade and apollinaris, and great was the drop in the graduate attendaoce at commencement. The dinner, however, remained. As a dinner it never amounted to much, it is true. The excuse, before President Eliot's thrifty administration began, was that it was provided gratuitously by a not overrich college. Nowadays, when every man present, unless he is lucky enough to belong to a class that grad uated before 1830, pays his dollar for it, the dinner is somewhat better, though by no means a Lucullian baoquet. There are tepid meats and salads, and strawberries and ice-cream, and coffee served in iron ware pitchers. It is a puzzle of the treasurer's accounts that that wineless dinner should cost the corporation about a thousand dollars a year. It does the practical service, however, of staying the pangs of hunger for men obliged to spend a whole day in a Cambridge that still retains the distinction of being wholly hotelless."

"But what graduate ever thinks of the dioner as a meal or even as an occasion for postprandial oratory?" continues the Sun. "It is as the one ceremony where he can be together with the rest of the boys, when he can feel that he is a real part of the institution. It is as the one manifestation in the year that the body of the graduates is the university, rather than the building and corporation and faculty and students, that the commencement dinner is to him the chief event of the day. In the forenoon, while the new conquerors of the world are set-ting the universe straight in various tongues to admiring mothers and sisters and cousins in Sanders Theatre, and, after a now sadly curtailed rhetorical feast, sheepskins are scattered as thick as leaves, the graduate gathers with his classmates in some low studded room in the old brick buildings-Holworthy, or Hollis, or Stoughton—or sits on the steps or the grass chatting with old chums and listening to surviving fragments of long-defunct glee clubs. He beloogs to his class. When the band strikes up in the afternoon, however, and the long, thin line forms and winds slowly about the yard, eighteen thirty-something tottering at the head, it is Harvard College that is marching in procession. The under-graduates know it as they cheer each class. All rank, academic and worldly, has disappeared, and only college seniority remains. There are oo presidents or governors or senators or bishops; it is Gray of 1845 and Hoar of 1846 and Eliot of 1853 and Roosevelt of 1880. The line passes bareheaded into Memorial Hall, on whose walls lives imperishable another portion of the real Harvard, the van slowly and with dignity, the younger rear-guard in turbuleot haste, past—the cerberus used to be Mr. Jones, the bell-ringer—and thence into the great dining-hall. That noble room was built only thirty years ago for the sole purpose of worthily entertaining the graduates on com-meocemeot day. The dinner then seemed to every one a permanent, immutable custom, handed down respected tradition. With its concomitants, the class suppers and the class meetings, it is the single academic occasion that draws the alumni to Cambridge. It is a short-sighted policy that would restrict their relations to their old college merely to the athletic contests. If it is a question of the few dollars the dinner costs, no better use could be made of the large unrestricted funds over which the corporation now disposes than to try to draw the alumni closer to the university, or if that seems undesirable, the price of the dinner can be increased so as to cause no loss to the university treasury.'

Yale, too, is in the throes of an equally serious discussion. Regret is expressed among many Yale graduates over the relegation of Reginald Claypool Vanderbilt to Wolf's Head in the recent senior society elections. Up in the Prospect Street fra-ternity hall, however, there is rejoicing, for, in many respects, Mr. Vanderbilt is the biggest catch for that society since it was founded, and in the opinion of its members will do much to place Wolf's Head on a par'ty with Scroll and Key and Skull and Bones. In the former, Cornelius Vanderbilt was a member in 1894 and 1895, while Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt onged to the latter in 1898 and 1899. Cornelius anderbilt, the father of the three sons named, was laie's most generous hen-factor. He gave the university its finest dormitory, Vandetbilt Hall, which

cost nearly a million dollars, and in his will left Yale While he was a sophomore at Alfred G. Vanderbilt began his gifts to the university, subscribing \$500 to the fund for the foot-ball grand-stand. He donated \$25,000 toward the bicentennial fund a few months ago. benefactions to Yale, and the very close ideotification of that whole branch of the Vanderbilt family with the university, many graduates feel chagrined that the present student member of the family did not receive the social honor that he coveted. It is said on good authority that he desired an election to Just why he was not chosen none of the members of that fraternity will say. It is well known that its members do not even speak the name of their society in public, and much less will they enlighten any one on the politics of their fraternity.

The faculty, acting for the best interests of the college, has forbidden the existence of the sopho-more societies after the present college year, and it is thought that the failure of young Vanderbilt and the other prominent men is accounted for by a spirit of retaliation on the part of the sophomore society men now in Skull and Bones and Scroll and

Sarah Bernhardt has given her opinions on the "American Women" to an interviewer whom she saw between the acts of "L'Aigloo" at the Theatre de la Monnaie at Brussels the other evening. of her assertions are far from the truth, but they are interesting, nevertheless. The great tragedienne is entirely favorable to the transatlantic method of female education. "I find the American woman far superior to our women," she said. "The American woman leads a very different life—a life of which have oo idea in France. The sexes have absolutely distinct and separate spheres of life. The woman is an intellectual being in the widest sense of the word. Her husbaod works for her at his workshop, factory, or office from six o'clock in the morning to six o'clock in the evening, while the wife is at her club or engaged in sports, literature, science, music, or art. In America home scarcely exists. People live in hotels or employ housekeepers. American woman is pretty, and dresses in good taste. She marries as late as possible, and that is easy to understand, as she enjoys absolute freedom, and, what is more, the laws are all in her favor. Europe girls have only one object in life, and that is to escape from the family hearth and get married. In America they are in no hurry to enter the bonds of matrimony because to them marriage brings an obligation from which the unmarried are free." To sum up, Mme. Bernhardt is convinced of the tremendous superiority of the American woman over her French sister.

Commenting on the violent outbreak of tea-rooms on Bourke Street and Collins Street in Melbourne, after several years' absence, a correspondent writes to the London *Chronicle*: "They had their origin in the financial cyclone of a few years ago, which temporarily wrecked most of the Australian banks, and suddenly brought some of the first families of Melbourne from the heights of wealth, fashion, and frivolity down to the depths of penury, gloom, and adversity. But the daughters of these unexpectedly humbled houses boldly and bravely faced their sadly altered circumstances. Casting about for a means of livelihood, they were struck with the happy thought of opening tea-rooms of a superior stamp where the best of light refreshments could be ob tained under the most comfortable conditions. The success of the idea was complete and instantan It was like the starting of the A. B. C. shops in Loodon. A long-felt want had been supplied. Besides, there was the potent element of curi-osity at work. To be waited upon by a refined and cultured young lady who had been on the visiting-list at Government House, and had danced with the young lords of the vice-regal staff, was a new sensation to the young business men of Melbourne. As a natural consequence of the pronounced success of the pioneers, many other young ladies, instead of becoming typists, teachers, or governesses, rushed into the tea-room business, ann the result is seen in the plethora of cozy, well-served, and attractively furnished luocheon establishments with which the leading thoroughfares of Melbourne are now sup Notwithstanding the absence of matronly supervision, they appear to be decorously conducted on the whole, although there are shrugs of the shoulder when some of them are mentioned in clubs and elsewhere. It is possible enough that, as there are tea-houses and tea-houses in Japan, so there may tea-rooms and tea-rooms in there has been only one public incident reflecting on the character of the latter. It transpired in evidence before one of the local courts that an ex-minister of the crown, having compromised himself with a cer-tain young lady, satisfied her claims and importunities by setting her up in the tea-room business."

As a substitute for heavy gray coats, Boston lettercarriers will wear during the coming summer a lighter and cooler garment, which is called a shirtcoat. In Newton, Mass., and Vincennes, Ind., this garb has also been adopted by the mail-carriers.
Decided objection has been made by the lettercarriers to wearing shirt-waists. The shirt-coat, it is asserted, has no obnoxious features. It is entirely unlike the woman's shirt-waist. It is a shirt,

from the waist up, and a coat from the waist down The coat back covers the hips. The garment may be worn with suspenders and belt or with suspenders The latter are worn directly over the under-the front ends of the suspenders passing through the front of the under portion of the shirtcoat, so that wheo the lapels of the coat part of the garment are in position the suspenders are out of sight.
The shirt-coat which the Bostoo and Newton carriers will wear is of light-gray flannel, of cheviot weave. They cost one dollar and eighty-five ceots each, and the eight hundred carriers will have two apiece, which they pay for. Shirt-coats of the same style but different materials, are being put in stock by haberdashers. They come in madras, duck, percale, lioen mesh, and silk. Some retail as high as eight

The full score of Purcell's "Fairy Queen," which had been missiog for two hundred years, has been discovered in the library of the London Royal Academy of Music. It was among a pile of manuscript bequeathed to the academy by R. J. S. Stevens in 1837.

— SOUTHFIELD WELLINGTON COAL; RECOmmended by the best dealers.

#### THE FINANCIAL WEEK.

The transactions on the Stock and Bond Exchange for the week ending Wednesday, June 5, 1901, were as follows:

| 1901,                        |                 |           |        |
|------------------------------|-----------------|-----------|--------|
|                              | NDS.            |           | sed.   |
| Share                        |                 | Bid. A    | Asked. |
| Bay Co. Power 5% 10,000      |                 | 105       |        |
|                              | @ 1091/4-1091/4 | 1091/     | 1091/2 |
|                              | @ 1131/4        | 113       |        |
| Los An. & Pac. Ry.           |                 |           |        |
|                              | @ 103           | 1021/4    | 104    |
|                              | @ 105           | • • • • • | 106    |
| Omnibus C. R. 6% 1,000       | @ 127           |           |        |
| S. F. & S. J. Valley         | 0 1/            |           |        |
|                              | @ 120¾          | 1201/2    |        |
|                              | @ 1131/4        | 113       | 113½   |
| S. P. of Ariz. 6% 1910 2.000 |                 | 1141/4    |        |
| S. P. Branch 6% 3,000        |                 | 135       |        |
| S. V. Water 4% 9,000         |                 | 1021/2    |        |
|                              | OCKS.           |           | sed.   |
| Water. Share:                |                 |           | Asked. |
|                              | @ 78½- 81       | 761/4     |        |
| Spring Valley Water. 456     | @ 851/2-861/2   | 85        | 855/8  |
| Gas and Electric.            |                 |           |        |
| Equitable Gaslight 100       | @ 31/4          | 31/8      | 31/4   |
| Mutual Electric 20           |                 | 41/2      |        |
| S. F. Gas & Electric. 335    | @ 36- 37%       | 363/4     | 37 1/2 |
| Street R. R.                 |                 |           |        |
|                              | @ 70- 701/2     | 701/4     |        |
| Powders.                     | 0 /- /-/-       | /-/-      |        |
| Giant Con 10                 | @ 77            | 761/2     | 771/4  |
| Vigorit 25                   |                 | 3         | 33%    |
| Sugars.                      | 9 3             | 3         | 378    |
|                              | G               |           |        |
|                              |                 | •••••     | 51     |
|                              |                 | 21        | */     |
|                              |                 |           | 191/2  |
|                              |                 | 381/4     | 381/2  |
|                              | @ 26            | 26        | 27     |
| Miscellaneous.               |                 |           |        |
| Alaska Packers 70            |                 | 128       | 1285/2 |
| Cal. Fruit C. Assn 20        |                 | 97        | 100    |
| Cal. Wine Assn 200           |                 | 100       |        |
| Oceanic S. Co 25             |                 | 45        | 473/4  |
| Pac. C. Borax 130            | @ 162- 165      | 165       |        |
| The Contra Costa Wa          | ter Company l   | ave de    | clared |

a monthly dividend of 42 cents per share, payable July 15th; this being 6 per ceot. on the market price, we look for an advance in the stock. Spring Valley Water was weak and sold down to 851/2 on

small sales, closiog at 85 bid, 85½ asked and sales. San Francisco Gas and Electric sold down to 36, but reacted to 37 1/2 at the close, with very small offeriogs.

The sugars were quiet, and on small sales made fractional declines.

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Local Stocks and Securities. Refer by permission to Wells Fargo & Co. and Anglo-Californian Banks.

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SAN FRANCISCO,

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SURPLUS and UNDIVIDED
PROFITS \$3,611,096.80
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December 31, 1800, 88,020,225.88.

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Capital Paid Up, \$1,000,000; Assets, \$4,081-895.13; Surplus to Policy-Holders, \$2,092,661.01.

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#### STORVETTES.

Grave and Gay, Epigrammatic and Otherwise.

Alexander William Kinglake, author of "Enthen" and "Histnry of the War in the Crimea," was nn admirer of the daily press, even in early days. Once, Innking at nld Mr. Villiers, then father of the Commons, he remarked with his meditative drawl: " A clever man, a very clever man, hefnre he snftened his hrain hy studying the newspapers !

Sir Mountstuart Grant, in nne nf the new vnlumes nf his reminiscences, tells a stnry nf Arthur Balfnur, when he was chief secretary for Ireland, asking Father Healy: "Is it true I'm sn much detested as the newspapers will have it?" "If the divil himself," said Father Healy, "was as much detested in Ireland as you are, my occupatinn would be gnne.'

A mule in a pack-train which was usually loaded with salt, discovered that hy lying dnwn when fording a certain stream and allowing the salt to dissolve, he chuld lighten his burden. The muleteer once lnaded him with spnnges instead, which absorbed water when he lay dnwn in the stream and made his hurden fnurfold heavier. The mule was

Once when the new Bishop nf Stepney, the Right Rev. Cnsmn Gordnn Lang, was dining with Queen Victoria at Oshnrne, her majesty asked if it was true that he had so large a number of helpers. On heing assured it was so, she asked whether it would not be wise th discharge three curates and marry. But the vicar replied: "Well, madam, if I disagree with my curates, we can part; but if I were th disagree with my wife, it might end in my having tn leave my parish.

Edward Everett Hale relates how a curious error crept intn the translation of the Lord's Prayer intn the Delaware Indian tungue. The English trans-lator had as an assistant an Indian who knew English. "What is 'hallnw' in Delaware?" asked the translator. The Indian thought he said "hallnn," and gave him the equivalent. Therefore, the Delaware versinn of the Lnrd's Prayer reads to this day: "Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallooed he Thy name 1

An anecdate is told of an Englishman, traveling through the interior of California in company with a resident of this State, that is characteristic of the racial difference in mental processes. The Englishman was deeply interested in everything he saw, and asked many questinns. Espying a hush with hright-red leaves hy the mad-side, he inquired what was. "Poisnn nak," was the hrief reply.
Bless me," said the Englishman, "hut is it really poisonnus?" "Well, a man had better nnt wallnw in it," replied the Californian. The Englishman was silent for an unusual length of time, evidently in deep thought. Then he hrnke out: "But, I say, ynu knnw, why shnuld a man want to wallnw in it?'

During the last year or two, the craze fnr after-dinner speeches at festive gatherings nf well-knnwn authors in Lnndnn has been a little nverdnne. So recently the New Vagahonds petitinned their committee for a dinner without speeches, and the even ing was a huge success. As a solemn warning to intending speakers, there was printed on the programme the following quutation from a mysterinus composite novel, by different members of the club:
"'I reckon, said the Sorrowell State. reckon,' said the Sorrowful Stranger, as he sadly drew his revnlver and eyed the Wnuld-Be Orator-' I recknn tn wrassle with this yer dinner in peace; and if sn he you wants tn make a speech, thar'll be a fun'ral to-night, and ynu'll he the corpse's nearest relation.'" There were nn speeches.

Ex-Senator Edward O. Wnlcntt, nf Cnlnradn, once was sent tn a Southern State to advocate Re-publicanism. At a certain place he was pulitely in-furmed that the "rally" would begin and end at ahnut the same time, and that nnt since 1883 had any Republican heen permitted to finish a speech there. Wolcntt was determined to make his speech as hilled, and hegan at nnce with one of his best stories. In about five minutes Wolcntt's discretinn was nvercome hy his intense Republicanism, and he made a pninted thrust at the oppnnent party, whereupon a body of young men in the centre of the theatre shouted in concert: "Rats1" Wolcott paused fir a moment, and then, waving his hand at the gallery, said: "Waiter, cnme down and take Chinamen's nrders I" The effect was electrical and effectual.

"Tnm" Brown, the cashier of the Bank of California, was pestered the other day by a primiter who persisted in explaining to him an which he claimed would bring fame and fortune to him if he could only enlist the aid of some one to assist him in introducing it. But Brown had heard such fairy-tales before, and so be got snappy and hrought matters to a business hasis, "My time is nrhught matters to a dusiness hasis, "My time is very valuable," he said, "and I can nnt allnw you to take up any mnre nf it." "Hnw valuable?" asked the primiter. "A dullar a minute," said Brown with an air nf dismissal, as be turned to his

desk and rustled the papers in a farewell-to-you snrt of way. "Then I'll take twenty minutes," said the promoter, as he laid a large piece of glitter nn the hanker's desk. He took the full time, and rattled along until he had quite finished, devnting his last few seconds to an earnest promise to call again. Then the cashier sat hack in his chair and wondered on which side he should enter his twenty.

Claiborne F. Jackson, the once famnus governor nf Missnuri, married five sisters in reasonable lapses nf consecutiveness. When he asked for the hand of the last, it is said that the antiquated father of these girls respunded, slowly: "Well, yes; ynu can have her. Ynu've gnt 'em all nnw, my lad ; hut fnr gnnd ness' sake, if anything happens to that 'ere pnnr misguided gal, dnn't come and ask me for the nld

According to a writer in Life, the shell-fish that grnw in the waters of the Pacific nn the California coast are a pnnr lnt, and repeated attempts have heen made to imprave their quality. Oysters fram the East have been planted in San Francisco Bay. but they dnn't thrive. Lohsters alsn have heen carried there. The first lnt of young lnhsters that went out quarreled sn vinlently in their tanks that they arrived in a deplorable state of dismemberment.

Many were dead, and the hottoms of the tanks were strewed deep with claws. "We can better that." the fish commissioners; sn when they shipped annther lnt (at a cost of ten thnusand dnllars) they put wnnden wedges in the big claws nf all the ynung lohsters, sn that they could nnt fight. They arrived in gnod order, were put into the hay, and not one of them was ever seen alive again. After awhile it was remembered that the wedges had not heen taken nut of the lnhsters' claws before they were turned lnnse. Consequently they could not shut their claws; consequently they could not get their living; consequently they starved. Does any one know a sadder story than that?

## The Bishop and the Honorary Degree.

Apropos nf the attempted fuss nver the Harvard honorary degree for President McKinley, a writer in the June number of the Bookman tells the following story

"President McKinley's own feeling about the awarding of this degree must he very much like that nf a certain very eminent hishop of whnm we heard not long ago. A prominent university had invited this distinguished ecclesiastic to he present at its commencement exercises, and tn deliver an address. After he had signified his acceptance of the invitation, the university authorities thrught that it would he a very graceful act on their part in show their appreciation of his presence by conferring upon him an honorary degree; and so, in order to arrange the matter in proper form, they delegated one of their number to visit the hishop and untify him of their intentions. The person selected for this mission was a callow young professor who had nut long nocupied his chair, and who still regarded the university as representing pretty nearly all the world that counts, and a portion of the rest of the universe besides. He was immensely impressed with the impurtance "President McKinley's own feeling about the and a portion of the rest of the universe besides. He was immensely impressed with the importance of his mission and with the general tremendousness of the honor which he was going to announce. Reaching the city where the hishop lived, he went to the episcopal residence and, after sending in his card, was ushered into the bishop's study. With hated breath and many circumlncutions, lest the hishop should be ton much overcome if the news were sprung upon him without a certain amount of p aration, he delivered the message with which he been charged.

I have alsn tn inform ynu,' he added, ' that the "'I have alsn tn inform ynu,' he added, 'that the university will consult your preference in the matter of the degree and will confer upnn you the one that you would most desire tn have.'
"'Oh I' said the bishnp. 'Let me see. What particular degree did they have in mind?'
"'Of cnurse, the very highest—one which helongs tn the doctorate: LL. D., D. D., S. T. D., nr

"'Well,' said the hishop, looking out of the window and then at his watch, 'suppnse ynu make it a D. C. L. I think I have fewer nf those than of the other kinds.'

"It tunk the callnw ynung prnfessnr a lnng while to recover from the shock; but when he came to think it nver, it prnhahly taught him snmething that he had never known befure."

#### His Cause For Tears.

At a stance the nther day, when the lights had heen turned lnw, the medium was describing a tall, dark-eyed, handsome spirit, with lnng mnustaches, and hair parted carefully dnwn the centre, that was hnvering round a middle-aged hut elderly looking man, when be burst suddenly intn tears; heart-

rending sobs shnok his thin frame.
"George, Genrge," he cried; "why, nh, why,

did you leave me tn the misery nf these past years?"
"Then you knew him?" asked the medium.
"Knew him?" murmured the dnwn-hearted man.

"I saw him daily fnr mnnths and months. Oh, Genrge," he cantinued, "why did ynu die?"

"My good man," pleaded the medium, "you must pull yourself together. Though his loss to you must have been a great one, you may yet meet annther friend whn will fill his place."

"Nn, no," he cried; "his place is filled."

"Filled 1 Why, what dn you mean?" asked the medium, astonished.

"He was my wife's first hushand 1"-Tit-Bits.

THE TUNEFUL LIAR.

The Czar to His Valet. What hn, there, Ivan Witchiswitch, The mnnn has left the sky,

The mnrning sun is rising fast, And sn, i' faith, must I. Get nut my safest suit nf clothes, Nn garh nf flimsy clnth,

Nn garb of flimsy clnth, But rather nne with steel hegirt, For I must sally fnrth. This morn I walk aernss the yard, Aernss the yard and hack, And I nn such a fearsnme jaunt,

Nn prnper garh shnuld lack.
Get nut my shnes nf enpper brnwn,
Get nut my socks of mail,
Get nut the dnuble-armnred coat

That sports the irnn tail;
I want a shirt of tempered steel,
A pair of pants to match,
A hat so firm and hard and stanch, That hullets can not scratch.

That hullets can nnt scratch.
I'll huttnn every seam with nails
And rivets use for studs,
And then I'll seek the mnlten hath
To Harveyize my duds.
Prepare the hath, O Witchiswitch,
And do it quick I warn,
For who can tell, some Nihilist
Might shant me while you're gone.
—Arthur H. Folwell in the Brooklyn Daily Eagle.

The Little Joker in a Lost Creek Epitaph. Here lies the clay of Mitchell Coots, Whose feet yet occupy his boots; His snul has gnne—we knnw nnt where It landed, neither dn we care. He slipped the jnker up his sleeve With vile intention to deceive, And when detected tried tn jerk His gun, but didn't get his work In with sufficient swiftness, which Explains the presence here nf Mitch. At Gahriel's trump, if he should wake, At Gamers tump, it he should wa He'll mighty likely try in take The trump with that same joker he Had sleeved sn surreptitiously, And which we placed upon his bier When we concealed the hody here. -Denver Post.

An Auswered Prayer.

There was a ynung man nf Laconia, Whnse mnther-in-law had Pneumonia; He hoped for the worst, and nn May 21st He huried her, 'neath the Begnnia. -Harvard Lamboon.

Social " Gas"-Tritis.

The "Oxygen Party" just nnw is the fad Which is driving New Ynrkers, they tell us, halfmad

man; Fnr, regardless nf critical crnaking, Friends eagerly meet and their evenings pass In inhaling, thrnugh tuhes, the ahove-mentioned gas, In the way that the Turks dn their smnking.

Ah l nnw thuse wild "cahles" are fully explained, Nnw we kunw why that panic in Wall Street nh-

tained,
And why nnw there collapse in that Mart is;
The victims who are in sn parlnus a state.
The jobhers and brnkers—too often nf late
Had heen guests at thnse "Oxygen Parties."

Sn we nught over here to he cautinus indeed How we fullnw America's volatile lead,

And absorb what we knnw to be "heady,"
For that "Oxygen Parties" we nught to taboo,
On account of the follies they make people do,
Proof of that has been sent us already.

Besides, sucking gas thrnugh a tuhe is a thing, Which ought certainly nnt tn go here with a swi Amnngst those whn pretend tn he '' classy "; Fnr it isn't a secret we have to impart

When we say that most penple who claim to be

"smart"
Are already a little ton "gassy" |
—London Truth.

Moore's Pnison Oak Remedy. Cures pnisnn oak and all skin diseases. Sold by all druggists.

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Portland, Me., to Liverpool

S. S. VANCOUVER, sailing Saturday, June 22d. S. S. DOMINION, sailing Saturday, July 6th.

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Nota Changa in hour of Sailling.

Steamers leave Wharf corner First and Brannan Streets, at 1 P. M., for VOKOHAMA AND HONG KONG, Calling at Kohe (Hiogo), Nagasaki, and Shanghai, and connecting at Hong Kong with Steamers for India, etc. No cargo received on hoard on day of sailing.



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Steamers will leave Wharf, corner First and Brannan Streets, 1 P. M. for YOKOHAMA and HONG KONG, calling at Kobe (Hiogo), Nagasaki, and Shanghai, and connecting at Hong Kong with steamers for India, etc. No cargo received on board on day of sailing. 1901. Hongkong Maru.....Saturday, June 22
Nippon Maru.....Wednesday, July 17
America Maru.....Saturday, August 10
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W. H. AVERY, General Agent,

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S. S. Zealandia, for Honolulu, June 8, 1901, at 2 F. M. S. S. Sonoma, for Honolulu, Pago Pago, Anckland and Sydney, Thursday, June 20, 1901, at 10 A. M. S. S. Australia, for Tahlti, June 26, 1901, at 10 A. M.

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10, 15, 20, 25, 20, July 5, change to
company's steamers at Seattle,
A. M., June 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, July 5,
and every fifth day thereafter
For B. C. and Puget Sound Ports, 11
A. M., June 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, July 5,
and every fifth day thereafter
For Eureka (Humboldt Bay). 1,30
F. M., June 2, 7, 11, 16, 21, 26, July 1,
and every fifth day thereafter
For San Diego, stopping only at Santa Barbara, Port
Los Angeles, and Redondo (Los Angeles): Queen—Wednesdays, 9 A. M. Santa Rosa—Sundays, 9 A. M.
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| Cherhourg Westhound.                |                            |
| St. PaulJune 19<br>St. LouisJune 26 | St. Louis July 17          |
| St. LouisJune 26                    | Philadelphia July 24       |
| St. Pauljuly 10                     | St. PaulAugust 7           |

RED STAR LINE.

#### SOCIETY.

The Bishop-Voorhies Wedding.
The wedding of Miss Anna Voorhies, daughter of
Dr. and Mrs. A. H. Voorhies, and Mr. Thomas
Porter Bishop, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Bishop, took place at the Catholic archiepiscopal residence, 1122 Eddy Street, on Salurday, June 1st. The ceremony was performed at three o'clock by Archbishop P. W. Riordan, assisted by Rev. Charles The bride was A. Ramm, of St. Mary's Cathedral. The bride was unattended, and Mr. John Zeile acted as best man. Only the immediate relatives were present.

After the ceremony a wedding reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, 2111 California Street, from four to six o'clock. Those who assisted in receiving the many guests who called to extend their congratulations were the bride's sisters, Mrs. Malcolm Henry, of Washington, D. C., and Miss Marie Voorhies, Mrs. Reginald Smith, Miss Grace Spreckels, Miss Thérèse Morgan, Miss Susie Blanding, Miss Sophie Pierce, Miss Katharine Dillon, Miss Florence Ives, Miss May Denman, and Miss

Jean Nokes.

Mr. and Mrs Bishop left for the north on Saturday evening on their wedding journey, and on their return will reside on Hyde Street, near Sacramento

#### The McBean Luncheon.

Miss Edith McBean gave a luncheon at the University Club on Friday afternoon, May 31st, in honor of Miss Mary Scott. The guests numbered thirty-eight, and were seated at three tables which were artistically decorated with a wealth of poppies yellow marguerites, bachelor's-huttons, Lady Wash ingtons, and iris. Among the guests we

ingtons, and iris. Among the guests were:

Mrs. Henry T. Scott, Mrs. Eleanor Martin, Mrs. Reginald Smith, Mrs. J Downey Harvey, Mrs. Walter Hobart Mrs. Augustus Taylor, Mrs. W. H. Taylor, Jr., Mrs. M. P. Maus, Mrs. Guy Erie, Mrs. Edward J Pringle, Miss Caro Clockett, Miss Thérève Morgan, Miss Elta Morgan, Miss Georgia Hopkins, Miss Frances Hopkins, Miss Ruth McNutt, Miss Elena Robinson, Miss Carolan, Miss Genevieve Carolan, Miss Cora Smedberg, Miss Mary Ktp, Miss Margaret Salisbury, Miss Marson Eells, Miss Susie Blanding, Miss Bessie Ames, Miss Sophie Pierce, Miss Lucie King, Miss Josephine Lougbborough, Miss Cadwalader, Miss Cottier, Miss Brigham, Miss Frances Moore, and Miss Bettha Brigham, Miss Frances Moore, and Miss Bertha

#### Notes and Gossip.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Γ. Scott bave issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Mary Elizabeth, to Mr. Walter Stanislaus Martin, to take place on Wednesday, June 26th, at twelve o'clock nnon, at "Oakhurst," Burlingame. A special train

nnon, at "Oaknurst," Burlingame. A special train will convey the guests from this city to Burlingame to attend the ceremony.

The wedding of Miss Ruth Sheldon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Sheldon, of San Anselmo, and Mr. S. Penfield Taylor, son of Mr. James I. Taylor, took place in the chapel of the Preshyterian Seminary at San Anselmo on Thursday, June 6th, Miss Grace Geddis was the maid of honor; Miss Maud Thompson, a cousin of the bride, was the bridesmaid; and Lieutenant David W. Todd, U. S. N., was the best man. After a short wedding journey in the north, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor will return to

San Anselmo, where they will reside.

The wedding of Miss Maud Magee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Alexander Magee, and Mr. James Hunter Harrison took place at the home of the bride's parents, 2941 Washington Street, on Thursday evening, June 13th. The ceremony was performed by Bishop Moreland at nine o'clock. The ceremony was followed by a reception, and on Friday Mr. and Mrs. Harrison departed on

a wedding journey.

The wedding of Miss Clara Rulofson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Rulofson, and Dr. Wallace W. Reading took place at St. Paul's Episcopal Church on Wednesday evening, June 5th. The ceremony was performed at half-after eight o'clock by Rev. W. M. Reilly, rector of the church, assisted by Rev. A. C. Wilson, of Christ's Church, Sausalito.
The church ceremony was followed by a reception at the home of the bride's parents, 2428 Pine Street, and later Dr. and Mrs. Reading left on a wedding journey in Southern California. On their return they

journey in Southern California. On their return they will reside at 504 Steiner Street.

The wedding of Miss Frances Arle Hamilton, daughter of the late Dr. Hamilton, of Alameda, and Professor John O. Snyder, of Stanford University, took place at the home of the bride in Mayfield on Sunday afternoon, June 2d. Professor and Mrs. Snyder left later in the day for an extended Eastern tour. They will visit the Buffalo exposition, and will later spend some time at the home of Professor Snyder in Indiana.

Snyder in Indiana.

The marriage of Miss Elizabeth Beatrice Wade and Mr. Edwin William Stadtmuller will take place on Thursday, June 20th, at 1910 Scott Street, the home of the bride's mother. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. Bradford Leavitt, in the presence of immediate relatives.

The wedding of Miss Mary Thompson McConihe

dau abter of Mrs. Alonzo McConihe, to Lieutenant Frank Woodruff Kellogg, U. S. N., took place in St. Paul's Church at Troy, N. Y., on Saturday, The ceremony was performed at four lock by Rev. E. A. Enos

luncheon in honor of Mrs. Stephen J. Field, of Washington, D. C., at which she entertained Mrs. O. P. Evans, Mrs. Loughborough, Mrs. D. W. Earle, and Miss Whitney.

Mrs. Timothy Guy Phelps recently gave a dinner at her San Carlos home in honor of her niece, Miss Eugenie Hawes, daughter of Mrs. J. B. Schroeder.
Miss Lucie King gave a luncheon at her home,

1219 Jones Street, on Tuesday, in honor of Miss Mary Scott. Others at table were Miss Caro Mary Scott. Others at table were Miss Corockett, Miss Katherine Dillon, Mrs. Latham McMullin, Mrs. Oscar Long, Mrs. Alexander D. Keyes, Miss Edith McBean, Miss Elena Robinson, Miss Sophie Pierce, Miss Olive Holbrook, and Miss

Susie Blanding.

Mr. Wallace W. Everett gave a dinner at the Cosmos Club last week in honor of Mr. Russell Selfridge, who has recently returned from Geneva, Switzerland, for a short visit. Those invited to meet Switzerland, for a short visit. I nose invited to ineet Mr. Selfridge were Mr. W. H. Smith, Mr. B. P. Upham, Mr. J. C. Newlands, Mr. C. S. Tripler, Mr. H. W. Gibbons, Mr. W. H. Houston, Mr. Isaac Upham, Jr., and Mr. Oliver Dibble.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Campbell entertained about

forty guests at dinner at the Bohemian Club on Tuesday last. The Red Room was most artistically decorated with American Beauty roses, and a string orchestra discoursed music during the service of the

The Bohemian Club will have an "evening with Clay Greene "to-night (Saturday) when the choicest histrionic talent of the club will present Mr. Greene's very latest Passion Play written for the club and entitled "Four Times Foiled or Vaunted Virtue and Virile Vice.

#### A Beethoven Evening.

The music at the Second Unitarian Church on Sunday evening, June 2d, was devoted entirely to compositions by Beethoven. Following was the programme presented:

Vocal quartet, "Hallelujah" (Mount of Olives) Vocal quartet, "Hallelujah" (Mount of Clives), choir with orchestral accompaniment; piano quartet, op. 16. grave allegro, andane cantabile, rondo, Miss Clement, piano, Mr. Henry Heyman, violın, Mr. L. Langstroth, 'cello, Mr. Jahish Clement, iola; soprana solo, "Adelaide," Mrs. Georgia Taaffe; "Brethoven: The Man and the Musician," Mr. Jabish Clement; sonata (violin and piano), op. 24, No. 5, Mr. Henry Heyman and Miss Clement; vocal quartet (a) "Elegy," (b) "The Heavens are Declaring"; trio, op. 11, allegro con brio, adagio, (violin, cello', and piano). Miss Mollie Pratt acted as accompanist.

Concerning Sullivan's posthumous "Emerald Isle" the London World says: "The new opera at the Savoy is, as everyhody knows by now, one of the most successful that has been seen here of late years. It is also artistically one of the best. In spite of the merry mood into which it charmed everybody, one could not remember without sadness that these were the last words of the master who had left his work to he finished by another. Mr. German has at once made our regret more poignant and brought us comfort. He has thought himself into Sir Arthur Sullivan's style so skillfully that we are reminded of him all through the evening more than we should have thought possible; he comforts us because he shows us that there is one ready to fill his place worthily. Captain Basil Hood's libretto of the Emerald Isle' is almost more Gilbertian than Gilbert."

Queen Helena of Italy became the mother of a daughter in Rome June 1st. The princess will be named Yolanda Margherita. Amid the general congratulations there is considerable disappointment at the infant's sex, though the king is understood to have expressed contentment. The infant's nurse, besides receiving liberal pay and a pension, will get two thousand dollars with the baby's first tooth, another two thousand dollars when the child is able to speak, and a similar sum when the little princess walks unsupported.

News comes from Japan that to Miss Helen Hyde, of San Francisco, and Miss Josephine Hyde, of Oakland, has fallen the honor of being the first foreign women to win a prize in the great spring exhibit at Tokio. The Misses Hyde will spend the summer at Nike and return this exercise Control at Nikko, and return to this country in October.

Adolph Bissinger, who was killed in a railway accident in Nevada last January, left property that has been appraised at \$348 420. The decedent's interest in the Bissinger Company consists of 2,000 sbares, estimated to he worth \$100 000.

The honorary degree of doctor of philosophy was conferred upon Mr. Clay M. Greene by the Santa Clara College at its commencement exercises on Tuesday evening.

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Death of James A. Herne.

James A. Herne, the well-known actor and playwright, died at his home in New York on Sunday, June 2d, of acute bronchitis and pneumonia. He had intended appearing in this city in "Sag had intended appearing in this city in "Sag Harbor" last month, but became ill in Chicago and was hastily taken to his home in New York, where he passed away. Herne's first successful play was "Hearts of Oak," written in association with David Belasco, and produced in San Francisco in 1878. It had a great vogue and earned a fortune for its author. His second play, "The Minute Man," first presented in Philadelphia in 1885, failed, and "Drifting Apart," produced in New York, accomplished his financial ruin. Herne's "Margaret Fleming." which was first done in Boston in 1888, vas a success, but was never produced here.
In 1891 "The Hawthornes," afterward called

"Shore Acres," was first acted in Chicago. It failed, but when reproduced in Boston ran for more than one hundred nights. On tour it proved a great success and earned another fortune for its author. This presented the extremes of naturalism on the stage and contained the faithfully represented Christmas dinner with the "real" roast turkey. Herne delightfully acted the rôle of a fussy, generoushearted old bachelor, who sought to bring ahout peace in his brother's troubled family. In 1899 Herne dramatized "The Rev. Griffith Davenport," from Helen Gardener's novel, "An Unofficial Pa-It was not a real success, although Herne starred in it for a season.

Last season Herne opened the Theatre Republic in New York with "Sag Harbor," which was seen at the Columbia Theatre last month. This production marked the first appearance with his company of his two daughters in prominent rôles.

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#### SOCIETY

Movements and Whereabouts.

Annexed will be found a résumé of movements to and from this city and coast, and of the whereabouts of absent Californians:

of absent Californians:

Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Hopkins sailed from New
York for Liverpool on Wednesday, May 29th.
Mr. and Mrs. J. Downey Harvey have been
speeding the past few days at "Stag Leap," the
home of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Blaochard Chase.
Mr. and Mrs. Walter L. Dean are the guests of
Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Soreckels at their country

place io Soooma.

Mr. Truxtun Beale, who returned from Bakersfield last week, will soon go East with his mother, Mrs. Edward Beale. They intend to spend the summer months at Narragansett Pier.

Mr. and Mrs. Latham McMullin (nde Thomas) have returned from their weddiog journey in South-

ern California.

Mrs. Jerome Lincoln and Miss Liocoln sailed
from New York for Liverpool on Saturday, June 1st.
Mrs. A. N. Drown, Miss Bernie Drown, and Miss ewell Drown were in Switzerland when last heard They expect to return to California early in the fall.

Mrs. Samnel Knight, who has been speeding

some weeks in New York, is expected home next week. She has taken a house at San Mateo for the

summer.

Mr. Koox Maddox paid a flyiog visit to San José
to attend the performaoce of "Nazareth" on Mon-

to attend the performance of "Nazareth" on Monday evening.

Mrs. John D. Spreckels, Miss Lillie Spreckels, and Mrs. Walter Gibson have arrived in Philadelphia. Miss Spreckels and Miss Gibson will return very shortly, and will join Miss Grace Spreckels at San Diego, where they will spend several weeks.

Miss Pearl Landers will spend most of the summer season at Monterey.

Mr. and Mrs. George C. Boardman are expected to return from Honolulu on the Zealandia, which is doe here on Monday next, and will go to San Rafael, where they have taken a cottage for the summer months.

Mrs Green, sister of Mrs. Bert Dihhlee, and Miss Juliet Williams, who is expected to return soon from the East, where she has been visiting for a year or more, have taken the residence of Mr. and Mrs. more, have taken the residence of Mr. and Mr. Charles P. Eells at Ross Valley for the summ

mooths.

Miss Thérèse Morgan left oo Thursday for Mon-terey, where she will spend the month of June and part of July sketchiog.

Mr. Harry Poett has returned from a visit to rela-tives in Saota Barhara.

tives in Saota Barhara.

Mr. aod Mrs. Jack Gourand (formerly Amy Crocker) sailed on the Oceanic oo Juoe 5th for New York. They go to their new residence, 439 Marison Avenne, but will shortly leave for Larchmont Manor,

where they will spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs George Crocker and the Misses
Rutherford have heen making a short visit to the
Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo. They will go to Newport early in June to take possession of the Osgood oottage, which they will occupy during the summer. Miss Alice Rutherford contemplates a trip to Japan in the early autumn.

Mrs. John Mackay has arrived in Loodon for the season and is at her residence, 6 Carlton House

Mrs. John Mackay has arrived in Loodon for the season and is at her resideoce, 6 Carlton House Terrace.

Mr. Peter Martin will return from the East next week to be present at the Martin-Scott wedding on June 26th. He will spend the summer at Newport, where he has taken a cottage.

Mrs. Henry Payot left for the East last week. After a short visit with her daughter, Mrs. J. N. Russell, at Denver, she will proceed to Buffalo, where she will be joined hy Mr. Payot.

Mr. and Mrs. William R. Wheeler have returned after ao absence of three months in the East.

Miss Azalea Keyes will go to Howell Mountain about the middle of Juoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Burton Harrison have taken "Mizzentop," the cottage belongiog to Mr. R. Hall McCormack, at Bar Harbor for the summer.

Mrs. Margaret B. Crocker and her niece, Miss Evelyn Laughton, have opened the "Villa Crocker" at Larchmont, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. William Thomas are occupying their cottage at Blithedale.

Mr. and Mrs. William Thomas are occupying their cottage at Blithedale.

Mrs. George Sperry and Miss Sperry sailed from New York for Europe on Thursday, May 30th.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman McLaren have taken the Baker cottage in Ross Valley for the summer.

Mrs. Henry Wetherbee and her sister, Mrs. C.

W. Farnham, who have spent the last two wioters in Jerusalem, Palestine, with their hrother. Hon.

Selah Merrill, Uoited States consul, arrived in New Vork scale in the week or context to this city.

York early in the week en tonte to this city.

Mr. Clay M. Greene leaves for New York this

Mr. and Mrs. James Hogg and Miss Mabel Hogg

Mr. and Mrs. James Hogg and Miss Mabel Hogg returned from the Orient on the Occidental and Oriental steamship Gactic on Wedoesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Williams Jr., leave for the East to-morrow (Sunday), Jnne 9th, and will sail from New York for Europe 00 June 19th.

Mrs. Walter McGavn is the guest of Mrs. D. M. Delmas at her country-place in Santa Clara County.

Mrs. Frank Baldwin /nte Kittredge) will soon return from the Hawatian Islands on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Kittredge, of Oakland.

Mr. E. S. Pillsbury was in Washiogton, D. C., early in the week.

Mrs. W. A. Giselman and Mrs. W. A. Lange were at the Hotel Rafael last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Grayson, after spendiog the winter in this city, have returned to their home in Oakland.

D. C. She took part in the tennis tournameot which was played at the Bachelor's Clob.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stetsoo and Miss Marguerite Doe are visitiog in Yosemite Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. James B. Haggio will spend the month of Jooe at Tuxedo, and the balance of the seasoo at Bar Harbor, Me.

Judge Ralph C. Harrisoo, Mr. aod Mrs. M. A. Newall, and Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Gunst sailed from New York for Europe on Tnesday, May 28th.

Mrs. J. R. K. Nuttall will speod the summer months in San José.

Mrs. Irving M. Scott will make a short visit to San José this mooth.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Lugsden, Miss Lugsden, Miss

San José this mooth.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Lugsden, Miss Lngsden, Miss Nellie Wood, and Mr. J. W. Wood were registered io New York duriog the week.

Mrs. Joho J. Valentine, Miss Valentioe, Mr. John J. Valeotioe, Jr., Miss Carmen Moore, Miss Jacqueline Moore, and Miss Starr, of Oakland, were visitors at the Tayern of Tamalpais last week.

Mrs. John Hays Hammood and Miss Hammood came up from Mooterey Thursday, and were guests at the Palace Hotel.

Miss Olive Holbrook has departed for Meolo

Park, where she will spend the summer mooths.

Mrs. W. G. Stafford was in New York last

Mr. Joseph Grismer arrived from the East last week to attend the performances of ''Nazareth" at

Santa Clara. Miss Rose Hooper expects to leave for New York

Mrs. Walter Scott sailed for Honoluln on the Oceaoic steamship Mariposa on Thursday, May

Dr. W. S. Thorne was in Santa Clara the first of the week for the Passion Play. Mr. and Mrs. Leslie H. Wright were at the Hotel

Rafael duriog the week.

Baroo L. Amhrosy, who is connected with the Swedish legation at Washington, D. C., was at the

Swedish legation at Washington, D. C., was at the Palace Hotel during the week.

Mr. W. Sanger Pullman and Mr. George M. Pullman came op from Burliogame during the week, and were at the Palace Hotel.

Mr. Clarence W. Macfarlane, of Honolulu, was at the California Hotel during the week.

Mrs. A. P. Hotaling and Mr. F. C. Hotaling returned from Honolniu on Wedoesday on the Oceanic streamship. Zeolavilia. steamship Zealandia.

Mrs. Robert M. Howland and Miss Louise How-

General J. P. S. Gobin, lieutenant-governor of Peonsylvania, was at the California Hotel during the

Peonsylvania, was at the California Hotel during the week.

Amoog the week's visitors at the Hotel Rafael were Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Fitzhugh and Miss Fitz hugh, of St. Lonis, Mr. aod Mrs. Graham E. Bahcock and child, of Corooado, Mrs. W. A. Jones and Mrs. E. A. Stone, of Stanford, Mr. and Mrs. W. Macdonald, Mr. and Mrs. A. Sterns, Mr. aod Mrs. E. S. Heller, Mr. and Mrs. S. Schwartz and family, Mr. and Mrs. L. Arnstein, Mrs. Duke Baxter, and Mrs. W. B. Hopkins.

Among the week's visitors at Coogress Springs were Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Fruhling, of Los Angeles, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Spitzer, of San José, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Spitzer, of San José, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Duck, of Oakland, Dr. W. Adams, of Palo Alto, Mr. J. C. Crooks, of Niles, Mr. Henry Eberdard, of Santa Clara, Mr. and Mrs. J. Douglas, of Victoria, B. C., Mr. and Mrs. A. J. McNicoll, Mr. J. W. Muller, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Thovey, Mr. C. N. Morris, Mrs. M. Mullard, and Mr. L. Klein.

Klein.

Among the week's guests at the California Hotel were Mr. and Mrs. M. Hochheimer, of Bakersfield, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Parkio, of Pittshurg, Mr. and Mrs. B. Dickinson, of Ben Lomond, Mr. and Mrs. H. Seligman, of Texas, Mr. W. W. Elmer, of Coulterville, Mr. W. D. Nohle, of Fresno, Mr. Charles D. Morgan, of Los Angeles, Mr. J. L. Chaddock, of San José, Mr. S. K. Dougherty and Mr. L. W. Burris, of Santa Rosa, Mr. A. C. Hadler, of Honolulu, Mr. Charles Ruston, Jr., of New York, Mr. J. E. Beard, of Napa, Mrs. F. H. Hanson, of Boston, Mr. H. S. Kirk, of Sacramento, Mr. A. S. White, of Edinhurg, and Mr. A. W. Ratty and Mr. C. W. Dilke, of London. and Mr. C. W. Dilke, of London.

## Army and Navy News.

The latest personal notes relative to army and navy people who are known in San Francisco are

appended:

Colonel William H. Forwood, assistant surgeongeneral, U. S. A., who has been filling the post of
chief-surgeon of the Department of California, will
leave for Washiogtoo, D. C., oo Monday. Colonel
Forwood will assume the duties of the chief medical
officer of the army while Major-General Sternberg
is making a tour of inspection of the Philippines in
company with Adjutant-General Corhin, InspectorGeneral Breckinridge, and Paymaster-General Bates.
Lieutenant-Colonel A. C. Girard will assume the
former duties of Colonel Forwood at department
head-quarters until the arrival of Colooel C. R.

former duties of Colonel Forwood at department head-quarters until the arrival of Colonel C. R. Greenleaf, U. S. A., who has been assigned to duty as chief-surgeon of the Department of California. Colonel Greenleaf is now en route from Manila. Commander E. D. Taussig, U. S. N., has been detached from command of the Yorktown, which is stationed at Cavite, P. I., and ordered home. Commander W. Swift, U. S. N., has been detached from command of the Princeton and ordered to relieve him.

him.

Commander Benjamin F. Tilley, U. S. N., governor of Tutnila, sailed for this city on the Oceanic steamship Ventura on Wedoesday, May 29th.

Mrs. Roswell Hitchcock, who some time ago, with Miss Edith Van Buren, made a trip to the Klondike and afterward wrote a book detailing her experiences, will soon start for another trip to Dawson, where she will spend the summer. Mr. Horace L. Hill will soon be joined in New York by Mrs. Hill. They expect to spend the summer months at a prominent watering-place.

Miss Marion Jones, daughter of Senator Jones of Nevada, is visiting Miss McKenna at Washington.

iog in the North-West, retorned to Washington,

iog in the North-West, retorned to Washiogtoo, D. C., duriog the week.
Major George S. Grimes, Artillery Corps, U. S. A., has been relieved from duty in the Department of Cuha aod ordered to San Fraocisco for duty with the field artillery at the Presidio.

Mrs. Charles A. Adams, wife of Lieutenant Commander Adams, U. S. N., of the battle-ship Oregon, arrived from the Orient on the Occideotal

Oregon, arrived from the Orient on the Occideotal and Oriental steamship Gaedic oo Wednesday.
Commander T. S. Phelps, Jr., U. S. N., has been ordered to the command of the Alert.
Mrs. Gilmore, wife of Commander F. P. Gilmore, U. S. N., who is now on the Asiatle station in command of the Glacier, is at Jamestown, R. I., where she will occupy her cottage for the summer.
Commander Julieo S. Ogden, U. S. N., who has been statiooed at the Cavite Navy Yard, arrived here oo Wedoesday oo the Occideotal and Oriental steamship Gaelic. He is en route to Mare Island Hospital on sick leave.
Mrs. Lyman, mother of Lientenant C. H. Lyman,

Island Hospital on sick leave.

Mrs. Lyman, mother of Lientenant C. H. Lyman,
U. S. M. C., will sail from this city about June 15th
for Manila. She will be accompaoted by Miss
Annie Irvine, the fancée of Lientenant Lyman.

— New BOOKS ARE VERY PROFUSE AT THE present time. All the latest are to be found at Cooper's, 746 Market Street.

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| TRAVE   From May 26, 1901.   ARRIVE   | C         |  |
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| 7.30 A Atlantic Express—Ogden and East. 12.25 F<br>8.00 A Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa,<br>Colistora, and Santa Rosa        |           |  |
| Talina Ctalitan 7 25 P  | a<br>m    |  |
| 8 00 A Niles, Latricop, Stockeding, 1958 Soo A Niles, Mendota, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Porterville                              | 111       |  |
| (for Bartlett Springs), Willows, Red Blnff, Portland  | al        |  |
| 8.30 A San José, Livermore, Stockton, lone, Sacramento, Placerville, Marysville, Chico, Red Blaff                                 | m         |  |
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Teacher - "What is an unknown quantity?" pal-dealer's son-" A ton of coal."-

"How ignorant Miss Swamper is of history. She inherits it. Her father is an historical novist."-Life.

"Papa, what is a syndicate?" "My son, it is hody of human beings entirely surrounded by noney."—Ex.

Stern pater—" Johnny, what must you do first of Il to have your sins forgiven?" Johnny—"Comit the sios."—Yale Record.

Hewitt—"Mrs. Gruet has presented her husband ith twins." Jewett—"You've got funny ideas bout presents."—Town Topics.

Householder (to suspicious character)-" What do ou want?" Suspicious character (thoughtfully)— Well, I dunno; what yer got?"—Harlem Life.

Circus manager—"What's all that row in the ressing-room?" Attendant—"Oh, the man who alks harefoot on swords ran a splinter in his foot." Ohio State Journal.

"Miss Garlinghorn is a hlonde, is she not?" sked Rivers. "Née brunette," answered Brooks, ith a somewhat Gallic play of the intellect, as it ere. - Chicago Tribune.

Appreciation: She—" I like some of your article ery much." He—"Oh, I'm so glad! Which was ne part you liked specially?" She—"Well—I ked the quotation from Balzac."—Punch.

His able proxy: "My wife makes me stand round-I can't deny that." "Doesn't it humiliate you?"
No; our baby is the living image of me—and he akes her stand round."—Chicago Record-Herald.

All honor to Funston: Reider-" I'm glad that ost of Funston's party, that captured Aguinaldo, ere natives." Scanlan—"Why?" Reider—"They on't he able to write magazine articles."—Brookly

"You admit that the audience howled and whistled arough the whole three acts of your play, and you say it might have heen worse? How could it?" There might have heen five acts."-Philadelphia

Following the doctor's orders: Hibernian nurse
"Arrah, wake up, wake up!" Hospital patient
trowsily)—"What is it?" Hibernian nurse— It's time for your slaping medicioe, sir; so it is." Tit-Bits.

"How did he commit suicide?" inquired the eager reporter of the Yellow Enterprise. "He went into the hull pasture," growled the life-insurance agent, "with one of your art supplements sticking out of his pocket."—Brooklyn Life.

"Maria Jaoe," said a fond mother the other morning to her daughter, "did Daniel Johnson kiss you on the steps last night?" "No, mamma, he did not." If the fond parent had said "lips" instead of "steps," it would have troubled Maria Jane to reply. - Tit. Bits.

The final argument: "Yes, he's a fine dog, Uncle Rastus, and I'd like to own him, hut your price is a little too high." "Bettah git 'im while yo' kin, Cunnel Hawkins. Mistah Peahpont Mawgan migh wan' to huy him some o' dese days, an' den whah'd yo' he? "-Chicago Tribune.

What she would have: "For instance, Johonie," said the teacher to the hright hoy of the arithmetic class, "suppose your father had a hundred dollars and gave your mother fifty, and then borrowed ten from her—what would she have?" "She'd have a sore hand." "What do you mean?" "He'd have to cut the money loose from her fingers."-Balti-

"I am afraid you don't understand the value of a dollar," said the very rich man to his son. haps oot," answered the young man; "in this age of billionaires one dollar is an important but obscure consideration. It is like the atom or the molecule; very interesting for purposes of scientific research, hut very unsatisfactory as a practical proposition."-

Accommodating: "Come hack as soon as possi-hle," said her mistress to Maggie, who was going home in response to a telegram saying her n was ill. "Yes, mum," promised Maggie. A A day or two later a letter came: "DEAR MIS SMITH: i will be hack nex week pleas kep my place, for me mother is dying as fast as she cao To ohlidg MAG-GIE."-Lippincott's Magazine.

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In these days of weddings: The mother—" She ays she'll elope." The father—" Let her do it. It's cheaper."-Life.

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Novements and Whereabouts-Notes and Gossip-Army and Cossip-Army and

HE ALLEGEN HUMORISTS: Paragraphs Ground Out by the Dismal Wits

he annexation of Hawaii has not brought about the paradistacal condition for which the rulers of that

island paradise hoped. In fact, to use the current slang of the day, the Annexationists eem to have "got it in the neck." They must often hitterly se the day when they loosed their hald on the reins of ower and turned them over to Uncle Sam.

When a man digs a pitfall for his enemy, and therehy ccomplishes his own undoing, we must confess that it vastly muses us. The centuries have laughed over the engineer oist with his nwn petard. Such seems to have heen the ite of the Annexationists in Hawaii. When they had sucthey established a republic, so-called. As a matter of fact, it was an oligarchy, pure and simple. They had the franchise an restricted that power was entirely in their hands. In short, they had a snap; a soft snap; a heautiful, tropical soft snap; a snap in sunlit isles of Eden, lying in darkpurple spheres of sea. But these misguided men gave their snap away. In a moment of weakness they gave it to Uncle Sam.

Uncle Sam has peculiarities and weaknesses, hut he does not incline to nligarchies, and he particularly does not incline to oligarchic elections. When the Hawaiian Government Bill came up in the American Congress, there were some senators and representatives who were rash enough to suggest limiting the franchise in Hawaii to missionaries, to missionaries' sons, and to the seventh sons of missionaries' seventh sons; also excluding from the hallot Portuguese, Kanakas, those unable to lead cotillions, all men having an income under five thousand dollars a year, and ex-Royalists. But the Republican congressmen who advocated these restrictions were slightly handicapped, hecause they were at the time fighting similar restrictions on the franchise imposed by Democratic Southern States. Congress suddenly revolted at this good-good-good. 'a il sm. and gave the hallot to Hawaii on American principles. As a result, at the first election the Annexationists were swept out of power, overwhelmed hy Kanakas, huried as if heneath a lava-wave from Mauna Loa. There were not enough Annexationists in the first Hawaiian legislature to make up a good-sized commit-The Territorial officers heing appointed, they, of course, were Annexationists. Mr. Dnle, leader of the Annexationists, was appointed by President McKinley as governor of the Territory. But the old placid existence under the oligarchy, when Governor Dole and a few gentlemen met in the throne-room of the palace and drew up a careful slate nf the gentlemen to he elected hy the people-where are those happy, halcyon days? Alas, they are gone! Governor Dole has heen struggling for two months with a stuhhorn hand of legislators, who are not only antimissionary hut anti-everything-else. The unfortunate exoligarch has been forced to lay down his despised sceptre and flee to the mountains for rest for his racked nerves.

In the meantime the Hawaiian legislature is engaged in passing all manner of drastic hills which make island rich men weep and distant rich men smile. In return for the missionary laws restricting the franchise to those having incomes of some thousands a year they are passing income measures, levying taxes of about a dollar a minute on every man having an income of over a thousand dollars a year. They sent one of their number to San Francisco to interview President McKinley while he was here, and our good President listened patiently hut made no promise of taking sides. It is whispered in Washington, however, that the administration thinks the Territorial officers ought to he able to keep the Territorial legislature in order and stop this awful row without trnuhling Washington. But how can they?

Tn add to the acrimony of things in Hawaii, the grand jury cited the acting governor, the attorney-general, the superintendent of public works, the treasurer, and other leading "missionaries" to appear hefore them and testify concerning certain charges of hrihing legislators. These functionaries refused to appear. Circuit-Judge Humphreys then cited them to appear hefore him for contempt. W. G. Smith, editnr of the missionary organ, was indicted by the grand jury for perjury, hecause he refused to disclose the source of certain facts published in his newspaper. Smith, through his attorneys, made affidavit charging the judge with corruption. Thereupon the judge sentenced Smith's three attorneys to thirty days' imprisonment for contempt of court. At once a meeting of the lawyers of Hnnolulu was called, and a petition was drawn up heseeching President McKinley to remove Judge Humphreys. This was the condition of the Hawaiian Eden when the last steamer left.

When the first steps for annexing the Hawaiian Islands were on foot, the Argonaut humorously warned the Annexationists that they would become a fly on the great American lost it, how sweet is power. Had they heen content with their oligarchic Eden, they might still he on top. But they are so nn lnnger. In the tangled mass of missionaries. Kanakas, and attorneys that is wriggling and squirming in the palaces of the Kamehamehas, it is difficult to tell exactly who is on top. But it does not seem to he the missionaries

According to Congressman Rohert W. Tayler, of Ohio, who recently appeared hefore the Industrial Com-TAYLER ON mission in Washington, it would be unwise to use revision of the tariff as a weapon with which to fight the growth of trusts. "The Dingley tariff heing the hest and most equitable the United States ever had, and essentially a tariff in the interest of lahor, it can not he seriously amended without having a deleterious effect upon American workingmen." It is hased on the idea that "American civilization is on a higher plane than any other, and requires a higher reward for its lahor to maintain that excellence.". While opposed to trusts on principle, and questioning the theory that such organizations would prove effective in reducing the cost of commodities, he does not consider them an outgrowth of protection, or at least-no mnre than an incident of a heneficial system through which it may he that they profit, "just as the sun may cause weeds to grow." Trusts were certain to bring abuses, possibly resulting in governmental socialism or public ownership nf articles controlled by trusts. He knew of no combine which actually controls any industry at present-even the United Steel Company. Many large iron and steel concerns are not included in it, and iron ore and coal are so widely distributed that no one combine can get absolute control. To disturb the tariff on iron and steel would injure not only the lahorer hut the farmer, whn receives a reciprocal henefit. Outside of tin plate the tariff on these products is slight, hut it has increased the volume of wages paid to \$20,000,000, and increases the consuming power of the people to that extent, which suffices to recoup the farmer for any supposed increase of the cost to him of the iron and steel products which he purchases.

Mr. Tayler had no anti-trust remedy to suggest, hut announced his opposition to the Bahcock hill, placing iron on the free list, hecause, while not injuring the trusts, it would

The hoard of supervisors had the pleasing experience, at its recent meeting for the discussion of the hudget, of discovering that the rate of tax-SUPERVISORS. ation agreed upon would hring more money into the treasury than had heen appropriated to the different departments for the year. Assessor Dodge announced that the assessment roll would foot up \$405,000,000, and this would give \$50,000 more than was figured on. In consequence of the resulting good humor the supervisors allowed practically whatever was asked for and turned a deaf ear to all suggestions of cutting down appropriations. One of the hest features of the hudget is that which allows five per cent. to the school-teachers on their salaries for November, 1898, which still remain unpaid. This will reimhurse them in part and will cost the city only \$12,000. For a pavement on Post Street, west nf Powell, \$20,000 was appropriated; \$10,000 went for construction and repairs on school-houses; \$2,000 for a law library in the Hall of Justice; and the remainder for the construction of streets and sewers. There was some discussion as to whether the supervisors could pledge the departments as to particular items of expenditure, some of them urging that they did not want to release their hold upon the payment of money. The hoard of public works gave the desired pledge, hut the health department did not, and the hoard of education was brought to promise an expenditure of \$12,000 on a new play-ground only hy a threat that the appropriation would he turned over to the hoard of public works to he expended under its direction for this purpose. For a new police station at Fourth and Clara Streets \$25,000 was allowed; for an emergency hospital in the par eeded in overturning the Hawaiian monarchy, so called, chariot-wheel. Prohably they realize, now that they have \$9,000. The question of salaries was not overlooked.

a proposal that Commissioner Maguire should assume the duties of the position without increase of salary; the warrant and hond clerk was allowed a hook-keeper at a salary of \$1,000; a proposal to reduce the number of deputies in the clerk's office of the justices' court to four instead of five was defeated, as was a proposal to reduce the salaries of janitors in the Hall of Justice from \$2.50 to \$2 a day; the salary of the chief sanitary inspector was restored; and the police judges were allowed two additional stenographers at \$2,400 each.

The National Association of Manufacturers met in its sixth annual convention at Detroit last week, and RECIPROCITY found its interests confronted by the problems growing out of the changed conditions SUBSIDIES. in international trade resulting from the aggressive American demands for a full share of foreign commerce which has followed our period of expansion. The dominant notes of the meeting are to be found in the annual report of its president, Theodore C. Search, who in an exhaustive paper sets forth the new conditions which affect American export trade and suggests the line of policy which he thinks will best maintain and enlarge our foreign commerce, without dislocating the economic system upon which the commercial structure of the United States has been built.

To quote Mr. Search, it has heretofore heen comparatively easy for Americans to secure foreign husiness, partly because emergencies in England and Germany have often deharred the manufacturers of those countries from aggressive competition, and partly hecause American competition in international trade has not heen taken very seriously abroad. A material change has come in the conditions. Instead of a free field and open markets, we encounter obstacles to the further extension of our foreign trade. Decreasing industrial activity and declining prices abroad are making American competition oppressive where its force was not felt when business was abundant for all, and the American encroachment upon European markets, which was formerly merely amusing heyond the seas, has become alarming. Stretching our territorial limits has given a sharp wrench to our governmental organization, which will find a duplication in the shock that extension of our commercial operations will give to our economic policy. It was easily maintained while the needs of our own country only were to be considered. Now our methods must be regulated to fit an international system of trade, in which we must become an important factor, and in which, he says, a policy of give and take must rule.

We have demonstrated the marvelous efficiency of a protective policy for the creation of a great and prosperous nation. Not for a moment should we think of abandoning it while asking others to grant us free admission to their markets, nor should we complain if other nations seek industrial advancement through the same policy. Commercial reciprocity, says Mr. Search, is the one factor that is of the utmost value to us in the present stage of our export trade.

On the subject of subsidizing American shipping, the report is no less emphatic in its expressed opinions that we can not build ships as cheaply as they can abroad; that the recent investment of American capital in British shipping no more constitutes American shipping than English capital in our railway securities makes our transportation lines British enterprises; that American shipping needs encouragement of a kind similar to that accorded our other industries: that the policy of governmental aid which other maritime nations recognize must be ours; that a sentiment in favor of it is growing; and that a new measure will be laid before Congress next winter with better prospects of adoption than the last.

The last days of the occupation of Pekin hy the troops of the allied powers are marked by a series of ceremonies and civilities that indicate the PEKIN. general feeling of relief that this experience is about to end, as well as the good-fellowship that exists among the various forces. On June 3d, Field-Marshal Count von Waldersee left Pekin, taking his staff with bim. This is an important event, as it transfers the head-quarters of the allied forces to Taku. Count von Waldersee's departure was marked hy a grand military display, the booming of artillery, and the playing of bands. The entire diplomatic corps escorted him to the depot. The day hefore the Baluchi regiment left, escorted by the other British regiments and accompanied by all the American officers. The latter were particularly anxious to make the occasion impressive, as showing their appreciation of the action of the British when General Chaffee left Pekin, a week earlier. Ceneral Chaffee took with him the last remnant of the American troops left in Pekin, with the exception of a guard or the legation, and they were escorted by British and Japanese hands, and met at the station hy a number of

several thousand Chinese residents and husiness men of the American section petitioned them to remain, saying that though they might come under another power they feared that the other power would not be so efficient as the United States, and would not be so kind and just.

The unauthorized chatter of some of his political friends has forced President McKinley to declare that he is not a candidate for a third term, never in-McKinley's DENIAL. tended to be, and would not accept the nomination were it offered him. He and his Cabinet believe that this announcement is a wise move from a political standpoint, as it will not only disarm adverse Democratic criticism, hut will attach to him closely those Republicans who might have heen cooled hy what they would consider overweening amhition. It settles not only this third-term story, but, in our opinion, it settles the third-term idea. There is a deeprooted prejudice against it among the American people.

Although the municipal primaries are to be held within a few weeks, there is not much activity in political circles as yet. The chief reason for this POLITICS. inertia is the fact that Republican success is regarded as more than probable. There is an element of danger in this attitude, for nothing contributes more effectively to insure defeat than a feeling of over-confidence. The Republican party is still split into two factions. The list of those who are mentioned as candidates for the mayoralty is still a large one, though it is being sifted down. Colonel George Stone, chairman of the State Central Committee and a prominent member of the Grand Army of the Republic, is heing actively talked of. Frank J. Symmes and F. W. Dohrmann are mentioned as representatives of the Merchants' Association, though the latter may head the Non-Partisan ticket, if that political "fifth wheel" makes its appearance this year. James McNab, ex-Supervisor Ed. Smith, ex-Supervisor Perrault, Superintendent of Schools Webster, and Auditor Wells are among the other candidates in the field. The name of Thomas V. Cator has been spoken of to head a combination Republican - Populist ticket, hut this is probably the work of some humorist. Vanderlynn Stow has been discussed and would make a strong candidate. George A. Newhall considers himself ineligible on account of the charter provision barring police commissioners until one year after their term.

On the Democratic side there is an element of weakness in the fact that it is by no means a united party. There is not likely to be any active opposition to the Phelan faction at the primaries, but there are a number of Democrats who will oppose all candidates nominated by that faction. There is a hody of workers who are saying that Phelan is entitled to a renomination for a fourth term as a "vindication," and that he should get it. If Mr. Phelan wants the nomination he is not likely to be refused. Those among the Democrats who are opposed to Mr. Phelan's candidacy are searching for an available candidate to oppose him with. The favorite at present is ex-City Attorney Harry T. Creswell. He is widely known through his former official position, would carry strength in the southern wing of the Democracy, and has not been affiliated with the Phelan faction. General James Smith is another candidate who is being talked of on account of his record as an administrator in the Philippines, which, it is claimed, would arouse enthusiasm; but General Smith is not likely to return here in time for his boom to assume extensive proportions. Supervisor Reed is still an aspirant, but Supervisors Tobin and Hotaling declare that they would not accept the nomination. For the other offices candidates are beginning to appear. City Attorney Franklin K. Lane is said to look for a renomination as a reward for the record he has made. District Attorney Louis F. Byington is also credited with a desire to succeed himself, while Zenas U. Dodge and John A. Hosmer are reported as aspiring for the same office. Ex-Supervisor Aigeltinger and John Lackman, the incumbent, are spoken of for sheriff. Supervisors Curtis and Dwyer are classed as candidates for tax collector. During the next few weeks the aspirants for positions on the tickets will prohably let themselves be known.

After a complicated quarrel, extending over many weeks, the dissensions in the Prune Trust have heen CALIFORNIA settled hy the reëlection of the entire old hoard. President Bond and his directors have heen a good deal criticised for the failure of their efforts to market last year's crop. The feeling against them for a time ran so high that it looked as if the opposition ticket might he elected. This was headed by J. H. Henry, recently an unsuccessful candidate for Congress on the Democratic ticket. John T. Doyle and other prominent fruit-growers supported the opposition ticket. But at the election at the general meeting last week the old hoard was oreign generals. The American soldiers made a most upheld. The election figures are as follows: Total number

the superintendent of streets \$2,400 was allowed, in spite of favorable impression in Pekin, as is shown by the fact that of members, 3,693; necessary for a quorum, 1,847. Total vote cast, 1,907. H. G. Bond for president received 1,229. J. H. Henry for president received 618.

This is a narrow margin-not the old hoard's majority, but the small number over a quorum. Here is a hody of nearly four thousand men, who ought to be interested profoundly in an association which controls practically their entire year's labor. Yet it was only by assiduous drum. ming up that enough of them were secured to make a voting quorum. The actual lahor of voting was not difficult, as votes were accepted by proxy and even by mail. Thus any man could have voted for a two-cent stamp. That nearly half of this large body of fruit-growers showed such utter indifference to a matter vitally affecting their pockets may explain the lack of interest in bond elections, and other elections affecting municipal questions. It is probable that the old board of the prune association was elected because the fruit-growers who voted believed that a new set of men would have to learn their lesson all over again. The prunegrowers have resolved to continue their trust for the simple reason that they have got to. Some sixty-five million pounds of prunes they carry over from last year-ahout the size of the crop they expect this year. If any growers "stay out" they leave in the hands of the trust a pound of old prunes to fight every pound of new prunes they may raise. So practically all of them will stay in.

There was recently organized in New York a "Society for the Protection of Italian Immigrants." is not remarkable. What is remarkable is CALIFORNIA. that the directors are none of them Italians. They are all Americans, and from among the hest citizens of

New York, both men and women. is the list of directors:

L. ot Norton, Miss Emma Brace, W. Franklin Brush, Ernest H. Crosby, George C. Duy, Blair Fairchild, Henry F. Gregory, Joseph T. Keiley, Mrs. Evelyn Lovejoy, Charles E. Merrill, Miss Sarah W. Moore, James K. Paulding, Dr. Jane E. Robbins, and William B. Howland, Treasurer, 287 Fourth Avenue, New York.

It only remains to add that each member pays five dollars a year, and that a member who has paid five hundred dollars is given the title of "founder."

That people of Italian blood should wish to assist their compatriots on landing here would be no more than natural But that Americans should organize to assist Italians seems rather odd. What are the objects of this new society They are thus stated in their printed circular:

To keep an agent at the immigrant landing to give the Italian immigrants the information necessary on arriving in a great city.
 To furnish the Italian immigrants with addresses of localities where they can secure lodgings, and of employment offices where they

may obtain work.

To warn the immigrants against the nefarious attempts of the an "Padrones" who lie in wait for them.

To encourage the Italian immigrants to go at once to the country

4. To encourage the Italian immigrants to go at once to the countries and devote themselves to agricultural pursuits instead of huddling to gether in large cities, where they hecome a prey to disease and vice an a danger to the community.

If the new society had no other end than the last one, it would deserve cordial approval. Of all the immigrants who reach our shores the Italians are least fitted for colonization in cities. Even in their own large cities the Italian Government is utterly unable to cope with the disease and crime caused by over-crowding. In this country the difficulty is rendered greater by the invisible har of language. Yet the poor Italians who, in the slums of Naples, are loathsome lazzaroni, are, in the valleys of Tuscany and on the vineclad slopes of the Apennines, frugal and industrious toilers.

There is a lesson here for California. This State strongly resembles Italy. Her products are like those of Italy. Of the numerous foreign colonies within her horders, probably the most prosperous is the Swiss-Italian colony, and most of the Swiss come from the Italian cantons of Switzerland, like The Italian colonists in California have done much for the State, as well as for themselves. There is no more thrifty agricultural colony in California-few perhaps in the world-than the Italian - Swiss Colony of Asti, Sonoma County, and Madera, Madera County. This colony has one of the largest vineyards in California, planted with some of the finest grapes, including such well-known wines as Zinfan del and Reisling, and also such Italian varieties as Chianti, Monte Pulciano, etc. It has a stone wine-cellar with a capacity of two million gallons. This is only one of many similar Italian institutions in California. The thrifty Swiss-Italians in California now manufacture Swiss and Italian cheeses—particularly Gruyère—so perfectly that they can not he told from the imported. So, too, with their wines, olive oils, and other products. These thrifty toilers are found in every county in the State-as miners in the mountains, farmers and vine-growers in the valleys, and husiness men in the cities. Several Italian newspapers are published in the State, and there are three Swiss-Italian hanks in Sar Francisco alone. Many of the Italians in California are prosperous. A certain number of them are wealthy, and they add to the wealth of the State.

It would he an excellent thing if some of these Italian

immigrants arriving in New York were directed to California. It could he done by furnishing the New York society with the necessary information concerning distances, fares, etc. It is not probable that the local Italian colony would take any interest in such a move. Neither would any other organization here of which we have knowledge. About the only corporation to which such a move would appeal would he the Southern Pacific Company. That company, under the management of President Hays, has shown such an enlightened interest in the prosperity of the State as calculated to enhance its own, that the railway company might take the matter up. It would mean not only the small amount the company would receive in fares for hringing the immigrants here, hut it would mean large amounts in freight from hauling the products of their industry after they arrived. Mr. E. O. McCormick, the Southern Pacific passenger agent, has shown a keen interest in all measures which wnuld redound to the interest of his company. This seems to us well worthy his attention. It would involve the expenditure of little money - perhaps the pay of a single agent, and perhaps even that might be arranged through the agent of the New York society. If the company cared to go into it deeper, it could send printed matter to the principal ports in Italy whence immigrants come-Genoa and Naples. We are aware that the company already furnishes printed matter to its European agents to encourage immigrant trade. Possibly it may even have agents in Italy. But we refer to special efforts in Italy for special California work. The Italian jnurnalists in San Francisco, of whom there are a number, could easily prepare the circulars and folders at a modest cost. They are thoroughly familiar with the various parts of Italy, with the various Italian dialects, with the needs of the arriving immigrants, and with the localities and resources of California suited to those needs.

We think this matter is well worth the attention of President Hays and the Southern Pacific Company. To experiment with it would cost hut a few hundred dollars. Then, if the results were encouraging, the company could go into it deeper. It could, if it chose, charter steamships and ship immigrants direct from Naples to Galveston, thence hy rail to California. Then they would be certain to come here. This State needs immigrants hadly. If we can not get Americans, we had hetter take the hest class of Southern Europeans. Although there is a prejudice against the Italians, no one can deny what we have said concerning their thrift and industry, as shown both in California and Italy.

There may he those who will remark with wonder that the Argonaut "used to he opposed to foreign immigration." So we were—Consule Planco. At that time we hoped to see this country reserved for Americans, their sons, and grandsons. But when it comes to annexing Malays hy the million, we would rather see the State filled up with people who are white.

Of a truth President McKinley has need to cry "Save me from my friends!" The important gentle-SAVE ME men who for a week have heen leaking FRIENDS!" mystery as to the President's third-term inentions must feel rather foolish to-day. There are a numper of them. Senatur Depew and Representative Grosvenor tre the most prominent. Depew has always heen looked ipon as "close to the administration." Grosvenor calls imself its mouthpiece. These two oracles were continuously interviewed for several days, but the stream of their loquence seems suddenly to have run dry. This action of Depew's comes under the head of Talleyrand's hlunders. There are many who have doubted whether the New York enator possesses such marvelous mental gifts as the daily ress attributes to him. This will strengthen their doubt. t is a very unfortunate thing to he a fonl. There is some tope for a young fool-he may get over it. But for an old ool there is none.

The Chronicle is pensively overhauling the figures concerning our trade with the Philippines. It does BUJPPINE not paint such rosy pictures of the Philippine trade as it did some months ago. It ays that during eight months of 1900 we sent to the 'hilippines goods amounting to \$17,800,000; that durng that period we had 60,000 American soldiers there; that is represents about \$26 per soldier; that it is probable ney purchased all these exports, as hefore the war the ilipinos only hought from us ahout \$150,000 per year. It orther remarks that "we are paying \$100,000,000 per anum and a great many lives to keep the Filipinos in order, hile they trade with other people. It is lucky that we are ch. A poor nation could not afford such nonsense." 'he Argonaut pointed out these facts to the Chronle and other California newspapers many months ago. Ve also prophesied that the Supreme Court would so define e status of these islands that their trade would not he time, however, it has departed from the lines of travel. It few instances of perfect concurrence.

status. It is true that Congress might so legislate as to make the island trade profitable to us; Congress could so manipulate tariffs as to force the Filipinos to huy from us high and to sell to us low. In short, Congress could so legislate that we could treat the archipelago as Spain didthat is, suck it like an orange. But we will venture another prophecy. It is this: Congress will not so legislate. We can not refrain from pointing out to our friend the Chronicle that the Philippine trade, of which it has hoasted so much during the last two years, has consisted principally of what the Argonaut said it would when the trouble began -canned goods and coffins.

A little more than one year ago the Eoglish wild rahhit, under the name of the Belgian hare, was in-THE FARMERS troduced into this city. It had previously BELGIAN HARE. heen known in Southern California for ahout five years. The daily papers welcomed the stranger and assisted the importers in working up an excitement. Animals for eating were readily sold for five dollars apiece, and the price of fancy specimens for hreeding purposes ran up to several hundred dollars. At that time the Argonaut alone pointed out the danger of the introduction of this animal. They multiply with great rapidity and are large eaters. By the established figures of increase it was shown that one pair of rahh: would be represented at the end of the first year hy twenty-two, and that at the end of five years the descendants of this original pair would number 3,809,322. In this calculation no allowance was made for deaths, but there is clearly room for a large mortality hefore the number would he materially decreased. So long as the rabbits were kept in captivity these figures would not seriously affect anyhody hut the owner who was called upon to feed them. But should they escape or he turned loose the result would seriously affect the entire community. How serious this would he may he gathered from the experience of Australia, into which country they had heen imported to furnish game for men of leisure who took an interest in sport. A few of the results may he recalled. They increased so rapidly that they began to interfere with stock-raising and agricultural operations. They consumed the herhage up to the very doors of the farm-houses, destroyed orchards and gardens, and caused the ahandonment of land that had formerly produced thirty hushels of wheat and sixty hushels of harley to the acre. A war of extermination against the pest was inaugurated. Wire fences were huilt-one of them hetween 400 and 500 miles long and costing \$3,850,000-to restrain them in hounds, but they hurrowed underneath. During three successive years \$730,000, \$1,250,000, and \$2,500,000 were paid as honus to persons who killed them off. This represented more than 35,000,000 scalps, hut still the plague continued. They were shot, trapped, hunted with ferrets, pnisoned, and infected with chicken cholera. Even these measures failed, and nature had to come to the rescue of the farmers. The year 1888 was one of drought. Lakes and water-courses were fenced in, and the rabbits, shut off from the water, died of thirst hy thousands. Still many remain and the plague of rabbits may again visit Australia whenever vigilance is relaxed.

The English rabbit which caused all of this destruction differs from his descendant, the Belgian hare, only in the fact that the latter is larger and stronger as a result of generations of hreeding and development. The Argonaut one year ago warned the people of the danger of allowing them to run at large through the State. Very shortly afterward a number escaped in Sacramento County Now the State hoard of horticulture estimates' that several thousand of them are at large within the houndaries of the State. The Secretary of Agriculture calls attention to the danger in his report to the federal government. Though the hoard of horticulture is alive to the fact that the pest is gaining a foothold in the State, it does not appear to he alive to the fact that now is the time to stamp it out. They are taking no measures looking to this end. Nevertheless, the power exists and should be exercised. The law provides that Australian or English rabbits or other animals detrimental to trees or plants shall not he brought to or landed in the State. hoard of horticulture has power to enforce this provision. This power should be exercised before the pest has become so numerous that its extermination will involve the expenditure of large sums of money.

All over the United States, in all large cities and in many towns and villages, there are to-day cases of small-pox. This dread disease is usually BROADCAST. found in an endemic condition in most seaports, and from them it follows the lines of travel. For example, when we have a slight outhreak in San Francisco, the disease crops out along the Southern Pacific toward New Orleans, and along the central rnute toward Chicago. This

profitable to us. The Supreme Court has so defined their is scattered all over the country. Why? Did you ever visit the government hnok-hindery at Washington-or any other, for that matter? Did you ever see the hinder making marbled paper? He dips a brush in oily inks and, with a flirt of his wrist, sprinkles it over a tray of water from which the sheets of paper suck up the colored spots. So with the small-pox now. It is being sprinkled all over our enormous country by the mails-the letters, the papers, the parcels, the souvenirs-and the returning soldiers from the Philippines. This perhaps is unavoidable. But there is a danger which may he avoided, as the Call well suggests. The government is selling condemned army tents from the Philippines. These are tolerably sure to have disease germs. Intending campers will do well to avoid them. We think the government would do well to hurn them.

> President McKioley's action in sharply denying the rumors that he is a candidate to succeed himself FAVORITE has given heart of grace to the favorite sons. BOOMING. Already at this early day they are "putting themselves in the hands of their friends." ,The list already is fairly long. It is as follows:

> New York—Vice-President Roosevelt and Governor B. B. Odell. Ohio—Senator Joseph B. Foraker, Seoator Marcus A. Hanoa, and Judge William H. Taft.

Illinois—Seoator Shelhy M. Cullom.

Massachusetts—Senator Henry Cabot Lodge and Secretary of the
Navy Joho D. Loog.

Wisconsin—Senator John C. Spooder. Indiana—Senator Charles W. Fairbanks.

It may be remarked that even if President McKinley is not in the rnnning, he and his followers will have much to say as to who succeeds him. The President has surrounded himself with a circle of shrewd politicians. Nn man ohnoxious to this circle will receive the nomination.

The following brief expressions from leading journals con-Press Optimins cerning the Supreme Cnurt's opinions in the They represent all parts of the country and all shades of pulitical sentiment :

The New York Tribune (Nep., declares that the court has woo a victory for the oatioo. The New York Times (lnd.) thioks that the court "sustained me position taken by the great majority of the American people, that this is a government of sovereign powers, clubed with all the attributes of sovereignty." The New York Press (Rep.) calls the decision "matter almost for ferveot thaoksgiving." The New York Evening Post (Iod.) believes that the power conferred oppo Cooress by the decision lockdes power to set by independent governments. calls the decision "matter almost for ferveot thaoksgiving." The New York Evening Post (Iod.) believes that the power cooferred opoo Coogress by the decision ioclodes power to set up independent governments io our oew lands, and it remarks that "that is a jodicial platform good ecough for the advocates of Philippioe iodependence to stand opoo." The New York Hevald (Ind.) declares "the majority decision absurd and mischievous," and expresses the opinion that it will some day be reversed. The New York Journal (Dem.) lays emphasis on the fact that the supreme power over subject territory is given to Coogress, out to the President. The Bostoo Transcript (Rep.) believes that the decision "authorizes the establishment of a "colonial system." The Boston Herald (Iod.) says that the decision. "in the deep-rooted meaning of the term, is imperialistic, in contradistinction to democratic." The Springfield Republican (Iod.), one of the leaders in the fight against expansion, thinks that the question of holding subject peoples is not settled yet. The Buffalo Express (Iod.) says: "There is far less peril in the principle of the right of Coogress to exercise imperial power over dependent territory than in the right of the President so to do." The Philadelphia Public Ledger (Ind. Rep.) says of the principle laid down in the decision: "It is a principle that admits of the abuses of despotsm." The Philadelphia North American (Iod. Rep.) says: "to effect, the court has laid a hroad and solid foundation for the extension of a world-wide colonial system absolotely controlled from Washington." The Philadelphia Record (Iod. Dem.) says that the court's ruling involves a "grave change in the character of our government." washingtoo. The Finial Park Theory (1906) Bear years and the court's ruling iovolves a "grave change in the character of our government," and that "henceforth we are to have two kiods of a country." The Chicago Record-Herald (lnd.) says that "the constitucountry." The Chicago Record-Harda (Ind.) says that "the constitution of the count had more to do with the decision than the Constitution of the United States." The Chicago Chronicle (Dem.) declares that "the new doctrice which is set up by the court is revolutionary and fraught with the gravest daoger." The Chicago Tribune (Rep.) be-lieves that the matter "has been decided as the administration and the

"The new doctroe which is set up to the Court is revolutionary and fraught with the gravest daoger." The Chicago Tribune (Rep.) believes that the matter "has beeo decided as the administration and the great majority of the Americao people wished to have it."

"All the Supreme Court has done," says the Toledo Blade (Rep.), "is to give the highest judicial sacction, for the first time in our history, to a priociple that has been consisteotly followed hy the government from the ordinance of 1787 to the present time." The lodinapolis News (Iod.) ootes that the reasoolog of the minority justices is "vastly simpler and clearer "thao that of the majority, and it adds that "it would not be surprising if, to the future, as has happeoed in the past, the opinion of the minority shoold become the real opinion of the court." The Detroit Journal (Rep.) thinks that the court's decision may some time be reversed. The Detroit News (Iod.) says that it is a "great decision for the sugar and tobacco trusts." The Mionapolis Journal (Rep.) asys that the division of the court "suggests a remote possibility of reversal to the future." The St. Paul Dispatch (Rep.) thioks that the decision is unfortunate to its probable political effects. It says: "Ooc need hut recall the oniversal revolt against the position taken by Congress to rejecting the Presideot's admonition of "our plain duty" to anticipate the effect in the congressional elections next year of having it made a party issue."

"Well," says the Atlanta Constitution (Dem.), "if they have to be colonies, they are lucky to being American colonies." The Columbia State (Dem.) believes this ruling "will bring our highest court ioto discredit." The Macoo Telegraph (Dem.) feels that "since the Civil War the United States is a limited empire, governed by Congress."

"The somewhat hazy argument of the court," says the New Orleans Times Democrat (Dem.), "seemed to be in a great measure intended to let the government out of a difficult situation." The Jacksooville Times Democrat (Dem.), "see

Such varying views might he quoted at great length with

#### A NEZ PERCÉ LOCHINVAR.

How an Unwilling Bride Was Doubly Won.

The Yakimas, the Nez Percés, and the Umatillas were holding a midsummer love feast. It was a country fair, a camp-meeting, an athletic meet, a Knights Templar Conclave and Monte Carlo fused in one and poured into a picnic mold. For assembly-room and hanqueting-hall they had a sandy plain on the first standard parallel of latitude, had a sandy plain on the first standard parallel of actions, not far from the confluence of the Snake and Columbia. It was walled hy the horizon, roofed hy a sapphire vault, and festooned at night with innumerable scintillant sparks, to account for whose origin and destiny the Indian does not lie awake at nights, though he has his explanations of such matters, too.

The sportively inclined hraves of the three trihes-and what Indian is not sportive ?-had come to the meet, hringing their ponies and hlankets, their fine baskets, their trinkets and pelf, and, incidentally, their squaws and papooses. Your Indian is a resolute player and a good loser; games of hazard are his inhorn racial passion, to which he devotes himself with all the ardor he erstwhile displayed in war and the chase. He has a favorite game which the pale faces Indian poker, and such of them as have mastered its intricacies say it is quite as efficient as the white variety.

And now, after three days of play, the loot was stacked up in heaps on the Nez Percé side. The Umatillas and the Yakimas had not a pony, a hlanket, a valuable of any kind left them—scarcely a hattered tin to hoil water in. The fun was over, there was nothing left to do but to hreak up the conclave and return whence they came. But among the Yakimas was one young man, Konewock hy name, who was not as good a loser as the others; when he looked over at his two fleet ponies, with headstalls and hridle-reins of hraided horse-hair, his finely woven haskets, worth much money in the marts of the curio-hunters, his thick blankets, his headed helts and moccasins, his trusty knife, his heart rehelled within him. He strode up to Blue Heron, the Nez Percé, who had heen his principal opponent, and said to him: "One game hetween us two only. squaw against all you have won from me." I will stake my

squaw against all you have won from me."

Blue Heron laughed. He was a tall, straight-limhed, devil-may-care fellow, fresh from a morning plunge in the creek, and groomed to the very perfection of an Indian toilet. "The Nez Percés have plenty of girls," he replied. "I had rather have the ponies."

"Coward!" sneered Konewock. "You refuse a challenge!"

"Never!" said Blue Heron. "Bet what kind of a squaw is it that you think to put up against two ponies and to

is it that you think to put up against two ponies and the blankets and haskets and bead-work? I never saw one worth so much.'

"There she is, standing among those women. The one with her hair unhound. She is angry because I made her give me the strings of heads and silver pieces she had braided in with it."

"Huh!" said Blue Heron, surveying the young woman itically. "She has a temper."
"Sometimes," admitted Konewock. "But she is strong critically.

and a good cook; and very pretty."

"Well, I agree," said Blue Heron.

The Nez Percé brought one of his lately won blankets The Nez Perce brought one of his lately won biankets and spread it in a convenient spot, Konewock produced a deck of cards, and the two sat down. News of the wager rapidly spread throughout the camp, and the players were quickly surrounded by a triple ring of deeply interested

Either from a malicious desire to torment his opponent r from a malicious desire to torment the opposition wish to prolong the excitement of the game, Blue wish to prolong the excitement of wagering. "The pinto Heron chose an original method of wagering. "The pinto pony against her head," said he, as he sat down opposite Konewock. He won the head.

"The huckskin pony against her heart," said Blue Heron, winking gravely at a hystander opposite him. He lost the heart and the huckskin pony. Konewock laughed juhilantly, and a wave of excitement ran through the crowd, which then settled into a breathless silence to watch the result of

the next wager. "This blanket against her hands," said Blue Heron. He on the hands. "The other blanket against her feet," said won the hands. "The other big Blue Heron. He won the feet.

By this time a dense throng surrounded the contestants, spokesman in the foremost rank communicated the result of each play in a gutteral undertone to the man hehind him, who passed it back until it reached the outermost ring of women and girls where much suppressed conversation and

giggling were going on.
"The buckskin pony against her head," said Konewock. At this point there was some commotion among the spectators. A sturdily built old Indian was forcing his way toward the centre, and recognizing Teenat, the father of the wagered girl, the crowd parted and allowed him to pass.
Konewock dealt, and the hands were played out in absolute silence. Konewock lost and the huckskin pony passed hack to Blue Heron. There remained but the heart of Konewock's squaw in his possession; they had heen playing an

hour.
"I wager all against the heart," said Blue Heron, dealing

Blue Heron won; he laughed loudly as he rose from the blanket and stretched himself. His laugh was echoed hy his friends in the crowd, which broke up into little knots with much noisy jest and bahhling. Old Teenat strode through the dissolving groups without answering any of the would-be wittiggenerat him.

witticisms flung at him.

Blue Heron linked his arm through that of Konewock and said: "Come on! Let us get the woman; I want to

They found her standing hy her father's wickiup; her nother, sitting ou the ground before a smoldering fire of tage-brush, appeared to he absorbed in watching the con-

tents of a tin can which was simmering on the coals. Teenat was occupied in cinching up a hlind old pack-horse, and paid no attention to the young men.

no attention to the young men.

"Looesa, this is Blue Heron," said Konewock, at once sulky and shame-faced. "You helong to him now."

"I recorded them with hlazing eyes. "I helong

The girl regarded them with hlazing eyes. "I helong neither to you nor to him," she said, with concentrated fury in her tones. "I will stay here."

"You will not!" asserted Konewock, taking hold of her,

none too gently.

The girl screamed, and old Teenat turned, hut did not The girl screamed, and old Teenat turned, nut did not stir from his place. He was a man of substance and character, much respected among his people, the Yakimas. "Let he!" he said, hriefly; "my daughter is not a slave to he gamhled for over a hlanket. She goes with me."

Konewock dropped the girl's arm and turned to Blue Heron questioningly. The latter only laughed, as usual, observing (freely translated into English vernacular):

ohserving (freely translated into English vernacular):
"Well, it seems you can't deliver the goods! I'm not looking for a fight. I am satisfied with the plunder I have. I only accepted the wager to please you. Ta-ta!" Turning

lightly on his heel he went away.

Konewock shortly followed, sulky and sore, and half an hour later the two might have heen observed, if every one had not heen too busy with his own affairs to give them any further thought, plotting together under the high hanks of the coulee. As a matter of fact, Blue Heron was not so of the coulee. As a matter of fact, Blue Heron was not so indifferent to the girl's rejection as it had pleased him to appear. He rather piqued himself upon his personal appear. and was not wont to sue in vain. He considered that to Konewock's suggestions, with the result that when Teenat's family, already several miles on their homeward trail, camped for the night, two horsemen hobbled their ponies hehind a hillock not far away. The first time Looesa ventured ahroad among the uncertain shadows searching for fagots to feed the dying fire, two pairs of sinewy arms seized and gagged her and bore her away without sound of struggle or cry to alarm her relatives, and five minutes later a little Indian pony was making record time, despite its double load, in the direction of the Blue Mountains, amid whose recesses Blue Heron intended to lose himself until the pursuit was given over. For he did not doubt that the young men of the Yakimas would make Teenat's cause their own.

When Blue Heron considered that it was safe so to do,

he removed the gag from hetween Looesa's teeth and set her down on the ground heside his pony's head; he still retained his hold of the *riata* with which his captive's wrists were hound, and thus forced her to walk beside him until his winded steed had recovered itself, when he lifted her in front of him and again loped away at full speed, the unshod hoofs of his pony heating softly on the sandy plain. It was Blue Heron's intention to reach the Walla Walla, ford it hy of day, and, following it up into the foothills, cross over the divide at his leisure and come down into the cañon of the Grande Ronde. This he could descend to its junction with the Snake, and thence get him home to Fort Lapwai with his prize without much danger of interruption.

For a week the days had heen like the opaline chamher of a hollow shell, the nights like a crystal goblet inlaid with gems, saturating the earth with halm from its inverted bowl. But this night was black and hreathless, the moon, bowl. But this fight was black and meathess, the though in its third quarter, was not yet risen, and though the sky seemed cloudless few stars were visible. The heat which rose from the desert, instead of losing itself as usual among wide, cool spaces of fluent air, settled back on the earth, as if shut in hy a great lid; not even a cricket chirped; the death-like, hrooding silence was pregnant with menace. The fleeing trio, horse and woman and man, were oppressed for hreath and damp with sweat as they hurried forward through the night, pausing now and again for a moment's respite, and anon racing through the blackness, invisible to

rsuit had there been any.
Suddenly in the north-east a great sheet of lightning blazed up to the zenith, and for half the round of the horizon showed them the summits of the Blue Mountains sharply defined against its glare. Almost simultaneously an awful peal of thunder seemed to shatter the vault of heaven and send it rattling down in fragments upon the appalled earth. The pony stopped short and trembled; appared earlie. The poly stopped short and thembet is neither man nor heast in these longitudes is accustomed to such display of elemental forces. Such a storm as they were about to witness is rare, indeed, on the western slope of the continent. But, after the shock of surprise occasioned th had passed, Blue Heron pressed on Immediately around them the black stillby the first onslaught steadily toward it. ness continued, but hefore them the ebon curtain of the night was hroidered with zigzag traceries of burnished steel, and ever and anon the serrated mountain ridge leaped out in every detail against a blue-white background of sheeted flame, while, with scarce an interregnum, the thunder-hird flapped his wings with terrible reverherations that almost ned the fugitives

They proceeded thus for more than half an hour before they met the advancing storm. Without other warning than the fresh smell of wet earth and a sudden sound in their ears of rushing waters, they entered the deluge, and were drenched to the skin in a moment, but kept doggedly on their course, until, with the first flush of dawn, they stood upon the hank of the Walla Walla. The storm had now passed entirely, but the little river that Blue Heron had ex-pected to ford was running oank full, a yellow flood, hearing driftwood on its hosom.

Blue Heron set his pony and bis captive at liherty, and walked to and fro to straighten his legs, while he considered. A fire and breakfast seemed equally desirable, hut it was more desirable still to be on the other side of that stream, where the trail lay which be wished to follow. There had evidently heen a cloud-burst in the mountains and it would he many hours hefore the water would run past. But once on the other side, he fancied he would he safe from pursuit for some time; and it would be a strange thing, indeed, if he, Blue Heron, with a little leisure for proper courtship, could

not conquer the humors of ever so coy a maiden or madam. Though, sooth to say, this one had shown no symptoms of docility as yet. Blue Heron was quite aware that there was something heyond mere risk in attempting to cross the flood, but that was rather an incentive than otherwise,

He decided to chance the issue. So, after giving his pony a half-hour to rest and refresh itself, he cinched it up again, and removing the clothing from his fine glistening hody he hound it on Looesa's shoulders. The latter, understanding now what it was he contemplated, protested vigor. ously; at length her dignity succumhed entirely, and she hegged with tears. But Blue Heron was laughingly inexorable. He forced her to mount the pony, and, hidding he hold on well, drove the unwilling animal into the water. Grasping the pony's mane, he swam heside it on the lower side, and kept its head against the current as much as possible. The pony struggled for its life, and Blue Heron swam like the athlete he was. All was going well, when suddenly around a bend ahove them a cottonwood-tree came down on the flood, held upright in the water by the weight of the earth clinging to its roots, its hranches swaying men acingly as it swept along. Looesa uttered a cry of despair, and Blue Heron, raising himself out of the water enough to look over the pony's neck, saw what was coming upon them, and with a shout to the animal sank hack and put forth all his reserve strength.

It was now verily a race with Death. Where the s It was now verily a race with Death. Where the swind-mers gained a foot against the current the tree gained yards with it. Looesa busied herself in an endeavor to unfasten the pack from her shoulders, while her eyes remained fixed in horror on the approaching doom. The pony, urged by in horror on the approaching doom. The pony, urged by her frantic shouts, lahored until his sides seemed ready to hurst. Blue Heron's eyes were starting from his head with his exertions, and his breath came in painful gasps. The his exertions, and his breath came in painful gasps. The space narrowed swiftly; it was not a question of moments, hut of seconds. Nearer, nearer swept the tree, its branches

shrieked Looesa, in the voice of the lost. "It "Ouick !

One last, supreme effort, and the mass of foliage swept past the pony's flanks, just grazing them. Saved by a hand's hreadth! But where was Looesa? Had she not escaped! As if with deliberate malice, the tree had courtesied to the flood, and, hringing down a branch that the instant hefore was high above her head, had swept her from the pony's

Looesa was a good swimmer, but, half-stunned and weighed down with the pack from which she had not suc-ceeded in releasing herself, she was unable to do more than keep her head above the water. It took an instant for Blue Heron to realize what had happened, another (as it would you or me) for him to rise to the level of the he let go of his pony and safety, and gave himself to the flood. He reached Looesa just as she was giving herself up

to her fate, and seized her long, floating hair.

It was far down the stream where they landed, and at the last it was the woman who dragged the young Nez Perce out upon the sand, where he lay prone and naked, panting

his soul out in sheer exhaustion.

Then it was that the girl he had gambled for wooed Blue Heron back to life by her ministrations. For the hrave shall ever win the fair, and sly little Cupid looks just as winsome warming himself by a fire of sage-brush in the early chill of a midsummer morn in the desert, when all the earth is rosy with the level rays of the newly risen sun, as peeping forth from the honeysuckle of Amaryllis's bower in an older and a paler land. BATTERMAN LINDSAY.

SAN FRANCISCO, June, 1901.

Quarrymen and stone-dressers will probably be gradually crowded out of their occupation by the use of artificial stone. In the manufacture of this stone the sand is heated and th cement added to the amount of twelve per cent. of the mix ture. The steel molds are filled with the dry material and moved into an immense cylinder, which is closed and bolted moved into an immense cylinder, which is closed and boiled Boiling water is then turned in under pressure sufficient to force it all through the sand in the molds. The cement slacks, but the steel molds do not permit any expansion to occur, and the stone is formed and dried under an immense pressure. The result is a very hard stone, which can be supplied in shapes desired much cheaper than the natura

Rubher has done a great deal for civilization, and civiliza-tion has done a great deal for rubber, but hoth are indehted to Charles Goodyear, hero and martyr, to whom the manu-facturers of the United States should erect an ehonite mon-ument as high as the shaft on Bunker Hill. "I helieve," said Daniel Webster, in the famous patent suit in which his fought the good fight for Goodyear, "that Charles Goodyear is to go down to posterity in the history of the arts in which stands Robert Fulton, in which class stand the names of Whitney and Morse, and in which class will stand, not far removed, the humble name of Charles Goodyear."

Plans drawn for a new building for the Wilmerding School in this city have been adopted. The structure is estimated to cost, if huilt by contract, in the neighborhood of sixty thousand dollars, but it is proposed to save nearly one-third by a novel plan. The pupils of the school are to construct the huilding under the direction of the shop in It is estimated that the work will take five years structors. The materials will cost about forty thousand dollars. Nothing is to be taken from the permanent building fund for this purpose, and the payments will probably extend over the whole time of construction.

Ascension Island, the British station in the South Atlantic has just heen connected by cable with Sierra Leone and thereby with England.

#### THE TWO PARIS SALONS.

Rival Exhibitions in the Grand Palais-Sensational Canvases in the Champ de Mars Salon-Benjamin-Constant's Portraits - Rodin's Sculpture.

There were two Salons this year, as there have been off and on now for ten years past, since the original society quarreled and hroke. Both exhibit for the first time in the Grand Palais, the older and more traditional society—called, for some reason, the Champs-Elysées Salon—in the front of the huilding, and the Salon of the Champ de Mars in the hack, opening on the Avenue d'Autin.

The Champ de Mars Salon is the society of all that is young, rehellious, and untraditional. Everyhody who has a school or an idea, or who wants to explode a school or an idea, exhibits there. Artists who have no talent, but have idea, exhibits there. Artists who have no talent, but have to shock the world into noticing them, and artists who have great taleot, originality, and audacity, are hung cheek by jowl on the crowded walls. Some of the hright particular stars of modern French art belong in the Champ de Mars exhibition. Rodin, among the sculptors, is the most distinguished; among the painters there are many names illustrious in France, but more or less unknown in America. The artists whose pictures are hought by our millionaires belease altered to the Champs Eleges extraption to the Champs Eleges extrapt.

The artists whose pictures are hought by our millionaires heloog almost entirely to the Champs-Elysées group.

Besnard is prohably the hest known among the Champ de Mars celebrities. He has heen painting for years, and now has a son who is painting. He is audacious, brilliant, and revolutionary—a realist of the hrush. Americans who have heen to the Luxembourg within the last five or six years must have stopped and looked, if not with admiration, at least with interest, at a picture of his that hangs there. It represents a woman, entirely naked, sitting on a rug in front of a fire. Her back is toward the spectator, her face, turned in profile, looks into the fire, while she drinks some thing from a Japanese cup. The picture is regarded as a masterpiece of flesh-paioting. Apart from its artistic value, it is interesting as heing a perfectly faithful study of the famous model, Sara Brown.

The subject is evidently one that attracts Besnard, for his picture in the Champ de Mars Salon this year is much the same, hut larger, darker; striking a richer, more suhtle, and arresting note. It is called "Féerie Intime," and represents a woman, also entirely nude, save for a chain of jewels round her neck, seated in an arm-chair, and staring in a trance-like reverie into an unseen fire. She has evidently returned from a hall, and her splendid dress, black gauze sewn with silver pailletts, and her spiendid dress, nack gauze sewn with silver pailletts, and her yellow satin cloak, lie over the hack of the chair. In the absorption of her dream she is nestled deep in the chair, her hody in the middle is twisted, and her hare feet are half-hidden in the fur of the There is a dim, rich hackground where a single candle-flame casts an uncertain and mysterious light.

The painting of the flesh is wonderful, the red firelight gleaming on its smooth, firm whiteness. There is some defect in the drawing of the hody where it turns, lithely twisted into a position of absolute comfort in the warmth of the fire. The face above, held in what seems a somhre reverie, is beautiful but fairly pointed as though the active head. is heautiful but faintly painted, as though the artist had grown tired hefore he completed it. There is almost movement in the feet as they seem to hurrow into the warmed fur of the rug. But the painting of the accessories—the silver-sewn dress and the satin cloak—is the strongest point in the work. Their hanging folds, played on by the red light, shimmer and sparkle with all the sumptuous richness of such texture and material.

There are a great many sensational canvases in the exhibition, as the young and rehellious element in France loves to be weird, morbid, or shocking. There are the usual number of ladies without their clothes—"Regular Salon pictures," as a friend of mine scornfully described Salon pictures," as a friend of mine scornfully described them—now and then honest works of art honestly treated. The most successful of the sensational pictures is one hy Lucien Metivets, which is generally surrounded by a staring group. The picture—as a picture—has undouhted merit, though it is crude and raw as a chromo. But the artist has infused into it a sort of vulgar power which can not he ignored. The subject is the "Retour de Cythere"—Cythere heing the Island of Love.

heing the Island of Love.

A hoat has drawn up at the quay, and is discharging its cargo of sojourners in Cythere. Love, with deep-dyed wings, is standing on the deck watching them go. They come hurrying down to the front of the picture, dreary, disillusioned, mad. A young man and woman, tied together, fight and tear at one another for freedom. A mad mother, with torn hair and wild eyes; strangles her hahy. Behind, a haggard man shoots himself; another, hrutalized and savage, heats a girl with a hottle. A hallet-dancer comes smirking down with a practiced smile and a pair of cold, considering eyes in which all the experience and evil of the world seems concentrated. A young woman, flaunting, fresh-lipped and tranquil, goes hy on the arm of a terrible old man, palsied and howed with age. The whole picture is impregnated with that almost ferocious pessimism so noticeable now in all forms of French art. I heard a discussion some time ago on this subject, the point of which was that the pendulum had reached the limit of its swing, that there was to he a rehound toward idealism and spirituality, and that the extraordinary success of Rostand's works was the first indication of the changing temper of

The sculptural exhibit in the Champ de Mars Salon is small and not very distinguished. Rodin has entered his despised and discarded statue of Victor Hugo—this is part of the monument that was ordered and was then refused, as Rodin insisted upon depicting Victor Hugo in a condition of absolute nudity. The commission objected on the ground that Victor Hugo, heing modern, ought to he clad, at least, in something—an idea scornfully rejected by Rodin, who said he would sculp the master that way or not at all. So the order was given to somehody else—I forget who—and

Rodin completed the statue in his own manner. It has in

Rodin completed the statue in his own manner. It has in it that curious quality of power and a sort of vague monstrousness that all of his works possess. They seem like vast and terrihle dreams of familiar things.

Apropos of which, "Le Baiser" has just heeo installed in the main hall of the Luxembourg. This is by many coosidered the highest expression of its author's genius, and certaioly it appears to be the perfect rendition of a supreme experien. The woman's force are its the case with pearly emotion. The woman's figure—as is the case with nearly all Rodin's work—is more successful than the man's, heautiful heyond words in its suggestion of gentle surrender. "The Age of Iron" is also in the Luxembourg, and that awful hronze, "La Vielle Heaulmère," the once heautiful awnul nronze, "La Vielle Heaulmere," the once heauthful armorer's apprentice, whose plaint in her ugly and deserted old age was sung hy François Villoo. It is curious that this statue should have heen put in the Luxembourg, for it is such a hideous revelation of a hrutalized and unlovely old in many ways the most revolting of all Rodin's works.

The Salon of the Chaups-Elysées contaios the names of many of the hest-known artists in France—Bouguereau, Bonoat, Beojamio-Constant, Lefebre, Hennes, Rochegrosse. Nevertheless, it is undoubtedly a less notable collectio than that of the Champ de Mars. It runs largely to portraits, all the artistic world having discovered that portraits pay walls are lined with portraits of every sort of person in every sort of costume. The two Benjamin Constants are the most noticeable in that they are the work of a famous man, and portray two people just at present conspicuously hefore the eye of the public—the Pope and the present Queen of Eng-

Benjamin-Coostant's great portrait is of his two soos. is regarded as a remarkable work, touching a point that he has never again reached. He enjoys, however, a great vogue as the painter of royalties and celebrities. Though it is said he was only given two sittings for his portrait of the late Queen of England, it is considered an excellent likeness, and is much admired by her family and subjects. His portrait of the present queen is only a head and shoulders, and is not particularly successful. It shows a pretty, artificial-looking woman, with an almost too rosy skin and a pair of clear and somewhat cold hlue eyes. The expression is had, having something cautious, almost sly, ahout it, a characteristic that those who have seen and known the Princess of Wales say is entirely alien to her face, the expression of which is peculiarly sweet. The French, who admire this gentle lady a great deal, are much interested in the portrait. The Pope's more of an artistic success, and represents a suave old man, with a long, thin mouth set in an immovable, sweet, cold smile. There is something curiously hland and secret ahout the face, which shows the still, detached tranquility of extreme old age.

extreme old age.

Among the flood of portraits, Hehert has contributed a gem. Hehert is an old man over eighty, and has heen painting for heaven knows how many years. One of the most remarkable things about these French artists is their age. When in our country a man is worn out and laid upon the shelf, in France he is just hecoming known. And at an age when an American genius of any kind is in a state of dealering descripted in France he is done. at an age when an American genius of any kind is in a state of doddering decrepitude, in France he is doing his hest work. Paul Duhois, whose Jeanne d'Arc is conceded to he the greatest work of modern French sculpture, was over sixty when he made the statue. There is a story about this noble and inspiring creation which is worth telling. When it was sent in to the Salon, the jury, who pass from work to work judging of their merits, stopped en masse in front of it. Then, with one accord and without consultation, every man took off his hat! When you see this statue, which stands in front of the Church of St. Augustin, you can understand how it would have had just that effect, and how great a nation must be where such things can be produced.

But, to return, Hehert's portrait is that of a typically fascinating French woman—or girl, for she looks very young. There is a face, hardly pretty, hut full of sensitiveness, mystery, and charm, a long white neck, and a pair of delicate shoulders, rather thin, emerging from a hright-green hodice. There is a suggestion of gold embroidery round the edge of the décollettage, and a dark, faint hackground. The treat-ment of this delicious head is so rich, so intense, and so instinct with huoyancy and enthusiasm, that it seems as if it might he the first work of an impassioned youth of twenty rather than the production of a man of eighty. Whoever she may he, Hehert's little lady is the helle of the Salon. Beside her, the riper heatities look vulgar, and the nymphs and goddesses ought to take to their coverts and hide.

Salon. Beside her, the riper heauties look vulgar, and the nymphs and goddesses ought to take to their coverts and hide. Rochegrosse, who runs to huge canvases and allegorical subjects, has contributed but one picture, comparatively small, and divided into three panels. It depicts the history of the visit of the Queen of Sheha to Solomon, and is so curiously elahorate and brilliant in coloring that it looks like enameling. In the panel on the left the queen is sitting pensively dreaming, thinking of the glories of the distant king. The large central canvas shows her reception, gorgeous in imagination and detail. The queen, in the middle of the picture, is clothed in jewels and hegemmed gauzes. In the panel on the right is the hetrothal. Beside a pool, in a marhle court, Solomon has folded his foreign guest in his arms and kisses her. The figures are small and finely finished. The queen is that same Oriental type that Tissot shows in his illustrations of the Bible—a woman of a dainty smallness, elegant, fine, aod exquisite. If it was the Jewish type of heauty in the remote past, it is certainly not so today. Generally speaking, the painting has not made the stir that Rochegrosse was accustomed to make when he gave to the world such enormous and amazing works as the one of the "Knight and the Flower Maidens" recently in the Luxemhourg, or the "Pursuit of Happiness" in the Grand Palais des Beaux Arts last year.

PARIS, May 19, 1901.

It is estimated that the day population of the city of London proper is 338,850, while the night population is 28,039.

#### THE TRANSSIBERIAN RAILWAY.

How It Will Benefit San Francisco's Commerce

THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE OF SAN FRANCISCO.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 2, 1901.

EDUTORS ARGONAUT: I have read with great interest the article in the Argonaut of June 3d, taken from the work of the Rev. Francis Clark, "A New Way Around an Old World." As we have been much interested in the commercial aspects of Eastern Siberia as affecting the trade of this Coast, in January, 1899, we appointed William M. Bunker honorary commissioner of foreign commerce, preparatory to his trip around the world by way of the Siberian railway. On his return here last fall, he made an extended and complete report, which was presented at the annual meeting of the Chamber of Commerce in January last, copy of which we incluse, thinking it of some interest in you, in view of the attention that is now being directed toward the Siberian railway as a factor in our commerce and trade with the Far East.

Yours very respectfully, E. Scott, Secretary.

In his report, Mr. Bunker expresses his assumpnce that

In his report, Mr. Bunker expresses his assurance that the great railway across the Russian Empire, 6,600 miles long in its direct line, will henefit the Pacific Coast, and more especially San Fraocisco, and in no sense may the en-terprise he regarded as a meoace to our products or our

prestige. He cootioues:

"We prinduce what the Siberians need, their territory is naturally because geographically tributary in us, and the greater the population of Eastern Siberia the greater the volume of our Russian-Asiatic trade. Any loss of trade through an intruding tariff will be more than met by agains in other directions. The Russian-Asiatic trade may not be intelligently discussed without some reference to nur national trade with Asia, American exports to Asia grew from \$27,421,831 in 1839 in \$78,235,176 in 1890 Hence our consuming interest in Asiatic affairs. The Asiatic demand for American products is felt by the manufacturers, merchants, mechanics, and producers. The farmers and fruit-growers of the Pacific Coast are among the largest beneficiaries. Europe looks askance as the United States decreases the Asiatic demand for European goods. The fiercest struggle is in Northern China and the Russian-Asiatic region. The foreign trade of China approximated \$330,000,000 in 1899, an advance of \$4,44,000,000 nn the total of 1893 and double that of 1890. Sixty-three per cent. In the total annual trade of China is with the British, Japan has 11 per cent., the United States in per cent., and Russia 5 per cent. The balance is with France, Germany, and the other countries. The United States and Germany are gaining Chinese trade at the expense of Great Britain."

Mr. Bunker declares that the transsiherian railway has prestige. He cootiones :

Mr. Bunker declares that the transsiberian railway has not henefited European countries outside of Russia:

"It has increased the population of Siberia, but has not, and in my dgment, after a close and careful study of the entire line from Vladi-"It has increased the population of Siberia, but has not, and in my judgment, after a close and careful study of the entire line from Vladijudgment, after a close and careful study of the entire line from Vladijudgment, after a close and careful study of the entire line from Vladistoto of Russia a much wider Siberian market. The transit of goods from European Russia to Russian Oriental ports over the transsiberian railmad will cover not less than three months, while the sea trip from Odessa to Vladivnstock is forty-six to forty-seven days, and the cheaper freightage is by the ocean mute. The Russian volunteer fleet of steamers on the Odessa-Vladivnstock and Port Arthur line has been augmented by the acquisition of four 3,000-ton vessels belonging to the Eastern Asiate Steamship Company of Copenhagen, bringing the strength of the fleet to twenty steamers ranging from 6,000 to 10,000 t

Aside from the Germans, European merchants are not heavily interested in the Russian-Asiatic trade, except in so far as it hears on their trade relations with China:

far as it hears on their trade relations with China:

"The business in many small lines is in German control, though Americans have entered the field with the spirit of a cavalry charge, and at last accounts were crowding competiturs. Frum Nicolaievsk to Nerchinsk the banks of the Amur and Shilka Rivers are dutted with piles in American saked finur and inter food supplies, and in Blagovestchensk American food products are much in evidence. And, in my mind, because in comparatively clinse praximity and favning transportation facilities, American trade in food stuffs and manniactured articles will condinue in make heavy gains. Thus far, the largest favnrs have fallen in America, which is still supplying material for the railway system. In marketing canned goods, Inmber, finur, etc., the Pacific Chast of the United States has reaped large henefits. Eastern Siberia is not within the trading radius of Great Britain, but on account in British trade in Nurthern China, the merchanis of Great Britain take mnre than passing interest in the transsiberian railway system. The system will swell the population of Siberia and increase Russian power in Manchuria—a garden spot of China, with an area of 15,000 square miles, 7,000,000 penple, and a temperate climate. This increase will be accelerated by recent military mnvements."

Concerning our total exports to Asiatic-Russia. Mr. Bunker

Concerning our total exports to Asiatic-Russia, Mr. Bunker

Concerning our total exports to Asiatic-Russia, Mr. Bunker says:

"In 1899 they were \$1,541,197. The exports to the same country during ten months of two years to April 3d were: 1899, \$1,276,395; 1.900, \$2,556,544. As illustrating the growth of the Russian-Asiatic trade, I may say that in ten months ending April, 1900, our exports increased \$1,015,347 over the previnus entire year. In order to give a still clearer idea of the growth of this trade, it should be said that shortly after July 1, 1899, there was a shipment for account of the Chinese Eastern Railway of \$4,566 tons of steel rails, valued at \$1,970,070. The Chinese Eastern Railway line crosses Manchuria and will terminate at Port Arthur. The merchandise and produce exported from San Francisco to Siberia in 1898 was valued at \$306,999, and in 1899 the value rose to \$527,591. It should be borne in mind that the official statistics of the Russian-Asiatic trade can not do full justice to the trade, for the reason that many articles intended for Siberia are shipped in China or Japan, and figure among the exports to those countries."

In drawing his conclusions, Mr. Bunker says:

In drawing his conclusions, Mr. Bunker says:

In drawing his conclusions, Mr. Bunker says:

"It is the fixed policy of the Russian Government to develop as fast as may be the present and prospective territory termed Eastern Siberia, The necessity for this development is even greater than when the railroad was planned. To colonize and civilize the vast region which has Port Arthur for its southernmost seaport, Russia is making superhuman efforts and many sacrifices. These figures tell part of the story: The Intal trade of European Russia for 1899 was \$593,440,000, being a decrease of \$40,005,000, or 6.3 per cent. from that of 1898. The trade of Asiatic Russia came to \$78,890,000, an increase of \$5,100,000 over that of 1898, bringing the Intal decrease of the fireign trade of the empire for 1899 down to \$33,005,000. This was the first warf of a considerable period to show a balance of trade against Russia. Our interest is in the increase of the Russian-Asiatic trade in the face of a marked decline in the Intal foreign trade of the empire. Now that the Russians have, through the Chinese Eastern Railway, secured the commercial control of Manchuria, we have to accept that Chinese province as a prime factor in the Russian-Asiatic trade problem. Because mnre temperate in climate than the region north of the Amur River, and richer in coal and iron and presumably richer in gold and several other natural resources, Manchuria will finally prove a trade bonanza."

"The trade advantages," Mr. Bunker adds, "are and

"The trade advantages," Mr. Bunker adds, "are and should stay with us; not for the simple reasons that San Francisco is the recognized gateway to proximity of geographical position, and enjoys a weekly steamer service to Oriental ports, but because our merchants, producers, and transportation companies are grasping situation with a strength and confidence horn of success

#### THE NEW CUP DEFENDER.

Disaster to the Yacht "Constitution" at Her Second Trial-Comment on the Accident at Home and Abroad-Yacht Club Difficulties of the Season.

Off Newport Harhor yesterday, in almost the same spot where a similar accident occurred to the cup-defender Columbia in August two years ago, the new cup-defender Constitution lost her topmast, and her hig sail with its rigging went over the side. It was not altogether unlooked for, for the spar had not stood the earlier work in a perfectly way and captain and crew had their area. for, for the spar had not stood the earlier work in a perfectly satisfactory way, and captain and crew had their eyes upon it when the hreak came. The account of the mishap, sent from Newport, says that the starhoard spreader first gave way and then the topmast broke at its foot, where the wood enters the hig, hollow, steel mainmast. Very gently, for its weight, the great spar doubled over, the steel plates huckling under the straio, and nearly all on hoard had time to get out of the way hefore the mass of canvas and tangled rigging fell and struck the water. One of the crew was knocked overhoard, but he was soon rescued. After the accident the dismantled sloop was towed in, and she will he sent to Bristol at once to he repaired in the Herreshoff yard.

This was the second trial of the Constitution, and her rig

dismantled sloop was towed in, and she will be sent to Bristol at once to he repaired in the Herreshoff yard.

This was the second trial of the Constitution, and her rig was just getting into raciog trim, it heing the first time that her hig mainsail had heen set. The start was made at half-past one in the afternoon, when there was a fifteen-knot hreeze from the south-west, against the tide, and a beavy, chopping sea. Mr. W. Butler Duncao, Jr., who will he in charge of the defender during the races, was on hoard, and with him Rear-Commodore Charles L. F. Rohinson, Mr. W. E. Iselio, and Captain "Nat" Herreshoff, the designer of the yacht. Captain Rhodes was at the wheel nearly all the time, but Captain Herreshoff had taken hold just hefore the hreak came. The steam-yacht Eugenie, owned hy Captain Herreshoff, and having on hoard Mrs. Nat. Herreshoff and Mrs. John B. Herreshoff, was the only vessel following the defender over the course. Only forty-eight minutes had passed since the start, and the Constitution had covered more than eight miles, taking the last tack in from covered more than eight miles, taking the last tack in from the light-ship at a rate of speed that left the *Eugenie* far hethe fight-ship at a rate of speed that left the Engente tail he-hind, when there came a crash, the broken mast and its rigging went over to leeward, and the yacht came to a stand-still wrapped in her fallen canvas.

News of the accident was soon flying about the city, and

News of the accident was soon flying ahout the city, and there was mucb quiet comment, hut little of the excitement shown two years ago when the *Columbia* was disabled. Some recalled the mishap to the *Vigilant*, the first cup defender designed by Herreshoff, and it was remembered that although her injuries had heen much more severe, she had heen speedily repaired and had gone on and won the race for which she was huilt. It is said that Mr. Duncan thinks he can not get the *Constitution* ready for the prelimpty recognition. inary races, June 15th and 16th, but he has not asked for any postponement yet. Cable reports from England show that the had luck encountered by the Constitution is viewed there with regret not unmixed with satisfaction, for now that the experience of Shamrock II. has been duplicated, the laugh is not all on one side. Yachting wisdom is to be had laugh is not all on one side. Yachting wisdom is to he had cheaply just now. It is remarked generally that the huilders have gone too near the danger line in their designs, sacrificing strength to lightness. And men who do not know why the hig ninety-footers are called cutters, gravely explain that bollow steel masts are not to he relied on, compared with the solid wood spars of years gone hy.

In spite of the columns of description given the Constitution while she was in process of construction and at the time of her laughing there is no little mystery about her.

of her launching, there is no little mystery ahout her. It can he said safely that she cost in the neighborhood of Vice-Commodore August Belmont, Mr. James Stillman, Mr. Frederick G. Bourne, Mr. Henry Walters, Colonel Oliver H. Payne, and Mr. W. Butler Duncan, Jr. All are enthusiexcept Mr. Stillman, who has heen a yacht owner several times, now possess and sail well-known yachts. Mr. Duncan is perhaps the most enthusiastic member of the syndicate, and he well may he, as he is entitled to fly his private signal on the *Constitution*. He sailed the *Defender* in its trial race, but hopes to win greater glory in the coming event. The measurement details of the new sloop are scarcely understandable of the non-yachting world, yet it is well to know that she is higger than the *Columbia*, though only a foot wider, and that she carries fourteen thousand four bundred square feet of canvas, twelve hundred square feet more than

square feet of canvas, twelve huodred square feet more than her predecessor.

Mr. Thomas H. Lawson's yacht, the *Independence*, designed for him by B. F. Crowninshield, is even a lighter hoat, and two feet less in heam, yet she carries a still greater spread of canvas than the *Constitution*. The Boston man has had a serious controversy with the New York Yacht Cluh, the custodian of the *America's* cup, as in accordance with the rules of the organization a defender of the cup must sail under the cluh's colors, and the *Independence* can only do this by heing given into the hands of a memher of the cluh. Mr. Lawson has not definitely refused to suhmit to this condition, but his protests have heen decidedly firm, and communications

son has not definitely refused to submit to this condition, but his protests have heen decidedly firm, and communications have ceased. It is hoped that some arrangement will be made in time, as the trials of the Independence show that she is a fast sailer, particularly in a light wind.

To those not fully in touch with yacht-cluh traditions it would seem that the trouble might easily he overcome, but there are really many things in the way. Memhership in the New York Yacht Cluh is not easily attained, though the constitution of the organization declares that any person is eligible. Mr. Lawson will not hecome a member. It is a matter of recent discussion that the applications of Mr. John W. Gates, the Cbicago millionaire, and his son, Mr. Charles of Gates were not favorably received. There is a lot of the form to be gone through with, in the way of recommendation, seconding, examination, etc., before the actual balloting,

and although the two names were posted in a list of candiand atthough the two names were posted in a list of candidates, they were never presented by the committee on admission. It is possible that ethical considerations have suggested a new unwritten law in the management of the club. Certainly the difficulties in the way of an entrance to this important organization are growing. The elder Gates is a member of the Manhattan Cluh here and of several Chicago clubs. That the failure to report on his candidacy in the Yacht Club is accepted as final is evidenced by the younger man's departure for Europe for an extended stay.

New York, June 5, 1901.

FLANEUR.

#### SUNSET ON THE NILE.

I saw oot such a placid stream as makes A pleasant murmur through an English plaio, Ruffling the tranquil bosoms of the lakes, Theo speediog to the maio;

Nor such a torrent as oo Northero hills Comes leaping crystal-clear from rock to rock, Falls o'er the ledges io a thousand rills, Rebounding with the shock

Ioto a thousand tiny water-jets,
That upward spring, as striving to regain
Their place upoo the rocky parapets,
But always strive io vaio,

I saw a waste of waters, cold and drear, Flow sileot through a region desolate, Which the suo lighted up but could oot cheer— As fathomless as fate.

Oo either side the palm-tree marked its path Beoeath great rocks, whose ridges seemed to swell Like stormy billows rising up io wrath; But frozeo ere they fell;

Aod oo the banks, io licheo-covered riogs, Fragmeots of massive walls, oow crumbled low, Castles aod palaces of aocieot Kiogs Loog ceoturies ago.

Yet from the time-worn ruios may we trace
How stroogly stood the bulwarks io their prime;
How haughtily defied with chaogeless face
All eoemies but Time.

Chill grew the sceoe—the sun had disappeared—Slowly the brightness faded all around;
A gauzy mist, that thickened as it oeared,
Dropped dowo without a souod.

The hlack-browed rocks, the waters, and the sky lt covered with a cloak of pearly gray. That hid their sterner outlines from the eye.

Of the uopityiog day.

A teoder sadoess weighed upon the air,
A sileot mouroiog for ao uokoowo grief,
A sorrow that all oature seemed to share,
That asked for oo relief.

Wheo, lo! a ray of palest primrose light
Shot o'er the path of the departed suo,
And with slow-deepeniog brightoess put to flight
The shadows ooe hy ooe.

Hushed lay the river io its shiogly hed,
The clear-cut palms were motionless and straight,
Like seotioels who hear a far-off tread
And raise their heads and wait.

Theo suddeoly the sky above me hurned
With crimsoo light that glorified the flood,
Uotil I almost faocied it was turned
A secood time to blood.

Aod, ere my dazzled eyes regaioed their view, Color chased color o'er the eveoing sky; Io radiaoce ever-chaogiog, ever oew, The rainhow hues swept by;

But ever growing fainter as they passed

And shrinking, till the clouds with threatening mico

Drove all the glory from the heavens at last,

And night fell o'er the secoe.

—Jean H. Macnair in Chambers's Journal.

In commenting on the illness of Mrs. McKinley in San Francisco, Harper's Weekly makes this startling accusation: "The disarrangement of the President's plans on account of bis wife's illness is doubtless a great disappointment to a great number of people, but the improvement in Mrs. McKinley's health makes all other considerations seem of little moment. Other travelers from the East hefore the President have heen overtaken by illness in San Francisco, and found it a very serious experience. The doctors out there are douhtless like doctors elsewhere, but seem to include io their number some persons who look upon the collapse of an Eastern traveler at a San Francisco botel as an opportuoity specially furnished by providence for their enrichment. Very sad stories are told by unlucky travelers from New York, who have fallen ill in San Francisco, ahout the extortionate charges made by medical men for their professional services. The theory seems to be that any one from the East who can afford to get as far from home as the Pacific Coast must he made of money, and the larger the sum that can he detached from such a traveler as the price of letting him get away alive, the hetter for the population of the State of California. One trouble is—the chief trouble—tbat travelers from the East usually know nothing about the San Francisco doctors, and take the fort the san state. —tbat travelers from the East usually know nothing ahout the San Francisco doctors, and take the first one recommended to them by any local authority to whom their perplexities may send them for advice. Once a physician is engaged it is very difficult either to get quit of him or to dispute his charges. The doctor, if he happens to he unduly gainful, takes note tbat he is dealing with a patient whom he is not likely to see again, and whose future sentiments toward him are not important. Accordingly the patient limps away Eastward considerably sadder, poorer, and wiser than he came. Reputable and conscientious physical contents to the sentiment of the sentiment and wiser than he came. Reputable and conscientious physicians in San Francisco bave heen known to express vigorous disapproval of the rapacity of some of their hrethren in such cases."

The largest sponge ever found came from the Meditérranean. It was about three feet across and ten feet in cir-

#### INDIVIDUALITIES.

The Rev. C. M. Sheldon, the author of "In His Steps," is reported to have decided to test his "Christian-theatre" idea with a dramatic version of his story, "Edward Blake."

William Waldorf Astor's son, who is attending New College, Oxford, has been chosen to play in the Oxford University polo team that is to meet Cambridge at Hurlingham

Governor Toole, of Montana, has granted a pardon to "Little Whirlwind," the Northern Cheyenne Indian who has heen serving a life sentence in the penitentiary under conviction for the murder of a sheep-herder named Hoover in Custer County four years ago. The case was one in which the Indian Rights Association hecame greatly interested and worked for the pardon of the Indian, who had been ex-culpated by the confession of the real murderer.

At the recent hanquet at Bonn in honor of the German Crown Prince, at which the Kaiser was present, an unpleascrown Prince, at which the Kaiser was present, an unpleasant incident arose. The guests thought that the heer-mugs were keepsakes and carried off six hundred and fifty of them. The "Borussia" corps, which acted as host, instead of settling for the mugs, has asked the guests who carried them away either to return them or to send thirty cents to the proprietor of the restaurant where the hanquet was held.

William K. Vanderhilt is determined that his new home, "Idle Hour," at Oakdale, L. I., shall not he photographed without his permission. The only pictures of it have been taken from a distance. Mr. Vanderhilt had recourse to quite a clever scheme. He had the house, grounds, and rooms photographed in scores of ways and from all points, then had the pictures copyrighted, and he now owns the plates. No one can use them without his permission, and any other photograph of his house, it is supposed, will he a violation of the convright law. the copyright law.

Thomas J. Marvin, hecause he was cartooned as a zehra in the Detroit *Tribune*, has hrought suit against that newspaper for one hundred thousand dollars for lihel. The complaint states that the plaintiff was "represented as a fourfooted heast, saddled and hridled, carrying on his hack a rider who held the reins of the hridle, meaning and asserting that the plaintiff was hy nature and habit degraded to the level of a four-footed heast, and that he was without independence of character and wholly subject to the will of others to the same extent that any four-footed heast saddled and hridled would be. He also claims that he has heen degraded from the high state of a personal human heing to a mere heast of hurden."

Miss Kate M. Gordon, of New Orleans, is prohably the only person in the United States who ever voted legitimately several hundred times in one day. When the Louisiana constitutional convention, in 1898, gave tax paying women the right to vote upon all questions submitted to the tax-payers, it added a clause unique in suffrage legislation, to the effect that any woman who preferred to do so might cast her vote hy proxy. Soon after, a special election was held in New Orleans to levy a tax for improved sewerage. Miss Gordon was president of the Women's Sewerage and Drainage League of New Orleans. She collected proxies from three hundred women tax-payers who wanted hetter sewers but were timid ahout going to the polls, and she spent election day in driving about and voting over and over again tion day in driving about and voting over and over again in all parts of the city, as every proxy vote had to he cast in the precinct where the person giving the proxy lived. The Business Men's Association of New Orleans gave Miss Gordon a medal for her exertions.

The fact that the latest arrival of the House of Savoy in Rome a fortnight ago happens to he a princess, and not a prince, has postponed indefinitely what was prepared to he a very disagreeable clash between the Vatican and Quirinal. very disagreeable clash between the Vatican and Quirinal, If the child were a hoy, heing the first male member of the reigning house born in Rome, be would have heen christened Prince of Rome, at which ceremony Don Prospero, Prince of the Colonnas, as lord mayor of Rome, would have stood as the child's godfather. It so happens (points out the New York Times) that the bead of the Colonnas, Marcantonio, elder hrother of Don Prospero, is first gentlemanin-waiting to the Pope, and for some time it had heen hoped by the supporters of the Vatican that the former would decline to aid in usurping a title which helongs to Leo the by the supporters of the Valican that the former would de-cline to aid in usurping a title which helongs to Leo the Thirteenth, for he, in his temporal capacity, is regarded as Prince of Rome, while all good Romans are his subjects. But a short time hefore the advent of the little princess, Don Prospero showed bimself to have pronounced pro Quirinal views on the subject, and the only recourse left the Vatican hent on keeping the title of the Pope inviolate would have heen to forhid any priest to officiate at the christening.

Wednesday, June 5th, was an unusual day at the ahhey of the Trappist Monastery of Gethsemane, Ky. Governor Beckham and party were entertained by the ahhot, the Right Rev. Edmond O'Breicht, and in honor of the occasion the injuoction of silence was removed, and the monks were not only permitted to talk to whom and when they pleased, but they were also permitted to gaze upon the features of woman, who by the laws of the Trappists are forhidden in the ahhey. The only exception is the wife of the President or the governor and the women in their suites. Twenty years ago Mrs. J. Proctor Knott, wife of the then governor, was the first woman to set foot in the sacred cloisters of the Brothers of the White Cowl. On June 5th, the wife of Governor Beckham was the second. The governor in his address to the monks spoke of a former visit to the forbidden grounds ahout the college with a party of young men and women. "We were forbidden to enter within these sacred precints," be said; "the young woman with me peered into the door and expressed a desire to go in. 'When Mr. Beckham is governor and you are Mrs. Beckham you may enter,' she was told. That young woman is now Jean Fuqua Beckham." Wednesday, June 5th, was an unusual day at the ahhey

#### LANDOR'S WORK ON CHINA.

Timothy Richards, the Ideal Missionary - How the Boxers Were Deceived by Buddhist Priests.

By far the most pretentious and comprehensive account of the recent hostilities in China, which led to the relief of the Pekin legations by the allied forces, is Henry Savage Landor's new work, "China and the Allies." Mr. Laodor was oo the scene long Mr. Laodor was oo the scene long before hostilities began and spent much time among the Chinese, following up the threads of the gather-ing trouble. His koowledge of the Chinese language helped him to gain an excellent insight into the earliest causes of the uprising of the Boxers, or Ih-bwo-Ch'uan, as the anti-foreign societies io China call themselves. Every phase of the remarkable expeditioo is carefully handled and coosiderable new light is thrown oo the much-discussed missionaries, and the looting and alleged cruelties practiced by the Russian, British, Japanese, Americao, and Freoch troops.

Mr. Landor thinks that people go too far when

they declare that the Boxer movement was brought about entirely by missionaries. He says:

about eotirely by missionaries. He says:

It was a political and religious movement, directed against all white men and their civilization, their books, their railways, their telegraphs, their ships, and everything helonging to them. The missionaries were not attacked because they were missionaries, hot because they were foreigners. Railway engioeers and their wives, traders and merchants, were similarly attacked, regardless of their position. The missionaries suffered more in the present war because there were swarms of them all over the Chioese Empire. io places in the ioterior over the Chicese Empire, io places io the ioterior difficult of access, where they lived defenseless and helpless, trusting in God for protection io case of danger. A machine-guo would be a further security, and io the future the various large mission-houses, hundreds of miles inland, should oot he without ooe.

Mr. Landor declares that there is plenty of good work to be dooe io Chioa hy seosihle, practical missiooaries, oot so much io Christianiziog the natives as io teaching them what is of most consequence in our civilization—science, art, iodustries, medicioe, aod agricultore. There are a few men of this stamp already io Chioa, such as that really great and noble man, Timothy Richards, who is beloved and revered in all Chioa :

in all Chioa:

He is a simple, good-humored, tactful, aod absolutely seosible man, of exquisite iotelligence, aod he has done more practical good in Chioa than probably any other missionary in the country. He is a power io himself. To him the Chioese owe the traoslatioo and poblication in their own tongue of our greatest literary, religious, aod scientific works, which have been faithfully rendered, and are now studied by hundreds of thonsands of Chioese. It is extraordioary how the younger Chioese have taken to reading these publications, all leading to the moral and iotellectual improvement of the race; and, indirectly, it has been this great desire among

to reading these publications, all leading to the moral and iotellectual improvement of the race; and, indirectly, it has been this great desire among the younger geoeratioos to know more—to know all that "foreign devils" know—which has alarmed and aroused the Buddhist Lamas, who exist only through the degradation and ignorance of the country. It is the fear that these books, eagerly bought and circulated among the Chinese, should gradually opeo the eyes of the better classes to the trickery, higotry, and corruption of the bonzes, that has driven these to make one supreme effort to drag the whole empire back ioto its former state of hermit seclusion, in order that they themselves might once more prosper, like parasites thriving on helpless victims.

Men like Richards are oeeded in China—men who have the courage of their opinioos, men who can speak and write Chinese as well as their own tongue, and have brains and tact enough to discuss and forcibly argue on any subject with the natives—who, it must be remembered, can, when it comes to arguing with real sound sense, give points to most Europeans. It is by impressing them with his theories—oot hy asking them to accept them—that Richards gains his power over the Chinese; he shows them what is good in our civilization, where we are more advanced than they, with their long-established hot obsolete culture; and he proves to them that he is right, oot by aggressive methods, too often used by missionaries, or hy demanding that his statements must be taken for granted, hot hy hringing forward parallels and examples that they can not refute.

Of the part played hy the Buddhist priests, who, for years before made use of all the tricks of hym.

Of the part played hy the Buddhist priests, who, for years before, made use of all the tricks of hypnotism and spiritualism to inflame the rage of the people against all foreigners, Mr. Laodor says:

The Boxers rushed wildly ioto the field, imhued The Boxers rushed wildly ioto the field, imbued with the idea, suggested to them by the monks, that he who fooght for the Ih-hwo-Ch'oan was joulnerable. "Rifle or canoon hullets or pieces of shell," preached the monks, " may strike a Boxer io aoy part of his anatomy, hot can oot penetrate the body of a sacred member of the Ih-hwo-Ch'uan. When hit, the bullet will boooce back without iojuriog him io the slightest degree." Nevertheless, while orgiog their satellites to go oo bravely to the froot ooder repeated assurances of being absolutely while orging their satellites to go on bravely to the froot order repeated assurances of being absolutely bullet-proof, the mooks themselves took good care to keep well io the rear or under cover. Io fact, in most cases they cleared well out of hullet reach until the fight was over. This, they explained, was dooe, not from cowardice, but io order to pray for those who fought for their canse.

At the attack of Tieo-tsio city, after various incantatioos and sundry displays of occult powers, impressive to the minds of the ignorant and superstitions, these hordes of fanatics were let go against the foreign troops. They came running oo like madmen, hrandishing their swords, some with wild yells,

others chanting the Ih-hwo-Ch'uan war song, the translatioo of which is as follows:

"Strike toward heaven and its gates will be opened," And here they raised the right arm, and made pre-teose to strike the sky with their swords.

"Strike toward the earth and its gates will give way!"

A hard stamp on the ground with the right foot followed these words.

They rushed wildly forward, but, incantations or no incantations, the bullets of the allies went through them all the same. The fact must have caused them some surprise. The machine-guns did terrific execu-

some surprise. The machine-guns did terrific execution, and the Japanese cavalry, dashing to and fro, left the field covered with dead and wounded.

It is said that the survivors called the mooks to account for the heavy losses, but the priests had a ready answer. "It is not our fault," said they. "Those meo died becanse they were not sufficiently initiated or because they did not have enough faith in our cause. Those that gave up all for the lh-hwo-Ch'uao came oot of the hattle without a scratch." Here they pointed at the few-mighty few-that had come off the field, scared out of their wits, but still alive.

Mr. Landor was in Tien too during the gathering.

Mr. Landor was in Tien-tsio during the gathering of the allies. His description of this remarkable assemblage, the commoo soldiers of each oatioo, their characteristics, personal as well as military, is very graphic. He haodles the question of looting with perfect candor and impartiality, giving both sides and rather favoring the practice under certain circumstaoces. For jostance, he writes:

The accounts of the louting pohlished to England and America were not accurate, and seemed to be mostly written by persons who had some ulterior motive in showing the soldiers of some one nation motive in showing the soldiers of some one noation or another at their worst. I maintain that, if looting is to he looked upon as a crime, the soldiers of all nations, none excepted, disgraced themselves alike. The Russian, the British, the Americans, the Japanese, the French, all looted alike. They noe and all were looters of the first water. I say it and I maintain the Bot, on the other hand, I can not see that to the case of Tieo-tsin looting can be considered a

criminal offense. On the contrary, it was the only way by which the natives could be punished for their outrages oo our meo, women, aod children; aod, degrading as it may seem to those who had no chance of taking part io it, there is no doubt that the only portion of this war which will cause the Chinese some future reflection will be the hurning and looting of Tieo-tsin.

Scattered through the volumes are vigorous de scriptions of stirring actions during the campaign, oot the least interesting of which is he story of Bishop Favier's extraordinary defense of the Pe-tang Cathedral. Mr. Landor relates many amusing aoecdotes of the experiences of the troops, and cedes first place to our own soldiers as the great practical jokers. For example, he says:

The west side of the Chinese city ontside the Chien gate was placed uoder their protection, and wheo the Chioese begao to return to their homes, a when the Chioese began to feturn to their nomes, after our cotry, they implored the soldiers to write them notices to post on the froot doors of their houses so as to keep out looters. A soldier wrote in gigantic letters: "U. S. A. Boys, plenty of whisky and tobacco in here." Every soldier of whisky and tobacco in here." Every soldier that passed the door hanged it opeo with a kick, and demanded a smoke and a driok, while the puzzled and concerned Chinaman inside pointed to the notice on the door, until it was explained that the writing on it was the principal reason of the many calls he received.

The work is in two octavo volumes, hands bound in yellow, with a total of one hundred and thirty-six chapters and eight hundred and seveotysix pages, and contains nearly three huodred wellchoseo illustratioos. Five of these are Chinese priots, reproduced io the full coloriog of the origioals, which show, amoog other thiogs, a variety of tortures which the Boxers were preparing for captured foreigners. The cover design, drawo by Mr. Landor, is symbolic of the Ih-hwo Ch'uao, or Boxer Society, cleoched and supported by the five-clawed imperial dragons, while the eod papers are fac-simile reproductioos of pages io Chioese army drill-books.

Puhlished hy Charles Scriboer's Sons, New York; price (two volumes), \$7 50.

#### Death of Sir Walter Besant.

Sir Walter Besant, the English novelist, died at his home io Hampstead, London, Jone 9th, aged sixty-three. Sir Walter Besaot woo distinction io three ways-as a writer of novels io collaboration with James Rice, as a remarkably successful novel-writer

on his own account, and as a philanthropist.
In 1868 his first book was published. It was called "Studies in Early French Poetry," and was a s. In 1871 he formed a literary partoership with James Rice, and for teo years they produced a long series of successful oovels, the most popolar of which were "Ready Mooey Mortiboy," "The "The Chaplain of the Fleet." Although Rice's name appears on "All Sorts and Cooditioos of Men," this strong story was written whatten Golden Butterfly," "The Captain's name appears on "All Sorts and Cooditions of Men," this strong story was written wholly by Besant. In it was described the People's Palace for the Poor of the East End of Loodon, which afterward became a real fact. Some of his later novels are "The Revolt of Man," "Dorothy Forster," "Children of Gideoo," "Armorel of Lyonesse," "Beyond the Dreams of Avarice," "The Orange Girl," "The Master Craftsman," and The Fourth Generation.'

His other works were two volumes oo London, biographical sketches of Coligny and Rabelais, and a volume entitled "East Loodon," published this year, which gives an admirable idea of this great city of workingmen, and was reviewed at length in the Argonaut for April 15th. He saw his People's Palace become as great a booo to East Side Loodoo as Cooper Uoioo is to New York. The design of the palace is to elevate the character of labor and add to its oative dignity. Trades are taught hy competent instructors.

Sir Walter's work for authors and for international copyright was of great value. He forced Eoglish publishers to make hooest returns to authors, and he was one of the most influential men in securing the adoption of international copyright, which prevented the piratiog of books oo either side of the

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#### LITERARY NOTES.

#### A Tragedy of Youth.

There are echoes of many stories of unhappy childhood in "Jack Raymond," the latest nove from the pen of Mrs. E. L. Voynich, author o Gadfly," hut there are also many stirring tones that have not heen made familiar hy other hands. It is a novel of purpose and strength. Some of its motives are rarely approached in English hooks, but they are discussed with calmness and delicacy in this chronicle of a hrother's and sister's wrongs. Its ending is unconventional, hut it marks the close of a period, and what comes after

may he left safely to the imagination of the readers.

A high-spirited, healthy hoy, in charge of a sullen, hypocritical man, whose lust of cruelty is hardly conquered, is the central figure in the novel. Jack and his sister Molly are orphans, children of a sailor who married an actress, to the scandal of his family, and then died, leaving all he loved to the care of his hrother, the vicar. The mother went away or was driven hack to her profession, and the young ones grow up in a home that knows neither love nor The vicar's wife was not unkind, hut she feared her hushand almost as much as did the children, and her efforts in their hehalf were neutralized hy her shuffling methods. Jack finally escapes hy heing sent to school, where he hefriends a weaker hoy and is repaid by the sympathy and gratitude of the hoy's mother. In time he arrives at his majority and hegins the study of medicine. Just as he is he-ginning to succeed, his second mother and only friend dies. The hoy, Theo, who has become a musician, and is gifted or cursed with all the sensi tiveness and irresponsibility of the most ardent artistic temperament, is thrown hack upon Jack's care. Molly, now a young woman, comes up to London to meet and learn to know the proud, silent hrother, who has nursed his enmity all through the years, and is anxiously waiting the time when he can remove his sister from the hated home. Then comes a new and crushing sorrow for Jack. A few months after her visit to his rooms and meeting with Theo, there is a terrible discovery by the vicar, and Molly is turned out-of-doors. She comes to her hrother's house, but stands ashamed and afraid in the rain, unwilling to ask admission. How Jack meets her and comforts her, with no word of chiding for her fault, is one of the most effective scenes in the story.

Puhlished hy the J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia; price, \$1.50.

#### The History of American Literature.

No hook of the year can have a greater interest for students of history and literature, and few have great value, as "A Literary History of America,"
Barrett Wendell, professor of English in Harvard University. The work is history in that higher sense, which recognizes motives, impulses, and trains of action, and discovers remote causes for immediate results, and it is criticism as well, assigning to each of the many writers mentioned a definite place and examining with care the works that have survived. ds a hroad survey of literary achievement in the English language during the past three centuries, and the many relationships and parallels he tween the mother country and America are made significant. Professor Wendell frankly states in two foot-notes early in his volume the authority for many of his facts, hut the philosophy and analytical development of his subject are all his own. His temper nd attitude are distinctly modern.

The introduction offers a new definition of literature, and in this connection an allegory is quoted which is ascribed to the oldest English writings hut which has been made familiar by Emerson and Taine. English history from 1600 to 1700 hegins the work proper, and a close study is made of Puritanism, the dominant force that had such a chilling effect on literature in England. The theology of the times is considered throughout the history: the Calvinism of the Mathers and the early years of Harvard College; the increasing liberal thought that resulted in the establishment of orthodox Yale; the disturbing influence of Whitefield's labors in the colonies, that presaged the enthusiasm with which the solemn and staid pioneers would fling themselves into the excitement of the Revolution; the Unitarianism that hegan in Boston and spread until it compassed all the literary forces of a distinct period American letters-all these are noted with discrimination, and each division of doctrine is given crimination, and each division of doctrine is given credit for its inspiring values. No great name of the cpast is missing. To Cotton Mather, Jonathan Edwards, Benjamin Franklin, Irving, Cooper, Bryant, and Poe, are devoted special chapters, each of which is a finished essay. The New England school of orators, historians, essayists, and poets, draws most largely upon the author's space, hut this record and appreciation is none too long. There may he a seeming lack of reverence in the chapters given to Emerson and Lowell, hut the criticism is fair. From the decline of New England power to the close of the record the notes become more brief. Whitman of recent writers, is thought worthy of extended review.

It is easy to criticise the critic, and the inclination it is result yetrong. If his views are stated with force they awaken contention. But there are few faults to professor Wendell's book. Harvard College reawaken contention. But there are few faults rofessor Wendell's hook. Harvard College resis full dues in frequent notice, but it has been several translations of Booker T. Washington's autohiography, "Up from Slavery," but now word comes that it is going to appear soon

heen a force in American literature that no history of letters can ignore. A more prominent featur perhaps a survival of that old custom at Harvard of entering the names in the catalogue in order of social standing—is the author's care to mention the fact when any writer sprang from the common Yet the only aristocrats referred to in plain the work are those residents of Boston who have family portraits painted by hoth Copley and

Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York price, \$3.00.

#### Personal and Miscellaneous Gossip.

John Morley has heen sorting the accumulation of papers at Hawarden Castle. He gets on slowly with his "Life of Gladstone," and in response to an his "Life of Gladstone," and in response to an inquiry he said the other day: "Imagine a life of nearly ninety years filled to the utmost capacity There are several American publishers who want this work hadly, but the probability is that it will go to the Century Company, which published his "Oliver Cromwell" in such a satisfactory manner.

The second edition of Winston Churchill's new The Crisis," which was reviewed at length in our issue of June 10th, is on the press. The Macmillan Company states that the first edition of one hundred thousand copies was sold within six days of the date of publication.

Marion Crawford's sister, Mrs. Fraser, has written a novel called "Marna's Mutiny," which are laid in Japan. As the wife of a former British minister to Japan, Mrs. Fraser acquired an intimate knowledge of that heguiling land.

John Luther Strong, the author of "Madame atterfly," is working on another play now with David Belasco.

It is announced that after the inheritance tax is paid, the estate of George Murray Smith, the London publisher, will still amount to more than

In reply to an inquiring citizen of Chicago, Mark Twain writes that the doctor in "Innocents Ahroad" was Dr. A. Reeves Jackson, one of the most prominent physicians of Chicago, who died in 1892.

Sir Alfred Austin will shortly publish a volume of poems which were written in his official capacity as poet laureate during the life of the late queen. The poems are selected and treat entirely of Victoria.

J. W. Barrie is at work on a new novel. He is preserving the utmost secrecy regarding his work, neither the plot of the story nor its title heing divulged.

A work on Marie Antoinette in the later days of the French monarchy, hy Sophia H. MacLehose, will he published soon hy the Macmillan Company. It will be elaborately illustrated from rare pictures and prints. An interesting innovation, as the puh lishers call it, will he the insertion of a portrait as a sort of initial letter at the heginning of each chapter.

It is stated that Lady Ponsonhy, widow of Queen Victoria's secretary, Sir Henry Ponsonhy, is the person who supplied material for the Quarterly Review's much-talked-of article on the late queen.

Lucas Malet, who has done no very important work since the far-off days of "The Wages of Sin," completing a hook to he called "Sir Richard Calmady," which will he published in the fall. It will give the history of a country gentleman, of an essentially normal type of character, who has to go through very ahnormal circumstances in Hampshire. in London, and in Naples.

In a recent interview Björnson declared that Europe consists of two races—the French and the others. "France," he said, "has surrounded her-self with a Chinese wall."

Among the latest publications of the J. B. Lippin-cott Company are "To the Pacific and Mexico," by Colonel A. K. McClure; "His Great Self," by Marion Harland; and "The Career of a Beauty, hy John Strange Winter.

"Days Like These," hy Edward W. Townsend, and "The House de Mailly," hy Margaret Horton Potter, published hy Harper & Brothers a fortnight ago, have each gone into second editions.

There is a possibility of Mr. Hazleton's play, "Mistress Nell," heing translated into French. Mme. Bernhardt wants the play, and the novel will of course follow.

The famous detective, Sherlock Holmes, is not dead, after all. He has only heen resting, and did ont end his career over that terrible precipice in Switzerland, for, it is said, his creator, Dr. Conan Doyle, will shortly resume the story of the marvelous feats of the detective's ingenuity.

Jules Verne, now in his seventy-fourth year, has recovered from his recent illness, and has hegun work on his ninety-ninth volume.

The sister of Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler, Edith Henrietta Fowler, will bring out a new novel in the early autumn, called "The World and Winstow."

as a hook in a native tongue of India. Already several chapters have appeared in the Ka (the Star of India), a weekly paper widely read hy Indian Christians. The translator's name is Lilavati

Bird-Lore for June, published by the Macmillan Company, may he called a Burroughs number. That popular literary naturalist contributes an interesting story of "A Bewildered Phoehe," and Bird-Lore's editor, Frank M. Chapman, gives an illus trated account of a hird-nesting expedition with Mr. Burroughs, in which the theory and practice of hirdnesting are set forth with pen and camera. An article hy Annie Trumhull Slosson, the fourth of a series of helpful papers on "Birds and Seasons," and numerous notes from hird students go to make an unusually valuable number.

#### INTAGLIOS.

#### The Grave of Keats.

I have heheld that grave with violets dim
In the great Cæsars' City where he sleeps;
And, over it, a little laurel sweeps,
Fruited and leafed eternally for him;

Not far away, a pine, of sturdier limb, Leaf, flower, and grass the mellow sunlight steeps, And this dear grave! Ah, how the soul upleaps, The hreath comes tremblingly, and the eyes swim!

In dreams that hordered close the sleep of death, In dreams that hordered close the sleep of death,
He felt the hlowing flowers ahove his breast;
This moment I heheld a wondrous thing—
These hlossoms, stirring in the wind's light hreath,
Do not they feel (ahove all violets hlest)
The ever-vital dust from whence they spring!
—Edith M. Thomas in June Scribner's Magazine.

#### Sonnet.

[Written in Sidney Lee's "Life of Shakespeare,"] Lee, who in niggard soil hast delved, to find
What things soever may he known or guessed
Of him that to the ages gives no rest,
The world-watched secret peak of human mind;
Thy choice was well, who leav'st to fools and h

All visionary, vague, fantastic quest.

None to the Presence hath more nearly pressed,
Nor hast thou him dis-served to serve mankind.

Tis said of certain poets, that writ large neir somhre names on tragic stage and tome, They are gulfs or estuaries of Shakespeare's sea Lofty the praise; and honor enough, to he
As children playing he his mighty marge,
Glorious with casual sprinklings of the foam.

—William Watson in the Fortnightly Review.

#### "Up From Slavery."

The life of Booker T. Washington.]
We see a man who wakes in some deep well.
Dark, damp, and close, the narrow cell appalls;
The dull earth brings no answer to his calls;
Nor comes remembrance how or when he fell.
Yet in his breast Hope strikes her sudden hell!
Feet, bands, seek out and gerigies in the wells. Feet, hands, seek out each crevice in the walls Back hraced, nerves strung, unheeding fears or

falls,
He nears that light that glimmers down his cell,

How grew this man out of a cabin's grime l What wonder that his simple story fires Wide admiration for his strenuous fight. And he shall cheer far darker men who climb Out of the depth and doom of low desires
Into the freedom of the upper light.
-Charles H. Crandall in the New England Maga-

Last week there appeared in the Argonaut the well-known poem "Io Victis" under the departmentheading, "Late Verse," This was due to its have ing heen misplaced in the make-up. The poem should have heen placed under our other depart-ment-heading, "Old Favorites." It is needless to that the poem is an old one, for Story, sculptor, has been dead some years, and it was first printed in Blackwood's many years ago. It has heen printed in the Argonaut hefore and was reprinted at the request of a subscriber. You ride a wheel? Then let us make for you a pair of our special cycle glasses. Large, sensible lenses-comfortable, easy-fitting bows.

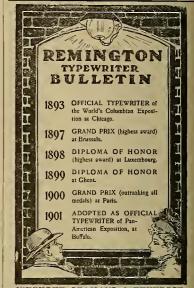
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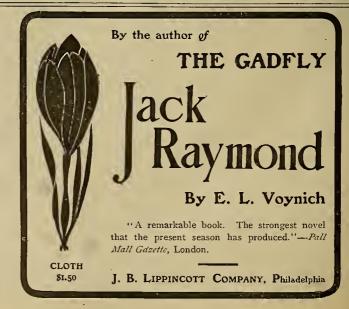
PUBLISHERS.

The original edition of Jerome Hart's "Argonaut Letters" having heen all sold out, the puhlishers have succeeded in preparing a limited num-her of supplemental copies. This was made possible hy reason of a few extra quires having heen run off hefore the type-forms were distributed. Taking these unhound sheets, the half-tone plates were reprinted on extra-heavy coated paper, thus making up a small number of specially fine copies, have heen hound with extra care. hinders have experimented with stamping the cover design on leather, hoth morocco and calf, with excellent results. The effect on morocco is particularly rich, and the hook hound in full ooze calf, red or green, full gilt, with side stamp in gold and color, makes a superh volume.

A few sets in these special hindings may be seen at the hookstores of

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#### THE ARGONAUT.

#### LITERARY NOTES.

A Southern Hero's Struggle and Defeat.

Stories of the Civil War, written from the Southern point of view, are not rare, but in "Henry Bour-land: The Passing of the Cavalier," by Albert Elmer Hancock, something more than a romance of soldier-life is attempted. It is the record of one who, as a boy, sprang with all the enthusiasm of youth into the conflict, eager to uphold what he believed to be the honor of his State, proud Virginia. The terrors of war, however, did not try the soul of this young hero; it was what came afterward that defeated and humiliated him. In no other story the sordid calamities of the Reconstruction period been described with more graphic strength. The pictures of the ruined, weed-choked estate that had once been a smiling, thrifty plantation; of the despairing owners, bent under the burden of debt desparing owners, bent much the antened of the that was beyond their strength; of the slow closing in of creditors, and the final seizure of the broad acres that could no longer maintain the bewildered and impracticable cavaliers; of the social and political revolution that obliterated all ancient landmarks, have seldom been so well drawn.

The story is a tragedy, but it has some bright ages. It is a historical document, not always xact in detail, but judicial in tone. At intervals there are hursts of passion, but they never obscure the high purpose of the work. Its figures are true to life, not perfect, but humanly real. land is a man to be respected, in spite of his moments of weakness. Eleanor, his sister, a true Southern woman. Others in the record are no less faithfully delineated, and there are no make-weights. Some of the descriptive passages hring scenes of thrilling interest vividly before the eyes. There are ve stories in this chronicle of dark days, and all are told with power. It misses little of being a great book, and readers North and South, of the new generation that knows of past strife and hitteronly through romance and tradition, as well as the older line that can recall the times written of here, will find in it stronger attraction than entertainment for an idle hour.

Published by the Macmillan Company, New York; price, \$1.50.

Miss Fowler's Romantic Heroines.

Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler's pen still drips epigrams, no matter how fast it moves across the pages of her manuscript. A second volume of her short stories follows close upou "Cupid's Garden," which was in some respects a notable collection of fiction in miniature. This later book, which takes its title from the first of its stories, "Sirius," is less distinctive in plan and achievement. Its characters are not alive—they are shadows of the stock heroes, heroines, and supernumeraries of old-time romance. There is a distinct idea in each of the twenty-one tales, and often it is cleverly worked out, but only the art of an accomplished writer could have made it a sufficient hase for a story of engaging interest. Three of the stories have particularly striking features. In "Sirius," a romantic girl, who has refused an eligible lover a score of times, declaring that his attentions hored her, suddenly discovers, when he saves her from a mad dog, that he is a hero, and falls down and worships him. After a year of adoration, the lover gets courage enough to tell her that her sentimentality bores him, and the two part with mutual relief. In "The Ring of Elyn," a selfish, conceited, narrow-minded parson is completely transformed mentally and morally by the possession of a charm picked up on the beach, and his new thought and walk convert his practical, short-sighted, but kind-hearted wife. A legend of the Reign of Terror is continued to modern times in "Madame," its heroine being a daughter of the aristocracy who was saved from the guillotine by a physician and astrologer. He begged for her life on scientific grounds, but instead of offering her up as a sacrifice in his experiments, the old man throws her into a hypnotic sleep from which she is awakened fifty years afterward. There are some good descriptive paragraphs in the stories, but the most impressive quality is the sparkle of the dialogue scattered through them. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York;

"The Elegies of Maximus," in Latin, with in-troduction and copious notes in English by Richard Webster, has been published by the Princeton Press, Princeton, N. J.; price, \$r.00.

Flower-lovers and amateur gardeners will read with enjoyment and instruction "The Chronicle of a Cornish Garden," by Harry Roberts. Published by John Lane, New York; price, \$1.50.

In "The Symphony of Life," by Henry Wood, is offered a number of idealistic essays on the philosophy of health, the higher evolution, and Biblical symbolism. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston;

"French Life in Town and Country," by Hannah Lynch, is a volume written from long personal ex-perience and observation. Miss Lynch has good eyes and writes entertainingly. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York; price, \$1.20.

"The Other Man's Country: An Appeal to Conscience," by Herbert Welsh, is a discussion of the

ethics of the Philippine question, with its positionplainly indicated in the title. strengthened by historical facts in the appendix. Published by the J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia; price, \$1.00.

A new edition of Millicent Garrett Fawcett's A new edition of Millicent Garrett Fawcetts "Life of Her Majesty Queen Victoria" has been brought out, with an introduction and additions making the work complete. Published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston; price, \$1.00.

Winthrop Dudley Sheldon presents in his volume entitled " A Second-Century Satirist; or, Dialogues and Stories from Lucian of Samosata" some translations from the Greek with a flavor of the present day. Published by Drexel Biddle, Philadelphia;

Fine half-tone engravings of views in the Paris Exposition of 1900, with brief descriptions, make up the numbers of "The Parisian Dream City" in the Educational Art Series. Published weekly by the N. D. Thompson Publishing Company, St. Louis, Mo.; price, \$12.00 per year.

Inlian Ralph has collected and revised some of his newspaper and magazine correspondence to form a second South African book under the title, "An American with Lord Roberts." It is pro-British in sentiment. Published by the Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York; price, \$1.50

"Substitutes for the Saloon," by Raymond Calkins, is a serious attempt to furnish a practical solution of a serious problem. It was prepared by request of the Committee of Fifty, and is indorsed by that reform association. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston; price, \$1.30.

In the Twentieth Century Text-Book Series the latest volume is " A Text-Book of Astronomy," by George C. Comstock. The work has nearly four hundred pages and half as many illustrations—photographs, maps, and diagrams. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York; price, \$1.30.

Teachers and students of English composition will find varied and profitable material in "Speci-mens of the Short Story," edited with introductions and notes by George Henry Nettleton. Eight famous authors are represented by selections, which are criticised briefly but with authority. Published hy Henry Holt & Co., New York ; price, 50 cents.

Even without several spirited drawings that illustrate its pages, "Pastorals of Dorset," by "M. E. Frances" (Mrs. Francis Blundell), would present to the reader many excellent character-sketches from English country life. There is humor and abiding interest in every chapter of the work. Published by Longmans, Green & Co., New York; price, \$1.50.

A compilation of essays, reprinted from the New York Evening Post, where they appeared over the signature "C.," is offered in a handsome volume entitled "Home Thoughts." From "Disagreeable Children" to "Fascination of the Unknown Children the essayist's fancy wanders freely, but the reader follows it willingly. Published by A. S. Barnes & Co., New York; price, \$1.50.

Classes in public speaking in colleges and secondary schools will find practical aid and worthy examples in "School and College Speaker," edited by Wilmot Brookings Mitchell. Prefacing the one hundred and fifty selections, which are of a wide range, is a chapter of one hundred pages of advice about breathing, pronunciation, and the elements of expression. Published by Henry Holt & Co., New York: price, \$1.00.

Admiral Dewey warmly commended the report made by Paymaster Willis B. Wilcox, U. S. N., who made a journey up the west coast of the island to the northern shore and returned through the in-terior to Manila in 1898. The report is now given in book-form, and under the title, "Through Luzon on Higbways and Byways," will be welcomed by all who wish to know more of the Philippines. Published by the Franklin Book Company, Philadel-

The first volume of The World's Work, made up of the numbers from November, 1900, to April, rgor, inclusive, in book-form is an impressive collection of serious papers. Many noted writers are numbered among the contributors to the magazine, and their offerings are practical and timely. fine illustrations—half tone engravings of superior grade printed with care—are a most attractive Published by Doubleday, Page & Co., New York.

One of the great fables of French history is explained and commented on by Tighe Hopkins in "The Man in the Iron Mask." He brings legends and veracious records together and shows their contrasts and the simplicity of the facts on which the legend was built. The volume is handsomely printed and illustrated with sixteen fine portraits and as many engravings of noted places and papers. Im-ported by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York; price, \$3.00.

From her works of description and travel, Anna Bowman Dodd turns to fiction with no loss of charm in the sprightliness and finish of her style. Her latest volume is entitled "The American Husband in Paris," and it tells a story, largely in dialogue, that is amusing and pathetic by turns.

his wife and is tyrannized over in return, though he is appreciated in times of need. Published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston; price, \$1.00.

New text-books of interest to educators include "Oral Lesson Book in Hygiene," by Henrietta Amelia Mirick (\$r.co), intended for use in primary grades; "The Story of Little Nell," from the works of Charles Dickens, edited by Jane Gordon works of Charles Diekels, edited by Jane Goldon (50 cents), an abridgment suited th young readers, and prepared as an addition to the Eclectic School Readings Series; "El Capitán Veneno," by D. Pedro A. de Alarcón (50 cents), a little story in

Spanish, with a vocabulary. Published by the American Book Company, New York.

" A Thorough-bred Mongrel," by Stephen Townesend, purports to be "the tale of a dog told by a dog to lovers of dogs." After reading the thoroughly delightful introduction by Frances Hodgson Burnett and learning that "Hett," the heroine of the tale, though a dog, is a real person, the reader will need little more encouragement to take up seriously a work which might easily have been made wearisome of affectations. Published Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York; price,

## Mr. Winston Churchill's New Novel

# THE CRISIS

Was published three weeks ago to-day and is already in its ONE HUNDRED AND FORTIETH THOUSAND. We think the American public is to be congratulated upon the

genuine success of this book—a success due to merit alone.

The press notices up to date have been more than favorable. Praises of the book have reached us from Boston to San Francisco.

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We quote briefly from a few of these;

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# THE CRISIS

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It is not very often that we in San Francisco are asked to stand sponsor for a new-born drama. Ordinarily, things come to us very properly christened, with a lusty yell of some description, if not with the assurance of maturity and experience. "Darcy of the Guards," is ours. It has come to us without a lisp in its own favor, without a phrase in its own defense. It is ours very largely or to mar; it is ours to brand; a puling thing without a past; it is ours to say if it shall have a future. True, our decision is not necessarily irrevocable, but the probabilities of its endurance are manifold. We are the average audience on whom it has been tried. Name it Failure, and a struggle hegins for its very life that only real worth can surmount; name it Success, and we equip the infant with the proverbial golden spoon. And how are we assuming this responsi-bility? With what are we endowing this godchild of ours who would confide to us its destiny?

There is a story of an Athenian dilettante who judged of statues by their weight, thus suggesting that there are different ways of criticising, as well as different standards of criticism. To be kind to "Darcy of the Guards," we should have to judge it by its power to please the public, by the "popular" qualities that it contains, rather than by any æstbetic laws. It is rose-pink from heginning to end; there is no appeal whatever to one's intellect; no particular appeal to one's emotions. It catches one's youth, one's sentimentality, and there its interest ends. It might be compared to a Bouguereau picture that is pink and white, and pretty and pleasing in the extreme to a certain variety of temperament. Those who affect Remhrandt and Whistler, who like chiaro-Those oscuro, who are fond of strong lines and of character, who look for an underlying suggestion in a work of art, will find nothing of their sort in "Darey."

Henry Miller could he an intellectual actor if he

chose to be so. I have no doubt of it, and yet the matinée attitude seems to fascinate him. It is vanity, of course. He is still young and good-looking, and can not renounce the adulation of the The plays that he selects are never quite ordinary, yet they are sometimes a little too "popular "-a little too fashionahle for real artistic merit.

If there be any one quality that "Darcy of the Guards" possesses in a very striking degree, it is fashionableness. It is the very height of style. It comes to us with the clanking of swords when swords are all the rage; it is military with an American militaryism just when our soldier hoy is a most pronounced fad; it is romantic when the wave of romanticism is the proper one to ride. Charles Dudley Warner, in a recent number of the Century Magazine, has given us some interesting ideas on fashions in literature. He declares that the literary mode is quite as capricious, as violent, and as unreasonable in its distastes as that other tyrant which we all ohey without question—la mode in dress. are literary eccentricities corresponding to boop-skirts, to paniers, to all sorts of enormities with which we disguise this much vaunted human figure. The realist runs into the naturalist, the naturalist into the animalist, the psychologist into the sexualist, and then, topsy-turvy, a violent reaction

What is true of literature is naturally true of the drama, for the drama, properly speaking, is a de-partment of literature. It does not always maintain itself as such, but theoretically it belongs there. In any event, it follows the lead of literature, and we find ourselves confronted by a new dramatic fashion ere we have fairly become acquainted with the old one. Just at present the romantic mode is rendering all things else passe and inconsequential. The more refined, subjective thing to which we were hecoming educated is for the moment demodee, and the objective reigns supreme. The inside of things is unim-portant; it is the outside to which our attention is turned. Glittering exterior geegaws have super-seded in interest the silk lining, as it were, of the late psychological fashion.
"Darcy of the Guards" is a fair example of this

prevailing vogue, and yet, be it said to its credit, it is more refined than most of the American romances with which we have been deluged. It is thoroughly objective, exterior, and superficial; no lifting of the lid is necessary to see all that it contains; no penetration, no discernment are required for its appreciation; it is simply a picture that can he viewed in its entirety by the most ordinary pair of eyes, and yet it is a very pretty picture, a very refined, a very daily one. It can do nothing whatever towards cultivating one's taste, yet it is equally powerless to vent it.

some one has described romanticism as a king-

age who strive with villains of an abhorrent turpitude, and who love scornful ladies of an ethereal beauty. Darcy is the blameless hero, and he falls in love with the scornful lady, hut the villain is wanting. And therein is "Darcy of the Guards" unique among romantic dramas. Think of it! A blame less hero whose every move suggests combativeness a sword dangling at his side, a lady whom he loves, hut no villain to snatch her from him, to emancipate the sword from its scabhard. We hear a great deal about Darcy's courage, hut see very little of it. His position through the play suggests Hercules at the spinning-wheel. 'Tis true, a little tiff occurs when a hrother-officer speaks disrespectfully of his lady-love, but it isn't at all serious. The sword doesn't have the chance for which we are led to helieve it is longing, and somehow we feel a little cheated. All of this clanking of swords, with no fight, is like the "Blue Danube" where one may not dance. It is perhaps this absence of a persistent villain, how-ever, that saves "Darcy of the Guards" from commonplace melodrama,

The scene of the play is Philadelphia; the time,

the American Revolution. Darcy is a high-hred Irishman on the staff of General Cornwallis, and herein lies a little novelty. An Irishman fighting America for the British crown is not a hackneyed rôle, to say the least. I wonder if it jars at all in the Irish-American patriot. Under Mr. Miller's management we love this Irishman—we can't belp ourselves; yet, considered abstractly, I wonder if be be quite an agreeable character. He suggests very strongly a Kentucky Republican, who must explain himself with most of us would he win our esteem.

But, fortunately, Darcy doesn't seem to care very

much about King George or his dominions. The playwright supposes him to care a great deal but doesn't sustain the supposition. Darcy falls in love at first sight with Pamela Townsend, a rehel young lady, and quickly bis love-affairs assume statelier proportions than his patriotism. the lady he saves the life of a rebel who has passed the lines in disguise. It is really the lady's brother, hut Darcy believes it to be her lover, thus rising to sublime heights when viewed as a lover himself. a patriot, I can't see him that way, although, to do him justice, he extracted the solemn word of the that the rehel was not a spy. But wouldn't the lady have been justified in lying on that occasion i She was saving the life of her hrother, and serving her country as well. As a patriot, the Irishman seems very naïf indeed, hut as a lover he is eminently satisfactory, and what are kingdoms to the matinée-girl—to any of us for that matter—compared with hearts?

The British officers are quartered in the Townsend household, and carelessly after one of their meetings they leave in Pamela's drawing-room a plan of their osed attack on the Americans. Of course she ds it and prepares to do the Paul Revere act when Darcy enters. He divines the situation and forbids ber to leave the bouse, when Miss Pamela unceremoniously shoots him.

The next act is five weeks later. I don't know yet whether Pamela took the ride and saved ber coun-try, hut perhaps I was distracted when this was made clear. Anyhow, it doesn't matter. One feels again the insignificance of nations compared with the mighty significance of love. It is enough to know that five weeks later she is desperately in love with Darcy, whom, of course, she has nursed faithfully through all his long illness.

The end of the play is very pretty and effective. It is a love-scene between the two that is simplicity itself, yet that a stone could not witness with-out turning sentimental. A man in my neighborhood squeezed his wife's band, yet sbe and wrinkled, with locks that were gray. That was one hand-squeezing that I happened to see, doubtless there were others that I didn't see, and others yet that would have been-if they bad only dared.

Mr. Miller is a very persuasive lover, although the audience came under bis spell more perceptibly than the lady herself. Miss Rockwell, as Pamela, does not thaw out in this scene as we want her to do. She carries the cbip on her shoulder all during the play a little too persistently. True, she bas a real grievance—the British are occupying her bome un-invited—yet a woman in love is surely a softer creature under any conditions whatever than Miss Rockwell represents. She makes a very pretty picture in this part, her colonial costumes being bandsome and hecoming. Grace Elliston, as Cynthia Deane, is deliciously pretty. In a little gray cloak, trimmed with ermine, that she dons in one act she suggests a figure from a dainty Cbristmas-card.

The mise en scène of "Darcy" is perfect, a feature of theatrical art, hy the way, that Mr. Miller understands thoroughly. He keeps his stage-setting the accompaniment of the song; it never intrudes where it does not belong, it is never aggressive, it never approaches the screechingly realistic. "The mise en scène of any play," says Sir Henry Irving, "should give the spectator no separate impression; it should be in keeping merely with the impression of the piece; it should envelop the performers in an atmosphere, provide them with suitable surroundings, afford the special kind of lighting that is required for the action. Its rôle is a negative one It should introduce no incongruity, no discordant vent it.

some one has described romanticism as a kingwhere dwell blameless beroes of a perfect cour-

"Darcy of the Guards" contains several imperfections that are manifest to the most inexperies to the most uncritical eye. Some one remarked, not long since, apropos of a well-known man, that he would be a good conversationalist if he had anything to say. Darcy impresses me likewise. What thing to say. the playwright had to say, he said well, hut a poverty of imagination is certainly apparent. Two of the author's schemes are repeated, and both of them are hackneyed. Pamela leaves a letter on her table that a British officer finds, and in return the British officers leave their correspondence where Pamela can not escape it. Then both of the lovers find pictures that are supposed to he portraits of rivals and in hoth cases do they turn out to be the portraits of relatives.

The playwright has good metbod, but be lacks ideas. His technique is modern and artistic, but he needs an imaginative collaborator, or, if be objects to sharing his glory, why doesn't he go to stealing, as all good playwrights do, as they have done from Shakespeare to Belasco? Perhaps the idea has already occurred to Mr. Ship-man, for after all there is nothing new in "Darcy" but arrangement and metbod. from one point of view, is novel, The Irisbman hears the mark of Boucicault, and the other characters are too threadbare to know where they come from. There is no possible condemnation, how-ever, for a man who steals ideas. If he know how to use them he has a perfect right to them. What difference does it make to any one whether a thought be Smith's or Jones's. For my own part, I have a much greater respect for a man who steals something clever than for him who originates something stupid—but may God forgive him who steals some-The only thing that we ask of the thing stupid I literary purloiner is that be be discerning, that the goods that he carries away with him be worth while!

GENEVIEVE GREEN HAMILTON.

The suit of Mrs. Grace Thompson against her father, Albert Gallatin, bas been transferred from Sacramento to San Francisco for trial, as Mr. Gal latin resides bere. Mrs. Thompson is the wife of Ernest Seton-Thompson, the writer and lecturer. She has asked for \$10,000 principal and \$1,300 interest, alleged to he due under an agreement that Gallatin made with her mother, Mrs. Nemie A. Gallatin, on June 23, 1881, when they were divorced in Sacramento. Gallatin agreed to pay \$66.66 a month for Grace's support until she became eighteen years old, and to give ber \$10,000 when she attained that age, if he should then be worth over \$100,000; the sum payable to be \$5,000 if be were worth between and \$100,000, and only whatever amount he might think proper if he were worth less than \$75 000. The daughter attained the age of eighteen years on Tune 28, 1800, and at that time, she alleged Gallatin was worth more than \$100,000. He agree writing to pay her \$10,000 as promised and to allow ber eight per cent. interest on that sum until pay ment was made. In 1896 the interest was reduced to 6 per cent. It was paid regularly until November, 1898, since which time, according to the com-plaint, Mrs. Thompson has not received any money from her father on account of the agreement,

Dr. T. Chalmers Easton, pastor of the Eastern Presbyterian Church of Washington, D. C., recently received a severe rebuff from Andrew Carnegie in his endeavors to obtain the aid of the millionaire in buying an organ for bis church. Easton wrote to Carnegie as a brother Scotchman, and asked assistance from the standpoint of brotherly love. When be obtained an interview with Carnegie, the latter said: "I will not give a cent of my money to any church that can not meet its business obligations I conduct my charitable affairs in a business way. A church which obligates itself to carry out enter prises, and then fails, can get no assistance from me, or sympathy, either. In fact, I think such practices in church institutions should be publicly denounced. I can not, therefore, give you one cent of my

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#### SULLIVAN'S POSTHUMOUS OPERA.

"The Emerald Isle," Just Produced in London, Is Praised - Some of Basil Hood's Lyrics.

Sir Arthur Sullivan's name has been more conspicuous in London duriog the last few weeks than for a long time before his death. His comic opera, ir a long time before his death. His comic opera,
"The Emerald Isle," has made an unqualified success
at the Savoy. Edward German, who finished the
score, and Captain Basil Hood, who wrote the
book, which contains some almost Gilbertlan oddities in wit, will become the Savoy writers, as Gilbert and Sullivan were. Arrangements are progressing monument to Sir Arthur in St. Paul's Cathe dral, for which permission has been gained, and a statue of him on the Thames Embankment, Sullivan scholarship is to be endowed in the Royal Academy of Music. Sir Alexander Mackenzie, one of bls recent lectures on Sullivan, said that the one of his recent lectures on Sullivan, said that the Savoy composer complained at a rehearsal of "The Golden Legend" that he couldn't get away from comic opera methods. Sullivan said: "You know, when in the 'Legend' the soprano comes in to sing I am not here to argue, but to die, I can't resist the feeling that the chorus ought to emerge and sing in true Savoy fashion, 'She don't come here to atome but to die."

It is a singular circumstance that the Savoy should have its first success in some years, after the death of the two men who were associated in the days of the theatre's greatest prosperity as well as in those of its undoubted decline. For it is an open secret that ln the last ten years the little theatre off the Strand has known few profitable seasons. It has, in fact, ex-Isted oo the occasional revivals of the older operas and the proceeds of the performances of various traveling companies that give the Gilbert and Sullivan works in the British provincial towns. The oew works intended to rival their predecessors have met with scant favor.

Sir Arthur Sullivan died before the new opera was early ready for performance, and the task of completling it was intrusted to Mr. German, who found that Sir Arthur had composed seventeen out of twenty-eight of the purely vocal numbers, and had fully sketched the finales. The first fifteen numbers which make up the first act are, with two exceptions, by Sullivan, although none of them was scored by him, with the exception of two songs. Mr. German contributed an orchestral introduction, composed the entire second act, and harmonized all the choruses. So his share in the work was nearly as great as Sir Arthur's, and it is an agreeable feature of the success of the opera that it has introduced a oew composer of operatic music, even if he is not the successor of Sullivan.

Concerning Basil Hood's libretto, the Times says : "If the invention of a multitude of humorous de-tails and funny verbal quips, if not precisely witty points of dialogue, could be accepted as a satisfactory substitute for a connected plot, then Caplain Basil Hood's libretto must rank very highly among things of the kind. But the genre of Savoy opera has not yet become assimilated to the type of American variety operetta, and those who recall the finest specimens of the Gilbertian libretto will find it difficult to accept the second act of the new piece as it now stands." The action takes place one hundred years ago-with plenty of anachronisms-and there usual Irish peasants and English soldiers,

etc. What few specimens of the verse we have seen show that the librettist has striven to follow in the ootsteps of Gilbert, and that he is so far behind is out another tribute to the genius of the latter. Proessor Bunn sings a song on imitation, of which two erses are:

Oh I the age in which we're living strikes a man of aoy sense, As an age of make-believe, of imitation and pre-

And it's gradually growing more impossible to see The difference between what people are—and seem

to be l Our ladies grow more youthful now the longer

they're alive, And reduce their ages annually, after thirty-five (But for such miscalculations they will always make amends,

make amends,

By liberally adding to the ages of their friends).

And if Æsop wrote his fables

In the present year of grace,

He perhaps would turn the tables

On the tortoise in the race

For which goes quicker on a head, and stays the faster there,

The imitation tortoise-shell—or imitation bare?

There's the vulgar imitation of a true philanthro-

pist Who sends a hundred thousand—to be published in a list-

Which purchases a title (as he possibly intends),
With an imitation coat of arms, and imitation
friends.

Then bis wife-a charming lady with an imitation

Will hold a big reception, where Society will rush
To see her imitation of a Duchess, in the style
Of her imitation welcomes with an imitation smile!
But a bona-fide Duchess

But a bona-inde Duchess
Will endeavor to forget
The aggravating clutches
Of eternal etiquette
By assisting at an (imitation) charity bazaar
As an imitation barmaid, in an imitation bar !"

As a sample of his puns may be quoted "The English rose by climbing over the shamrock," and the lord-lieurenant's excuse for kissing the débutantes at drawing-rooms in Dublin Castle :

Such are too often only blank salutes Of powder—which goes off when I discharge That canon of my duty."

The same personage tells of his dignity : The only king, or representative Of royalty (outside the characters Of Shakespeare's plays) who makes a special point Of lalking in blank verse, and who insists That every member of his family And household shall converse in blank verse, too!"

When his daughter wants to marry the hero, he

"Apart from being daughter of a Viceroy, Remember you're of ten times royal birth, For, as is generally now the case Among the English aristocracy, Some of the richest, if not bluest, blood Of all America flows in your veins. Your ancestors (upon the other side) Comprise two railway kings, a copper queen, And half a dozen pork-pie potentates."

But whatever the book may be-and it surely is better than the average article turned out nowadays -the music seems to be so admirable that the oper-etta will probably have a long run. If this should happen, it will only be a question of time before "The Emerald Isle" is brought to this country.

Mrs. Hopper Breaks the Advertising Record.

Edna Wallace Hopper, Lillian Russell, and Anna Held have for several years run a close race for the record in originality and amount of personal exploitation, but last week the California comedienne took a sudden spurt, and Miss Russell and Miss Held will have to bestir themselves if they do not want to be entirely distanced. Milk baths, lost diamond and divorced husbands no longer make good reading matter, so clever little Mrs. Hop-per, who is a devotee of horse racing, hit upon a novel scheme. She became seized with a wild desire attend the Brooklyn Handicap on a Saturday afternoon, but there was the matinée performance of "Florodora" at the Casino to thwart her wishes. She went to John C. Fisher, the manager of "Florodora," and asked what he would sell Saturday afternoon's house for. He told her that the capacity was r,600, and that at every recent matinée that amount of money had been taken in. Mrs. Hopper said: "I will pay you \$7,700 to give no performance. I must go to the Brooklyn Handicap." Mr. Fisher regarded the offer as a joke, but Mrs. Hopper was in real earnest, and gave her check for the \$1,700. An announcement signed by Mr. Fisher was put on the bulletin-board at the stage-door, telling the company there would be no matinée. People who came to buy tickets got the same information. There was no deception about it. The "Florodora" chorusgirls attended the races in highly decorated coaches, and Mrs. Hopper was the cynosure of all eyes. In-stead of winning five or ten thousand dollars, as most actresses would have insisted on doing (through their press agents), Mrs. Hopper dropped a thousand, thereby winning the sympathy of the Johnnies and again showing her contempt for all stage traditions. As a business investment her outlay is probably shrewd. It will bring to her an amount and kind of celebrity worth more than \$1,700 to ao actress desirous of obtaining it.

Captain A. H. Payson has been appointed assistant to the president of the Santa Fé road, and it is announced that in his new relation to the company he will have charge of the railroad's affairs in Northern California, subject to the direction of President Captain Payson's new title carries with it very few new responsibilities, for he has virtually acted as an assistant to President Ripley in the man agement of the Valley Road and in the conduct of the Atchison, Topeka, and Santa Fé Railroad Company's interests in this section of the State ever since the latter acquired control of the Valley Road.

The latest thing in clubs is "The Wine Club" of London. It has started to supply its members at their residences with all wines, spirits, and liqueurs at the actual wholesale market prices of the day, no profit whatever being charged. The subscription is \$r5.75 a year, so that even the most moderate con-sumer of wines or spirits will save more than the amount of his subscription on the prices he pays to the club, and has, as well, the privilege of using the club's premises and of tasting the wines in the most luxurious way at 46 Dover Street, Piccadilly.

There is in the Mediterranean countries a wide spread prejudice against all artificial heat, and consequently not more than one house in six is ever beated during the winter time.

Crnde Rubber frnm Cultivated Plantatinn.

The shareholders in La Zacualpa Rubber Plantation and many others have been very much interested in seven bales of rubber received from the above plantation by steamer Palena, on June rst. This lot of r,oso pounds is the largest shipment of clean, crude rubber ever sent to this port, and the first from a cultivated plantation. It was at once sold to the Bowers Rubber Company of this city. This is the first of this year's crop, the plantation now yielding over 30,000 pounds, the greater part of which goes to London.

STAGE GOSSIP

Farewell Week of Henry Miller. Henry Miller will continue to present "Darcy of the Guards" on Monday and Tuesday nights and Wednesday matinée at the Columbia Theatre. It is a graceful little play with a charming atmosphere. but it lacks novelty in plot and treatment, and will need considerable bolstering up before Mr. Miller can hope to star in it with success in the East. Oscar Wilde's clever satire, "The Importance of Being Earnest," will be staged for the last time on Wednesday night, and the remainder of the week will be devoted to "Heartsease,"

On Monday evening, June 24th, Paul M. Potter's dramatization of "Ouida's" novel, "Under Two Flags," will be reproduced with Blanche Bates featured as Cigarette, the heroine. The company which will support her is a large one, numbering over a hundred it is claimed, and the presentation calls for several very elaborate stage-settings. That Charles Frohman has faith in its drawing powers here is evidenced by the announcement that it will run for four weeks at the Columbia Theatre.

#### "The Toy-Maker" at the Tivoli.

Those who have not yet witnessed the performance of Audran's "The Toy-Maker" will be given a last opportunity, for next week will end the prosperous run of this tuneful comic opera. While the burden of the production rests on the shoulders of Annie Myers, who is admirable in the dual rôle of Elsa and the automaton doll, not a little of the success is due to Ferris Hartman as the droll toy-maker, Arthur Cunningham as the head of the monastery, Edward Webb as the would be monk, and Joseph Fogarty and Harry Cashman as the two old fogies who try to win smiles from the winsome Elsa. Steindorff and his orchestra have done all in their power to bring out the beauties of the score, and, with the picturesque mountings and costumes, it is no wonder that "The Toy-Maker" has achieved such an extended run.

The midsummer extravaganza, "The Babes in the Wood," which is a hodge-podge of nonsense arranged by Ferris Hartman, will follow.

The Orpheum's Excellent Bill.

There will be a practically new bill at the Orpheum next Monday, for the only specialties which will be retained from this week's programme will be Georgia Gardner and Joseph Maddern, in their amusing one act sketch by George A. Emrick, called "Too Many Darlings"; the Doherty Sisters, who sing and dance well and wear some pretty costumes; and Ezra Kendall, the comedian, who keeps the audience laughing with his droll heart-toheart talks.

Among the new-comers will be Odell Williams and company in a farce entitled "The Judge"; Cole and Deloses, clever equilibrists; Ed. Latelle a black-face comedian, who will introduce a budget of new songs and jokes; Fatma and Smaun, remarkably small pigmies yet in their teens, who, according to the press-agent, are just able to look over the top of a quart-bottle of champagne; and the biograph, which will show the most interesting features of the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo.

Bids for the contract to improve Manila harbor will be opened in that city on the first of August. The United States eogineers estimate that the work proposed will cost three millions of dollars. D. E. Melliss, a well-known civil engineer, and president of the Philippine Development Company, a corpo-ration composed of leading capitalists of San Francisco, will bid on the proposed work. He will sail on the steamship *Gaelic*. His company owns the exclusive right to use in the Philippines the Bowers system of hydraulic dredging. A. B. Bowers, the inventor of the Bowers dredger, sails on the Gaelic.

Howard Gould is planning to build at Sands Point, L. I., on a bluff overlooking the Long Island Sound, one of the largest country houses in the United States. In architecture it will be unique io The architect has designed a house this country. that will be, in general outside appearance, like Kilkenny Castle, in Ireland, though on the inside it will have all the conveniences and elegancies of a



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#### VANITY FAIR.

Almost every one wants to travel, to visit foreign parts, to meet strange folks, to see how the rest of the world lives; hut comparatively few are able to do so. Most people have to stay at home; the greater number, even, are confined to their own city, and when the longing "strange countries for to see" comes upon them, they fret and fume and envy, or they shut up the desire in their hearts, where it molds and corrupts, often spoiling weeks of of this bitterness, if one has a good imagination and is not afraid of appearing "childish"—a compromise, so to speak, between foreign travel and the reary every day round of the same haunts in the Herbert Copeland, in the Saturday same city. Herbert Copeland, in the Saturday

Evening Post of Philadelphia, suggests this plan: Treat your own city as if it were a foreign one. In every large city there are many quarters entirely unknown to the ordinary inhabitant-let the travel fevered, city-bound individual explore these places. When that irresistible longing to go somewhere, to do something 'different,' comes upon him, let the sufferer (and it is positive suffering that the travelfever causes) think of some foreign quarter of his city (it is taken for granted, of course, that he can't get away), and explore it; learn to know it, its people, and their customs. Take a French quarter, a German, a Syrian, a Chinese, an Italian—it makes no difference what. The nationality that interests most, or the one, if any, of whose language there may be a smattering, is a good starter. Adopt the may be a smattering, is a good state. Adopt in equarter for a time. Hunt out the restaurants (eating is always sociable), talk with their proprietors, with the waiters—and in nine cases out of ten the native frequenters will join in-and as soon as you have ome a familiar figure, and they find out you don't want anything, all restraint vanishes and you are really finding yourself in a foreign-thinking country." Inasmuch as San Francisco is a bighly cosmopolitan city, and possesses just such quarters Copeland suggests, his cure for travel-fever ought to be worthy of consideration by those who are forced to remain at home.

There were a number of notable weddings in New York last week, but the Lehr-Dahlgren ceremony eclipsed all others in point of general interest, for Harry Lelir, the groom, has been recently more written about than any other member of New York's four hundred Lehr's first bid for distinction in what is known as exclusive society was by wading at moonlight through the basin of a public fountain in Baltimore, leading Mrs. Frederick Gebhard by the hand. It was pronounced to be a most original performance. Previous to this he had made a most successful impersonation of a soubrette, "making woman and deceiving his most intimate friends. His general physical contour, his delicate eminine gestures made the deception complete. Later he added to bis reputation for originality by walking in Bellevue Avenue, Newport, with a rag baby in his arms, talking "ootsie-tootsie" bahy talk. This was regarded as even a greater success than his female impersonation, because it was telegraphed all over the country, but it still is held that, made up as a woman, Harry Lehr would deceive even members of the opposite sex. His reputa tion as a story-teller became well known and aided him greatly in selling champagne. Lehr is the son of a Baltimore man who came to this country from Germany. His peculiar ability to please got for him an entrée to New York society, and Mrs. William Astor, who was taken with his remarkable knowledge of proper effects in colors and blendings in women's gowns, was a tremendous help in pushing him forward in the fashionable swim. Thus he became acquainted with Mrs. John Vinton Dahlgren and wooed and won her. Mrs. Dahlgren is the daughter of a distinguished Philadelphia banker, the widow of a son of one of the most famous admirals of the United States navy, and a woman of unusual beauty and rare culture.

Professor Brander Matthews is receiving congrat ulations upon his recent admission to membership in the Athenæum Club of London—a distinction of which any one might be proud (says the June Book man ). The members represent unusual achieve ment, especially in literature, in the arts, in diplo macy, and in the church; and membership in the club comes to no one except after years of waiting, so that in the case of young men of distinguished family who have a sort of hereditary claim, it is the custom to propose their names as soon as they are old enough to be placed upon the waiting-list, with the hope that in the course of twenty years or so they may accomplish something to secure a favor-able consideration. Professor Matthews was nominated just eighteen years ago by Matthew Arnold; and this year, when he came up for election, the place of Arnold was taken by Austin Dobson. The m is the only club in the world that forbids smoking in any part of its house; and this is only The prohibition one of its many curious traditions. of smoking has borne very hard upon some of the younger members; but as no true Briton ever w te overthrow a well-established custom, the rule has to overthrow a west-established custom, the rule has year been changed. Nevertheless, the smoking members finally effected an arrangement by which any have been able at once to smoke and yet to keep the laws of the club inviolate. The garden in

the rear is leased from the crown, and these gentlemen secured permission to make an excavation there. Then they had two rather small rooms tun-neled out underground, and these they now use, one for billiards and the other as a fumoir. Another noticeable rule of the club is that which limits the number of guests that may be admitted at any one time to twelve, and these have to be proposed and seconded with the same formality as is shown in nominating gentlemen for full membership. Besides these twelve, however, all the foreign embassa-dors and ministers to the Court of St. James's are guests of the club ex-officio for so long a time as they retain their diplomatic status in Great Britain.

One of the attractions of the Women's Building at the Pan-American Exposition is a "fainting".
room. Miss Marian de Forest, secretary of the board of lady managers, with whom the idea originated, said the other day to a reporter: "Isn't that just a love of a room to faint in? Our board of women managers said a fainting-room was a capital idea the minute I suggested it. You know, lots of women travel around on nerve force rather than on real muscle, and they go till they're ready to drop.
We've got this fainting-room for just such. You we've got this tainting toolin for just statis. Observe it is done in dark green, with lilies of the valley in the wall-paper. It looks out on the upper balcony, which will be covered with flowers and vines. Everything about the room—the carpets, Women furniture, and pictures-all is soothing." managers who go to the length of providing a fainting-room for their weaker sisters can be depended on to look after all the others.

"It is almost beyond belief how slow women are to pay their bills," says Edward Bok in the *Ladies' Home Journal*, and he adds: "One must inquire into the matter to realize its startling trutb. For example, I know a dressmaker who recently sent out bills to her customers aggregating \$620. twenty-one days not a penny came to her. On the twenty-second day a check for \$13 50 came to her from her poorest customer. She waited thirty-five days for the next \$40 to come. At the end of three oths she bad received \$208. Then she sent out carefully worded and respectful 'duns.' In answer, she received \$54 and two indignant letters. When six months had passed she had received just \$360, a more than one-half of the amounts due her, and she had lost two customers because, after waiting from three to five months for her money, she had courteously asked for it. She had to close up her business, and became a nervous wreck. woman who keeps a 'fashionable' millinery shop in Boston mailed, on July 1st of last year, bills aggre gating \$2,100. On December 1st, or five months had received \$1,042, or a little less than one-half of the amount of ber bills. Another woman in the same town sent out \$1,600 worth of bills on October 1st last: on March 1st, or five months after. she had received \$420-about one-fourth of her bills. Not so very long ago a woman threw herself before a New York elevated train, and was instantly killed. Her sister testified afterward that she was a 'fashionable' dressmaker, and had over \$15,000 worth of outstanding accounts which she could not collect.

The people from whom she bought her goods were persistently asking for their money, but she could not pay them because her customers did not pay her for her work. It so preyed upon ber mind that after weeks of sleepless nights sbe determined to kill And she did."

Mr. Bok is not prepared to say whether this is the fault of the women or their husbands, but allows his readers to draw their own conclusions from the following example, which be says will demonstrate the man's side of this question. "There is a man in an Eastern city who does a large business in abies' dresses and clothing for very young children. He makes and sells nothing else. His trade is almost entirely with women. Up to within three years ago he would send out to his customers bills amounting to as much as \$10,000. In six months' time he would receive less than \$3,000 in return. Yet his customers all 'stood well' and were considered women of easy means. Then he deliberately his method of rendering bills. He went over his books and found that he had some \$12,000 worth of unpaid accounts. He made out the bills, and addressed them to the husbands or fathers of his customers, directing the bills to their offices. Within sixty days he had received \$9,600 in checks. His invariable rule now is to send all his bills to the husbands, fathers, or the male members of his customers' families. When no male member exists he insists upon a cash transaction. The result is that while formerly he had sixty-two per cent. of unpaid bills on bis books, he now has less than eighteen per

Count and Countess Boni Castellane, attired in showy biking costumes, sought entrance to the cathedral in Rouen last week, and were denied admittance by the sexton. Two other couples, aristocrats and members of the Castellane party, were also barred for the same reason. The count was furious. He protested sbrilly at the top of his voice

card and requests of Count Castellane the bishop sent word that be could see no reason why the sexton should be overridden. Then the count proclaimed that he would complain to the minister public worsbip in parliament, demanding that the bisbop be censured. The cathedral at Rouen is the property of the state, and the priests are subsidized. Count Boni wore a scarlet sweater, black breeches, gorgeously variegated socks, and a very attractive bicycling cap. The countess wore a black sailor hat, a red sweater of more subdued tone, a black short skirt, and black stockings and shoes. The Castellane party were making a leisurely tour through Normandy on tandenis, and visited the cathedral while passing through Rouen.

Under the caption, "Our (G)old Nobility," M. A. P., commenting on an advertisement in the *Times* of a "nobleman of good family" who is positively seeking the post of "private secretary to an American or English millionaire," says: "Here is the triumph of plutocracy over aristocracy with a vengeance, and such a sign of the times may well startle even those admirers of the old order who have watched with dismay such previous portents as the gradual conversion of Park Lane into a millionaire's avenue, and the acquisition of ancient baronial halls by members of the new tribe of gold kings in various parts of the country. At this rate, it may not be long before some South African magnate will be able to make the proud boast that every member of his domestic establishment, from the major-domo to 'buttons,' is to be found in 'Burke' and 'Debrett,' and is the descendant of ancestors who came over with the Conqueror."

#### THE FINANCIAL WEEK.

The transactions on the Stock and Bond Exchange for the week ending Wednesday, June 12 1901, were as follows:

| Bonns.   |                    |        | Closed.    |  |
|--|--------------------|--------|------------|--|
| Shares   |                    | Bid. A | sked       |  |
|  | @ 1131/4           | 1131/2 |            |  |
| Co. 5% 5,000                                   | @ 1181/2           | 118    |            |  |
| Contra C. Water 5%. 10,000                     | @ 10934            | 1091/4 |            |  |
| Los An. Ry 5% 3,000<br>Los An. & Pac. Ry.      | @ 1141/2           | 1141/4 |            |  |
| 5% 5,000                                       | (0) 1001/          | 100    |            |  |
| Los An. Lighting 5%. 1,000                     | @ 102              |        | 102        |  |
| Market St. Ry. 5% 4,000                        | @ 1221/2           | 1223/4 |            |  |
| N. R. of Cal. 6% 10.000                        | @ 1141/4           | 114    |            |  |
| N. R. of Cal. 5% 17,000                        | @ 1181/2-119       | 1181/2 | 1191/4     |  |
| N. Pac. C. Ry. 6% 8,000                        | @ 100½             | 100    |            |  |
| Oakland Water 5% 4.000                         | @ 105              | 104    | 105        |  |
| Oceanic S. Co. 5% 1,000                        | @ 1023/4           | 1021/2 | 1023/4     |  |
| Omnihus C. R. 6% 7,000<br>S. F. & S. J. Valley | @ 1271/4           | 127    |            |  |
| Ry. 5% 9,000                                   | @ 1201/4 -1203/4   | 1201/4 |            |  |
| S. P. of Ariz. 6% 1909 14.000                  | @ 113- 1131/4      | 113    | 1131/4     |  |
| S. P. of Ariz. 6% 1910 1,000                   | @ 114              | 114    |            |  |
| S. P. of Cal. 6% 1905. 2,000                   | @ 10934            | 10934  | 1101/2     |  |
| S. P. Branch 6% 12,000                         | @ 135- 1351/2      | 134    | 136        |  |
| S. V. Water 4% 28,000                          | @ 1021/4-1023/4    | 102    | 1021/2     |  |
| S. V. Water 4% 3d 20,000                       | @ 10132            | 1011/4 | 102        |  |
|  | cks.               | Clos   |            |  |
| Water. Shares                                  |                    | Bid.   |            |  |
| Contra Costa Water 305                         | @ 79- 801/2        | 801/2  |            |  |
| Spring Valley Water. 376  Gas and Electric.    | @ 83- 85           | •      | 84         |  |
| Equitable Gaslight 100                         | @ 31/4- 33/8       | 31/4   | 3 3/2      |  |
| Oakland Gas 180                                | @ 50½-51           | 503/4  | 3/2        |  |
| Pacific Gas 475                                | @ 3234-3336        | 34     | 343/4      |  |
| S. F. Gas & Electric. 1,155                    | @ 35¾- 38          | 38     | 3474       |  |
| S. F. Gaslight Co 400                          | @ 41/4             | 41/4   | 43%        |  |
| Banks.   |                    |        |            |  |
| Bank of Cal 11                                 | @ 408- 409         | 4083/2 | 410        |  |
| S. F. Savings Union. 5                         | @ 530              | 525    | 535        |  |
| Street R. R.                                   |                    |        |            |  |
| Market St 190                                  | @ 70½ 70½          | 701/4  |            |  |
| Presidio 15                                    | @ 27               | 25     |            |  |
| Powders.                                       |                    |        |            |  |
| Giant Con 60                                   | @ 76- 761/4        |        | 77         |  |
| Sugars.  | 12                 |        |            |  |
| Hana P. Co 130                                 | @ 7¾               | 73/2   | 8          |  |
| Нопокаа S. Co 945                              | @ 21- 2134         | 211/4  |            |  |
| Hntchinson 170                                 |                    | 195/8  | 19¾        |  |
| Kilauea S. Co 390                              | @ 18- 191/8        | 191/8  |            |  |
| Makaweli S. Co 45                              | @ 381/2            | 383/2  |            |  |
| Onomea S. Co 645<br>Paauhau S. P. Cc. 1,305    | @ 22<br>@ 26¼- 26½ | 215/8  | 221/8      |  |
| Paauhau S. P. Cc 1,305<br>Miscellaneous.       | 20%-20%            | 261/4  |            |  |
| Alaska Packers 110                             | @ 128- 130         | 1291/4 |            |  |
| Cal. Wine Assn 10                              |                    | 129%   | 98         |  |
| Oceanic S. Co 60                               | @ 471/2            | 47     | 50         |  |
| Pac. C. Borax 10                               |                    | 165    | <b>J</b> - |  |
|  |                    |        |            |  |

The water stocks were traded in to the extent of about 700 shares, Contra Costa selling at 80½ at the close, a gain of two points, and Spring Valley at 8a sked, with small offerings, a decline of one and one-half points.

San Francisco Gas and Electric was in good demand, and on sales of 1,100 shares closed at 38 bid, with little stock offered.

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At the silver wedding of the Prince and Princess nf Wales, an English town wished to present an ad dress, but there was a great discussion as in its wording; fir some time they could not agree at all. "Cnnscinus as we are nf our own unwnrthiness," was universally cnndemned; but when some one proposed, "Conscious as we are nf each other's unwnrthiness," it was agreed to tn a man.

When the Princess Charlntte of Mecklenburg Strelitz arrived in London to marry George the Third, the people, no seeing ber appearance, cried:
"Pug, pug, pug I" "'Vat is dat dey do say—
poog?" said the princess to the Duchess of Anpoog? said me pinicess to the business of minimum, who was sent to accompany ber; "vat means poog?" "Oh, that means, 'God hless your majesty,'" promptly replied the duchess, without the slightest hesitation.

Some years ago, when a part of the Japanese Imperial Palace was hurned at Tokio, the empress was forced to flee to one of the old Daimio hnuses near It was not at all comfortable, and, as the story goes, her majesty, appreciating that her subjects would be much concerned at her living in such a mean place, sat down and wrote them a little poem in which she denied that she had changed her dence. The poem, which was in the best Japanese language, stated that "her majesty's home had always been in the hearts of her people, and that neither the flames nor the cold could ever drive her from that dear abode."

According to Harper's Magazine, "The Messiah" was sung recently in Philadelphia, and one of the anthems rendered by the chorus bad as its theme, We have turned every one to his own way." ems go, this sounded somewhat as follows: We bave turned, turned, turned-we bave turned, yes, we have—we bave turned every one, every one to his own way—to his, to bis own way, own way—every one to his own way." The anthem involved several pages of music and every time the chorus sang "we have turned, turned, turned," they proceeded to turn over to the next page, and then hurst ont again with "we bave turned, turned !" A certain plain citizen, rather elderly, who sat well in the rear, not appreciating the delicate sentiment, was heard to mutter, disgustedly: "Well, when you get through turnin', turnin' them gol-derned pages, suppose you shet up about it!"

It seems that asparagus is not grown in the tropics, at least, it was not grown at Rio de Janeiro when a certain American gentleman, who had lived several years in the Brazilian capital, went with bis wife and eight-year-old daughter to visit friends living near Buenos Ayres-a part of the continent where the climate is better adapted to the fruits and vegetables of the temperate regions. At the first dinner after their arrival, the visitors from Brazil were treated to some fresh asparagus. The little eight-year-old daughter was likewise served with the the asparagus, hut she evidently did not think much of it as an article of food. Her mother tried for some time to coax her to eat it; finally, the little girl, taken between the rudeness of whispering at the table and the rudeness of not eating ber food, leaned over, and, with a choking voice and quiver-ing lip, whispered to her mother: "Mamma, it is nice; it's raw at one end and rotten at the

"One of the worst starts I ever had," said an en-gineer the other day, "was due to a large lazy pig who bad got on my mind. Nothing will slide a train more easily and destructively from the rails than live pork. This particular specimen had a babit of hurrowing alongside the track, and it was a fair presumption that sooner or later he would find some thing to interest bim between the rails, and somebody would go down the hank. I was coming down a hill one day at high speed, and craning my neck for a comforting sight of piggy in his accustomed place, when, as I popped around the curve, a hright red flag assaulted my anxious gaze. The connection between that flag and the pig was only a bit of mental aherration on my part, but it was very vivid. I sbut off and grabbed the whistle-cord, but before I could even screech for brakes I saw that the flag was only a red flannel shirt, which the good woman of the sbanty to which the pig belonged had bung on an improvised clothes-line between the telegraph poles. That may not sound like much of a scare, but it represents a type that turns the railroad man's hair to a delicate asb color."

Not long ago two bulking "hoboes," who bad just dismounted from a Central freight-train, asked a Yonkers man for a loan of ten cents to secure some He took them to a restaurant and promised to provide them with work as soon as they had finished eating. When they reported for work he said: "Boys, my cellar's full of water and I want yon to pump it out. I've fixed these band-pumps right bere on the sidewalk. Never mind the people. yon to pump it out. I've fixed these band-pumps right bere on the sidewalk. Never mind the people. When they come along and ask questions, just you say nothing, but pump till the water's out of the

cellar. Keep cool. Don't burry, hut pump and I will pay ynu well." Nnw, a tributary tn the Nepperhan River ran through this man's store cellar and out under the sidewalk, and the pumps reached dnwn into the river. The water pumped out by the "boboes" ran into the sewer and hack into the Nepperhan, hut as the sidewalk was tigbtly flagged, the pumpers didn't knnw the size of their job. The street became jammed with spectators who rnared with merriment as they watched the "hoboes. hut the men at the pumps knew what was up. When the sun went dnwn, it descended no the wrath nf two Weary Willies, armed with coupling-pins. They bunted all night for their kind employer, but he was in New York telling his friends.

The Duke of Wellington was in the bahit of sending the most elaborate replies to letters which most persons would have thrnwn into the waste-paper basket. Thus, for example, an unknown quack once sent him a box of salve, and received the following acknowledgment in the duke's handwriting: "SIR acknowledgment in the dutes handworlding: Sike:
I bave received your letter and the box of salves, etc.,
which you have sent me. This last will be returned
to you by the coach of Monday. 1 beg you to accept my best thanks for your attention. 1 think that yon and I have some reason to complain of the editors of newspapers. One of them thought proper to publish an account of me, that I was affected by a rigidity of the muscles of the face. You have decided that the disorder must be tic-douloureux, for which you send me your salve as a remedy. I have no disorder in my face. I am affected hy the lumbago or rheumatism in my loins, shoulders, neck, and back, a disorder to which many are liable who bave passed days and uights ed to the weather in bad climates. I am at tended by the best medical advisers in England, and I must attend to their advice. I can not make use of salves sent to me by a gentleman, however respectable, of whom I know nothing, and who knows nothing of the case excepting what he reads in the newspapers."

#### The Cavaliers of Old Virginia.

John Randolph, of Roanoke, paced nervously to and fro across the wide veranda, ever and anon giving his foh a fierce twist.

'There is only one thing restrains me," he d at last. "I would run away from the whole said at last. thing and avoid the danger, only some confounded bistorical novelist will come along some day and write me up. It will not do to be unheroic. put on a brave front."

Then he buckled on bis sword and started across the fields in the direction of Castlewood, where he knew Colonel Eastover awaited him.

As Randolph walked up the broad steps leading to the mansion, the colonel stepped out to give him welcome.

"Good-morning, John," said the handsome young lord of the manor. "I've been thinking this matter over since last night, and it seems to me it would be foolish for us to engage in a scrap over a mule that bas no family connections worth mentioning. Why not drop the matter and reëstablish friendly relations between our bouses?"
"Coward!" hissed Randolpb, between his set

teeth; "would you spoil a historical romance by neglecting this splendid opportunity to engage in a duel? On guard!"

Instantly their swords leaped from their scabbards.

"Wait," said Randolph, "till I jot this down in my diary. I must make it plain that we did not come together in any common, unromantic way. It must be distinctly specified that our swords leaped from their scahbards. If this were not plainly set forth the bistorical novelist who is to write up the affair for future generations might forget to say so. What would a duel amount to where the swords didn't leap from their scahbards?"

"Good," replied Colonel Eastover. "I had forgotten that. You always were a great hand for details, John."

After hastily setting down a few lines in his note book, Randolph grasped his sword again, ran his thumb along the edge of the keenly tempered hlade, and the terrible struggle for life and death began

The weapons seemed to be instinct with life, so fiercely did they fly at each other. Sometimes the duelists appeared to be contending with a flaming circle of steel, as they pressed forward and then backward across the hard, smooth floor of the wide

Thus the duel went on for nearly an bour, and might be in progress yet if a tall, bandsome young man bad not suddenly rushed forward, bearing a fence-rail, which he hrought down upon the glittering swords with a heavy crash, crying:
"Stop! What would you do?"

Turning to Washington (for it was none other than be), Randolpb panted:

"Fool! You are interfering with the husiness of some historical novelist who is as yet unborn."

Colonel Eastover then invited them inside to have something .- S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

#### Eminent Physicians

#### THE TUNEFUL LIAR.

Red, White, and Blue. Brides must nn their wedding day Have fnr luck, the nld fnlks say, Something old and something new, Something borrowed, something blue.

So, when fair Marguerite was led Down the rose strewn aisle to wed, She had fullowed to the end The rule that luck should her attend.

Borrnwed blushes nn her face, That the hue of love should grace, Bridal trnusseau very new,
The groom was nld and she was hlue.

—Baltimore World.

A Monosvilabic Tragedy.

A man with a marvelnus mug Rode nut of Firt Scott on a nag, He carried a jug in a bag And many and many a swig Reposed in that corpulent jug, And a cob fitted in as a plug As snug as a snag in a bog.

The nag had a wigglety jig
Which churned up the jag in the jug,
And along hy its side went a dog
Which jiggled along in a jog
With a narrative shaggy and sag
Which he wearily, warily wug.

O l That jig, and that jog, and that jag— O! That jog, and that jag, and that jng.

The man shouted "Whoa" to the nag Then tonk out the jug from the bag Then took out the plug from the jug
And then from the jug took a jag,
A terrible, borrible jag
Which acted as quick as a drug.

He shouted "Yip-yip I" to the nag
And dug in his beels with a dig
And the nag who would never renig
Sprang off with the speed of a stag.
Then the man with a marvelous mug
Began a vociferous brag—

Whoop-ee—I'm a hird on a crag,
I'm a thief, and a wolf, and a thug,
I'm a hug-eater hunting a hug,
O I can hold more than a kag,
And I bave boodle and swag That says that my grave don't get dug.'

To the front with a yelp went the dog—
And—shouting "Yip-yip I" to the nagPell-mell with the jug and the hag
Went the man with the marvelous mug,
And there in the road lay a hog
As still as a hump on a log.

Then down in a pile went the nag
And the dog and the hog and the jug
And that was the end of the bog
And that was the end of the dog, And vain were his efforts to wag
The narrative previously wng,
And limber and limp as a rag
In a wad on his lug lay the nag.

And then the man with the marvelous mng Rolled up like a cavalry flag, Done up like a family rug Lay there with his head in the bag,

And twenty feet off stood the jug—
The opulent, corpulent jug—
Unharmed, while the loyal cob plug
Held down what was left of the jag.

And this is the song of the jag,
And the jug, and the jog, and the jig,
And this is the song of the nag,
Of the nag that would never renig.
And the dog and the bog and the bag—
A song of the swag and the swig.
—Ironquill in the Topeka Capital,

"Yes," said the West Point cadet, "the cruelty we all have to put up with at the academy is some-thing unspeakable." "What is the trouble now," asked the sympathetic parent. "They won't let us asked the sympathetic parent. "They won't let baze one another any more."—Washington Star.

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all druggists.

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S. S. COMMONWEALTH, 13,000 Toos, Length 600 ft.
Sailing Wednesday, July 3d.

Portland, Me., to Liverpool S. S. VANCOUVER, sailing Saturday, June 22d. S. S. DOMINION, sailing Saturday, July 6th.

For rates of passage apply to THOS. COOK & SON, General Agents for the Pacific Coast, 621 MARKET STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

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Nippon Maru.......Wednesday, July 17
America Maru......Saturday, August 10 merica Maru......Saturday, August Via Honolulu. Round-trip tickets at reduced rates.

For freight and passage apply at company's office, 421 Market Street, cor. First.

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S. S. Sonoma, for Honoluln, Pago Pago, Anckland and Sydney, Thursday, June 20, 1901, at 10 A. M. S. S. Australia, for Tahiti, June 26, 1901, at 10 A. M. S. S. Zealandia, for Honoluln, June 29, 1901, at 2 P. M.

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#### Pacific Coast Steamship Co.



Steamers leave Broadway Wharf, S. F.;
For Alaskan ports, 112 A. M., June 5,
10, 15, 20, 25, 30, July 5, change to
company's steamers at Seattle.
For B. C. and Puget Sound Ports, 11
A. M., June 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, July 5,
and every fifth day thereafter.
For Eureka (Humboldt Bay). 1,30
F. M., June 2, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, July 5,
and every fifth day thereafter.
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Los Angeles, and Redondo (Los Angeles): Queen—Wed.
nesdays, 9 A. M. Santa Rosa—Sundays, 9 A. M.
For Los Angeles, and Redondo (Los Angeles): Queen—Wed.
nesdays, 9 A. M. Santa Rosa—Sundays, 9 A. M.
For Los Angeles, and Redondo (Los Angeles): Queen—Wed.
nesdays, 9 A. M. Seventh of each month.
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#### SOCIETY.

#### The Martin Luncheon.

One of the most elaborate of the many functions which have recently heen given in honor of Miss Mary Scott, whose marriage to Mr. Walter S. Martin will take place at Burlingame on Wednesday, June 26th, was the luncheon given by Mrs. Eleanor Martin at her home, 2040 Broadway, on Thursday, June 6th. The guests, who numbered fifty-two, were seated at four round tables, which were artistically decorated with a profusion of ferns, poppies, Japanese iris, gladiolas, clematis, pansies,

Among others present were:

Among others present were:

Mrs. Henry T. Scott, Mrs. P. McG. McBean,
Mrs. Joseph B. Crockett, Mrs. J. Athearn Folger,
Princess Poniatowski, Mrs. John Parrott, Mrs.
Marion P. Mans, Mrs. Monroe Salishury, Mrs.
George Martin, Mrs. Augustus Taylor, Mrs. William H. Taylor, Jr., Mrs. Dan Earl, Mrs. Stephen
Field, Mrs. Latham McMullin, Mrs. Mountford S.
Wilson, Mrs. Russell J. Wilson, Mrs. A. M. Easton,
Mrs. Reginald K. Smith, Mrs. S. S. White, Mrs.
George Morse, Miss Alice Hager, Miss Ehyl Hager,
Miss Caro Crockett, Miss Ethel Keeney, Miss Ruth
McNutt, Miss Carolan, Miss Genevieve Carolan,
Miss Genevieve King, Miss Cora Smedherg, Miss Miss Caro Crockett, Miss Ethel Keeney, Miss Ruth McNutt, Miss Carolan, Miss Genevieve Carolan, Miss Genevieve Carolan, Miss Genevieve King, Miss Cora Smedherg, Miss Fanny Loughhorough, Miss Josephine Loughhorough, Miss Edith McBean, Miss Elena Rohinson, Miss Katharine May Dillon, Miss Rochester, Miss Laura McKinstry, Miss Sophie Pierce, Miss Casserly, Miss Whittell, Miss Elizaheth Center, Miss Mary Jolliffe, Miss Jennie Blair, Miss Bertha Smith, Miss Georgia Hopkins, Miss Frances Hopkins, Miss Susanne Green, Miss Linda Cadwalader, Miss Eleaoor Morrow, and Miss Gwinette Henley.

#### The Greenway Dinner,

Mr. Edward M. Greenway gave a dinner complimentary to Miss Mary Scott in the Red Room of the Bohemian Club on Wednesday evening, June 12th. The large round table at which the guests were seated was bandsomely decorated with American heauty roses and the name-cards were very artistic. An orchestra discoursed music during the service of the dinner.

Among those present were:

Among those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Scott, Mrs. Eleanor
Martin, Mr. and Mrs. J. Downey Harvey, Mr. and
Mrs. M. S. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Taylor,
Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Taylor, Jr., Mr. and Mrs.
Latham McMullin, Miss Suaanne Green, Miss Caro
Crockett, Miss Georgia Hopkins, Miss Frances
Hopkins, Miss Ruth McNutt, Mr. Walter S.
Martin, Mr. Lawrence Scott, Mr. Henry Poett, Mr.
Harry Stetson, Mr. Fred W. McNear, Mr. Knox
Maddox, Mr. Harry Houghton, Mr. Robert M.
Eyre, Mr. Clarence Follis, Mr. W. N. Drown, and
Mr. Gerald Rathbone.

#### Notes and Gossip.

The engagement is announced of Miss Ida Belle Palmer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E, Palmer, of Oakland, and Mr. George S. Wheaton, son of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Wheaton.

The wedding of Miss Gertrude Tidball, daughter

of Mrs. John Stanley Keeling, to Mr. Hugo Toland took place at Philadelphia on Thursday, June 6th.

The wedding of Miss Edna Van Wyck, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Van Wyck, and Mr. Arthur D. Callaghan, son of the late Daniel Callaghan, president of the First National Bank, will take place at nine o'clock on Wednesday evening, June the home of the hride's parents, 2424 Steiner Street. Miss Gertrude Van Wyck, the hride's sister, is to be the maid of honor, and there will he no attendants. Mr. Charles Knight will he the hest

Miss Katharine Dillon gave a luncheon compli-mentary to Miss Mary Scott at her home, 2100 Jackson Street, on Thursday afternoon, June 13th. Others at table were Mrs. Augustus Taylor, Mrs. William H. Taylor, Jr., Miss Caro Crockett, Mrs. Latham McMullin, Miss Georgia Hopkins, Miss Frances Hopkins, Miss Margaret Salisbury, Miss

Sophie Pierce, and Miss Green.

Mme. Wu Ting Fang, wife of the Chinese minister at Washington, D. C., and sister of Consul-General Ho Yow, of this city, was the guest of honor at an informal reception given by Mr. and nonor at an informal reception given by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Spear, Jr., at their apartments at the Palace Hotel on Tuesday evening. On Wednesday evening Mrs. William Willis gave a dinner complimentary to Mme. Wu at her home, 1840 California Street, at which she entertained Mr. and Mrs. George A. Knight, Mr. and Mrs. George Morse, Mr. Charles Sonntag, Judge and Mrs. Camphell, Mr. McBride, Mr. and Mrs. C. Stovall, Mr. A Barnard, Mrs. Linda Bryan, Mr. A. W. Spear, Mr. and Mrs. Alvord, Mr. Hoag, Miss Adele Martel, and Mr. and Mrs. Clement Bennett.

The marriage of Miss Alice C. Failing, daughter of Mrs. Edward Failing, to Mr. Edward H. Shepherd, son of Mr. E. A. Shepherd, will take place at noon, June 25th, at the home of the hride's parents, 383 West Park Street, Portland, Or.

Mr, and Mrs. J. Athearn Folger gave a large dinner-party last week. They are occupying the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. de Guigné at San

Mar.o.

Mrs. William Edwards recently gave a dinner at ber home in Belvedere in honor of Miss Edna Van W. ak at which she entertained Miss Gertrude Van W. ak, Miss Mollie Dutton, Miss Gertrude Dutton, 412-413 Call Building.

Miss Polly Dunn, Miss Maud Mullins, Miss Irmgarde Macfarlane, Miss Rose Hooper, Miss Bertie Bruce, the Misses Harrison, Miss Hattie Currier, Miss Violet Carey, Mrs. Heory Dutton, and Mrs. James Stewart.

#### Death of Hugh Tevis

A hrief cahlegram was received in San Francisco last Friday, announcing the death in Yokohama of Hugh Tevis, who departed for the Orient on a wedding journey with his bride (née Baxter) on Later advices state that Mr. Tevis's death vas due to an operation for appendicitis, and that his widow would sail from Yokohama for San Francisco on Juoe 11th, on the Occidental and Oriental steamer Doric, with the hody of her husband.

Hugh Tevis was the second son of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Tevis and brother of Dr. Harry Tevis, Will Tevis, Mrs. Frederick Sharon, and Mrs. Gordon Blanding. Mr. Tevis was twice married, his first wife having heen a daughter of the late Judge Boalt. A few years later his wife died, leaving her husband A tew years later ins whe died, leaving her hushand a daughter, Alice Tevis, who is now eight years old. His second marriage to Miss Cornelia McGhee Baxter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Whiter Baxter, of Denver, took place in this city on Wednesday, April 10th.

#### Buoker Hitt Anniversary

Bunker Hill Day will he celebrated at Los Gatos on Monday, June 17th, hy the three societies—Sons of the American Revolution, Bunker Hill Association, and the California Pioneers. An excellent literary programme has been arranged, and for the games there are more than forty valuable prizes to he contended for. There will he dancing in the pavilion for those who wish to dance, and a lunch will he served on the picnic grounds of Bunker Hill Park hy the ladies of the Los Gatos Preshyterian Church for twenty-five cents and at the hotel near hy for fifty cents, so that lunch-haskets will not be necessary.

The excursion trains for Los Gatos will leave Third and Townseod Streets at 9:15 A. M. on the morning

Ensign Albert H. McCarthy, U. S. N., has heen detached from command of the Calamianes and or. dered to the New York. Ensign McCarthy has received a highly commeodatory letter from the Navy Department for his courage and good judgment in handling his vessel, the gunhoat Calamianes, in the Augusan River, Miodanao, on February 26th, and Hugusar striping out of the expedition. He was awarded a medal by the board, which remarked that it regretted that "under the law no greater reward can be given this promising young officer. His exhibition of professional skill and nerve on this occasion appeals most forcibly to its favorable consideration.

Mrs. M. A. Stewart, Mr. Louis Simon and family, Mr. P. Priest and family, Mrs. M. T. Barrett and family, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Dolliver, Mr. George Fredericks, Mr. Byron Mauzy and family, and Mr. Percy L. Schuman, all of San Francisco, were among the passengers on the ill-fated Chicago limited train, five cars of which were totally wrecked near Hanna, a mining town in Wyoming, on the Union Pacific road on Saturday, June 8th. There were some eighty passengers on the train, but not one was killed, and the majority escaped with but slight bruises. After a day's delay the passengers were enabled to proceed Eastward.

Overlooking the most hrilliant promenade in Europe, that of the Champs-Elysées, on the site once occupied by the hôtel of the Duc de Morny, the Elysée Palace is, without doubt, the most convenient and delightfully situated hotel in Paris, with the additional advantage of being in close proximity to the United States embassy, a fact which helps to explain its popularity with traveling Americans

H. J. Stewart, who was awarded the gold medal for composition competed for hy all the organists of the United States, was sent for hy the directors of the Pan American Exposition at Buffalo to play the organ for a week. After he fills this engagement, Mr. Stewart will proceed to England to visit his old home after an absence of twelve years.

The annual pigeon-shoot for the Carolan Cup will he held on July 4th at the grounds of the Burhe held on July 4th at the grounds of the Bur-lingame Country Cluh. Those desiring to take part in this handicap are requested to send their names to the shooting committee of the club not later than June 25th.

When Colonel John Jacoh Astor's proposed road-house near Williamshridge has heen completed it will provide the most luxurious stopping place for coaching - parties within driving distance of New

A CATALOGUE OF THE NEWEST BOOKS WILL he mailed on application to Ccoper & Co., 746 Market Street,

#### GOLF NOTES.

The Gotf Tournament at Del Monte.

The Pacific Coast Golf Association has arranged to hold its golf tournament at Del Monte during the two weeks of sport heginning Monday, August 19th, when the first annual competition for the women's amateur golf championship will he held. Play in the qualifying rounds will begin on August 21st, and will be over 18 holes, medal play. The hest eight scores will qualily, and the match-play competition over 18 holes throughout will take place on August 22d, 23d, and 24th. A silver cup will be offered for the championship, to be held by the club in which the winner is enrolled until the next champion is announced. A gold medal will become the permanent property of the champion, while the runner-up will receive a silver medal. Play for the Del Monte Cup will he open to all amateur golfers, and will hegin on August 19th, when the qualifying rounds over 18 holes will he played. On the following days of the week the match play contests will he held. The entries for this event will he received by the golf committee at Del Monte up to the time play hegins.

The Poniatowski Cup for women will he played for at Burlingame on August 15th, the object heing to enable ladies from Southern California and else where to go on from Burlingame to Del Monte. The Poniatowski Cup has already beeo contended for twice, having been won on the first occasion by Mrs. George Douhleday, and on the second hy Miss Caro Crockett. If the same lady wins it twice it hecomes her permanent property.

The final match between E. J. McCutchen and J. J. Crooks, of the San Rafael Golf Club, in the men's tournament for the Council's Cup was played on the San Rafael lioks on Sunday, June 9th, Mr. McCutchen winoing by the narrow margin of 1 up. The silver trophy, which had heen won twice previously hy Mr. McCutchen, now becomes his perma-

The playing of the final match hetween Mrs. R. Gilman Brown and Mrs. F. S. Johoson io the ladies' tournament for the Couocil's Cup did not take place on the San Rafael links on last Saturday owing to the absence of Mrs Brown. It will probably he played to-day (Saturday).

On Saturday, June 22d, a handicap tournament over 18 holes, medal play, will take place at the Sausalito lioks, and for July 4th a mixed foursome over 9 holes, match play, is scheduled.

Nine local capitalists, comprising the Bankers' Investment Company of San Francisco, have purchased the famous Blythe Block. They have incorporated In the combina with a capital stock of \$2,000,000. tion are I. W. Hellman, I. W. Hellman, Jr., J. H. Meyer, H. F. Allen, Louis Sloss, J. C. Coleman, Christian de Guigné, Thomas Magee, and A. Haas. In the new company are 20,000 shares of \$100 each, Already \$25,000 has been subscribed, and I. W. Hellman is to be the controlling head. The purchasers of the Blythe Block come into possession of 54 345 square feet of land, with a Market Street frontage of 371.81/2 feet. The present rentals from the property are stated to he \$140,000 per annum. That portion of the Blythe Block sold last year to the Mutual Savings Bank for \$290,000 has a front-age of 53 feet on Market Street and 74 feet on Geary Street. It is not known at present in what manner the new owners of the Blythe Block will improve the property, hut it is understood that notable improvements will shortly he made.

Mrs. William G. Irwin arrived from Honolulu last week and immediately proceeded to Philadelphia, accompanied by her son, Mr. Ben Holladay, whose poor health caused their sudden return from the islands. Mr. Holladay was placed in Dr. Weir Mitchell's sanitarium, where he passed away on

# For Handsome **Wedding Presents**

What could be more appropriate and better appreciated than an Original Oil or Water color painting, a beautiful Bronze or Marble statue, a lovely vase or other elegant object of Art; or with an eye to the more useful, a fine Dinner Set or something in dainty Glassware, all to be found at

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All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists: all sorts of people are

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The Great Leader of Champagnes. Importations in 1900, 119,441 cases, heing 79,293 cases more thao any other hrand, is a record never hefore approached.

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As I Retire from Business

# **UNCLE HARRIS**



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THE NEWEST AND FINEST-EQUIPPED FAMILY HOTEL IN SAN FRANCISCO

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# THE HOTEL RICHELIEU

N. E. Cor. Van Ness and Myrtle Avenues.

The Principal and Finest Family Hotel of San Francisco

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.

#### SOCIETY.

#### Movements and Whereabouts.

Annexed will be found a resume of movements to and from this city and coast, and of the whereabouts of absent Californians:

Mr. and Mrs. Juseph S. Tuhin are sojourning in Napa County fur a few weeks. Mrs. Eleanor Martin will spend the munth of July at the Hutel Del Munte.

Mr. H. E. Huntington returned from the East on Monday after an absence of nearly five months. Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Dean and Miss Dean will leave shortly for San Rafael where they will spend

summer.
rs. Ashtun Putter (nie McNutt) is expected

Mrs. Ashtun Patter (nde McNatt) is expected hume frum the Philippines next week, and will spend the summer with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. McNutt, at their Pacific Avenue residence.

Mrs. Charles B. Brigham and Miss Brigham were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Babcock at San Rafael on Sunday last.

Miss Carrie Taylor has been visiting her sister and hrother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Pupe, at Bnrlingame during the past furtnight.

Miss Emma Butler has returned frum a visit to San Rafael

Mr. Peter D. Martin has left New York for this city, and is expected to arrive here on Thursday, June 20th

June 20th.

Mrs. Henry J. Crocker and family have gone to the Crocker ranch near Cloverdale, where they will spend the summer munths.

Mrs. E. Avery McCarthy and family are at the Hutel Del Munte.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Smith and Miss Helen Smith, who have been in Vanconver, B. C., for the past three weeks are expected home in a few days.

Mrs. Homer S. King and the Misses King will spend the summer munths at Lake Tahoe upon their return from the East.

Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs and her son are expected

Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs and her son are expected home from Europe early next month. Upon their arrival in New York they will go at once to Newport. Mr. Oelrichs is sojourning at the Hutel Del

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel G. Buckbee were in San

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel G. Buckbee were in San José during the week.
Mrs. M. C. Low and Miss Flnra Low have taken rooms at the Hotel Del Monte.
Mr. Arthur D. Callaghan, whose marriage to Miss Edna Van Wyck will take place on Wednesday, Jnne 19th, arrived from Denver last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop E. Lester will spend the summer months at Lake Tahoe.
Mr. and Mrs. George C. Boardman returned from Honnluln on the Oceanic steamship Ventura on Tuesday. They will spend the summer months in San Rafael, where they have taken a cottage.
Mr. Charles Rulln Peters came np from Monterey early in the week.
Mrs. Phillip Lansdale and Miss Bertha Smith have returned to the city after a short stay at San Mateo.

Mateo.

Dr. and Mrs. W. R. Cluness were at the Hotel
Del Monte during the week.

Mr. John J. Valentine has returned from the East
after an absence of nearly two munths.

Mrs. Milton S. Latham expects to leave next
month for Rowardennan.

month for Rowardennan.

Mrs. Stephen J. Field, of Washington, D. C.,
was at the Palace Hottel early in the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Parrott, Miss Daisy Parrott,
and Miss Marie Parrott are sojourning at the Hotel

Del Monte.

Del Monte.

Mr. George E. Hall, Turkish consul at San Francisco, has left Constantinople and had arrived in Paris at the end of May.

Mrs. Edith B. Coleman and Miss Blanding will leave soon for Lake Tahue, where they will remain during the season.

Mrs. N. G. Kittle is visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Royd in San Rafael.

Mrs. N. G. Kittle is vising on, and the Boyd in San Rafael.

Mr. and Mrs. William K. Vanderhilt, Jr., have been spending a fortnight at Geneva and Lucerne.
Miss Sophie Pierce was the guest of Mrs. A. J.
Pupe at Burlingame last week.

Miss Helen Wagner is sojnurning at the Hotel

Miss. Head.

Del Munte.

Mrs. Juhn C. Hayes is the guest of her aunt, Mrs.

George O. McMullin, at her home, 1104 Post Street.

Mrs. Hayes will later visit Miss Laura Prather, in

Oakland.

Dr. George Chismure has returned from his East-

and Mrs. Fletcher F. Ryer are at the Hotel Del Munte.
Mr. and Mrs. Garrit P. Wilder arrived from Hon-

oluli on the Oceanic steamship Ventura nn Tnes-day, and are at the Occidental Hotel.

Miss Edith Stubbs returned last week from her trip to Sonthern California.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Crux are residing at 1613

Larkin Street. Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Lyman were at the Hotel Rafael during the week. Mrs. P. McG. McBean and Mrs. Smedberg will

Mrs. P. McG. McBean and Mrs. Smedberg will visit Lake Tahoe during the summer munths.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Merrill and Miss Merrill are in New York.

Mrs. Remi Chabot and the Misses Chabot are taking a coaching trip through Lake County.

Mr. Jnseph D. Redding arrived from the East during the week to attend the Midsummer Jinks of the Bohemian Clinh, at their grove near Gnerneville.

Mr. and Mrs. Wakefield Baker and family have gone to Lake Tahne for the summer munths.

Mrs. McMullin Belvin has been the guest of Mrs. Fred H. Green at the Hutel Rafael during the week.

Rev. Rabert Mackenzie and Mrs. Mackenzie have returned after an absence of some months abroad.

Mrs. Milton S. Eisner and Miss Helen Eisner will spend the summer at Catalina Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Williams, Jr., left for the East on Sonday and will sail from New York for Europe on Wednesday, June 19th. They ex-

pect to spend some time at the Atlantic wateringplaces on their return from abroad, and will arrive in
San Francisco about the middle of September.
Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Luning have decided to postpone their trip abroad, and will spend the summer
mouths at their country-place near Cloverdale.
Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Tibbetts, of Petaluma, were
at the California Hutel a few days ago.
Mrs. John T. Harmes and Miss Belle Harmes departed on Monday for Yosemite Valley.
Mr. Arthur H. Small has left the city for an extended visit to Canada and England.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mayer, Jr., and daughter
have departed for Europe on an extensive tour, via
the Canadian Pacific.
Professor C. A. Copeland, of Stanford University,

Professor C. A. Copeland, of Stanford University, was at the California Hotel during the week.

Mrs. Charles Altschul and family are stopping at

the Hutel Granada prior to their departure for New

Mrs. Charles Altschul and family are stupping at the Hutel Granada prior to their departure for New York.

Mrs. A. N. Burns has gone to Santa Barbara to visit her daughter, Mrs. Ermentine Poole Long.

Mr. W. R. Castle, Jr., of Honnlulu, was at the Palace Hotel a few days agn.

Among the week's arrivals at the Hotel Rafael were Miss Alice Megar, of New York, Mr. W. S. Keay, of Cranbrook, B. C., Mr. C. E. Atwood, of Atwood, Ariz., Mr. and Mrs. H. Hollman, Mrs. M. C. Foote and family, Mrs. Francis J. Henry, Mr. Charles Lynns, Mr. Gerald Lynns, Mr. J. J. Moore, Mr. J. A. Buck, and Mr. William Buck.

Among the week's arrivals at Congress Springs were Mr. and Mrs. J. Ghirardelli, of Oakland, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Woodroff, of San Jusé, Miss Florence L. Jones, of Los Angeles, Mrs. S. A. Dyer and Mrs. L. D. Woodroff, of San Jusé, Miss Florence L. Jones, of Los Angeles, Mrs. S. A. Dyer and Mrs. J. B. Owens, Miss Burney Owens, Mrs. William D. Ball, and Mr. and Mrs. Warren King, Mrs. J. B. Owens, Miss Burney Owens, Mrs. William D. Ball, and Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Laton, Mrs. Fred Zeile and family, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Laton, Mrs. Fred Zeile and family, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Laton, Mrs. A. Green Field, Mr. and Mrs. C. Clot, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Rosebaum and family, Mrs. R. T. Carroll, Miss Gertude Carroll, Mrs. F. H. Rathbone, Mr. H. B. Rathbone, Mr. W. M. O'Connor, Miss O'Connor, Miss O'connor, Miss Convere, Mr. W. Dawson, Mr. J. D. Clifford, Mr. Francis Bruguière, and Mr. John W. Allyne.

Among the week's guests at the California Hutel were Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Mounsell, of New Zealand, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Rathbone, Mr. W. Dawson, Mr. J. D. Clifford, Mr. Francis Bruguière, and Mr. John W. Allyne.

Among the week's guests at the California Hutel were Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Sounsell, of New Zealand, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Sounsell, of New Zealand, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Sounsell, of New York, Mr. Do. Conglas Anceltun, of New York, Mr. W. F. Porter, of Fresno, Mr. J. J. Fraser, of Phenix, Mr. E. C. Merritt, of Santa Rosa, Mr. H. S. Jnnes, and Chicago,

#### Army and Navy News.

The latest personal notes relative to army and navy people who are known in San Francisco are

Commander Benjamin F. Tilley, U. S. N., governor of the Island of Totnila, arrived on the Oceanic steamship Ventura on Toesday, and is at the Occidental Hotel for a few days prior to his departure for Washington, D. C. He was attacked by garroters the night after his arrival, and very roughly bendled

parture int wasningtin, D. C. He was attacked by partoters the night after his arrival, and very roughly handled Majur-General Samnel B. N. Yonng, U. S. V., is expected from Washingtin, D. C., in a few days to assume command of the Department of California. He will relieve Major-General Shafter, U. S. V., whose volunteer commissinn expires on July 1st.

Lientenant-Colnnel M. P. Maus, U. S. A., has been appointed an aid-de-camp on the staff of Lientenant-General Nelson A. Miles, U. S. A.

Lientenant-Gommander George H. Peters, U. S. N., was at the Occidental Hntel during the week.

Mrs. Murray, wife of Colonnel Arthor Murray, Forty-Third Infantry, U. S. V., is now en route from Washington, D. C., to San Francisco, where she will meet her husband on his arrival from the Philippine Islands the last of June.

Major O. Wood, Artillery Curps, U. S. A., chief commissary of the Department of California, has been appointed military attaché to the United States legation at Tokio, Japan.

Captain Edward Davis, U. S. A., has been detached from duty at the Presidio and ordered to Camp McKinley, Honoluln, where he will assume command of the post, relieving Major William Ennis, U. S. A.

Lieutenant Miles C. Gorgas, U. S. N., and Mrs. Gorgas were down from Mare Island for a few days during the week, and had apartments at the Occidental Hotel.

The battle-ship Oregon arrived in port on Wednesday after an absence of twn years on the Asiatic Station. The crew of the Oregon numbers three

The battle-ship Oregon arrived in port on Wednesday after an absence of twn years on the Asiatic Statinn. The crew of the Oregon numbers three hundred and twenty-five and fifty four marines, and the officers are Captain C. M. Thomas, U. S. N., commanding; Lieutenant-Commander C. A. Adams, U. S. N., executive officer; Lieutenant-Commander F. M. Bostwick, U. S. N., navigator; Lieutenants H. Gage, J. H. Gilbons, Waldo Evans, R. H. Leigh, and Luke McNamee; Ensigns C. L. Poor, D. M. Wood, and M. St. C. Ellis; Surgeon Philip Leach, Passed-Assistant-Surgeon A. Farenhult, Paymaster S. I. Heap, and Lieutenant L. Feland, U. S. M. C.

— "OLD ENGLISH" STYLE OF ENGRAVING IN-creases in favor, not only far calling cards but far invitations as well. Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, make a specialty of this style.

Polo Club Races.

The Puln Club announces a series of races for the afternoon of July 4th on the Hobart track, which promises to offer a great day's sport. The eight races un the card are as follows

Three-sixteenths of a mile-Puln ponies: mini-

num weight, 165.
One-quarter of a mile—Any pony under 14.2;
minimum weight, 165.
Hundred-yard arnund stake—Ponies under 14.2;

catch weights.

One-half mile — Draw lots for mounts; catch

Two and one quarter miles, relay race-Teams to

Two and nne quarter miles, relay race—Teams in consist in three men and three ponies; each rider to ride three-quarters of a mile. Each rider of winning team receives a triphy.

Three-quarters in a mile—For horses nwned and ridden hy residents in San Mateo; must have been used for saddle purposes; race horses barred. For eash prize in \$20, offered hy Mr. Hubart.

One-quarter mile—Pulo ponies.

Three-quarters in a mile—Race ponies.

The first race will start at three n'clock. An appropriate cup will be awarded to the winner of each race. A pony to be qualified must have been continuously tinuously played in polo games during the past season. Entries will cluse on July 1st. The stewards for the occasion will be T. A. Driscoll, Major J. L. Rathbone, R. M. Tohin, P. P. Eyre, and Francis J.

The young California sculptor, Edgar Walter, son of Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Walter, of this city, has achieved the distinction of having a notable piece of work placed in the Paris Salun, for which he has re-ceived honorable mention. It is called "Lutte Pour la Vie" ("The Struggle for Life"), and represents a woman and child suffering for water, and a muscular protector trying to hreak a hnge rock to pro-cure it. The art critic of Le Temps speaks of it as "one of the most curious pieces of art in the whole Salon," and describes it as "a huge symbolical group, much after the manner of Pnech, hut, at the same time, possessing the breadth and strength of Rodin's creatious."

The salmnn-rnn in Munterey Bay this season is one of the largest in years. Edward Holl, W. H. Brown, W. H. Moses, and A. S. Compton made the star catch of the season last Monday-thirtytwo fish, aggregating eight hundred and nine

A Thoroughly Reliable Establishmeut To buy precions stones, pearls, fine jewelry, and silverware. A. Hirschman, 10 Post Street (Masonic Temple).

DR. DECKER, DENTIST, 806 MARKET. SPE-y, "Coltnn Gas" for painless teeth extracting.

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|                | Milwaukee,        | 74.50   |
| Anengt 20-21   | Louisville,       | 77.50   |
| September 5-6. | Cleveland,        | 82.50   |
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ACROSS THE CONTINENT

## Southern Pacific

SOUTHERN PACIFIC. Trains leave and are due to arri-SAN FRANCISCO. (Main Line, Foot of Market Street.)

AVE | From June 9, 1901. ARRIVE 6.25 1 6 25 F 4.55 P 7 55 F 4 25 F 6 55 P †5 00 A 7 · 55 P 10 55 A 9 25 A 12.25 P 4.30 P Miles, Lawermore, stockton, Lodi...
4.30 P Port Costa, Tracy, Lathrop, Stockton
5 on P The Owl Limited—Fresno, Tulare,
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Fresno
5.00 P New Orleans Express — Mendota,
Fresno, Bakersfield, Los Angeles,
Deming, El Paso, New Orleans,
and East.
6.00 P Hayward, Niles, and San José
6.00 P Orlental Mail — Ogden, Cheyenne,
Omaha, Chicago.
7.00 P Orlental Mail — Ogden, Denver,
St. Louis, Chicago.
7.00 P Orlental Mail — Ogden, Denver,
St. Louis, Chicago.
7.00 P Orlental Mail — Ogden, Denver,
St. Louis, Chicago.
7.00 P Orlental Mail — Ogden, Denver,
St. Louis, Chicago.
8.05 P San Pable, Port Costa, Martinez,
and Way Stations.
8 of V Vallejo. 18 55 A 10.25 A 8.55 A 12.25 P 7.55 A 7.55 A 11.25 A 4.25 F 8.55 A (Foot of Market Street).

17.45 A Santa Cruz Excursion to Santa Cruz and Principal Way Stations....

8.15 A Newark, Centerville, San José, Felton, Boulder Creck, Santa Cruz, and Way Stations...

12 15 P Newark, Centerville, San José, New Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz, and Principal Way Stations...

| 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.50 A | 10.5

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THE ALLEGED HUMORISTS.

"Johnny, what distinguished foreigner aided the Americans in the Revolution?" Johnny (after a pause)—"God."—Ex.

"You say you have spent hours on a single line?" Yes; and sometimes days." "Then you're a "Yes; and sometimes days." "I'h poet?" "No; I'm an angler."—Ex.

"Yours is the constitution that does not follow the flag," observed the surgeon to the unsuccessful applicant for enlistment.—New York Sun.

The graduation essay of a Kansas school-girl is entitled "The Three Boxes—The Ballot Box, the Contribution-Box, and the Hat-Box."—Ex.

Balaam's ass stopped hefore the watering trough.
uddenly he began to weep. '' What is the matter Suddenly he began to weep. "What is the matter now?" asked Balaam, somewhat testily. The mule's eyes were leaking fast. "Alas1" he cried, "you ave driven me to drink I "-Princeton Tiger.

"I wonder what Eve said when she found she had to leave the garden of Eden," said Mr. Grumpin's wife. "It was just about what all women say when they are starting on a journey. She complained that she didn't have a thing to wear."—Washington

When women rule: "Have you been able to catch the speaker's eye?" asked the first lady legislator. "Have 1?" rejoined the second legislator; well, rather. I wore my navy hlue hengaline with the heliotrope sleeves, and the Speaker couldn't keep his eyes off me."—Tit-Bits.

True to his word: "You know you said hefore election that you were a friend who would divide his last dollar with me." "That's right," said Senator Sorghum, hlandly; "that's right. But it's going to be a good many years before I get down to my last dollar."—Washington Star.

Dusty Roads-" Sometimes I get tired of this o door life. Do you think it's healthy to sleep on the ground every night?" Weary Waggles—"H'm. What a question that is l Don't you know that more people every year die in their beds than any-where else?"—Boston Transcript.

Mrs. Swellman-" Oh, I'm so glad you dropped in. I don't know what on earth ails the baby."

Caller—" Shall I run for the doctor?" Mrs. Swellman-" No-for an interpreter. His French nurs left suddenly to day, and nobody can understand what he says."—Philadelphia Record.

Mrs. Cobwigger—"Why did you expel her from the Women's Club?" Mrs. Dorcas—"She made a motion that instead of engaging a professor of Hin-doo philosophy we should hire some one to teach us how to step off a car, how to sharpen a pencil, and how to carry an umhrella in a crowd."—Town Topics.

His justification: "I can't see what a man of his ants to he crowding women away from the bargain counter for I" snapped one of the crowded. "Madam," plaintively spoke the large man, turning his head to address her, "I am here as the representative of a family of eleven daughters."-Chicago

Detailed information desired: Bridget (standing hefore a picture in Mrs. T.'s sitting-room)—" Foine picture thot, Mrs. T." "I think a great deal of it," replied Mrs. T.; "it was taken of mother and when I was two years old." Bridget-- "Sure an Bridget-" Sure an' I niver would 'a' thought the loike—an' which is you an' which is your mither?"—Leslie's Weekly.

Poor tacticians: Ryan (gleefully)-'' D'yes moind Moike? It tuk six polaceniin t' git wan foightin' Oirish mimber out av th' British House of Parly-mint." Skea—" Huh! Sure, wan ov thim moight have done it dead aisy." Ryan (warmly)—" In-dade! An' how?" Shea—" Phwy, be shtandin outside av th' dure and callin' th' Oirishman a loiar. -Brooklyn Life.

A new ailment: A lady, whose maid accompanied her to a vegetarian restaurant in London, was soon the recipient of a protest. "But, Mary," she argued, "the food is palatable—you cleared your plate—and it is certainly wholesome. Why do you object?"
"It ain't that bad to taste, ma'am," responded Mary, firmly, "but I don't call it wholesome—no, marm, not when they fill a hody's plate with tomato and cabhage and parsnips and potato all at once, and gravy or fish ball things without any fish in 'em, and goose things without any goose in 'em, and croquette things made of nixed up greens. Sure, ma'am, it gives me confusion of the stomach."— Chicago Standard.

Steedman's Soothing Powders successfully used or children, during the teething period, for over fifty years.

Nell-" Rather conceited, isn't he?" Belle-" I should say. He said the best was none too good for me, and then he proposed."—Philadelphia Record.

- Dr. E. O. COCHRANE, DENTIST, REMOVED to No. 135 Geary Street, Spring Valley Building.

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| 2.10 P. DL. 7                                      | 8:45 A. M.  |  |  |
| 8:00 A. M.)  | 12:15 P. M. |  |  |
| 9:00 A. M.   | 1:15 P. M.  |  |  |
| 10:00 A. M. SUNDAYS                                | 3:30 P. M.  |  |  |
| 11:30 A. M.  | 4:50 P. M.  |  |  |
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Navy News. 

Since the struggle over the control of the Northern Pacific which created such intense excitement on the THE COMBINE stock market a few weeks ago, rumors of OF THE RAILWAYS. railway combinations have heen persistent. The latest of these is on the authority of a member of the Harriman · Kuhn - Loeh syndicate, and indicates a most radical change in the relations and management of the Western

According to this report a series of conferences was held in New York and Chicago, and participated in hy represent-

Harriman, Jacoh Skiff, and George J. Gould representing the Vanderbilt interests and the Pennsylvania interests. The trunk lines of the Western system were divided into four groups running west from Chicago. Of these, the Harriman, Kuhn, Loeh & Co., and Rockefeller combination will control the Southern Pacific, Union Pacific, North-Western, Chicago and Alton, Illinois Central, and Milwaukee and St. Paul lines. The Gould-Rockefeller comhine, which controls the Missouri Pacific, will secure an outlet to the Atlantic seahoard, prohably by way of the Delaware, Lackawanna, and Western. Hill and Morgan take the Great Northern, the Northern Pacific, the Burlington, and the Erie. The Pennsylvania combination will take the Atchison and the Rock Island. While this is announced as the general division, representatives of each interest are to be appointed on each of the other hoards of directors so that there may he no clashing of interests, and I. P. Morgan and E. H. Harriman will be the real dictators of the policy of the four groups.

If this plan is carried out it will form the greatest railway comoination in the world, with a capitalization of \$1,500,-000,000 in stock and honds, and controlling 55,592 miles of track, or more than enough to reach twice around the earth. It will prohably require a year or more to work out the scheme in its details, and then it will he interesting to know whether it would not he held hy the Inter-State Commerce Commission to he a technical violation of the law against

Report has it that the War Department is considering the substitution of American coinage for the NEW COINAGE Mexican now in general use in the Philippine Islands. One of the questions involved is whether the substitution of an American dollar redeemable in gold would precipitate disastrous commercial disturbances. The opposition to the proposal is said to include Mr. Gage, the Secretary of the Treasury.

One of two plans suggested is to establish a free mint at Manila to make a Philippine dollar, interchangeable with the Mexican dollar and redeemable in gold. Producers of silver would sell their products to firms trading with the East, who would send it to Manila, where it would he coined and circulated. The other provides for a "token dollar" about the size of the Mexican, but with enough less silver to prevent it from going to the melting-pot or leaving the country, and interchangeable with, and equally redeemahle in gold with, the Mexican coin. The token dollar is said to find much favor with the authorities. Either plan, if adopted, would he expected to have an important effect on the market for American silver, the demand for which will augment as Eastern commerce develops. As Asiatic trade is expected to come our way in the future, it is possible that the market for silver may he removed to this country, where prices would then he fixed and the greatest shipments he made through the port of San Francisco.

Whatever plan is adopted it will he interesting to note whether it can he safely executed and successfully carried out. As we understand it, England has had no unqualified success in its efforts to substitute the Indian dollar circulated from the Straits Settlements, owing to the prejudice in Asiatic, Indian, and Malay countries in favor of the estahlished Mexican coin.

The supreme court has just handed down a decision that is A BLOW AT THE likely to have an important effect upon the purity of elections law. Charges were filed ELECTIONS LAW. against George H. Clark, who was recently elected mayor of Sacramento. The charges were four in number-that his statement of election expenses was incorrect, that he had expended money illegally, that he had exceeded the amount allowed hy law, and that he had promised a part of his official patronage in return for political services. During the trial in the lower court a witness was placed on the stand and was asked questions regarding certain alleged money transactions hetween himself and Clark. He refused to answer on the ground that his did resign, and Governor McSweeney refused to

atives of J. Pierpont Morgan & Co., James J. Hill, E. H. answers would have a tendency to incriminate himself. The trial judge sustained him in his refusal and the case against Clark failed. The supreme court, however, on appeal reversed this decision. The constitution, it is true, provides that a man can not he forced to answer questions when an answer would tend to make him liable to prosecution. But, as the court points out, the purity of elections law expressly provides that a witness under these circumstances can not he prosecuted, and so the questions must be answered. There is another point in the decision that is not so favorable to A question was raised as to the constitutionality of requiring the statement of election expenses to he sworn It was contended that the constitution requires an oath of office, and therefore the provision of the purity law requiring an oath was superfluous and void. The supreme court holds that this point is well taken. What the result will he it is difficult to say. A statement of expenses un-verified hy oath would have little weight, and it would seem that this part of the law has been nullified.

> A sensible addition to the discussion going on anent the virtues and vices of the army canteen system has heen made hy Theodore V. Brown, who PROFITS. in a public letter claims to have heen one of the originators of the canteen, and who has had four years' experience in managing the one at the Presidio. The American soldier, he says, subjects himself to military control and discipline so far as it is unavoidable, but with constant protest against any unwarrantable interference with his personal liherty. Consequently any attempt to meddle with his recreations and dissipations is regarded by the soldier with suspicion and resentment. Since he will drink when the humor seizes him, it was deemed wise to encourage him to drink good heer in camp rather than had whisky in saloons. Properly regulated, the canteen should have proved a school of temperance and morality for the soldier, hut a hlunder was committed when the authorities decided that the profits of the institution should he distributed every three months among the companies at the station, to he used in the improvement of the soldiers' mess. The effect was that every commissioned and noncommissioned officer of the companies judged the management of the canteen hy the accruing profits and not hy its moral influence upon the men. Drinking in the canteen was encouraged rather than discouraged. An army regulation forhidding treating in canteens was not enforced for the same reasons. It lacked of the support of officers whose eyes were on the profits.

> The suggestion is made that an army canteen should he "a comfortable huilding, where soldiers can read, write, play hilliards, cards, ten-pins, hold dehates, have dances, play at tragedy or comedy, get a good lunch, a good cigar, and a good glass of heer or cup of coffee; he treated with courtesy, and required to conduct themselves with decorum. Profits to he small, and to he used exclusively to add new comforts or attractions to the institution. And, above all, no treating. Then see if the canteen will not he fruitful of sohriety, mo-

The trouble hetween the South Carolina senators really hegan when Senator McLaurin hegan to CAROLINA record his vote on various matters of the SENATORS Subsides. tional legislation on the opposite side from that espoused by Senator Tillman. The latter gentleman not only has the reputation of having complete control of South Carolina politically, but he also has the reputation of having an exceedingly peppery temper. In the last four or five years evidences have accumulated that his hold on the voters of his State is weakening. The new ideas of a Democracy for the South represented hy his colleague fanned the flames of Mr. Tillman's personal animosity into an actual outhreak in the form of a speech made on April 20th, in which he charged McLaurin with disgracing the State in the Senate and plainly hinted at hribery as a reason for his action. This led to the agreement to resign and leave the decision to the primaries. The two senators

the resignations hecause it would involve the people in an exciting and unnecessary contest. McLaurin accepted the situation, and withdrew his resignation. Tillman replied with a sharp letter, denying the governor's right to decline the resignations. In answer the governor, on June 5th, reiterated his reasons, admitting responsibility for them to the people, and not to Tillman, and closed with the significant remark that if the senator would place in his hands an unconditional resignation, he, the governor, would "exercise the power and authority invested in him by the people." Instead of meeting the challenge, Mr. Tillman withdrew his resignation, and one chapter of the squahhle may he considered closed. The conflict is prohably not ended. It involves more than a personal struggle, and is likely to he heard from again in future elections.

For many years the Chinese exclusion act, passed in 1882, THE CANADAS has been practically nullified by the fact that Canada permitted Chinese immigrants THE CHINESE. to enter that country, and it was practically impossible to prevent their crossing the horder and entering the United States. Later the invasion was from Mexico, and more recently the immigrants have heen carried through the United States "in hond" destined for Cuha and enabled to reach this country in that manner. The Canadians have now heen aroused to the fact that a part of the pauper lahor of Asia remains in their country, and the profit accruing from furnishing an open door to this country is nullified by the disadvantage of having a certain percentage of the Chinese and Japanese lahorers remain within their horders. A commission has heen appointed to travel through this country to investigate the economic results of the competition of cheap Asiatic lahor, and that commission is now in the city pursuing its investigation.

At the same time, the Chinese residing in this country have organized with the purpose of preventing the proposed extension of the Geary Exclusion Act for twenty years more. The law, as it now stands, will expire next year. If there is no extension of the operation of the law, the Chinese will he free to enter this country on the same terms as any other immigrants. It is to secure this privilege that the Chinese residents of this country have organized and are prepared to spend their money.

The fact that the Canadians have hegun to realize the danger of permitting cheap Asiatic lahor to come in to compete with the native lahor of the country, is suggestive of the fact that this country was right in taking the initiative in excluding this element of population. The Chinese are determined to make a strong fight against the extension of the exclusion act. They are organized under the direction of Minister Wu Ting Fang, a man of exceptional ahility. They have funds at their command that will enable them to make a vigorous fight. The people of this State, having had practical experience with the competition of this class of Asiatic lahorers, have made the fight for exclusion practically without assistance. The fight is not yet ended, and the hurden of the struggle will remain with the people of the Pacific Coast.

From paragraphs in Eastern exchanges it is evident that they have introduced the "line-husy" pho-TELEPHONE nograph attachments to the Boston telephones, and are threatening to introduce them in New York. In the effete East these innovations may possibly he tamely received, hut they had a short life in San Francisco. When some hright telephone clerk conceived the plan of saving another clerk's wages hy putting on a phonograph to say, "Line is husy," it was received with rejoicing hy the telephone stockholders in San Fran-But the telephone subscribers did not like it at all, and did not hesitate to say so. On the first day of the innovation, the startled telephone subscribers listened in wonder to the mechanical moaning, squeaking, and huzzing of the phonograph droning out: "We-will-call-youline—is—husy—line—is—husy—we—will—call—you." The machine, naturally, was deaf to expostulation or inquiry. To polite dissent and to fiery oaths it returned the same monotonous groan: "We - will - call - you - line-ishusy." Goaded hy this automatic harking, the most mild-mannered men hecame temporarily maddened. On that famous first day, the telephone scenes in the various cluhs were peculiar. From the telephone closets there would come at intervals wild hursts of oaths and sometimes maniac laughter. The attendants would hasten to the telephone temple, and assist forth congested millionaires, purplefaced, pop-eyed, apoplectic. They were speechless-all they could do was to shake their fists at the telephone. When a mining millionaire from Mexico, newly arrived that day, suddenly hurst out of the telephone closet clamoring for an axe with which to attack the instrument, the cluh manager y apprehensive. When, later in the day, an alcoholic milionaire could not wait for an axe, hut demolished the tele hone with a heavy, silver-headed cane, the manager

concluded to take prudential measures and ask the telephone company to switch off the phonograph. Which was done. This was the end of the telephone-phonograph in the San Francisco clubs, and not long after it was disused throughout the city generally. This experience is respectfully submitted for the consideration of New York and Boston.

Mr. W. H. Mills, who is State commissioner from California to the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, has returned to the Coast for a hrief visit. He is quoted in an interview as saying:

"I am enthusiastic over the splendid showing that California has made. It is the finest State exhibit at the exposition, and great results are sure to come of it. The exhibitions from California are not alone restricted to the industries, but we also exploit our possibilities. For instance, we show fruit, grain, and forestry, but we also have on exhibition samples of silk and pine-apples to show visitors what California scapable of doing. The California exhibition is the talk of the fair, and the attendants of the California department are busy all the time answering questions and giving information. The attendance at the Pan-American Exposition is good now, but in the fall, when the harvesting is over, the numbers will increase enormously. The buildings are all completed and the electric display is the finest that has ever been attempted. There are three splendid bands on the grounds, Sousa's, the Mexican, and the Seventy-Second Regiment Band. The Midway features are most interesting, many novel performances being introduced. The Indians give a mock battle that is most realistic, about six hundred participating in the event. 'The South Before the War is also a popular feature of the Midway."

Mr. Mills will return to the exposition in August, and remain there until the closing of the fair in November. The services of such a man in charge of the State exhibit can scarcely he over-estimated. It is prohable that Mr. Mills knows more ahout the resources of California than any man in the State. This sounds like a sweeping assertion, hut it would he difficult to disprove it. There are without doubt many men in California who know more of their specialties than he, hut there is no other man who has such an intimate knowledge of the vast general resources of the State, developed and undeveloped. To complement this local knowledge, he understands how hest to set forth the State's advantages in such a way as to gain a place in other markets for our products. Hence we say-and we do not fear contradiction-that he is not only the hest-informed man ahout California, hut the hest man to represent California at any

It may he questioned whether necessity exists for awakening among young Americans a desire for success THE QUEST in authorship, hut there is no room for douht New Writers. that some discouragements in the way of amhitious hut unknown writers may he removed to their advantage. One of these discouragements is the helief, common with many, that the heginner has little chance of a hearing-that a manuscript over an unfamiliar signature will not he given critical attention hy the publisher to whom it may he sent. Many publishers have taken pains to declare that this helief is not founded on fact, but hesitating and unsuccessful aspirants remain in douht. Evidence is seldom hrought forward to sustain the assertion of the powers that accept and decline. Yet there is evidence, and it is conclusive. It is easy to prove that the largest publishing houses not only examine with care the manuscripts suhmitted to them, hoping to find distinctive productions, hut that they watch closely the periodicals of literary standing for the appearance of promising work hy new writers. Four authors whose first efforts appeared in the Argonaut during recent months received from Eastern puhlishers requests for contributions soon after their names appeared in print. In one instance the request came from Boston eleven days after the publication of the author's first story in the Argonaut. Each of the four writers has had manuscripts accepted by the publishers who asked the privilege of examining any new work from their pens. One of the successful volumes of the past season grew out of the urgent appeal of a Philadelphia puhlishing house to the author of a striking story in the Argonaut, though the author was unknown to the publishers hefore his story appeared. The Argonaut violates no confidence in recalling these significant incidents. No stronger proof is required to establish the fact that the market is not flooded with acceptable literary wares. Originality, vigor, and graceful writing are in demand, and, whether from known or unknown writers, they will not he allowed to pass unnoticed hy those whose husiness it is to put in print and sell such work.

The approaching completion of the transsiherian railway is arousing increased interest in the proposed line of steamers hetween this port and Vladfor This Port. ivostock or Port Arthur. It will he recalled that ahout a year ago a representative of the Russian Government visited this country, and, after looking over the field, announced that his government would establish this line as soon as the railway was in operation. At that time Vladivostock was the probable Asiatic terminus of the line, hut it is now more probable that Port Arthur will he selected on account of the fact that the harhor is not likely to he choked with ice during several months of the year, as would he the case at Vladivostock. Senator Beveridge has been

turning his attention to the possibilities of this trade, and recently, in an interview with the Russian foreign minister, inquired as to the probability of concessions for such a line. He found that the Russian Government was already taking action in the matter. Two steamers of five thousand tons hurden are heing huilt at Trieste, in Austria, and the company already has a fleet of twenty-eight steamers for the Yellow Sea trade. The opening of the new service has heen fixed for December of this year, and it is expected that the passage will occupy twelve days. The establishment of this line means rapid communication hetween San Francisco and Europe, and a large increase of trade for this city.

It is now a number of years since the Mergenthaler linotype machine was brought to the attention of IS IT ANOTHER printers and publishers. It was at first re-IN PRINTING? ceived with doubt, but has made such headway that it has hecome practically indispensable to the daily newspapers. It is used hy many weeklies as well, and has made its way into the offices where fine hook and magazine work is done. There, however, it is naking its way much more slowly. The principal merit of the linotype machine is speed, supplemented hy lower cost of production. Even its best friends will scarcely claim for it a high grade of typographic excellence. But still it has looked for some years as if the linotype might drive movable types out of use, and that the type founder's craft, like that of the wood-engraver, might hecome a lost art.

But a new invention has suddenly come up which threatens the linotype. It is a machine for casting type at a high rate of speed. It is said that the new machine works so swiftly and so inexpensively that it may be cheaper to use new type all the time, instead of distributing it—sending it to the melting pot after using, as is now done with the linotype slugs. The Publishers' Weekly has this to say of the new process:

"Briefly, it is performed by a rotary machine capable of producing sixty thousand types in an hour, as against the average three thousand types cast in an hour by the ordinary type casting machine now in use. While the ordinary machine casts only one letter at a time, the new machine casts a whole alphabet in proper proportion. A single one of the new machines in full operation produces half a million types a day. Distribution, therefore, becomes a waste of time. The advantage held out by the project, however, consists not merely in economy of time and money in the composition of a book or newspaper, but also in the printer's having at his disposal a perfectly clear, sharp, undamaged surface from which to obtain an impression every time he puts his work on the press."

Concerning this matter, in which the linotype is so deficient—microscopic accuracy in the finish of the type-faces—the British and Colonial Printer remarks:

"The types are most accurately cast and finished, and although cast at a phenomenally high rate of speed, are quite equal in appearance and wear to any type cast in the ordinary way. . . The prices charged are only about half what other founders charge."

If the new machine turns out type at only one-half the cost of the old ones, it will not he cheap enough to warrant prudent printers in sending type to the melting-pot after using it hut once. It will, however, check the inroads of the linotype into offices where excellent and artistic finish, rather than cheapness, are the requisites.

Concerning the operations of the new machine, we are told:

"The new machine has now come into practical operation. The motion is a continuous rotary motion, as distinguished from the intermittent and reciprocating motion of the old machine. The rotary type-casting machine stands in relation to the machines it is superseding precisely as the rotary printing-press stands to König's reciprocating cylinder press, with which the Times was printed in 1814. In both cases the machines are automatic; and in both the rapidity of production is limited mainly by considerations of prudence."

A writer in the London *Times* says that the engineering difficulties in the way of constructing these new machines were so great that it took years of experimenting to perfect them. To quote:

"The invention is the work of neither an engineer nor a type-founder, but of one who, being a journalist and wholly ignorant of type-founding and engineering, perceived a want and imagined a means of satisfying it. Mr. Wicks, who has devoted twenty years to the realization of his idea, had his attention first directed to the subject by secing some of his own manuscript being set up at a composing-machine in the Times office thirty years ago, when he also became aware of the difficulties attending the distribution of type in a form suitable for the composing-machines. Had he been a type-founder or an engineer, he would probably never have approached the subject on the lines he did, for those lines are diametrically opposed to all the conditions which have controlled the easting of types up to the present time; and, had he been an engineer, he would have known that tools necessary for the construction of his machine had not then been designed. The main problem of producing a disk of twenty inches in diameter capable of working on a shaft without variation at the periphery to the extent of a thousandth of an inch was enough to discourage some of the best engineering firms in the country, especially when they found the disk was to revolve within a few inches of a bath of half a ton of molten metal, and was to fit to a hair a piece of curved iron still nearer the heat. Special tools, metals, and lubricants were required, and, above all, special workmen. The result, however, has been attained, and it constitutes an improvement which may possibly revolutionize the whole system of type-casting, and ultimately the production of books and periodical matter."

hut it is now more probable that Port Arthur will he selected on account of the fact that the harhor is not likely to he choked with ice during several months of the year, as would he the case at Vladivostock. Senator Beveridge has heen

ment toward cheapness rather than perfection in typography which all lovers of good printing must deplore.

It is remarkable that this machine, like the linotype, should be the work of one who is not a machinist, a type-caster, or a type-setter. Similarly, the linotype machine was invented hy a man who was utterly ignorant of both type-setting and type-casting. Ottman Mergenthaler, who was a watchmaker hy trade, was employed to perfect a type-setting machine which would not work satisfactorily. He found the task impossible, and ahandoned it. But from this experience he evolved the idea for a new machine which was neither a type-casting nor a type-setting machine, hut a combination of the two. He approached his task with his mind free from the limitations of either the type-caster or the type-setter. His machine could have heen invented by neither craftsman. Correspondingly, this new type-casting machine has heen invented by one who was free from the prejodices of the engineer and the type-founder.

The Mergenthaler linotype machine is one of the most successful mechanical inventions of the century. It has orders many months ahead. It can not supply the demand. It pays large dividends to the stockholders. It is a perfect mint. Mergenthaler, who had heen working at meagre wages as a watchmaker for half a lifetime, accumulated in a few years a large fortune from his linotype, and then died of lung disease. Mr. Wicks may not make so much money as Mergenthaler, but if his machine is practicable he will make a very large fortune.

Canada favors English products with discriminating duties, yet Great Britain can not hold the market. RECIPROCITY The United States furnished sixty-five per CANADA. cent of the imports of Canada last year, and England only twenty-four per cent. Canadian purchases from this country amounted to \$116,900,000, while we hought of Canada hut little more than one-third of that amount. In proportion to population, Canada is the hest customer the United States has anywhere. There is little doubt that a more liberal policy in dealing with our greatest and nearest neighbor would result in a large increase of trade. New England manufacturers, merchants, and transportation companies are especially interested in the possibilities of such development, and are disposed to ask a modification of our tariff law on special lines for Canadian encouragement. The Boston Chamber of Commerce has taken the matter in hand. At a special meeting of that organization last week a committee reported at length on its work in hehalf of reciprocity, and stated the helief that the President and Cahinet were ready to act when convinced that the movement would have the support of public sentiment. A resolution was offered citing our increased export trade as the nnmistakahle cause of a large part of our industrial prosperity, and asserting that, in the absence of special trade treaties with foreign nations, we may soon experience a serious decline in export products; that Canada is our nearest and in some respects our hest foreign market, and we should lose no time in permanently securing it. It suggested the form of a petition to he sent to the President, asking that such steps as are necessary he taken to reconvene the United States and British joint commission for the purpose of preparing, on the hasis of equivalent concessions, a reciprocal trade agreement hetween the United States and Canada, which may he brought before Congress for its approval at its next session. Chambers of commerce and hoards of trade throughout the country will he requested to join the petitioners in soliciting the attention of the President. This action will at least call out an expression of opinion of wide-spread interest.

In a recent interview an attorney of the Southern Pacific Company makes some interesting sug-IMPROVEMENTS ON THE gestions regarding the needs of the system Southern Pacific, and the contemplated improvements. As he says, the general public does not seem to realize the fact that the Oriental and Australian trade is growing daily, and in a few years will surpass that on the Atlantic. Even now it is impossible to get freight through, and for shipment across the Pacific space must he hooked sixty, ninety days, or even six months in advance. Only a small proportion of this freight originates on this side of the continent. All of the remainder must he carried across the country, and the Union and Central Pacific roads offer the most direct route. Millions of dollars will he spent upon improvements until the track forms as nearly as practicable a straight line. He also announces that it will he imperative to huild double tracks on both the Union and Central Pacific in order to handle the natural increase of husiness. To-day the roads can not handle the regular American husiness, as in the case of flour, for which there is a large market; hut the market can not he developed owing to the lack of transportation facilities. When a large amount of freight hegins to come from Europe for the Oriental trade, the difficulty will he greatly increased. This is a very rosy view, but the announced im- think of him.

provements will hardly he made for a number of years. A double track might he huilt on the Union Pacific line, hut on the Central Pacific, with its miles of mountain track, it would he a very expensive operation. A large part of the trade from Europe will continue to he shipped direct hy water to the Orient. The transsiberian road will he in operation within one or two years, and this will take another part of the trade. The Canadian Pacific will continue to carry a large part of the trade hetween England and Australia. The Northern Pacific, the Great Northern, the Santa Fé, and the Southern Pacific will relieve the pressure on the Union and Central Pacific lines. Nevertheless, the increase in traffic will he extensive, and San Francisco should see to it that any considerable portion is not diverted from this port.

The report of Superintendent of Schools Wehster, presenting the school census figures for this year, has just heen issued and contains much in-SCHOOL CENSUS. teresting matter. The enumeration was evidently very complete, for 105,512 children were found, this heing an increase of 3,490 over the figures of last year. The number of children of school age-hetween five and seventeen years-shows an increase of 3,619, while the numher of those less than five years of age has fallen off 120. The division according to sex is nearly equal, the hoys outnumbering the girls by only 664. The native-horn Mongolian hoys form a larger percentage, and the same is true of the negroes. These two classes form hut a small part of the population, there heing 248 negro children and 2,031 Mongolians, against 79,894 white children. The figures of school attendance show fairly satisfactory results. public schools there were 50,953, and in the private schools 10,586, leaving 20,634 who did not attend school during the year. This might appear to he a large percentage, hut, as Mr. Wehster points out, the school age contemplates a course of twelve years, while the majority of children do not attend school for more than six years. The figures therefore show that from sixty to seventy per cent. of the children of school age are in school at any one time. The school department has for a number of years kept the ratio hetween the school population and the total population of this city. According to this ratio, there are 354,500 people now residing here-an increase of 11,718 over the census figures of 1900. The purpose of the school census is to determine the amount San Francisco is to receive from the State fund, the apportionment heing made on the hasis of the number of school-children. This city will therefore receive \$30,000 in excess of the apportionment for last year.

Most people have forgotten that the last legislature appointed a committee to receive President Non- McKinley and appropriated \$2,000 for that Reception. Purpose. The committee has filed its report with the State controller. From this report we learn that: For stationery, stamps, printing, engraving invitations, and the expenses of the secretary there was expended \$142.50; for work done toward lighting the Capitol, printing, decorating, etc., \$16.50; for expenses incurred by Lieutenant-Governor Neff, \$25; for expenses in-

with the State controller. From this report we learn that: For stationery, stamps, printing, engraving invitations, and the expenses of the secretary there was expended \$142.50; for work done toward lighting the Capitol, printing, decorating, etc., \$166.50; for expenses incurred by Lieutenant-Governor Neff, \$25; for expenses incurred by Senator T. H. Selvage, of Eureka, \$150; for expenses incurred by Senator S. C. Smith, of Bakersfield, \$100; for expenses incurred by Speaker of the Assembly C. W. Pendleton, of Los Angeles, \$250; for expenses incurred by Assemblyman E. L. Webber, of Napa, \$50; for expenses incurred by Assemblyman E. L. Webber, of Oakland, \$50; for S. Luke Howe, of Sacramento, clerk, \$50; for L. A. Hilborn, of San Francisco, clerk, \$150; making a total of \$1,200. Twenty-five dollars each was also awarded to Senator R. T. Devlin and Assemblyman Grove L. Johnson, both of Sacramento, but they declined to accept it, saying they had incurred no expenses.

When this report is perused, the inevitable conclusion is

When this report is perused, the inevitable conclusion is that it was a lucky day for the State when the President went through Sacramento clandestinely, as it were. If out of \$2,000 it cost \$1,200 not to light the Capitol and decorate the grounds—not to hire carriages and lay luncheons—not to charter steamers and retain musicians—if, in short, it cost \$1,200 not to receive President McKinley, what would it have cost to receive him? This is a simple equation in the Rule of Three.

There are rumors in the daily press that President McKinley would like to give the Japanese mission to THE PARTY'S General Barnes. But rumor further says GENERAL BARNES. that the President would like to have California's congressional delegation indicate the preference of the State. The dailies further report that California's congressional delegation shows no inclination to comply with the President's desire. We do not know whether "the delegation" is inimical to General Barnes. We hope not. Nor do we know whether the rumors as to the President's intentions are true. Nohody knows. But we do know that General Barnes has always heen one of the most loyal and energetic Republicans in the history of the party. At every election for the last thirty years he has stumped the State of California, and has never asked for anything at the hands of the party. If he asks for anything now it should he given him. We do not know what "the delegation" thinks of General Barnes, hut we know what the people of California

#### FLOTSAM AND JETSAM.

Emperor William has written an account of the capture of the Taku forts, hased upon the oral recital of the incidents of the hattle furnished to him by Captain Lans, who commanded the German gunboat *Iltis*. The Reichstag committee on copyright has decided that the emperor's writings can not be copyrighted.

The changes in the war revenue tax law go into effect on July 1st. After that date hank-checks will not require the two-cent revenue stamp. The tax upon many other items has also heen removed, among them leases, money orders, promissory notes, and telegraph and telephone messages. The tax has heen modified upon conveyances, they heing now exempted helow \$2,500; above \$2,500 the tax is now 25 cents for each \$500.

Commander B. F. Tilley, U. S. N., governor of the American portion of the Samoan Islands, now in this country on a visit, says: "The natives are now docile and contented. We have permitted them to follow their own customs when they were not pernicious. It was necessary to reform their code regulating marriage and divorce. The natives had only the vaguest idea of the nature of the marriage hond, or, indeed, of conventional morality."

A recent official statement places the number of Boer prisoners in the hands of the British at 19,042. A British correspondent who talked with many of them at St. Helena reports that in his opinion they will never submit permanently to British rule. He says that when told that at the close of the war the two republics would be governed as crown colonies, the Boers proclaimed an intention to take up arms again if they were ever sent hack to their homes.

A large amount of construction work is in progress at the Leland Stanford Junior University on plans hy Clinton Day, and involving the expenditure of several hundred thousand dollars. On the chapel, which is nearing completion, a spire is heing raised in which will he hung a chime of Westminster hells, while the altar will he made artistic with the hest work of Italian sculptors. Between the museum and the quadrangle the huilding for the department of chemistry is under construction, while on the north-east corner of the outer quadrangle the history huilding is heing erected, and on the north-west corner the structure for the psychological and philosophical departments is going np, with the connecting arcades.

Rev. von Bruickhuison, of Pretoria, South Africa, the minister who closed the Volksraad with prayer after President Krüger's ultimatum had heen read to that hody, is in New York. His hrother, Dr. H. J. von Bruickhuison, of the Orange Free State, who served in the Boer armies, accompanies him. Their mission in this country is to raise money for the Boer women and children now in refuge camps. Rev. von Bruickhuison said in an interview: "Our women and children, who are at present concentrated in camps established hy the British, are in horrible condition. It was had enough when I left South Africa, hut I know from letters that I have received—one only the other day from my sister—that it is a hundred times worse now." Dr. von Bruickhuison said further of the camps: "In an official report made hy Dr. Donald P. McKenzie, of the British army, on Fehruary 18th, of this year, the British Government is notified that the conditions are horrible, the death rate appalling, and the food furnished wholly unfit to eat."

The application made by Chief-Engineer McKenzie, of the Southern Pacific, ferry system to the United States local inspectors, for permission to substitute petroleum for coal as a fuel on the hoats under his charge, was referred to Supervising Inspector Bermingham. Captain Bermingham has advised not only McKenzie hut the officials of the North Pacific Coast Railroad and the California Northwestern Railway that on the approval of plans to he filed with him, showing the location of the petroleum tanks, the matter would he laid hefore the Secretary of the Treasury. That official is authorized to grant such permission to owners of passenger steamers on approval of the supervising inspector of the district. Permission has already heen granted other passenger hoats to use petroleum in the furnaces, and there is no reason to suppose it will he withheld in the case of ferry steamers, all of which will soon he supplied with the new fuel. Two passenger steamers of San Pedro and several freight steamers, coasting vessels, tugs, and river hoats now use petroleum as fuel.

Tuherculosis of the lungs has heen officially declared hy Surgeon-General Wyman, of the Marine Hospital Service, to he a "dangerous contagious disease" within the meaning of the law excluding immigrants suffering from such diseases, and orders have heen sent to all immigration officials directing the deportation of all immigrants having this disease. Under the new order, all consumptives are to he deported to the countries whence they came, and this applies to all immigrants, cahin and steerage alike. In addition to medical inspection on landing, the State Department will instruct American consuls at ports from which immigrants come to the United States to have the medical examination, which is made hefore immigrants are allowed to go ahoard the steamer, include an examination for consumption. It is expected that the steamship companies will cooperate in keeping them off the ships, since they will he ohliged to take consumptives home at their own expense. Dr. Doty, sanitary inspector of New York, says the principle of the order is right, but that it will he impossible to carry it out. Persons in the later stages of the disease were already heing excluded under the rule for deporting persons "likely to hecome the charge."

#### WOOLLY WISP.

A Sort of Sheepish Story from the Comstock Lode.

The mere fact that he was a sheep gave him a woolly reputation. He had not always flocked with Virginia's denizens, yet he lived there when that place reeked of wild, Western life, and the sheep seemed not at all out of his element on the gay Comstock Lode. Woolly was a derelict, a lone lamb when first he entered Virginia's precincts, a bandoned by a careless shepherd and pursued by coyotes into the very heart of that bustling mining-camp. The miners were just changing shifts when the lambkin darted down C Street, night shadows threw a gloom abroad, and the diminutive, flitting white object mystified the miners as they trooped homewards. One thick-tongued individual shouted out: "Look at it boys! 'Tis a will o' wisp!"

The "wisp" bleated pitifully, and the merry men laughed

trooped homewards. One thick-tonguet individual shouter out: "Look at it boys! 'Tis a will o' wisp!"

The "wisp" bleated pitifully, and the merry men laughed loudly as they beheld a timid lamb. "Not will o' wisp, Slimps, but a decidedly woolly one, man!"

In such fashion did the sheep come by his name, and from that date Woolly Wisp played a privileged rôle in Virginia's circles. No one person claimed him. He was public property, and consequently Woolly's bringing up lacked a certain proportion of home influence so essential to the proper training of young things. Still be was a pampered lambkin, and ran the hilly streets in a manner indicating possession.

The first real wicked deed Woolly enacted endeared him to the whole bevy of school-children. If the sheep had reasoning powers, one would be inclined to believe be maliciously planned his assault against Professor Wigstie, principal of the Virginia schools. The principal adhered to the "rod" motto, and the pupils hated him much and feared him more. Professor Wigstie was partial to tan shoes; he cared not what style they were so long as the color gleamed yellow. His most recent acquisition in shoe leather made glad his heart—a glaring saffron shade, and soles that yellow. His most recent acquisition in shoe leather made glad his heart—a glaring saffron shade, and soles that squeaked in a minor key, thus attracting not only the eye but the ear as well.

squeaked in a minor key, tous attracting not only the eye but the ear as well.

Woolly Wisp stood in a side street one bright morning. The bang of his head bespoke dejectedness; a battered tin can, suffixed, explained his bad mood. Woolly frequently rattled tin-ware through the precipitous streets on Mt. Davidson's slopes. It always ruffled his temper, which was pretty average bad at its best. While brooding in this ugly state of mind, a tall, spare man with vividly yellow and noisy shoes adorning his pedal extremities squeaked by in insolent complaisance. Woolly stamped his foot; the can clattered behind bim—off he went, not like, but in reality, a battering ram. Professor Wigstie sprawled quite across C Street. Many of bis irrepressible pupils gathered about the fallen owner of yellow shoes and lost dignity. Woolly Wisp tarried not, but continued on his career at a rattling pace.

After that star performance of the sheep, no youth in any of the Virginia "cliques" ever again attached things to his tail. He was, in their eyes, a creature to be revered as the

or the Virginia "citiques" ever again attached tolings to his tail. He was, in their eyes, a creature to be revered as the hero who "downed" the terrible Wigstie. In such guise Woolly commanded all due respect from the younger generation, and his future popularity was assured simply by that

hero who "downed" the terrible Wigstie. In such guise eration, and his future popularity was assured simply by that one daring act.

Woolly spent his time by tripping about Virginia's thoroughfares, bent on investigating remote nooks and corners. A number of cans, filled with blasting powder, lay in a neat pile, awaiting shipment to the "C. & C." mine, in front of a small store. Woolly eyed the cylinders suspiciously; they greatly resembled implements of torture painfully familiar to his abbreviated caudal appendage. The cans were piled four bigb, and their shining surfaces reflected the image of a surly sheep. Woolly's head went down, and he sprang at the pile viciously. Over it crashed. The store faced on a very steep street, and one of the cans rolled noisily down the hill. It was the noon hour; Professor Wigstie and a crowd of children were coming from school. The principal caught sight of the spinning object and Woolly. He knew a powder-can when he saw one, lost his presence of mind, and with a shout of alarm turned and ran madly away from the revolving explosive. Some of the pupils thought it queer that Woolly should be pursuing a tin can, instead of the usual order of sheep, then can. Professor Wigstie spread the alarm. Even the unsuspecting youngsters got badly frightened, and skedaddled in all directions. Something awful was about to bappen; Woolly Wisp charging a can down Mt. Davidson appeared to be the cause of it.

Windows were raised; doors thrown open; women rushed about in frantic efforts to escape, from what they knew not. Blue-shirted miners poured out of saloons, heard wild whoops of terror—and took to their heels. All Virginia City—above ground—was panic-stricken.

Woolly Wisp persistently kept up his pursuit of the deadly powder receptacle, heedless of the uproar going on about him. The expected explosion failed to spread destruction broadcast. The can and sheep landed against a fence. A few vigorous blows with his bard head satisfied Woolly, and he abandoned his cornered quarry on catching

intentions. Virginia's populace slowly calmed considered themselves saved most miraculously.

Woolly wasn't a traditional lamb, for he never ventured near the school-house. The truce established between himself and the school-children occurred at a too recent date to carry any weight with him. He distrusted impulsive youth, and many times he betook himself to the outskirts of Virginia City that he might be entirely out of sight and hearing of rough youngsters.

of rough youngsters.

Professor Wigstie lived near the town's edge, in a house that looked three stories high, front view, and a mere shed, back riew. The steepness of the side-hill site accounted for this disparity. The small front yard blazed with big sunflowers and brilliant dahlias. Woolly admired this rare gard a spot, and forced an entrance one luckless afternoon. that looked three stories high, front view, and a mere shed, back yiew. The steepness of the side-hill site accounted for this disparity. The small front yard blazed with big sunflowers and brilliant dahlias. Woolly admired this rare gard a spot, and forced an entrance one luckless afternoon. The brofessor, returning from school, espied the trespasser; his with flared forth, and he bore down upon the sheep in

a frenzy. Woolly realized that safety lay in flight, and he immediately took that course. Away went pedagogue and ram, careening down the mountain. At a moment when the race seemed lost to Professor Wigstie, a dire calamity befell the pursued. An old mining shaft, partially obscured by sage-brush, yawned directly in the sheep's path. He disappeared down its black depths. No sign, no sound could Professor Wigstie detect of the ingulfed torment.

"Good enough! That blasted beast is a hoodoo, and it's good riddance of this petted Woolly Wisp."

good riddance of this petted Woolly Wisp."

The query "Has any one seen Woolly Wisp?" went the

rounds of all Virginia City. Many days had elapsed since any one last saw the sheep. The miners missed him; so did the children. Perhaps they began to long for the ex-hilarating spectacle of Woolly, with can attachment, scut-

thing madly up hill and down.

The removing of the \$700,000,000 worth of silver and gold from the heart of Mt. Davidson necessitated a wonderful amount of excavation. To say that the whole mountain is honeycombed is a plain statement of truth. A force of men picking in a tortuous drift heard a muffled ba-a, ba-a. They stopped work; caught the sound again, and, with a few strokes of picks, broke through into an old shaft. Rather an emaciated looking sheep met their surprised gaze. One of his horns had been broken off; he appeared slightly One of his norms had been broken on; he appeared signify dazed—but they recognized in him the mysteriously disappeared Woolly Wisp.

"Poor Woolly! You're a sorry sight, but we are right glad to see you again," said Slimps, he who first discovered

It didn't take long to get the sheep out of his underground prison, nor did it consume much time for him to regain his normal sprightliness.

normal sprigntiness.

One lives in Virginia City but a brief period ere one learns that the wind blows fiercely and frequently. Jocularly termed Washoe zephyrs are these sweeping breezes that lift and carry tin roofs, capsize bouses, and deftly pick

box-cars clear off the tracks.

Professor Wigstie was an imported teacher. His peculiarities were extremely at ends—that is, he adored yellow shoes, as hereinbefore mentioned, and, although past fifty, shoes, as hereinbefore mentioned, and, although past fifty, had luxuriant, curly, black hair. On a Sunday, several days after Woolly's rescue, the professor and his wife were coming home from church. The morning had dawned beautifully, so Professor Wigstie took much pains with his toilet. Shoes a burnished yellow, bair an oily mass of curls. A Washoe zephyr sprung suddenly out of the west, even as the congregation poured forth from the holy edifice. It blew and raged and rampaged with vim. It twisted gowns awry, and caught up an occasional hat, or kerchief, or loose wrap. Professor Wigstie held on to his head-gear faithfully; abruptly turning a corner, he let go his hat, threw up his hands, and shouted: "Sarah, Sarah, look at it! That demon of a sheep! Why he is a thousand feet—"

The sentence went unfinished. A boisterous gust snatched the professor's hat, and at first thought one would imagine

The sentence went unfinished. A boisterous gust snatched lbe professor's hat, and at first thought one would imagine bis hair arose from frigbt at the spectacle of Woolly Wisp's ghost. Not so; his hair lacked ancborage—'twas false. And there, in sight of the whole congregation, Professor Wigstie stood, a hatless, hairless individual; while bis wig—strange coincidence that Wigstie should wear a wig—whirled gayly on the wings of the wind. "Hoodoo sheep! Hoodoo sheep!" The words ran through his mind, and slipped audibly over his tongue. The "boodoo" sheep saw the tangled, black ball of hair rolling swiftly toward him. He jumped aside, then in funny stifflegged leaps he took after the object. His low ba-a, ba-a, accompanied every jump.

A jolly crowd of miners stepped out of a saloon. They

A jolly crowd of miners stepped out of a saloon. They observed the details of the Sabbath street-show, and how they did hoot! Some one grabbed up the wig—with mock courtesy it was returned to the dazed, chagrined pedagogue. Professor Wigstie silently resolved that vengeance should be his; that this sheep and be could not live peacefully together

in S; that this sheep and be could not live peacefully together in Virginia City.

He thought of shooting the beast—no, that could not be; for the handling of pistols alarmed him as much as his wielding of a strap terrified the scholars. "Poison! I'll lay it in my garden, leave the gate open, and Woolly's appetite will do the rest."

That evening the professor saw the undaunted sheep eying his oasis - like flower - garden. "Delays are dangerous," quoted Wigstie, oracularly, and he quickly procured strychnine and deftly placed it here and there on the choicest

Owing to the dilapidated condition of the wind-tossed

Owing to the dilapidated condition of the wind-tossed wig, the professor had ordered a new crop of hair. The same arrived late in the evening of this day on which Wigstie plotted against Woolly's life. Visitors bappened to be at his house, and he laid the package on his bureau without examining it. Mrs. Professor—a woman, and curious—opened the bundle, smiled approvingly, and whispered to herself: "Dear Henry, he has at last overcome his pride for his youthful looks. Bless his dear heart! This gray wig will be so becoming to him." She placed the wig on a stand where Henry always kept his bair, and quite forgot it. In the wee, early hours of morning, Professor Wigstie awoke with a start. He listened apprehensively. An unusual pattering noise filled the room. He reached over in the dark and grabbed his wig, clapped it on his head, leaped out of bed, and rushed to the window. He saw—Great Scott!—he saw Woolly Wisp multiplied an hundred-fold! There were sheep in his garden; sheep racing down the street; sheep scattered all over the side-hill. What could it mean? Was he dreaming? He trembled as the word "hoodoo" flashed through his mind. Pale moonbeams flooded everything. They cast a ghostly pallor upon the sleening sheep hauted citt. Professor Wick.

the incarnation of occult spirits. Who ever beard of false hair turning white instantaneously? Of one lone sheep increasing into a vast flock in a single night?

It is a wonder the man didn't go stark, staring mad. His wife tried to explain the miracles—but failed utterly. She did explain, though, to the trustees, why her husband could not allend to his school duties; for he vanished completely, nor was he again ever heard of by Comstockers.

Mrs. Wigstie languished for a few weeks in her lonely house. Several letters addressed to Professor Wigstie arrived, among which she discovered one from the hair-dresser who supplied him with hirsute furnishings. It read

dresser who supplied him with hirsute furnishings. It read like an apology; a mistake had been made; his wig was sent to another party, and the other party—an old man—received his, the professor's, black curls. Mrs. W. shook her head, murmured something about "poor, puzzled dear," and silently wept.

when a letter came sbortly afterward, she cheered up amazingly; bade a few friends good-by, and—it was rumored—joined ber husband, who came to bis senses, but could not muster up enough courage to come back to the scenes of his mortifying experiences with Woolly Wisp.

Woolly, fickle creature, deserted his happy home and wandered off with the flock of sheep that passed through Virginia's streets on the night of Wigstie's hallucinations.

Not knowing what hecame of Professor Wigstie we can

Not knowing what became of Professor Wigstie, we can not say whether Woolly persisted in being his "hoodo," or whether, which is more likely, he went the way of all ordinary mutton-sheep.

JOHN HAROLD HAMLIN. dinary mutton-sheep. Jo SAN FRANCISCO, June, 1901.

#### MAGAZINE VERSE.

A Wilderness Lullaby.

[The Indian words are sung to a soothing melody by mothers of the Winnebago tribe living on the shore of the Missouri in Northern Nebraska. Their literal translation is: "To sleep go, little Brother; good little one, go to sleep, "Durple and gold in the sunset glow, The undulant prairie rolls

Its waves to the west,

Where cloudlets rest

Like the Islands of Happy Souls.

Dusky and still as the pointed sails Becalmed at the river's hend, Stand Indian homes On grassy domes, And the camp-fires' wreaths ascend.

Cradling a wilderness habe to rest, A little gay hammock swings, Like New Moon's hoat In air afloat, While the mother her Iullahy sings:

" Hi-sunk nink ha-mo-o nigajé, Ho chin-chin pin nink, Ha-mo-o, ha-mo-o.

"Oh, hush thee now, little Brother. Thy bright eyes droop So low, so low.

The red sun's smile on the prairie That fell like a rose Is fading slow.

"Then close thioe eyes, little Brother; The wise Owlet cries, 'To dreamland go l'"

Meltiog from vision like wiod-swept sails Or gold of the sunset sky, The camps disappear, Yet oft I hear In a dream-song that low lullaby— That wilderness lullaby:

" Hi-sunk nink ha-mo-o nigajė, Ho chin-chin pin nink, Ha-mo-o, ha-mo-o." —Helen W. Ludlow in Harper's Magazine.

#### Gypsy Lullaby.

Gypsy Lullaby.

Rest, my little fledgling, close-cradled on my arm;

Nothing near the greenwood tree hreathes to do thee harm.

Weary of the mossy bank, weary of the sun,

Droop thy taogled head and sleep, laughing, lucky ooe.

For the wind a dream will bring,

While the brook sings ever low,

And the fairy bells shall ring,

And the rainbow fountains flow.

Bylo, my baby brown, bylo.

Sleep, my hrier rosebud; all the west goes gray;
In the fold the sheep are penned; now the shepherds play
On their pipes a merry tune for the lassies' feet;
From the starlit pasture-land fluting echoes fleet
Prompt the wind a dream to bring,
While the brook sings ever low;
Now the fairly bells shall riog,
Now the rainhow fountains flow.
Bylo, my haby brown, bylo.

Slumber in my scarlet cloak, for the night comes chill.

Hush! Four-footed forest friends browsing pass. Lie still;
Love for thee the stars forecast, love and gold and ease.

Sbut thine eyes (unquiet one, thou art hard to please!)

Till the wind a dream shall bring,

While the brook sings ever low,

Till the fairy hells shall ring,

Till the rainbow fountains flow.

Bylo, my haby brown, bylo.

Sleep, to be abroad at dawo, with the bird and hee, Kindred by thy birthday bond—Freedom's ecstasy. Nursling of the open glade, hedge-born, gay, aod wild, Round the world I'll follow thee; so then sleep, my child. That the wind a dream may hring,

While the brook sings ever low,
And the fairy hells shall ring,
And the rainbow fountains flow.

Bylo, my hathy brown, by—lo.

—Lulu W. Mitchell in June Century Magazine.

#### HOW TO PLAY GOLF. -

A Practical Book of Instruction by the Amateur Golf Champion,

"Practical Golf" will prove a useful manual "to all lovers of the game"—to whom it has heen gracefully dedicated. In it the "whys and wherefores" of golf are faithfully and painstakingly explained. The name of the author, Walter J. Travis, is familiar to the initiated as that of the present amateur champion of the United States. Mr. Travis is a self-made golfer, so to speak. That is, he took up golf without the aid of professional coaching, relying solely upon the instruction gained from the literature he found on the suhject, supplemented hy his own intelligent and persistent practice. With what excellent results, the amateur championship of the United States attests.

Of the average golf professional's ahility as a teacher, Mr. Travis has not a high opinion, for, as a rule, professional players lack the faculty of imparting information to heginners. They can give a practical illustration of how certain strokes should he made, hut few of them can dissect the strokes and explain the why and the wherefore. This is what Mr. Travis has undertaken to do in his hook. He "Practical Golf" will prove a useful manual "to all lovers

the strokes and explain the why and the wherefore. This is what Mr. Travis has undertaken to do in his hook. He gives minute and explicit instructions regarding the stance, the grip, the swing, the follow through, the address of the hall, driving, approaching, and putting, and illustrates the text with snap-shots of himself—caught in the act, as it were.

Mr. Travis deprecates the practice of continually playing around the course under the plea of "not wasting time for solitary practice." He says:

It takes a very long time, under such circumstances, for any man to acquire any degree of proficiency in the game. It would he infinitely hetter and more enduringly satisfactory if he were to steel his heart against the pleasure of playing around with one of his own calibrates and once in a while betake himself to some unfrequented part of the links, and with half a dozen old halls put in an hour or so of good, hard work. The duplication, again and again, of full strokes with each club would give him an opportunity, unobtainable quite so well in any other way, of ascertaining exactly his limitations, and furnish a chance of correctleg existing errors. You will find out from such experience, hy varying your methods of playing, how mistakes are made and how to correct them. Until you have worked out your own salvation in some such way you will hardly make any growing or permanent improvement in your game.

Take the drive, for instance. Your pet weakness is slicing. Take the drive, for instance. Your pet weakness is slicing. On the actual seat of the trouble, and the chances are that it will take you much longer, unassisted. Don't he discouraged, however. 'Genius,' Carlyle, I think, says, 'i s simply the capacity of taking infinite pains.'

It may not he amiss here to recapitulate a few of the principal causes

infinite pains."

It may not he amiss here to recapitulate a few of the principal causes

It may not he amiss here to recapitulate a few of the principal causes of slicing:

Hitting off the heel.
Pulling in the arms.
Improper position of the hands in gripping.
Gripping loosely with the left hand, and tightly with the right.
Standing too far hack of the hall.
It may possibly happen that only one screw is loose, in which case a heneficial change will soon manifest itself. When you succeed in getting away several satisfactory halls consecutively, take particular note of everything entering into the stroke. In this way, and this way only, can steadiness or consistency he the more quickly attained—the doing of the same thing in the same way every time.

Creat stress is laid upon the processity in driving from the

doing of the same thing in the same way every time.

Great stress is laid upon the necessity, in driving from the tee, of keeping the eye on the hall, or, in other words, of keeping the head absolutely still and in the same position as in the address, until after the hall is struck. But for hrasseyshots from the fair green it is hetter to look, not at the hall itself, but immediately back of it. The player is warned of the danger of falling into a number of common errors, and Vardon's play is cited as illustration of consistent accuracy;

the danger of falling into a number of common errors, and Vardon's play is cited as illustration of consistent accuracy:

Do not seek to raise artificially the left foot on the toe. Strive, rather, to keep it rooted—the natural turn of the shoulders and hody to the right will bring it up and around. Keep the right leg as stiff and as straight as possible. And whatever you do, don't move the head. ... Countless are the strokes imperfectly made through looking up a fraction of a second hefore the hall is properly struck. ...

As a general thing, the majority of players fail to properly utilize the weight of the hody, and drive mainly with the arms only, and they also take the cluh too far hack in the upward swing. Another very common fault is falling hack immediately after striking the hall.

The paramount reason, if not indeed the only one, for Harry Vardon's consistent accuracy of direction is due, in the present writer's opinion, to his using short shafts and standing pretty erect to the hall, with the inevitable result that the cluh-head is moving longer in the line of play. This insures the hall heing struck more accurately in the centre, and, what is of equal importance, of the cluh going through the hall straighter. The movement of the arms is naturally out and toward the hole, while with a long club more or less of an effort is required to let the arms go forward instead of obeying their natural inclination to turn around to the left. . . . I am not sure also that his peculiar grip does not lend accuracy, as hy putting the thumbs down the shaft and overlapping the forefinger of the left hand with the little finger of the right hand, it is practically impossible for the cluh to turn in the hands in the upward or downward swing, and therefore it must revert to its original position, as in the address. Vardon himself avers that he can drive a longer hall with what may be termed the orthodox grip, but at the sacrifice of accuracy, and I find no reason to doubt this. I know of a number of good players who have

Approaching, Mr. Travis considers the most difficult part of the art of golf. There is no department of the game which calls for such a high degree of skill and the exercise of such sound judgment. He advises the player to familiarize himself with the maximum range of his cleek, midiarize himself with the maximum range of its cleek, mid-iron, and mashie, hearing in mind that it is easier to play a full mashie shot than a half-iron, and to govern his ap-proaches accordingly. In cleek and iron play it is advisable to stand a little more over the hall than in the drive, and not to take the cluh so far hack in the upward swing. Within the distance of a hundred yards from the hole the mashie

may he used:

For a shot of this distance the right foot should he advanced a trifle more than usual, with the hall somewhat nearer the right foot. Grasp the cluh firmly, with the sole at right angles to the line of play, and play straight for the hole. Make the stroke with decision. Aim to hit the hall in its centre with the middle of the face, and let the cluh go through and slightly into the ground. Follow through as in the drive. Do not attempt to jerk the stroke, unless the hall he lying hadly. But he very particular not to take any turf until after the hall is hit. The hall must he hit clean, and the cluh allowed to go through into the ground immediately after, and not on any account hefore reaching the hall. Do not allow the cluh to trail along hehind the hall in the

upward swing; rather make a point of taking it up straighter-more

upward swing; rather make a point of taking it up straighter—more vertically.

In the same way that the club is withdrawn, so it is likely to come down upon the ball. This is a golfing trutism, and such an important one that we often lose sight of it altogether. If the club he swept along the ground, back of the hall, the chances are in favor of a top, unless it should he lying very well. The essence of the stroke consists in hitting very sharply, and in turning the wrists upward immediately after the hall is struck.

But Mr. Travis does not advise that the mashie should invariahly he used in short approaches. He himself rarely makes an approach shot with the mashie unless there is a hunker or rough ground to he crossed :

makes an approach shot with the mashie unless there is a hunker or rough ground to he crossed:

When the nature of the ground permits, I consider it safer and easier to run up, either with a cleek, iron, or putter, with more or less cut according to the unevenness of the ground. With a straighter-faced club it is much simpler to determine the strength required, and much easier to he sure of hitting the hall cleanly than with a more lofted one. The more the club is lofted or the face laid hack the greater is the accuracy required. The more simple the approach shot can be played the hetter, as there is greater latitude for error than in using any of the heavily lofted clubs, . . . It must also he horne in mind that while in the air the hall is more at the mercy of the wind, while if kept closer to the ground the wind exercises very much less influence. . . . At the same time no one can rank as a first-class golfer who is not a master of the lofted-approach shot in all its moods and tenses. It is perhaps worthy of record, in this connection, to point out the fact that hoth the present open and amateur champions of the United Kingdom, and also the open and amateur champions of the United Kingdom, and also the open and amateur champions of the United Kingdom, and success perhaps more largely to their skill in approaching than to anything else. The object of the game is to get the hall into a very small hole in the fewest possible number of strokes. To do this, on a first-class course, it is of course essential that the successful golfer should play a well-rounded game. He must drive well, approach well, and putt well. He can never hope to occupy the premier position if he is weak in any one of the three departments. Extraordinarily long driving, for instance, does not compensate for por approaching or poor putting. It is much better to he an adept at puting than at driving. If a man drives fairly well—say one hundred and seventy to one hundred and ninety yards—and approaches and potts with consistent accuracy, he is

say forty or fifty yards away, guarding the green, the ahove suggestions for approaching are of little value:

The stiff arm stroke here is useless. Grasp the cluh very firmly in hoth hands, stand with the feet farther apart than usual, with the hall nearer to the right foot, take the cluh up straighter, more perpendicularly, and hring it down sharply into the ground straight hehind the hall. The sole of the cluh will have to cleave the ground a triffe hefore the face reaches the hall in order to get it up properly, and it will then go through into the ground immediately underneath the spot where the hall was lying. Don't try to get the hall up; the lofted face of the cluh will do that; rather go to the other extreme, and make up your mind you are going to drive it into the howels of the earth. It is astonishing how far a hall can be shot out of what looks like an impossible lie by these means. The great thing to remember is that the cluh will do the work if you give it a fair chance. Don't turn the face in, and don't take your eye off the point of ami just hehind he hall, until the cluh has sunk well into the ground, and don't be afraid to hit on account of the slight jar to the wrists which follows the impact. When the cluh has gone well into the ground, giving it plenty of time, then you may flex the wrists slightly, to lessen the shock and direct the passage of the cluh toward the hole and further assist in getting the hall up. One more piece of counsel—take as little turf as possible hefore striking the hall itself.

More space is given to the suhject of putting than to any

More space is given to the subject of putting than to any other part of the game. If the fair green is comparatively smooth and level, a stroke with the putter may be played even fifty or sixty yards from the hole with far more certainty of result than with the mashie:

fifty or sixty yards from the hole with far more certainty of result than with the mashie:

It is imperative, however, to hear in mind that the stroke should he different in kind from the ordinary putt. You should aim to hit the hall as if it were your intention to drive it into the ground, standing rather more than usual in front, and striking the hall with the face of the club slightly turned in. This will cause the hall to jump, due to its contact with the ground immediately after heing struck, hut it will keep a wonderfully straight line, despite irregularities of surface, and will usually he found nearer the hole than if a more lofted club was used. With the ordinary putter, more or less straight-faced, it is much easier to hit the hall truly and to regulate the desired strength than with any of its more lofted brethren. Nor does it make so much difference if the hall he lying hadly, since you do not desire it to get up. With a comparatively straight-faced club it matters very little, in a stroke of this kind, whether the hall is struck above or helow the centre of the club, but it makes a world of difference if such liberties are taken with a mashie, the greater angle of the face of the latter not allowing such a wide margin for error.

The simpler the means employed to get the hall into the hole the hetter. It is much easier, and less fraught with danger or risk of failure, to run a hall up than to pitch it. If pitching the hall were easier, why not putt with a mashie? Never use a mashie or any heavily lofted iron when the necessity for pitching does not really exist. It requires a certain fine discrimination, however, to know, the moment you get up to your hall, just what kind of a stroke should he played, and the proper club to play it with. Don't allow yourself to get into the way of hesiatung or questioning whether you should take a mashie or an iron or a putter. Make up your mind at once, and stick to it.

It is often noticed on the links that Class B golfers who are adepts in croquet can hold their own on the putting green against Class A players. Mr. Travis evidently thinks that a knowledge of hilliards will also not he amiss in golf. Concerning stymies, he says:

cerning stymies, he says:

Nearly every degree of stymie is capable of heing negotiated, hy /a/ curling your hall around the opposing one, /b/ lotting over it, or /c/ putting a follow-through on your hall and striking your opponent's, causing the latter to jump clean over the bole and yours to go in. Everything depends upon the position of the halls in reference to the hole as to the means employed to make the stroke successfully, joined also to the undulating or other characteristics of the green. Occasionally the undulations of the ground offer assistance.

Occasionally you will he confronted with an absolutely dead stymie by having your opponent's hall just on the edge of the cup, your own heing so close—say seven inches to a foot away—that it is impossible to negotiate the stroke by either curling around or lofting. In such extremity there is only one way of getting your hall in the hole unaccompanied by your opponent's, and that is by what is technically known in hilliards as the follow shot. Hit your hall toward the top, just above the centre, and aim directly at the other hall. Strike with sufficient force to go at least twice as far as you would ordinarily wish to. This additional strength is necessary to cause your opponent's hall to jump the hole upon being struck, your own, meanwhile, dropping into the hole. It is surprising how frequently this will happen when the stroke is executed properly. At all events it is worth trying in an emergency.

The remaining chapters of the hook are devoted to gen real remaining chapters of the nook are devoted to general remarks upon clubs and club-shafts, the courses, puttinggreens, caddies, and handicapping—all thoroughly practicable and of use to hoth heginners and tournament players.

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#### A DAY AT BUFFALO'S EXPOSITION.

The Latest World's Fair Justifies Its Projectors-A Rainbow City of Novel Ornamentation-The Electric Tower-Young Women Employees-Hospitalities Offered.

It is prohable that many a denizen of Manhattan goes to Buffalo on husiness with as little thought of the Pan-American Exposition as railroad literature and scraps of circumjacent discussion will allow him, but it is hardly possible to conceive of escape from that husy and somewhat reeky city on the lake without at least a glimpse of the hig show. Every citizen of Buffalo is surcharged with civic pride—has heen, in fact, for a year—and loyalty to the display of enterprise out in the park has hecome second nature. It is pardonable. Buffalo is not a Chicago, nor even a Philadelphia, but she has given a good account of herself in this All-America hazaar and parade. It is easy to helieve that ten millions of dollars have heen spent in preparing this that ten millions of dollars have heen spent in preparing this latest of world's fairs—much easier than to understand how the investment can make satisfactory returns to the public-spirited investors. And every visitor will gracefully admit that it is a great show.

Early reports of unreadiness, of delayed arrangements, missing exhibits, pavements crushed by truck-wheels, and ankle-deep mud in all the walks, were not encouraging. Even the glories of dedication day, when Vice-President Roosevelt welcomed our fellow-Americans from heyond northern and southern horders, and Senator Henry Cahot Lodge eloquently set forth the triumphs and enduring vitality Lodge eloquently set forth the triumphs and enduring vitality of the Monroe doctrine, did not serve to kindle a fire of enthusiasm in the hreasts of those who were dazzled by the magnificence of the unforgotten White City or overwhelmed by the extravagant fripperies of the Paris fair of last year. Expositions hegin to pall. Yet a day and an evening at the Pan-American furnish some surprises.

Pan-American furnish some surprises.

The architects are mastering problems not found in the ordinary course of their study. A distinct advance is notable in this latest aggregation of structural fancies. Chicago and Paris have heen outdone in the skillful massing and distribution of architectural effects, and the strange, often incongruous, yet studied hlending of colors is something actually novel. It is enough, in a cursive record of impressions, to say that there is a general harmony of styles in the many imposing huildings. The Spanish-American features, such as you have in the old missions of California, are pronounced. There are Italian reminiscences and copies from Old Spain.

as you have in the old missions of California, are pronounced. There are Italian reminiscences and copies from Old Spain, but in all of them there are daring innovations of form and ornament. The red-tiled roofs, the blue dome of the Government Building, the crude coloring of the pagoda-topped Horticultural Building, are, after all, restful if not harmonious. This Rainhow City, in which the dominant tone is the bluish-green of Niagara's waters, is a holiday ideal.

Buffalo had little difficulty in finding a site for the exposition. Her great park furnished an ideal location. The plan of the grounds is that of a cross with the lower arm missing. An outline sketch would show a grand entrance at the head of the upper arm, a triumphal bridge across the canal surrounding the court, an esplanade hordered by columns, a court of fountains offering some really remarkable groups of statuary, and then huildings of imposing proportions to the right and left and at the end of the view. Those who enter the grounds where the designers intended they should first see the majesty of the plan, do not fail to recognize its strength grounds where the designers intended they should first see the majesty of the plan, do not fail to recognize its strength and heauty. Unfortunately, few come that way. Two other gates are nearer the lines of transportation, and the crowds take the shorter methods of approach. As a consequence, many wander ahout for an hour or more hefore the real order of the exposition scheme hecomes impressive.

real order of the exposition scheme hecomes impressive.

As usual, the Government Building is an attraction that more than holds it own. Army and navy exhibits, machinery and specimens from the Treasury and Printing Departments, are magnets that never lose their force. It is noticeable that the structure devoted to the display of products, manufactures, and trophies from our new island possessions is generally known as the Colonial Building. Of course, the crowning effort of the designers is the Electric Tower. Even a year has seen great progress in electrical achievement, and hrilliant and inspiring as was the illumination along the Seine last summer, it was hut a promising heginning when compared to the Pan-American display. All the power of Niagara, or, at least, as much of it as is needed, is turned into the countless strands of copper wire that are is turned into the countless strands of copper wire that are laced ahout this maze of wonders, and all along these threads golden glow when the greater glory of the day dies out. The tower, four hundred feet high, surmounted by the Goddess of Light, is an airy fabric of splendor at night, and

Goddess of Light, is an airy fabric of splendor at night, and enchanting even in the illusion-dispelling light of the sun.

Two manifestations of personal endeavor strike the observation early in a first visit. The American young woman is omnipresent. In charge of exhibits, keen-eyed, fully informed, and affahle; engaged in practical manipulation of various devices, deft and fertile of resource; at restaurant-tahles, neat, attractive, and gently spoken. On the Midway, even, she is to he noted as manager or director often, and as ticket staller and ticket scallers. even, she is to he noted as manager or director often, and as ticket-seller and ticket-gatherer nearly always. Hundreds of them are said to earn less than ten dollars a week, hut some receive good salaries. The secretary of one of the directors of the exposition—a capable young woman who knows every kink in its administration—is referred to as the most liherally paid of all the many employees. The other striking feature is noted down-town, hefore setting out on the journey to the grounds. Visible signs of hospitality adorn the fronts of houses on all streets in every part of the city. The scores of new hotels near the exposition grounds have ahundant competitors. Visitors within the city's gates will suffer no lack of accommodations. True, they will find the rates suggestive of exposition magnificence, but not absolutely preventive. The attendance, so far, is not large enough to indicate a further advance.

New YORK, June 12, 1001. preventive. The attendance, sindicate a further advance.

NEW YORK, June 12, 1901.

#### A REVOLUTION IN PARIS.

The Figaro Fallen from French Favor-On the Wrong Side in the Dreyfus Affair-Its Founder and Contributors-Efforts of Perivier to Stem the Tide.

Nothing short of a revolution! The Figaro has changed

its editor

That does not sound very important to the non-Parisian mind, hut here we look at matters through a peculiar telescope which makes the houlevards fill the vision, and the rest scope which makes the houlevards fill the vision, and the rest of the world grows small hy degrees and beautifully less. And then the French are picturesque; they are interesting, not hecause we admire them or think that they amount to very much, hut hecause they make play. Even their very much, but hecause they make play. Even their gestures and their excitability, though not dignified, are very amusing to the spectator who has his place in the gallery and calls out for the hand to strike up.

gallery and calls out for the hand to strike up.

The Figaro has for years heen looked on as the representative French paper. What the Times is to London, what the Herald, or the Sun, or the Journal, or the World—I am afraid to make a choice—is to New York, the Figaro has heen to Paris. A representative journal may he looked upon as a sort of epitome of the character of the people, and every nation has the journal it deserves. The Figaro, according to the non-Parisian idea is not a very displication. and every nation has the journal it deserves. The Figaro, according to the non-Parisian idea, is not a very dignified representative, hut still it had a cachet of its own. It proved that the aroma of the Court of Versailles, the epoch of bon-bonnières, powdered hair, and huckled shoes has only heen roughly hidden under the bourgeois dress of the Third Republic. The Figaro gave news of a kind, and it was nearly all news of the houlevard. When it gave foreign news, it was sometimes three weeks late, and not always accurate. Its most famous foreign editor was a certain German of Israelitish extraction, who wrote under the name of "Jacques Sans-Cère," and who passed in the world as heing of the old line of French aristocracy. Jacques Sans-Cère's idea of foreign politics consisted in recounting amusing and occasionally rather scahrous tales of foreign courts.

All the great writers of France contributed at times to

All the great writers of France contributed at times to the Figuro, for literature rises to a higher level in French journalism than in any other in the world. One could read a French paper in the middle of the Sahara, even though there would seem to be very little in it in Paris. The most distinguished authors—M. Hanotaux, the ex-minister of foreign affairs, for instance—write occasionally for journals of a much more frivolous tone and lower class than the Figaro; and when on my first arrival in Paris years ago I used to see weighty names side by side with some piquant little scandal or smoke-room joke, I had the impression that I would receive did Grover Cleveland or Russell Sage

"weigh in" regularly with contributions to the Smart Set.

To understand the Figaro it is necessary to have a clear idea of the lines on which it was run. The founder, Villemessant—called hy his enemies "vile-mechant"—was one of those faux bonhommes, who, giving the hand to every one, smiling and careless with even a Bohemian good-nature, one, smining and careless with even a Bonemian good-nature, are calculating, pittless, and unprincipled at hase. Villemessant knew the French, and he adjusted the Figure to his conception of the clientèle he wished to reach. The Figure was to he the upholder of law, authority, the army, the navy, the magistracy, the government. It was not a question of whether these institutions were right or wrong. They were not to be discussed on those terms. Did some poor devil fall foul of any of these powers that be, the Figaro, as a matter of principle, hit the poor devil. But all this was done without any of the stiff arrogance that an English paper might adopt. The *Figaro* treated the poor devil as outside the pale of elegance, and elegance was the supreme reason of the houlevard journal.

And so the Figaro, in its six pages of good paper and neat type, had the air of a Parisian grande dame, dressed with distinction, pimpante and graceful, smiling and howing, talking politics and persiflage in a hreath, and treating ques-tions of morality with a large good-nature that indicated that the hest principle was to he indulgent—even to one's self. The Figaro, on the whole, was a cowardly paper, ready at any time for a convenient compromise; and, if the opinion of François Coppée be correct, that it was a fair reflex of the average opinion on the houlevard—and I think he speaks by the card—then there is neither spirit, nor grit, nor any by the card—then there is neither spirit, nor grit, nor ankind of fortitude to he looked for in the houlevard in these

kind of fortitude to he looked for in the houlevard in these years of grace.

The Figaro is located in a fine huilding in the Rue Drouot, not very imposing on the exterior, although avoiding the grimy look usual to newspaper offices; hut in the interior the taste and art of the Frenchman hecomes everywhere manifest. The Figaro's "five o'clocks" soon hecame famous, and they are still greatly in vogue. The best artists, lyric and dramatic, appear there; many a successful dibut has heen made from the hoards of the little theatre fitted up in the interior; and prime ministers, emhassadors, and kings are fairly frequent visitors.

and kings are fairly frequent visitors.

And so matters continued till the Dreyfus "affair" And so matters continued that the Dreyms "affair" arrived, and it is that affair that has at length disrupted the Figaro. The Figaro was puzzled by the affair. In the first place, the vast majority of its clientèle, as, indeed, the vast majority of the French public, helieved Dreyfus to he vast majority of the French public, helieved Dreyfus to he guilty; and, in any case, did not desire to see him proved innocent. The Figaro, therefore, in its elegant way, struck Dreyfus with hoth hands. But the Dreyfus party hecame powerful, and it is said that money was hrought to hear on the machine of the Figaro. Whether that he so or not I can not tell, hut I know the current impression is that whenever the Figaro expresses an opinion, outside of its traditional conservatism, money has heen brought to hear. Also M. de Rodays and M. Perivier, the editor and general manager respectively, were helieved to he Dreyfusards.

Also M. de Rodays and M. Periver, the editor and general manager respectively, were helieved to he Dreyfusards. The *Vigaro* turned round. It turned round, not honestly and gallantly, hut with a great deal of circumlocution and ambiguity; then it wobbled for a time and turned round to the other side again. The subscribers fell off, and that is

death to a French paper, for it often happens here that once a paper has gone on the down-slope it falls in an incredibly short time from a commanding position to a state of desolation. And that state was overtaking the Figaro.

Then the share-holders, after long consultation and plotting, determined on a display of energy. They decided to get rid of De Rodays and Perivier. They frightened De Rodays, who sent in his resignation. Not so Perivier, who knew the Figaro from the heginning as the secretary of Villemessant. He defied them. He took advertees of De Rodayds resignation to assume sole vantage of De Rodays's resignation to assume sole control, and when the poor unfortunate De Rodays saw too late what a hlunder he had made and attempted to draw hack, saying that his resignation had not heen accepted, Perivier ejected him forcibly. He dismissed off-hand M. Cornély, the Figaro "star" writer, who championed the cause of Dreyfus; and he told the chairman of Figaro share-holders to attend to his own husiness.

Perivier is at present trying a hig hluff, and he is endeavoring to round the paper on to Nationalist lines. He lives on the premises, carries a revolver, and supervises and signs every morsel of copy. Then, in order to put himself right with the public, he has caused the *Matin* to hegin a sensational campaign against German capitalists who were, it was alleged, huying up the shares of the Figaro in order to assume control. It is true that the Germans had hought a few stray shares, but this hogy did not greatly stir the people. The joke of the situation is that the *Matin* is run hy foreigners with foreign capital, and that it hopes to get the *Figaro's* circulation. It will prohably get some of it, for I think that the Figaro is doomed. The French are a peculiar people, and with all their rulers and their régimes and their powers, there is only one step hetween the capitol and the Tarpæian Rock. And, after all, the Figaro was a power.

ARTHUR LYNCH. PARIS, June 1, 1901.

#### OLD FAVORITES.

The Green Gnome.

Ring, sing! ring, sing! pleasant Sabbath bells! Chime, rhyme! chime, rhyme! through dales and dells! Rhyme, ring! chime, sing! pleasant Sabbath bells! Chime, sing! rhyme, ring! over fields and fells!

And I gallop'd and I gallop'd on my palfrey white as milk,
My robe was of the sea-green woof, my serk was of the silk;
My hair was golden yellow, and it floated to my shoe,
My eyes were like two harhells hathed in little drops of dew;
My palfrey, never stopping, made a music sweetly hlent
With the leaves of autumn dropping all around me as I went;
And I heard the hells, grown fainter, far behind me peal and
play,

play,
Fainter, fainter, fainter, till they seem'd to die away;
Fainter, fainter, fainter, till they seem'd to die away;
Fainter, fainter, fainter, till they seem'd to die away;
And heside a silver runnel, on a little heap of sand,
I saw the green Gnome sitting, with his cheek upon his hand.
Then he started up to see me, and he ran with cry and bound,
And drew me from my palfrey white, and sat me on the ground.
O crimson, crimson were his locks, his face was green to see,
But he cried, "O light-hair'd lassie, you are hound to marry me!"
He claspt me round the middle small, he kissed me on the cheek,
He kissed me once, he kissed me twice—I could not stir or speak;
He kissed me twice, he kissed me thrice—but when he kissed

again, I called aloud upon the name of Him who died for men!

Ring, sing! ring, sing! pleasant Sabbath hells! Chime, rhyme! chime, rhyme! through dales and dells! Rhyme, ring! chime, sing! pleasant Sabhath bells! Chime, sing! rhyme, ring! over fields and fells!

O faintly, faintly, faintly, calling men and maids to pray, So faintly, faintly, faintly rang the hells afar away; And as I named the Blessed Name, as in our need we can, The ugly green green Gnome hecame a tall and comely man! His hands were white, his beard was gold, his eyes were black

as sloes,

His tunic was of scarlet woof, and silken were his hose;

A pensive light from Faëryland still linger'd on his cheek,

His voice was like the running brook, when he began to speak;

O you have cast away the charm my step-dame put on me,

Seven years I dwelt in Faëryland, and you have set me free!

O I will mount thy palfrey white, and ride to kirk with thee,

And by those little dewy eyes, we twain will wedded he!"

Back we gallop'd never stopping, he before and I behind,

And the autumn leaves were dropping, red and yellow, in the

wind,

sun was shining clearer, and my heart was high and

wind,
And the sun was shining clearer, and my heart was high
proud,
As nearer, nearer, nearer, rang the kirk-bells sweet and loud,
And we saw the kirk before us, as we trotted down the fells,
And nearer, clearer, o'er us, rang the welcome of the bells!

Ring, sing ! ring, sing ! pleasant Sabhath hells !
Chime, rhyme! chime, rhyme! through dales and dells!
Rhyme, ring! chime, sing! pleasant Sabhath bells!
Chime, sing! rhyme, ring! over fields and fells!
—Robert Buchanan.

The Pan-American postage-stamps are generally praised for their heauty. The six designs are as follows:

One-cent.—Lake steamer with side-wheels, the pilot-house being well forward.

well forward.

Two-cent.—Railroad train of four cars, drawn hy locomotive having four drive-wheels.

Four-cent.—A closed automobile with two men on the hox, passing the Capitol building at Washington.

Five-cent.—Two trolley-cars crossing the bridge at Niagara, with picturesque view of the falls.

Eight-cent.—The locks of the great ship-canal at Sault Ste. Marie.

Ten-cent.—An ocean steamship of the American Line, presenting its starhoard bow lapped by a rising wave.

A record of real-estate transfers for April in thirty-four of the principal cities of the United States, prepared by the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, shows San Francisco to have heen third, both in the amount of the transactions and in the percentage of increase over the corresponding month of 1900. The order of the first three cities in the list as to transfers was New York (including Manhattan, Bronx, and Brooklyn), \$21,970,370; Chicago, \$9,376,784; and San Francisco, \$3,400,121. The leading increases were Duluth, 125; St. Paul, 113; and San Francisco, 94 per cent.

A newspaper prints an advertisement, according to the New York *Press*, that deserves a response. It reads: "If John Smith, who twenty years ago deserted his poor wife and bahe, will return, said bahe will knock the stuffing out of him."

#### INDIVIDUALITIES.

General Fitzhugh Lee has decided to make his future home in Richmond, Va., where he will engage in husiness.

The Dowager-Duchess of Ahercorn, who will soon enter her ninetieth year, can hoast of more descendants than even Queen Victoria could. The queen had seventy-four of these surviving, while the duchess has one hundred and twenty-

Sir Wilfrid Laurier is about to make a trip west through the Dominion, and expects to go as far as Dawson City. It is hoped that the visit will tend to restore more cordial feelings hetween some of the western provinces and the government at Ottawa than have lately heen manifested.

Dr. Basil Gildersleeve, professor of Greek in Johns Hopkins University, is to he given the honorary degree of LL. D. hy the University of Chicago. It is understood that the degree will he conferred in recognition of his attainments in Greek syntax, and it is granted by a vote of the entire governing hoard of the university.

There is great disappointment in Russia over the fact that the Czarina, on June 18th, gave hirth to another daughter. This is the fourth time the hopes of Russia's royal couple for a male heir to the throne has heen shattered royal couple for a male near to the throne has been shakered by the advent of a daughter. The other children of the Czar and Czarina, with their time of hirth, are as follows: The Grand Duchess Olga, horn in 1895; Grand Duchess Tatiana, born in 1897; and Grand Duchess Marie, horn June, 1899.

The centenary of Victor Hugo is to be celebrated in France next year; but, meanwhile, a little preliminary work is heing done to inaugurate the group executed by the sculptor Barrias. Victor Hugo's eldest daughter, Mlle. Adèle Hugo, is now nearly seventy-seven years of age. She was engaged to he married to an English officer, who slid in Justice. died in India. On learning of her loss, her mind hecame affected, and she is still ignorant of her father's death. The two other heirs of the poet are his grandson, M. Georges Hugo, and granddaughter, Mme. Jean Charcot, who married the son of a well-known neurologist.

Pietro Mascagni, the composer, speaking about his American concert tour, says: "I am to be paid ten thousand dollars a week for eight weeks, the money to he lodged in a hank in Italy hefore I start. My orchestra will consist of ninety performers from the Pesaro Lyceum, of which I am director. My wife and children accompany me. I ardently hope to win favor with the Americans, as American opinion is rapidly hecoming a touchstone of artistic success, whether musical or otherwise. I hope, though, that the American managers will not work me as did Merman, the *impresario* in 1899, when I was nearly killed by forty-two concerts in forty days. I was fast becoming a nervous wreck, dreaming every night of an audience waiting which I could not get to."

Dr. Lahorde has described to the Paris Academy of Medicine a method of extracting teeth without pain and with the accompaniment of sweet music. It is the discovery of a Paris dentist. The patient is put under the influence of gas after his ears have heen connected with the tubes of a phonograph, which is rolling off gay tunes. The idea of this dentist was inspired by the fact that when the gas this dentist was inspired by the fact that when the gas hegins to act on the patient it generally causes terrifying nightmares, which are connected with sounds in the room or on the street. By drowning all these sounds with music such nightmares would he avoided. Dr. Lahorde suggests that this method might he employed with heneficial effects in operations which are conducted under ether or chloroform, to do away with the risk of the after effect of nervous depression.

Matthew J. Steffens, a Chicago photographer, has invented and patented an automatic "nickel-in-the-slot" photographing machine which will make a complete picture in twenty seconds. The machine is called the "photographist," and is as simple as it is remarkable. It is the first automatic picture-making machine which has been perfected in the world, and Mr. Steffens looks for large results from the invention. vention. He will not manufacture and sell the machines himself, hut will sell the right or franchise for the different States and cities to individual companies which will place them on the market. He has already sold several "rights" in New York and elsewhere, and is at present negotiating with a firm in Buffalo which is anxious to introduce the machine at the Pan-American Exposition. Mr. Steffens says that the invention has cost him ahout eighteen thousand dollars. He got out his first patent in 1890, but he has been working steadily on the machine ever since, and has succeeded in bringing it to a high state of perfection.

Commenting on the position taken by Queen Welhelmina in regard to the dehts of her prince consort, which according to the Hamburg News amount to \$400,000, the London ing to the Hamhurg News amount to \$400,000, the London Truth says: "The queen thinks she has done enough in granting him \$150,000 a year. That was what the late inestimable Prince Consort was valued at hy the House of Commons in 1839. It ought to be enough in all reason for a Mecklenhurg, the fifth son of a poor house. Prince Henry's pay in the Prussian army was very small, and his private income prohable no greater, if so great. He is a judge of horses, and was one of the hest-mounted officers of that the Household Guard. The expenses of the officers of that corps have hecome heavy since the present Kaiser mounted the Household Guard. The expenses of the finites of that corps have become heavy since the present Kaiser mounted the throne. His majesty likes show everywhere near him. In a Prussian regiment the unit must follow the general scale of expenditure, and yet more in the Guards than elsewhere. Officers enter a regiment as they enter a club, by the general consent of those already in it. They must be clubable in the social side of regimental life and at concert pitch. But, even admitting the largest estimate of the debts, they can be cleared off in five or six years out of the annuity of Prince Henry."

WINSTON CHURCHILL'S "THE CRISIS,"

Meeting of Virginia Carvel and Stephen Brice-How the Civil War Made Them Enemies -Lincoln as a Peace-Maker.

In our issue of June 10th we gave a critical review of Winston Churchill's latest novel, "The Crisis," the sale of which, within a month, has run up to no hundred and forty thousand copies. Fnr the benefit of those who have not yet had an opportunity to peruse the volume, we quote a few characteristic ex-tracts. In his "After-ward" Mr. Churchill thus explains why he has chosen St. Louis for the principal scene nf his historical novel:

Grant and Sherman were living there before the Civil War, and Ahraham Lincoln was an unknown lawyer in the neighboring State of Illinois. It has lawyer in the neighboring State of Illinois. It has been nie of the aims of this bonk in shim the remarkable contrasts in the lives of the great men whn came out of the West. This old city of St. Louis, which was founded by Laclede in 7765, likewise hecame the principal meeting place in twn great came the principal meeting-place of twn great streams of Immigration which had been separated, more or less, since Crouwell's day. To he sure, they were not all cavaliers who settled in the tidethey were not all cavaliers who settled in the tide-water colonies. There were Puritan settlements in both Maryland and Virginia. But the life of the Snuthern States took nn the more liberal tinge which had characterized that in the Rnyalists, even to the extent of affecting the Scotch Calvinists, while the asceticism of the Roundheads was the key-note of the Puritan character in New England. When this great country of nurs began to develop, the streams moved westward—one over what became the plain States of Ohio and Indiana and Illinois, and the inther across the Blue Ridge Mnuntains into Kentucky and Tennessee. They mixed along the line of the Ohin River. They met at St. Louis, and farther West, in Kansas. ther West, in Kansas,

The story deals with the career of Stephen Brice, a recent college gradnate, who, when his father died and the family fortune had waned, left Boston with his mother for St. Louis to enter the law office of Judge Silas Whipple, long settled in practice there and a friend of Stephen's father. The very day after landing in St. Louis, with only nine hundred dollars of personal savings in his pocket, he has the misfortune to be hrought face to face with an auction sale of slaves held in front of the City Hall. Two sisters are put under the hammer. One, an ordinary negro girl, is bought hy a friendly abolitionist who her her freednm and presents her tn her mother. But the old mammy pleads for her other daughter, a beautiful quadroon, and in an impulse nf self-sacrifice, Stephen nutbids Clarence Cnlfax, the nephew of Colonel Carvel, one of the richest and most respected citizens of St. Louis, and in doing so parts with every dollar he possesses. Hester home to his nwn mother and sets her free.

Now it happened that Virginia Carvel had heart set nn nbtaining this very quadroon for her maid. Naturally she hated the Yankee who had dared in thwart her wishes. Her father, a great friend of Judge Whipple, however, soon met Stephen Brice, and was instantly attracted toward the young man, and invited him to the coming-out party of his daughter. But Virginia treated him far from kindly when he was introduced by her father, and declined to dance with him, offering as an excuse that she was already engaged. As the evening wore on, Stephen was more and more aware of an uncompro-mising attitude in his young hostess, whom he had seen whispering to various young ladies from behind her fan as he passed with other partners. After spending a very uncomfortable evening, he decided to say good-night to the colonel, and more frigidly tn Miss Carvel herself. But music has upset many a man's calculations:

a man's calculations:

The strains of the "Jenny Lind" waltz were beginning to finat thrungh the runm. There was Miss Virginia in a corner of the hig parlor, for the moment alune with her cnusin. And thither Stephen sternly strude. Nnt a sign did she give of being aware of his presence until he stood befure her. Even then she did nnt lift her eyes. But she said: "So ynu have come at last to try again, Mr. Brice?"

And Mr. Brice said :

And Mr. Brice said:
"If you will dn me the hinnir, Miss Carvel."
She did nnt reply at once. Clarence Cnlfax gnt to his feet. Then she looked up at the twn men as they stond side hy side, and perhaps swept them both in an instant's comparison.

both in an instant's comparison.

The New Englander's face must have reminded her more in her nwn father, Cnlnnel Carvel. It possessed, frnm generatinns knnwn, the power to cootril itself. She afterward admitted that she accepted him to tease Clarence. Miss Russell, whose intuitions are usually correct, does not believe this. "I will dance with ynu," said Virginia. But nnce in his arms she seemed like a wild thing resisting. Although her gown brushed his coat, the space between them was infinite, and her hand lay limp in his, unresponsive of his nwn pressure. Not so her feet; they caught the step and moved with the rhythm of the music, and round the ronm they swung. More than nne pair paused in the dance to rhythm of the music, and round the ronm they swung. More than one pair paused in the dance to watch them. . . . All at nnce, Virginia felt her partner gathering up his strength, and, hy some compelling force, more of will than of muscle, drew her nearer. Unwillingly her hand tightened under his, and her hlood beat faster and her color came and went as they two moved as one. Anger—helpless anger—took pussession of her as she saw the smiles on the faces of her friends, and Puss Russell mockingly they have a see he passed her. And then ingly throwing a kiss as she passed her. And then, strange in the telling, a thrill as of power rose within her which she strnve against in vain; a knowledge

nf him who guided her so swiftly, so unerringly, which she had felt with nn nther man. Faster and faster they stepped, each forgetful of self and place,

until the waltz came suddenly to a stop.

"By gum 1" said Captain Lige to Judge Whipple; "you can wallnp me on my own firecastle if they ain't the handsomest couple I ever did see."

It was through the kindness of Judge Whipple that Stephen first saw Lincoln. He was directed to present tn Lincoln a note which he supposed was of great importance, but was, in reality, simply a request that Lincoln take him to Freeport and allow him to witness his tilt with Stephen A. Douglas.

When he was admitted to Lincoln's room at a little tavern the night hefore the debate, he found him surrounded hy a number of friends:

As soon as his eyes hecame accustomed to the thhacco smoke, he surveyed the room. There was a bowl on the floor, the chair where it belonged being occupied. There was a very inhospitable-looking bed, two shake dnwns, and four Windsor chairs in a mnre or less state of dilapidation—all occupied likewise. A country lamp was balanced on a rough shelf, and under it a young man sat absorbed in making neces. Every each term in the sorbed in making notes. Every gentleman in the room was collarless, coatless, tieless, and vestless. Some were engaged in fighting gnats and June hugs, while nthers battled with mosquitoes. . . . Lincoln was defending an occasinnal and judicious use of swear words.

The scene in the dehating hall is graphically described-hnw Lincoln against the advice of friends put the great question to Stephen A. Douglas which committed him tn the Freeport heresy and so wrecked all his future chances for the Presidency Stephen returned to St. Lnuis greatly impressed, and the wonder in his mind was "that this man whn could he a buffoon, whose speech was coarse, whose person unkempt could prove himself such a power of morality and truth."

Later came Lincoln's nomination for the Presidency, and then his election. Mr. Churchill pictures its results in St. Louis and all Missouri when that State was trembling nn the verge of secession. People avaided speaking to one another on the streets, the Southern women openly snuhbed and insulted the Nnrthern sympathizers, whn hardly dared express their true convictions in public, and even the friendships of dear friends were strained. Such was the case with Colonel Carvel and Judge Whipple, who had begun to drift apart. Virginia had invited the judge to dinner one day, and, to please her nnly, he consented. The conversation at the table was forced. She tried to divert his mind hy talking of her travels in Europe:

"We saw a great many places where Richard Carvel had been in England," she said. "That was before the Revolution. Uncle Daniel read me

was before the Revolution. Uncle Daniel read me some of his memoirs when we were at Calvert Hnuse. I know that you would be interested in them, Uncle Silas. He sailed under Paul Jones."

"And fought for his country and for his flag, Virginia," said the judge, whn had scarcely spoken until then. "Nn, I could not bear to read them now, when those whn should love that country are leaving it in passion."

There was a heavy silence. Virginia did not dear

leaving it in passion."

There was a heavy silence. Virginia did not dare to look at her father. But the enlonel said, gently:
"Not in passion, Silas, hut in sorrnw."

The judge tightened his lips, hut the effort was beyond him, and the flood within him hrnke loose.
"Colonel Carvel," he cried, "South Carolina is

"Colonel Carvel," he cried, "South Carolina is mad! She is departing in sin, in nrder that a fiendish practice may be perpetuated. If her people stopped to think they would knnw that slavery can not exist except hy means of this Union. But let this milksop of a President dn his worst. We have chosen a man who has the strength tn say: 'Ynu shall not gn!'"

It was an awful moment. The saving grace of

It was an awful moment. The saving grace of it was that respect and lave fir her father filled Vir-ginia's heart. In his just anger, Cnlnnel Carvel remembered that he was the host, and struve to It was an awful moment.

remembered that he was the host, and strave to think nnly in his affection for his nld friend.

"Tn invade a snvereign State, sir, is a crime against the sacred spirit of this gnvernment," he said.

"There is nn such thing as a sovereign State, sir," exclaimed the judge, hntly. "I am an American, and nnt a Missourian."

"When the time comes, sir," said the colonel, with dignity, "Missouri will jnin with her sister snvereign States against nppression."

"Missouri will nnt secede. sir."

Missouri will nnt secede, sir.'

"Missouri will nnt secede, sir."
"Why not, sir?" demanded the colonel.
"Because, sir, when the wnrst comes, the soothingsyrup men will rally for the Union. And there are
ennugh lnyal people here to keep her straight."
"Dutchmen, sir! Hessians! Foreign Republican birelings, sir," exclaimed the colonel, standing
up. "We shall drive them like sheep if they nppose ns. Ynu are drilling them now that they may
murder your nwn blood, when ynu think the time is
ripe."

ripe."

The cnlnnel did not hear Virginia leave the room, The cnlnnel did not hear Virginia leave the room, so softly had she gnne. He made a grand figure nf a man as he stood up, straight and tall, thnse gray eyes a-kindling at last. But the fire died as quickly as it had flared. Pity had come and quenched it—pity that an unselfish life nf suffering and loneliness should be crowned with these. The colnnel langed then to clasp his friend in his arms. Quarrels they had had hy the hundred, never yet a misunderstanding. Gnd had given to Silas Whipple a nature stern and harsh that repelled all save the charitable fewhense gift it was in see below the surface, and whnse gift it was in see below the surface, and Cninnel Carvel had been the chief in them. But now the judge's vision was chuded. Steadying himself hy his chair, he had risen glar-

ing, the hose skin twitching nn his sallnw face. He began firmly, but his voice shook ere he had finished. "Cninnel Carvel," said he, "I expect that the day has come when you go your way and I go

mine. It will be better if-we do not meet again,

And so he turned from the man whose friendship And so he turned from the man whose friendship land stayed him for the score of years he had battled with his enemies, from that house which had been for so lnng his only home. For the last time Jackson came forward to help him with his coat. The judge did not see him, nor did he see the tearful face of a young girl leaning over the banisters above. I ce was on the stones. And Mr. Whipple, blinded by a moisture strange tn his eyes, clung to the iron railing as he felt his way down the steps.

With the outhreak of the war commences a series nf adventures which involve all the leading characters. Colonel Carvel, whose husiness has been ruined by the war and swallnwed up by Eliphalet Hopper, a designing Yankee, joins the Confederate forces, where his nephew, Clarence Cnlfax, has al-ready won fame hy his dare-devil hravery; Stephen Price, after first arousing the citizens in enlist and fight for their country's flag and earing for his widowed mother, finds himself in the staff of General Sherman before Vicksburg; Virginia, in nursing the sick in the hospitals, is thrown in close contact with Mrs. Brice, and, after many trials, is gradually forced to honor the nobleness of purpose and sincerity of such men as Stephen, despite her ardent love for the South; and Whipple, before the South is conquered, passes away confident that the country is safe in the hands of President Lincoln, at whose shrine he has worshiped.

Meanwhile Clarence Colfax, to whom Virginia is engaged, begins tn realize that it is Brice and not he whnm his cousin really laves. Twice his life is saved through the kindness of his rival. He is finally arrested and condemned to be shot as Virginia, in desperation, decides to hurry to Wash ington, where she intends to see "the Black Repub-lican President" and demand her cousin's life. Lincoln receives her kindly and instantly makes her feel ashamed of herself. For he proves a very different man frnm the tyrant she had pictured :

Presently she felt him near. She turned and looked through her tears at his face that was all compassinn. And now she was unashamed. He had

compassinn. And now she was unashamed. He had placed a chair behind her.
"Sit down, Virginia," Lincoln said. Even the name fell from him naturally.
She obeyed him, then, like a child. He remained

standing.

standing.

"Tell me about ynur cousin," he said; " are you gning to marry him?"

She hung an instant on her answer. Would that save Clarence? But in that instant she could not have spnken anything hnt the truth tn save her soul.

"No, Mr. Lincoln," she said; "I was, but I did oot hive him. I—I think that was one reason why he was so reckless."

Mr. Lincoln smiled.

"The officer who happened tn see Cnlonel Colfax captured is now in Washington. When your name was given to me, I sent for him. Perhaps he is here was given to me, I sent for him. Perhaps he is here in the anteroom now. I should like to tell you, first of all, that this nfficer defended ynur cousin, and asked me to pardon him." Again Mr. Lincoln smiled. He strode to the bell-

Again Mr. Lincoin smiled. He strode to the beli-cord, and spoke a few words in the usher who an-swered his ring. The usher went out. Then the door npened, and a young nfficer, spare, erect, came quickly into the room, and bowed respectfully in the President.

Needless to say, this person was no other than Major Brice:

"I believe that you told me that Colonel Colfax was inside his own skirmish lines when he was captured?" asked Lincoln.

tured?" asked Lincoln.
"Yes, sir; he was."
Suddenly Stephen turned, as if impelled hy the President's gaze, and so his eyes met Virginia's. He furgnt time and place—fur the while even the man whmm he revered above all men. He saw her hands tighten nu the arm in her chair. He took a step toward her, and stupped. Mr. Lincoln was speaking again: "He put in a plea—a lawyer's plea—wholly unworthy of him, Miss Virginia. He asked me tu let your cousin off on a technicality. What du you think of that?"
"Oh!" said Virginia. Just the exclamatinn escaned her—nuthing mure. The crimson that had

caped her—nnthing mnre. The crimson that had betrayed her deepened on her cheeks. Slnwly the eyes she had yielded to Stephen came back again and rested nn the President. And nnw her wander

and rested nn the President. And nnw her winder was that an ugly man could be so beautiful.

"I wish it understood, Mr. Lawyer," the President continued, "that I am int letting aff Colinel Colfax in a technicality. I am sparing his life," he said, slnwly, "because the time firr which we have been waiting and lnnging for four years is now a hand—the time to be merciful. Let us all thank Gnd for it.

Gnd for it."

Virginia had risen now. She crossed the room, her head lifted, her heart lifted, to where this man nf sorrows stood smiling dnwn at her.

"Mr. Lincoln," she faltered, "I did not knnw you when I came here. I shnuld have known ynu, fnr I had heard him—I had heard Major Brice praise ynu. Oh, "she cried, "how I wish that every man and wnman and child in the Snuth might come here and see ynu as I have seen you today. I here and see ynu as I have seen you to-day. I think—I think that some of their bitterness might

hink—I time away."

Abraham Lincala laid his hands upon the girl.

And Stephen, watching, knew that he was looking upon a benediction.

"Virginia," said Mr. Lincola, "I have suffered with the South Laye suffered with the South.

"Virginia," said Mr. Lincoln, "I have nnt suf-fered by the South, I have suffered with the South. Your sornw has heen my sorrow, and your pain has been my pain. What you have lnst, I have lost. And what ynu have gained," he added, sublimely, "I have gained."

He led her gently to the window. The clouds were flying before the wiod, and a patch of blue sky

shone above the Potomac. With his long arm he pointed across the river to the south east, and as if by miracle a shaft of sunlight fell on the white houses of Alexandria.

"In the first days of the war," he said, "a flag flew there in sight of the place where George Wash-ington lived and died. I used th watch that flag, ington lived and died. I used th watch that flag, and thank God that Washington had not lived th God had allowed it to be put in irony just there."

His voice seemed to catch. "That was wrong," he His voice seemed to catch. "That was wrong," he continued. "I should have known that this was continued. our punishment—that the sight of it was my punishment. Before we could become the great nation He has destined us to be, our sins must be wiped nut in blood. You loved that flag, Virginia. You love it hlood. Yon loved that flag, Virginia. You love it still. I say, in all sincerity, may you always love it. May the day come when this nation, North and South, may look back upon it with reverence. Thousands upon thousands of hrave Americaos have died under it for what they believed was right. But may the day come again when you will love that flag you see there now—Washington's flag—better still."

He stoned and the tears were wet upon Virginia's

ou see there now.—Washington's flag.—better still."
He stopped and the tears were wet upon Virginia's shes. She could not have spoken then.
Mr. Lincoln went over to his desk and sat down efore it. Then he began to write, slouched forward, one knee resting on the floor, his lips mnving at the same time. When he got up again, he seemed

taller than ever.
"There I" he said; "I guess that will fix it. have that sent to Sherman. I have already spoken tn him about the matter."

th him about the matter."

They did not thank him. It was beyond them both. He turned tn Stephen with that quizzical look on his face he had so nften seen him wear.

"Steve," he said, "I'll tell youa stnry. The other night Harlan was here making a speech tn a crowd out in the window, and my boy Tad was sitting be-

'What shall we do with the rebels?' said Har-

"' What shall we do with the rebels?' said Har-lan to the crowd.

"' Hang 'em l' cried the people.

"' No,' says Tad, ' hang oo to 'em.'

"And the boy was right. That is what we in-tend the do—hang on to 'em. And, Steve," said Mr.

Lincoln, putting his hand again on Virginia's shoul-der, "'if you have the sense I think you have, you'll

harr on to." hang on, too.

For an instant he stood smiling at their blushes ne to whom the power was given to set apart his cares and his troubles and partake of the happiness of others. For nf such was his happiness.

Then the President drew out his watch. "Bless me!"he said, "I am ten minutes behind my appointment at the department. Miss Virginia, you may care to thank the major for his little service he has done you. You can do so undisturbed here, Make yourself at home." As he opened the door he paused and looked back at them. The smile from his face, and the ineffable

expression of longing-longing and tenderness-came upon it. Then he was gone.

Here we must close our extracts, leaving the reader to learn for himself what fullnwed

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It has been pointed ont as a curious commentary oo the present FitzGerald vogue that in John Glyde's hiography it is stated:

"In 1859 Edward FitzGerald went to the shop of Bernard Quaritch, in Castle Street, Leicester Square, and dropped a heavy parcel there, saying: Square, and dropped a heavy parcel there, saying: 'Quaritch, I make you a present of these books. The parcel consisted of nearly two hundred copies of the first edition of 'The Rubáiyát of Omar Khayyám.' Mr. Quaritch tried to sell the books, first at half a crown, then at a shilling; and, again descending, he offered them at sixpence, but buyers were not attracted. Then, in despair, he reduced the book to nne penny, and put copies into a box ontside his door, with a ticket: 'All these at one penny each.' At that price the pamphlet moved, io a few weeks the Int was sold, and in this way one of the finest gems of English literature was dispersed among a nnt over discerning public."



#### LITERARY NOTES.

A Story of Two Women and a Man

Among the rising novelists of the South there are few who have greater gifts than Harrison Robertson. He has always a story to tell; his characters are well drawn and they are moved by genuine feeling; his scenery is sketched from nature, and his touch is sure. His first hook, "If I Were a Man," gave promise of better things to come, and the promise was realized in his second story, "Red Blood and Blue." If his latest work, "The Inlander," is no stronger than the others, it is told with more confidence, with a freer grace, and its figures are even more real.

It is a story of a Tennessee village and a Kentucky city. In the village, Paul Rodman, his hero, grows to early manhood, the motherless son of a scholarly recluse. On the death of his father the ing man sells the old place and goes to Louis-le, with a modest amount of capital and no distinct idea of his future. His knowledge of the world and the men and women in it has heen drawn from hooks rather than from personal experience, and some hitter lessons teach him that ideal principles are rarely met with. Among his earliest husiness ventures philanthropy plays a greater part than de sire for gain, and he meets with several disappointments. But his greatest sorrow comes from his love for a young woman who is seemingly all that his fancy has painted, hut who throws him over, just before the day set for their wedding, to accept the offer of a wealthier admirer. With all his reverence for woman and helief in her innate purity and unselfishness, Rodman is hardly able to realize the meaning of this treachery, and for years he is emhittered and his faith in humanity unsettled.

Then comes a visit to the old home in Tennessee

and a meeting with a young girl who has grown up since he left the village. Again he finds his ideal, hut hesitates through fear of making another mistake. His wavering at length gives way to a new resolution, and he wins and marries Madge Cabaniss and takes her to Louisville. There, for a little time, he is perfectly happy, hut the old wrong is still re membered, and when, through a deception practiced by the woman who had jilted him, there is doubt thrown upon the fidelity of his wife, he leaves her instantly, to take his revenge on the man whom he believes to he implicated. The clouds are swept away at the end, and hy such means that he is forced to understand that his trust has not been abused, and another lesson of patience and confidence is im pressed upon him.

In its pictures of country and city life there are many scenes of quiet beauty, yet it is a story of action from the heginning. Its interest is sustained with a skill that is never self-conscious, and its sen-

Published by Charles Scrihner's Sons, New York;

Eight Volumes of History and Philosophy.

A concise yet comprehensive statement of administrative details is offered in "The Working Constitution of the United Kingdom," hy Leonard Courtney (\$2.00). It is clearly written, and printed with side notes and a complete index. "The Limits of Evolution, and Other Essays Illustrating the Metaphysical Theory of Personal Idealism," by G. H. Howison, LL. D., Mills professor of philosophy in the University of California, is a volume that will commend itself to earnest students (\$r.60). "Outlines of Educational Doctrine," hy John Frederick Herhart, translated from the German by Alexis F. Lange, and annotated by Charles de Garmo, is no valuable to-day than when it was written more than half a century ago, and the labors of the trans-lator and commentator are well justified (\$r.25). The notes point out the variations in German and social conditions. In the Columbia University Studies in Literature Series the latest "The Classical Heritage of the Middle Ages," hy Henry Oshorne Taylor (\$1.75). The work considers the decline of pagan art and literature and the hegioning and development of Christian ideals. "An Introduction to the Industrial and Social History of England," by Edward P. Cheyney, is a scholarly volume of three hundred pages with many notable illustrations (\$1.40). A second edition of "Domestic Service," hy Lucy Maynard Salmon, has been hrought out with a new chapter on present conditions of service in Europe (\$2.00). "Talks on conditions of service in Europe (\$2.co). "Talks on Civics," hy Henry Holt, discusses the functions of government, rights of property, taxation, public works, and kindred topics (\$1.25). It is an amateurish effort. "Politics and the Moral Law," by Gusta Ruemelin, translated from the German by Rudolf Tombo, is a treatise that occupies less space than the introduction and notes furnished by Frederick W. Holls (75 cents). The volume has some slight

Published by the Macmillan Company, New York.

#### Personal and Miscellaneous Gossip.

Maurice Hewlett's new novel will contain an historical study of Mary, Queen of Scots, on the lines of "Richard Yea and Nay." He is working rapidly upon it, an expects to complete it in Scotland. It is to he published hy the Macmillan Company.

Emile Zola's forthcoming book is a collection of tories and "The Honor of the Army." Most of we're written for a Russian magazine some

in August, where they intend to spend the hest part of the time on the bicycle.

A. M. Rohertson, of this city, will soon bring out a volume of poems entitled "The Dead Calypso," hy Louis A. Robertson.

London literary journals are bewailing the fact that the "Life of R. L. Stevenson," which Sidoey Colvin was said to be preparing, has oow been resigned to the hands of Graham Balfour.

Père Didon's remarkable "Life of Christ," with an introduction by Cardinal Gihhons, is to he issued in a new and more compact edition for subscription sale by the publishers, D. Appleton & Co.

Charles Scribner's Sons have just received a cahle dispatch from Russia, signifying that arrangements have been completed for the translation into English of a novel by Maxim Gorky, the young Russian writer, who has created a profound sensation in his own country. The novel in question is his latest, is entitled "Foma Gordy éeff." The translation will he made hy Isabel Hapgood.

"A Sailor's Log," the autohiography of Rear-Admiral Robley D. Evans, has proved so popular that D. Appleton & Co. announce the sixth edition.

The Saturday Evening Post of Philadelphia will add to the current craze for sentimental correspond ence by publishing "The Platonic Love Letters of Charles Dickens." These letters show the novelist in the rôle of a successful match-maker, and have heen in the possession of an Englishwoman for more than fifty years.

Alfred Nossig, librettist of Paderewski's new opera, "Manru," just produced in Dresden, and to he published with an English translation io this country, is the author of the article on Paderewski in "The Century Library of Music," of which the famous pianist's name appears as editor.

Imogen Clark's novel of old New York, "God's Puppets," is to be published in England by John Murray, under the title of "The Dominie's Garden." Thère is already a Canadian edition of the book under the American title.

Perhaps the most prolific of contemporary American authors is Colonel Prentiss Ingraham. He began writing in 1873, and has produced 707 novels averaging 65,000 words each. In one year he wrote 52 novels, ruoning from 30,000 to 75,000 words. At one time he was writing five novels-one of love, one of the sea, two border tales, and a detective story. His longest story was "Montezuma." This contained 140,000 words. It ran through 6r editions.

"Mills of God," which D. Appleton & Co. are about to hring out, is the work of a new writer, Elinor Mac rtney Lane, and pictures events in Vir ginia and England at the end of the eighteenth cent-George the Fourth, Napoleon, Goethe, Tom Moore, and Sheridan appear in the romance.

Max Beerbohm has just completed a new novel called "Zuleika Dohson," the scene of which is Iaid

Victor Hugo's house in Paris, the one in which he rote "Notre Dame" and "Marion Delorme," is now the property of the municipal council of that city, and is to he maintained as a Victor Hugo Museum. It will contain relics of the author, portraits, first editions of his works, and the originals of their illustrations. The museum will be opened on February 26th next year, that being the anniversary of Hugo's hirth

Thomas Hardy's second book of poems will be issued în London in August.

The correspondence between Mazzini and Rossetti, as not yet been published, is to form a part of the forthcoming hook containing the much-talked-of versified autobiography of Gabriele Rossetti. William M. Rossetti has translated and otherwise

"Frances Forbes-Robertson's" (Mrs. Harrod's) new novel, "The Hidden Model," which has just been brought out in England, is dedicated "To My Be-loved Husband in the First Year of Our Marriage, and to My Little Boy in the First Year of His Life." and to My Little Boy in the First Year of His Life

Lord Rosebery's "Napoleon, the Last Phase," has been translated into Freoch by August Filon. In his preface M. Filon writes with surprise at the British public receiving with enthusiasm a book which "told them hard truths in clear language." "We," writes M. Filon, "shall always remember that Lord Rosebery has giveo us this hook. May he never forget that he has written it." The announce-meet is made that Lord Rosebery is at work on another Napoleon study.

Like the author of "David Harum," A. R. Conder, whose novel, "The Seal of Silence, proved a great success in England, did not live to see his hook in print. Mr. Conder, who was a young Oxford graduate, finished his novel in December, about a month hefore his death. to be hrought out in this country by D. Appleton & Co.

Says the Baltimore Sun: " We are in receipt of a press clipping from the Bowen-Merrill Company, in

years ago. M. and Mme. Zola are to visit Scotland | Thompson, except 'Alice of Old Vincennes,' published by themselves. The bitterness of this house against all publishers who have re-issued the works of Mr. Thompson has become ludicrous. Every means that may possibly be used to decry the reuhlications has been used. The reputation of Mr Thompson has been more injured than the sales of his hooks prevented. All this attack will do little to forward the sale of the posthumous hook of Mr. Thompson that the Indianapolis publishers now have in preparation."

#### MILTON'S LAST POEM.

[A reader sends to the Pall Mall Gazette of London the following copy of Milton's last poem, which was written in his mother's album and dated April 21, 1850. In a slightly altered form, this poem is published in the recent Oxford edition of Milton's works.—Ens.]

1 am old and blind! Men point at me as smitten by God's frown, Afflicted and deserted of my kind, Yet I am not bowed down!

I am weak—yet strong!
I murmur not that I no longer see.
Poor, old, and helpless, I the more belong,
Father Supreme, to Thee!

O Merciful One! When men are furthest, then art Thou most near, When men pass by, my weakness shun Thy chariot I hear I

Thy glorious face Is ever toward me, and its Holy Light
Shines in upon my. . . . Dwelling-place,
And there is no more night.

Oo my hended knee I recognize Thy purpose clearly shown.

My vision Thou hast dimmed that I may see

. . . Thyself alone.

I have naught to fear. My darkness is the Shadow of Thy Wing. Beneath it I am almost saved—here can on No evil thiog.

Oh. I seem to stand Trembling, where foot of mortal ne'er hath been; Wrapped in the radiance of Thy sinless Land What eye hath never seen.

Shapes of resplendent beauty round me throng.
From Angel-lips I seem to hear the flow
Of soft and holy song.

Visions come and go 1

It is oothiog oow, When heaven is opening to my sightless eyes; When airs of Paradise refresh my brow, The earth in darkness lies.

In a purer clime My Being fills with rapture; waves of thought Roll in upon my Spirit; strains sublime Break over me unsought.

Give me. . . . my lyre l feel the stirrings of a gift Divine Within my bosom glows unearthly fire, Set by no skill of mine.

#### Death of Robert W. Buchanan.

Rohert William Buchanan, the poet and prose vriter, who had been ill with paralysis for several months, passed away in London on Monday, June Mr. Buchanan was horn in Caverswall, Staffordshire, on August 18, 1841, and was the son of Rohert Buchanan, socialist, missionary, and journalist. He was educated at Glasgow Academy and at the Glasgow University, where he met David Gray, the poet. The two went to London to seek their fortunes, and for many years shared the same garret. Buchanan made rather the more successful career, judged by material standards. years of entire failure, he succeeded in forcing on the publishers his first volume, "Undertones," which was printed in 1862. In 1863 he brought out the "Idylls and Legends of Iverhurn," and in 1866 " London Poems

Buchanan was a contentious person, and in 1872 he hrought down a storm of small hatred upon him self by attacking his contemporaries in a volume called "The Fleshly School of Poetry." He as-sailed Rossetti and Swinburne with such ferocity that he gaioed not a little profitable notoriety with out seriously injuring them. He was also a playwright, and he found composition so easy that h turned out more plays and stories than a profitable market demanded. Buchanan found easy redress from the consequent slights of the critics and publishers hy attacking all publishers and critics with

Inshers by attacking all publishers and critics with an energy which found many appreciative readers.

In 1872 his tragedy of "The Witchfinder" was brought out at Sadler's Wells Theatre; and a comedy by him, in three acts, entitled "A Madcap Prince," was acted at the Haymarket in August, 1874. He contributed to the stage also "A Nine Days' Queen," in which his sister-in-law, Miss Harriet Jay, the novelist, first appeared as an actress and dramatic versions of "The Queen of Connaught" and "Paul Clifford."

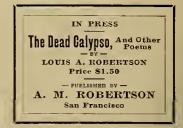
naught and "Paul Chinord.

Since r89t Buchanan wrote "The Coming Terror," "The Moment After," "The Gifted Lady," the plays "Dick Sheridan" and "The Charlatan," and "The Devil's Chase," "The Ballad of Mary the Mother," and "The Rev. Annabel Lee." Mr. Buchanan was a prolific writer for the London newspapers and periodicals. Elsewhere in which they continue their campaign against every book that has issued from the pen of Maurice "The Green Gnome."

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The original edition of Jerome Hart's "Argonaut Letters" having been all sold out, the publishers have succeeded in preparing a limited number of supplemental copies. This was made possible by reason of a few extra quires having been run off before the type-forms were distrib Taking these unbound sheets, the half-tone plates were reprinted on extra-heavy coated paper, thus making up a small number of specially fine copies, which have been bound with extra care. The binders have experimented with stamping the cover design on leather, both morocco and calf, with excellent results. The effect on morocco is particularly rich, and the book bound in full ooze calf, red or green, full gilt, with side stamp in gold and color, makes a superb volume.

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#### LITERARY NOTES.

#### Deadly Schemes for an Inheritance.

E. F. Benson, whn secured his first audience with that audacions and clever work, " Dodo," is evidently willing to demonstrate that he can distinguish himself in any field of fiction. His latest story, "The Luck of the Vails," has little in common with his three earlier books, though there are occasional flashes of wit when the scene holds some figures from mndern society. It is a romance, built on lines that have become almost unfamiliar. Its title comes from a wnnderful jeweled cup, possessing magical properties, these, strange to say, being operative n the charm is safely held and dormant when it is lost. It might seem that self-interest would have prompted the heir of the family treasure to take this cup out and lose it permanently, once for all, as soon as he could lay hands on it, but this plan did not suggest itself until it was almost too late.

The hero of the story is a young man who has just come into the property, and who has one devoted friend but no relative or heir except a great-uncle, who is seventy years old. This great uncle is one of the villains of ancient days, with some variations, such as a round, boyish face, a perennial cheerfulness, and a weakness for playing the flute. But he plans the death of his grandnephew with surprising industry, and comes up fresh and undaunted after many successive disappointments.

The younger Vail attributes all his dangers to the malign influence of the "luck"-the drinking-vessel studded with ruhies, sapphires, and diamonds which he has discovered in a dusty corner of the attic, and believes that its potency is waning with age. Secret passages in the ancestral hall and in the overgrown hedges about it are lucated with ease, but they are not made as useful as earlier romances would have found them. There is also a strange double for the hero in the person of a stable boy, but even this remarkable resemblance is not an in-

spensable feature of the story.

All of the fiendish uncle's plans are frustrated, partly through the defection of one of his accom-plices, who suddenly tires of evil ways, but more particularly through the loyalty and good sense of the devoted friend. Then the love affair, which is a pleasing interlude in this tale of plots and counterplots, comes to a successful conclusion, the hero marrying a beautiful young lady and ending the feud which has existed between the two houses. the true friend, who, by right, should be the hero of the romance, gets nothing hut empty forgiveness and the honor of being godfather to the first

Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York; price, \$1.50.

#### "Blue Shirt and Khaki."

In a readable though rambling style, James F. J. Archibald, the newspaper correspondent, has written many of his experiences and observations in Cuba and South Africa during the fighting. His volume is entitled "Blue Shirt and Khaki: A Comparison," and its pen-pictures and photographic illustrations are chosen with a good eye for the picturesque. Mr. Archibald agrees with Captain Slocum that "Tommy Atkins is a wonder," but declares that the system of "crack" regiments in the British army has done much to injure the service of that country, as it has developed the "spit and polish" officer, as he is called in London—an imposing society soldier, useless in war. The sturdy, practical soldiers have a large contempt for the youngster of birth who has received his commission through favoritism, and they never lose an opportunity of expressing it, as be seen from the following incident which Mr. Archihald witnessed:

While in Pretoria after the British occupation, I installed myself in one of the best houses in the city, having commandeered it when the owner, who was a British subject, fled. To make my position more secure, I hung out a small American flag, so that I should not be disturbed. When the British entered shound not be distanced.

When the bridge energed the capital, General French's cavalry division occupied the portion of the town in which my borrowed home stood, and I invited two or three of the officers home stood, and I invited two or three of the officers of his staff to share the house with me. Some days after their acceptance, an order was issued by the military governor to seize all horses in Pretoria, and a battalion of Guards was detailed to form a line across the city, making a clean sweep of every horse not already in governmental possession. I rode up to my door just as the line struck that vicinity, and the soldiers were leading ont some of the horses belonging to the cavalry staff officers living with me. Lieutenant-Colonel Welsh, a thorough soldier, who has learned his profession by hard campaigning, was at the moment expostulating with a stupid officer of the Guards, who was just remarking: "Beastly business, this horse-stealing, hut—aw—I have to do it, don't you know?"

"Well, you can't have my horse," exclaimed Colonel Welsh, with an emphasis that told the guardsman he was some one of importance.

guardsman he was some one of importance.

That officer screwed his glass into his eye, looked about, and, seeing the American flag, turned to Colonel Welsh, who was in full uniform, and said:

"Oh, I say—are you the American consul fellow?"

This was too much for the old soldier, who fairly exploded in his indignation; but his pity for the poor Londoner prompted him to explain, with an amusing manner, that he had the honor of holding the successive commission and that foreign consultance. the queen's commission, and that foreign consuls were not in the habit of wearing the British uniform.

In our army it is the rule that if there is one regi-

ment more "crack" than another, that is the one to have the hardest service. Mr. Archibald adds:

When the Ninth Infantry marched into Santiagn to act as a gnard of honor to General Shafter, and to participate in the raising of the flag over the palace, a Spanish officer standing by me on the cathedral steps asked if this was one of our "crack" regiments. I told him it was not, and he looked without provided the content of the con rather surprised.

"Ynn don't mean to say ynu have any mnre like this, do you?" he inquired.
"Why, they are all the same out there in the trenches," I replied; but he evidently did not be-lieve me. And then I realized that there was a regiment of men the like of whom the Spaniards had never seen—its smallest man taller than their rallest, its horses half a foot taller than theirs—and I ceased to norses that a root taker than theirs—and I ceased to wonder that he thought it a "crack" regiment. The army of the United States, when the Spanish war broke out, was superlative in its personnel. The hard times of a few years before had led hosts of men of exceptionally high grade to apply for enlistment, and of these fine applicants not more than one in ten had been taken; each regiment was a sifted remainder.

The scope of the volume may be inferred from the following chapter - headings: The New Soldier following chapter - headings: "The New Soldier and His Equipment," "British and American Recruits," "The Common Soldier in the Field," "The Officers," "American and British Tactics," "Feeding the Two Armies," "The Railroad in Modern War," "Transportation of Troops by Sea," "The Last Days of the Boer Capital," and "The British

Published by Silver, Burdett & Co., New York;

#### New Publications.

"The Railroad," in the Stories from McClure's Series, contains six good selections from the pages of the magazine, all built on railway interests. lished by McClure, Phillips & Co., New York; price, 50 cents.

"How to Teach Reading and Composition," by J. J. Burns, is a practical treatise, well arranged and containing many illustrative selections with notes. Published by the American Book Company, New York; price, 50 cents.

Most of the contents of "An American Girl's Trip to the Orient and Around the World," hy Christine Collbran, is devoted to Japan, hut the book is bright and entertaining throughout. Published by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago; price,

In Kirk Munroe's latest book for boys, "Under the Great Bear," young readers will find an interesting story whose scenes along the Labrador coast and in the Arctic Sea are not often pictured. Pnh-lished hy Donbleday, Page & Co., New York; price, \$1.25.

The making of a British man-o'-war's-man, his duties in the training-school and on board ship, and his experiences in various parts of the world, are well described in "The Handy Man Afloat and Ashore by Rev. G. Goodenongh. Published by Small, Maynard & Co., Boston; price, \$1 50.

With much of the grace and charm that is noted in his verse, Clinton Scollard has told a good story of the Revolution in "The Son of a Tory." Its scenes are laid for the most part in the Mohawk Valley, and the figures are forceful and well con-trasted. Published by Richard G. Badger & Co., Boston; price, \$1.50.

The official book authorized by the New York University senate as a statement of the origin and constitution of the memorial, is entitled "The Hall of Fame," and is written by Henry Mitchell Mac-Cracken. It is an interesting compilation and is handsomely illustrated. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York; price, \$1.75.

George Gibbs, the artist, has written a novel, "In Search of Mademoiselle," whose incidents are a part of the early struggle between the French and part of the early struggle between the French and Spanish for the possession of Florida. It is a vigorous story, told in the first person, and lacks none of the elements of romance. Published by Henry T. Coates & Co., Philadelphia; price, \$1.50.

Recent issues in the Authentic Edition of Charles Dickens's work are "Barnaby Rudge," "David Copperfield," "Great Expectations," and "Our Mutual Friend." The volumes are handsomely printed and have colored frontispieces and the original illustrations by "Phiz," Charles Green, Marcus Stone, and others. Imported by Charles Scrihner's Sons, New York; price, \$1.50 each.

Serious doubts of the existence at any time of such an all conquering creature are likely to result from the flood of books and plays about the orangegirl, actress, and king's favorite. "Nell Gwyn-Comedian," by F. Frankfort Moore, is one of the novels referred to, and it is readable but hardly to be accepted as a reproduction of old times and manners. Puhlished by Brentano's, New York; price, \$1.50.

Volume III. of "American History Told by Contemporaries," edited by Albert Bushnell Hart, covers that period of national expansion between 1783 and 1845, and contains nearly two hundred original papers and extracts from writings of the time (\$2.00) There could be no more suggestive or entertaining volume for the student of history. "The History nf South Carolina in the Revolution," hy Edward McCrady, is a volume of nine hundred pages, prepared with care, and will remain a standard of thority (\$3.50). "A History of Rome, for High and Academies," hy George Willis Botsford, follows the plan of the same author's " History of and is an equally valuable work (\$1.10). Puhlished by the Macmillan Company, New York.

An anthorized account of the childhood and youth of the late Opeen of England was written by Richard R. Holmes, librarian at Windsor Castle, in 1897.
A second edition of the volume is now brought out under the title "Queen Victoria, 1819-1901," with a portrait and supplementary chapter making the biography complete (\$1.50). "The Human Nature biography complete (\$1.50). "The Human Nature Cluh," hy Edward Thorndike, is an introduction to the scientific study of the mental faculties (\$1.2 Published by Longmans, Green & Co., New York.

A series of letters of the present year, describing a trip across the continent to California and then to the republic across the Rio Grande, originally pub-lished in the Philadelphia *Times*, is presented in "To the Pacific and Mexico," by A. K. McClure. The volume preserves the impressions received by a wide-awake traveler and veteran journalist, and will be read with interest even by those to whom the scenes described are familiar. Published by the J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia; price,

"Content in a Garden," hy Candace Wheeler, is a rivulet of philosophy and fancy in a meadow of margin that is sometimes graced with floral decorations hy Dora Wheeler Keith (\$1.25) "The Light of the World," by Herbert D. Ward, is the story of a great maker of astronomical lenses who died and found himself able to move at will through the firmament, overtaking and recognizing the rays of light that had been reflected from the earth hundreds of years before (\$1.00). It has a religious purpose. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

Osman Edwards had studied the Japanese lan-guage under native teachers before his stay of six months in the Flowery Kingdom, and consequently was able to understand many scenes that are strange and meaningless to the ordinary visitor. His volume, "Japanese Plays and Playfellows," shows the influence of that magic which affects most of those who write of the Happy Islanders. It describes actors and their art, popular songs, the geisha, and other characters and scenes with evident appreciation. His book is illustrated with twelve plates in colors hy Japanese artists. Published by John Lane, New York; price, \$3 50.

#### Hall Caine's " The Eternal City,"

A lawsuit which will interest literary people is one that is about to be tried in London, the plaintiffs being the Messrs. Pearson and the defendant Hall Caine. The Academy explains the case in the following paragraph:

"In January of this year Messrs. Pearson started their new sixpenny home periodical, the *Lady's* Magazine. The send-off attraction was the serial

production of Mr. Hall Caine's much-talked-onnvel, 'The Eternal City,' For the right to use this Messrs. Pearson paid two thousand pounds, and the installments of the story have regularly appeared. However, purchasers in the June number will be surprised to find no further installment, hut, instead, a untice that the serial is withdrawn. The explanation is that in the next installment there is certain matter which Messrs. Pearson do not feel able to put before their particular class of readers. This matter is essential to the story as it is written. Its deletion is, therefore, impossible in a literary sense. Messrs. Pearson, finding themselves unable to keep faith with their readers, are bringing an action against Mr. Hall Caine for the return of money and for damages. They contend that there was an understanding that the story should be free from matter of the kind to which they now make objection. Mr. the kind to which they now make objection. Caine is counter-claiming."



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Melhourne McDnwell has given us "Theodnra," for the first time in English." Were he to promise in the first time in English. Were he in primise it fir the last time, he would mire nearly deserve nur gratitude. This is generally speaking. Personally, I ohtained some satisfaction from Mr. McDowell's presentation; it led me from a tantalizing uncertainty into a mire comfortable certainty; it confirmed a long-lurking suspicion that Victories Sardnu, the eminent Academician, was often a purveynr nf trash. Persistent as this suspicinn has been since first I explored the Sardou realm, it has remained, nevertheless, a suspicinn. I doubt that it wnuld ever have assumed any degree nf absoluteness withnut Mr. McDowell's aid.

Sardouism, when supervised by Sardnu and acted by Sarah Bernhardt, steeps our senses sn completely that npininns are impnssible. We are bewildered out nf all thought. All that we can dn is to sit and stare in a sort of stupid wonder, carrying away with us only a muddled impression of gald and jewels, and lave and hate, and all the passions in the index, of all the wealth of natinns mixed up and poured nut in wildly reckless extravagance. What dn we think of it? Well, we dn not think at all. We are intuscated, we are reeling. We go hnme and dream dreams that are half nightmares, wherein a cat-like creature crawls and writhes on gold embroideries; where murder stalks ahrnad in silk hrocade with jewel-hilted daggers; where all the hnrrors that we know of are nut nn dress-parade dragging behind them in reckless profusion the splendars of the

No, we do not think at all nn these occasions They will not let us. Sardou and Sarah are in a grand conspiracy. They dope us in the start, and, when the stupor has passed away, nothing remains but an indescribable impression, a vague, feverish recollection of some inordinate excess, of some half-harharnus nrgie. Then it is that we rub nur eyes and ask ourselves this question: What is it that Sardou has given us? Can we call it Art? We have actually wallnwed in luxury, in love, in crime; we have wallnwed in every passinn, in every emotion, and, theoretically, it is not artistic to wal-lnw. It is really not the French philosophy. Ordinarily, guided by the Gallic genius, we go tripping lightly through sensatinn. We do not even wade,

nguly through sensation. We do not even wade, much less do we wallow.

He affects us, hewilders us, stuns us, this Victorien Sardou—but with what? Is the stuff that he gives us sublime or ridiculous, is it art or mechanics, is it genius nr craft, is it drama nr trash?

Mr. McDowell's performances help to answer the question. There you hehnld the Sardou drama minus its glittering trappings, minus the per-sonal influence that has proved so powerful a nar-cotic. There you may hehold it nude and unadorned, bereft even nf the language for which it was created. And a poor, shivering, snulless little thing is the result. An unfair advantage, ynu might say, hut think a minute. It is not sn unfair as it Genius is indestructible, snul is indestruc-Ynu can not kill them with bad acting nor hide them with cheap silk. You may translate Shakespeare into any language whatsnever, and commit him to the mercies of a hlundering harn-stormer, yet his soul remains apparent; the fire of genius is there and can not be extinguished. You may dn the same with Sardnu's countrymen-Molière, Racine, Victor Hugo, Scrihe, or Rustand. Prose their verse, English their French, deliver them if you will tn the incompetent, and something will yet remain. You can not make of any one of their dramas the hollnw, soulless, mechanical thing that "Thendnra'

appears in cheap array.

Mr. McDowell is not rushing in where angels fear to tread. The place that he is invading is not a haly nf holies. Simply, without unlimited capital, it is not worth while to tread therein at all. To angels not worth while to tread therein at all. To angels of discernment it would offer no allurement. As it stands, he is giving us drama that is not drama, spectacular productions with no spectacular effects spectacular productions with no spectacular effects; plays whose only excuse was the greatest living personality he is presenting with no personality at all. I do not know exactly how Mr. McDowell classes himself. Is he at the Grand Opera House through fnrce of circumstance, nr is it the Grand Opera House audiences hy which he aspires to he judged? If the latter, it is hardly fair tn criticise him seriously. It is never fair to take a man mnre serinusly than he takes himself.

Under better conditions, however, than Mr. Mc-Dowel presents, "Theodora" without Bernhardt would be like a solitaire diamnnd ring without the

spiratinn nf "Thendnra," yet, more than that, she was its raison d'être, she was the only excuse that was offered for its existence. It was built expressly for her particular talents; she was the support on which the character was hung and without her, as an abstract dramatic character, it is very limp in-deed. I know now that it was Bernhardt and not Thendora whn crawled in snake-like fashion, harharnusly seductive, amnng the cushions of her throne; it was Bernhardt who smnthered Andreas with kisses, whn cajnled and manipulated the coward Justinian; it was she whn preyed upnn our senses like fine old wine. It was nnt Thendora, it was nnt Sardnu. Theodnra was simply a trapeze, intrin-sically uninteresting, by which the divine Sarah nunted tn dizzy heights. Whether Mr. McDowell's performances are suc

cessful from the popular point of view, whether he is pleasing the audience that he attracts, I do not know, I can nnt even guess. The psychology of a Grand Opera Hnuse audience, I acknowledge, is quite beyond me. It used to be nne nf the privileges of the South of Market Street that th whistled vigornusly when the villain was dnwned, that the beautiful sentiments and lofty expressions of the hern and the heroine were received with boisternus enthusiasm, but in "Theodora" nnthing of the sort nccurred, although there were several apportunities. Mr. McDowell ranted his fine phrases in vain. The audience remained strical and frigid through them One of two things I naturally suspected was the cause. The audience was not pleased, or it was nver-educated. It was assuming the manners of the other side of tnwn, and was out-Cæsaring Cæsar. It even necurred tn me that perhaps the was nnt a representative South-nf-Market-Street gathering, hut the idea was snnn dispelled. Fully two thirds of the people present were snlemnly chewing gum. Right here I can not resist express chewing gum. ing a profound hnpe that the day is not far distant when some reformer will rise up and hegin a crusade against gum. The stnry recurs to me of one of our illustrinus legislaturs, who, in the newness nf his glory, caught the wnrd "finance" discussed on the finnr nf the assembly, and immortalized himself with this protest: "This is nn time nor place to talk abnut stoof!" That this is no time nor place to talk ahout gum I am painfully well aware. Yet I hope to be forgiven. It is one of my hobbies. Should a Carrie Nation hatchet arise directed against the gum-box, I should breathe in all sincerity, Gnd speed it!

I had almnst decided that Mr. McDnwell was nnt pleasing his audience when a lady in front of me, who seemed sufficiently typical tn serve as a gauge who seemed sumcently typical the serve as a gauge for an appliant, remarked to a friend at the end if the row: "Very pretty, ain't it? I've been three times this week." If there were any one adjective in all the dictinnary that was not appropriate for "Theodora" it was "pretty," but no matter, it expressed approval. She liked it well enough to go three times in one week—prohably there were nthe of the same taste, but why didn't they show it? can offer no solution unless it he that they had all been three times, and consequently were impervious to surprises. Florence Stnne is a graceful ynung wnman whn might achieve some artistic success in less ostentatious rôles. The Sardou parts in all of their pedantic insignificance are prnhahly attractive to a young actress, just as figures of rhetoric are tempting to the school-boy who would better study

"Countess Valeska," presented by Florence Rob erts, cnntains many essentials of first-class drama, It is an adaptation frnm the German, and shnws it, I imagine that I would have recognized its German parentage without seeing it no the programme, but perhaps I would not. Bernard Shaw has said that every drama requires a conflict; no conflict, no drama. This would seem to be self-evident. Yet many of the dramas given to us lately have heen utterly devnid of conflict. "Darcy of the Guards" its of this sort. It contains no struggle—mental, moral, nr physical—that is wnrth mentioning.

The "Countess Valeska" is a little psychological. It is hinged upon the conflict of two laves in a

oman's snul—the lave of country and the love of man. The situation is all the more tragic from the fact that the heroine is a native of Pnland, where love nf country tnnk the form nf passinn, tn-say nothing of iron clad duty. Crying nut under np-pressinn, hleeding from its many wrnngs, trembling in the shadnw of annihilation, the patrintism in spired by Pnland assumed a more tragic phase than perhaps any in the world's history.

The drama is timed in 1807, a few hours before the Battle of Friedland. Napoleon with his staff is quartered in the house of the Countess Valeska, quartered in the house of the Countess Valeska. The lover is a young Prussian whim the cnuntess saves frim his enemies by aiding him in assume a disguise and affinding him shelter—lave if the man in this case triumphing over love in country. But later on patrintism prevails. Discovering that her laver is involved in a plot against the friends if her people, the bettyre him to this case. people, she hetrays him to his enemies. In the end he escapes, promising to return to Valeska. The Prussian, and Russian uniforms are dis-Und r better conditions, however, than Mr. MeDowell presents, "Theodora" without Bernhardt
would be like a solitaire diamnnd ring without the
like. Ad. Manufactured expressly for this particular
and pathetic, Bernhardt, of course, was the insist that a drama have something more for its end

and aim than a wholesale display of swords and

huttnns.

The "Cnuntess Valeska" mnves along rather heavily, as all German things do. The significance of its situations is not communicated in a flash, it is not telegraphed, as in plays of French extraction. One must be patient and attentive while things un Florence Roberts acts the part of the ess with a great deal of pleasing dignity. Her man ner of fainting, however, impresses me as ridiculous eems tn aim at a certain spot in the mathematical middle of the stage, whirling herself on to it with absurd precision. I had thought that swonns with absurd precisinn. I had thnught that swonns—dead, flat, flonr-hitting swoons—were out of fashinn. Up-tn-date hernines usually "stagger" to a chair nr dn their fainting in some soft place. tainly it is a more agreeable fashinn for those of us with sympathetic bones. My own ached through the rest of the evening after Miss Roberts's swoon.
White Whittlesey, as the Prussian lover, is atro-

cious in some respects, but satisfactury in others. I like his big, brute strength in this part pitted against the weakness of the woman. It makes her conquest all the greater when she delivers him to his enemies. There were blunders and imperfections in the "Countess Valeska," yet it seemed to me deserving of mnre praise than it has received.

GENEVIEVE GREEN HAMILTON.

RECENT VERSE.

A Summer Morning.

Give me the gospel of the fields and wonds— The sermons written in the hook of books; The sermons written in the hook of books; The sweet emmunion on the things of earth Fresh with the warm baptism of the sun. Give me the offertory fi hud and bloom, The perfect caroling of happy hirds. Give me the creed of one of God's fair days Wrought in the heauty of its Inveliness; And then, the benediction of the stars, His eloquent ministers of the night. -John Ravenscroft in the Outlook.

A strange, sad mystery of dusky boughs Breathes through the throbbing air a

snng, And wild and sweet the vagrant ndnrs throng From dewy gardens, where the fire flies hrnwse In lazy gleams, exchanging fickle vows With katydids; the careless crickets keep

With katydids; the careless crickets keep
The lnnely marshes, withering fur sleep,
In drnwsy watchfulness; no shade allows
The eyelids of the slender moon to cluse.
All nature lies expectant, half awake,
Wrapped in a gluwing, molten silver light,—
And tremhles lest there fade as darkness grows,
A charm more potent than the day's white
hreak—
The catylia witchery of commer night

The subtile witchery of summer night.

-Charlotte Becker in the Bazar.

Stephen Phillips has nearly completed the "Ulysses" play he is writing far Beerbohm Tree, the nated English actar. It is in three acts, the first af which is already in the hands af the members of the company engaged for its interpretation. There is likelihond, hnwever, that it will be produced this year, owing to the elaborate nature of the preparations. Mr. Tree has already expressed his in-tention of making the play an occasion for nne of the most dazzling spectacles ever presented upon the London stage. It is said that many dances and choruses are introduced in the action. Mr. Tree will hegin his next season at Her Majesty's, in London don, with a revival of "The Merchant of Venice."

It is annunced that Rose Cnghlan will go on a starring tour, which will embrace a period of three years and will include the United States, Australia, and England. Her repertoire will include "Peg Woffington," "The School for Scandal," and "London Assurance." Negotiations are also pendictors are also pendictors are also pendictors and the school for Scandal," ing to enable her to appear in "The Second Mrs.
Tanqueray."

Change in Time Coast Division Train Beginning Sunday, June 16th, the morning train for Santa Barhara, Santa Cruz, Del Monte, and Mnnterey leaves Third and Townsend at 8 A. M. instead of 9 A. M. Afternoon train from the points arrives at 7:30 P. M. instead of 4:10 P. M.

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#### COLUMBIA THEATRE.

Beginning Next Monday Night, Charles Frohman Will Present, hy Arrangement With David Belasco, Paul M. Potter's Drama in Five Acts and Nine Tahleaux, Founded on Ouida's Celehrated Novel, Entitled, -:- UNDER TWO FLACS -:- WINDER TWO FLACS -:- With Entire New York Company, Scenic Effects, and Horses. Nearly 125 People in the Stage Action.

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#### Dividend Notices.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION, 582 California Street, corner Wehh.—For the half-year ending with the 30th of June, 1901, a dividend has heen declared at the rate per annum of three and sixtenths (3.6-to) per cent, on term deposits and three (3) per cent, on ordinary deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Monday, July 1, 1901.

LOVELL WHITE, Cashier.

THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN Society, 526 California Street,—For the half-year ending with June 30, 1901, a dividend has heen declared at the rate of three and one-eighth (3/5) per cent, per annum on all deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Monday, July 1, 1901.

GEORGE TOURNY, Secretary.

MUTUAL SAVINGS BANK OF SAN Francisco, 33 Post Street.—For the half-year ending June 30, 1901 a dividend has heen declared at the rate of three (3) per cent, per annum on all deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Monday, July 2, GEORGE A. STORY. Cashier.



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#### THE PROFESSIONAL PASSION PLAY.

#### Its Advertising Possibilities.

The fact that a new version of the Passion Play. by Clay M. Greene, has recently been presented at Santa Clara makes timely some speculations as to its possibilities. Such speculations will be all the more timely as the play itself is about to become a speculation. J. R. Grismer and William A. Brady, two successful New York managers, have decided to put the play upon the stage. Mr. Grismer made a trip from New York to Santa Clara to see the play. and he became impressed with its dramatic and financial possibilities. At once there came a rumor by wire from Chicago (where Mr. Brady was) that the professional Passion Play was first to see the light in Chicago. Instantly an indignant denial was wired from San Francisco (where Mr. Grismer was) contradicting the Chicago rumor. A third rumor came hy wire from New York (where the Grismer-Brady office is) stating that the professional Passion Play would first be produced in New York. These contradictory dispatches give a faint idea of the advertising possibilities of the professional Passion

The methods just touched upon are the classic managerial methods, and have in them the nucleus of nothing new. Coming from such veteran managers as Messrs. Grismer and Brady, they seem a little raw. We expect finer work from them later on, and doubtless we shall get it. There are various methods which naturally suggest themselves in ex-ploiting the professional Passion Play. Here are a few. We will suppose that the play is first produced in some one of the small cities—"Trying it on the dog," as it is called in the slang of the stage people. Washington is a favorite city for the purpose. Suppose the Passion Play were first produced in Washington and that it did not go quite so well as was expected. It could then be taken to Boston.

Although Massachusetts has received large numbers of Irish and French-Canadian immigrants, and hence has become to a certain extent Roman Catholic, there is no doubt that Protestantism still leavens the lump. On the other hand, Washington is largely Roman Catholic. The Bostonians could be told that the piece was produced in Washington; that it was reverent in its treatment of the sacred story; but that Washington, being Rowan Catholic, had received word from the Roman Catholic Church that it was produced without authority of the Pope; that therefore the Roman Catholic Church had boycotted it; that the managers brought it to Boston as being a Protestant town where free speech and free thought (et catera) prevailed, and that they con-fidently (et catera), appealing to the fair-mindedness (et catera) of the Bostonian lover of religions freedom (et calera). This would donhtless insure a strong pull with the Protestant population of Boston, while a large portion of the Roman Catholic population would go to see the play anyway, out of curiosity.

The company could then be taken to Baltimore, another strong Roman Catholic city. Here the story could be given ont that the play was produced first at a Roman Catholic college; that it was approved by the fathers of the church; that it was brought out in Boston, but such was the illiberal narrow-mindedness (et catera) of the Bostonian heretics (et catera), with their hateful blne laws (et catera), and their narrow-minded bigotry (et catera) that the managers, fearing a Protestant boycott, had hrought it to Baltimore, the liberal (et calera), generous (et catera), and charitable (et catera). The variations which could be played upon this theme would readily occur to subtle and experienced managers. They might vary it by discharging a Jew from their company in Baltimore on the ground that the Roman Catholic Church would not tolerate a Semite making money out of the Passion Play; they could employ him again in a Protestant town on the ground that they would not be dictated to hy the Roman Catholic Church. Then the matter might be varied again by having the actors arrested in Baltimore. Then in Chicago, Playwright Greene could be arrested and bailed out by Grismer and Brady; in Cincinnati, Grismer could be arrested and bailed out hy Brady and Greene; in St. Louis, Brady could be arrested and bailed ont hy Greene and Grismer, and in Kankakee, Brady, Grismer, and Greene, all three, could be arrested and bailed out by the press-agent. This would add a pleasing riety to the pathway of the professional Passion

The unthinking might say that it would not be possible to work the scheme from town to town with the constant communication of news that goes on. This is an error. Nothing is more notable about hig cities than their utter indifference as to what goes on in the other ones. New York pays no attention to Chicago; Chicago no attention to San Francisco; Baltimore no attention to Boston. Some little New York local news goes out to the other cities, as some of the news-agencies are located there. But still the amonnt of local news that goes ont from city to city is very small. It is possible for a European bogus nobleman to work the Four Hundred in city after city in the United States snecessively and successfully. Chicago is still lamenting in dust and ashes that she ever held a World's Fair. She has not yet recovered from the depression which followed it. It took San Francisco three years to get over her little Midwinter Fair. But Buffalo,

serenely unconscious of Chicago's disaster, went on with her World's Fair and is now in the full swing and swirl of its effervescence. Next year Buffalo will be in the dumps and will stay there for half a decade. About that time St. Louis will be beginning her debanch. Yet to all these sister-cities Chicago's experience is as if it were not. So will it be with the successive expositions of the Passion Play.

These are but a few of the ways in which the professional Passion Play can be advertised. When the James O'Neil Passion Play was running, they used to arrest the actors. That seems a little primitive, however, for the new Passion Play. Who' can doubt that its success will be e-normous? As Colonel Sellers himself would say: "There's millions in it!"

#### Yankee Accent versus Cuckney.

An enterprising correspondent recently cabled from London that James Young, an American actor engaged by Sir Henry Irving, was in great distress for the apparently sufficient reason that, in violation of contract, he was not permitted to appear on the Lyceum stage. Sir Henry paid the salary promptly, but drew the line at seeing Mr. Young act, which conclusion mortified that gentleman to such an extent that at last accounts he was on the point of bringing suit against the English star for breach of contract. The head and front of Mr. Young's offending appears to be a strong American accent and pronunciation, which Sir Henry decided would "ruin the performance."

"As to the American accent in general, over which the English critics never fail to worry them selves, the greater part of the offense," remarks Lyman Glover in the Chicago Record-Herald, "is in the eye of their imagination. The continuous wool-pulling over the so-called American accent is beginning to get a little wearisome, and is calculated withal to reanimate our revolutionary blood. As between the extreme Cockney and the way-down East Yankee accent there may be no preference, although the shrill horrors of the Cockney style, with its mispronounced words and grotesque inflection, seem to our way of thinking rather worse than the nasal tones, now fast disappearing, that mark the extreme and uncultured Yankee dialect. But the talented and educated actors of England and America do not speak 'Cockney' on the one hand, or 'Yankee' on the other, and as our important actors are generally quite as refined and well educated as those of England, it is difficult to understand why the London actor should set himself up not only as the glass of fashion, but as the final authority on pronunciation and accent.

"Certainly Mr. Irving, whom we all esteem beyond measure, is about the worst model in the matter of pronunciation that the theatre has ever produced, and Mrs. Kendal, who has be å held np as quite the proper caper from the English point of view, displays in combination the shrill accent of the Cockney and the strident pronunciation which in this country is identified with the virago and not at all with the highly cultured woman of society. I know of no important American actors who exhibit any such mannerisms of speech. Nor have I been able to perceive that Mr. Hare, Mr. Tree, Olga Nethersole, or Mrs. Langtry have any the advantage of our people in simplicity and purity of pronunciation. If Mr. Mansfield, Miss Rehan, Miss Marlowe, Mrs. Carter, Mr. Skinner, Mr. Gillette, Mr. Drew, or others of prominent rank have anything to learn at this point from their English cousins, a friendly and appreciative comparison has failed to disclose the fact.

"Purity of tone, clearness of ennnciation, and pronunciation of words in accordance with the best authorities, constitute the elements of refined dramatic expression. Anything grotesque or bizarre in manner or inflection is most objectionable, whether it be of English or American origin, and eccentricity of speech, either in public or private, is an offense. But I think there is nothing to show that our English friends have the better of the argument in this particular. That they prefer the accent to which they are accustomed is quite natural, but they are not justified in claiming that every point of departure from their method is barbarous and not to be tolerated."

"Yon see it all from Mt. Tamalpais," is one of the striking remarks repeated often by visitors. It is a luxurions, inexpensive, and enchanting ride to the summit of the mountain, over the crookedest railroad in the world, and the Tavern of Tamalpais at the end is an excellent place for rest and refreshment. The time-table of trains may be found in another column.

Mrs. Kendal thus epitomizes the qualities essential to a woman seeking renown on the stage: "The face of a goddess, the strength of a lion, the figure of a Venus, the voice of a dove, the temper of an angel, the grace of a swan, the agility of an antelope, and the skin of a rhinceros."

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE DISTRICT attorney of San Francisco County that I, the undersigned, intend to apply to the honorable State Board of Prison Directors for the privilege of being paroled, at a meeting of the said board to be held at San Quentin, Cal., on the thirteenth day of July, 1901.

MAURICE KAVANAUGH.

#### STAGE GOSSI

Blanche Bates in "Under Twn Flags."

Henry Miller closes his engagement at the Columbia Theatre this (Saturday) evening in "Hearts.ease," and on Monday evening Blanche Bates, who has a host of friends and admirers here, will be seen in the rôle of Cigarette in Paul M. Potter's spectacular dramatizatinn of Ouida's romantic novel, "Under Two Flags." Miss Bates will be supported by the original New York company, and the same massive stage-settings and mechanical properties which contributed so largely to the success of the long metropolitan run will be used here.

The play is in five acts and nine tableaux, and tells the story of the unrequited love of Cigarette, the vivandière and pride of the regiment, for a handsome soldier, an Englishman, who remains indiffersome soldier, an Englishman, who remains indirected to her adoration. The opening scene at Rouen discloses the plot laid by the Marquis of Chateauroy, colonel of French cavalry, called by his intimates the "Black Hawk," to defraud his cousin, Bertie From Rouen to Algiers the scene shifts to show the wine-shop of the "Ace of Spades" where the soldiers of the army of Africa are assembled. The other scenes represent the Casbah, or citadel of Algiers, the Castle of Cigarette, the Villa Aiyussa, Blidal: Fort, a military outpost, and Chellala Gorge, a seemingly inaccessible mountain of rocks. Here Bedouins are concealed, lying in wait for Cigarette, who escapes upon her horse in a wild ride np the cliff. In the last act, Cigarette saves Cecil, whom nnwittingly, she has betrayed to his superior officer, now married to Lady Venetia, formerly Cecil's be-As Cecil is about to leave her garret he is fired npon, the shots entering the bosom of Cigar-ette who has flung herself before him and intercepted them. Very gently the soldiers bear the girl to her room, and there, in the arms of the man she vainly loved, Cigarette, the pride of the regiment, hreathes

#### Last Week of "The Tny-Maker."

It was the intention of the management of the Tivoli Opera House to withdraw Audran's comic opera, "The Toy-Maker," on Sunday night, but the attendance has been so large that they have decided to continue it one week more. This has given the company an excellent opportunity to carefully rehearse the midsummer offering, "The Babes in the Wood," and a smooth performance on the opening night, Monday, July 1st, is assured. This production will mark the re-appearance of Maud Williams, Bernice Holmes, and Alf C. Wheelan, who have been out of the cast during the long run of "The Toy-Maker."

A number of new songs will be introduced in "The Babes in the Wood." Arthur Cunningham will sing "The Will o' the Wisp," Annie Myers will have a merry "Cabmen's Song," Ferris Hartman will render Lew Dockstader's new song, "Coon, Coon, Coon," Harry Cashman will have a Yiddish ballad called "Rachael," and there are two topical songs—"There Are Things That Can Not Be Explained" and "Just Keep Cool "—for a quartet and duet, respectively. There will be specialties galore sprinkled through the opena and new dances for the chorus, notably a ballet of bathers, in which some striking costumes will be worn.

#### At the Orpheum.

Emily Lytton, supported by a clever company, will produce George Cohan's one-act skit, "A Wise Guy," at the Orphenm next week. It will be remembered that some two years ago, in conjunction with Edmnnd Hayes, she scored a big hit in this rollicking farce. The other new-couers are Frank Gardener and Lottie Vincent, who will present some nnique dancing specialties in their musical farce,

"A Shadowed Idol," and the Sisters Mahr, two

Those retained from this week's hill are Ezra Kendall, the droll monologist; Smann and Fatma, the remarkable Indian pygmies; Odell Williams and company, who are well received in a farce entitled "The Judge"; Cole and Deloses, clever equilibrists; and new views on the biograph.

#### Boitn's " Nern."

"Nero," the long-rumored opera by Arrigo Boito, has now been partially given to the world, for its libretto was published in Italy a few days ago. The music is almost complete, and the opera will be the leading feature of next winter's season at La Scala. A London journal thus sums up the plot:

"'Neo' is in five acts, and Boito has chosen for the period of his work the four years that lay between the emperor's murder of his mother Agrippina and the hurning of Rome. The first act takes place on the Appian Way, near the gates of Rome, and shows Nero returning to the capital after his sojourn at Naples. He hrings with him his mother's ashes, but Agrippina's spectre haunts him everywhere. Simon Magus, who figures largely in the plot of the opera, soon appears; and also Ruhria, a priestess of Vesta, who has been a victim of Nero's lust. The emperor's doubts as to his reception by the people occupy a portion of the act. But, finally, a procession comes forth to greet him, and the curtain falls npon his triumphant entry into Rome. In the second act we are carried into the suhterranean temple of Simon Magus, where dramatic episodes pass between Nero and one Asteria, who loves him passionately, and follows him always. The third act is laid in an orchard which the Christians have made their meeting-place. Here the Christian and Pagan elements that appear in the libretto are contrasted, Fanuel, a pions fisherman, standing for the one, and Simon Magus, who has need of Christian blood for his sorceries, representing the other.

ranuel, a pions saerman, standing for the one, and Simon Magus, who has need of Christian blood for his sorceries, representing the other.

"In the fourth act the savage husiness of the circus is shown and described. Christian maidens are sent to death on the horns of wild bulls, and in the midst of the carnage a great fire bursts forth. With Nero's rapturons enjoyment of the conflagration and the ill starred loves of Fannel and the priestess Rubria, the remainder of the act is concerned. In Nero's theatre the opera comes to its close. The emperor is playing Orestes while Rome is yet hurning, his guilty conscience enabling him to realize to the full the anguish of the matricide. The spectators flee away in horror, and Nero, left alone with Asteria, at length falls fainting, while the air round him grows thick with the phantoms of his victims. These brief indications of the character of Boïto's latest libretto suggest that 'Nero' is big with opportunities for scenic and draman'c display."

The Bayrenth programme for the approaching season of Wagnerian performances has been finally settled, and the operas selected, with the dates for presentation, are: "The Flying Dutchman," July 22d, August 1st, 4th, 12th, and 19th; "Parsifal," July 23d and 31st, August 5th, 7th, 8th, 17th, and 20th; and "The Niebelungen Ring," July 25th, 26th, 27th, and 28th, August 14th, 15th, 16th, and 17th. Herr Mottl will direct the performance of "The Flying Dntchman," Mnck that of "Parsifal," and Hans Richter and Siegfried Wagner the others.

Sadie Martinot, who was seen here last year with the Miller Company, admitted last week that she was married in New York on Decoration Day to Louis Nethersole, the hrother of Olga Nethersole. Mr. Nethersole and his bride are to come to California for the summer months, and, npon their return to New York in October, Mrs. Nethersole will open in a new play, her husband acting as her manager.

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#### VANITY FAIR.

THE COIFFING. With skill and grace in days that were,
In Louis Seize's sunny France,
He needs must strive, a brave coiffeur,
A beauty's beauty to enhance.
The while she dreams of hunt and dance,
Amid the scent of musk and myrth, He combs and curls, as in a trance,

And clips a tress, unmarked by her. And in the smile that slants her eyes, My lady wonders, worldly wise,
What hands will rumple this coiffure; While, doomed to build another's snare, While, doomed to limit another of the tolls with fingers skilled and sure,
Whose love may only touch her hair.
—Edgar P. Shanks in June Smart Set.

Now that warm weather has set in at the national capital, the hegira of the diplomats has commenced. A few left quite early in the season, such as the Austrian minister and the Baroness Hengelmüller, who went to Vienna; the Belgian minister and the Countess de Lichtervelde, who went to Brussels; and the first secretary of the German embassy and the Countess Quadt, who went to Italy, the home of the latter. The British embassador and Lady Pauncefote, with the Honorable Misses Pauncefote, sailed for England on Wednesday, June 5th, Mr. Gerard Lowther, the first secretary, will later move the embassy to Newport. The German embassador, unlike his colleagues (writes the Washington correspondent of the New York Herald), will leave Washington until probably the latter part July. Herr von Holleben will then go to Gerof Tuly. many, while Count Quadt, as charge d'affaires, will return from abroad and move the embassy from Washington to Manchester-by-the-Sea. The French embassador, M. Jules Cambon, had expected to leave on June 6th, but owing to the serious illness of Mrs. McKinley has postponed his departure until the last of this month or the first of next. M. Cambon, on leaving America, will go direct to France where he will spend the summer with his wife and two sons. M. de Margerie, who will act as charge d'affaires during the embassador's absence, will move the embassy to Manchester by the Sea. M. de Margerie's wife is the sister of Edmond Ros-tand, the author of "Cyrano de Bergerac" and "L'Aiglon." She is very dark, and is said to be one of the prettiest and brightest of the women of the French diplomatic corps. The Russian embassador, Count Cassini, will leave on June 25th for Paris, where his daughter, Countess Marguerite Cassini, will be awaiting him. The countess, who is one of the most beautiful of all the many belies of Washington society, went abroad about six weeks ago, and is now at Nauheim with her governess and friend, Mme. Scheele, taking the water-cure. After a short visit in Paris, she and the embassador will travel in Russia, visiting the count's brothers, the count, of course, going to St. Petersburg to pay his respects to the Czar, with whom he is an especial favorite. The Spanish minister and the Duchess de Arcos, according to their usual custom, will move their legation to Manchester-by-the-Sea, on the picturesque, rock-bound coast of Massachusetts, which is the favorite summer retreat of the diplomatic

Commenting on diplomatic life abroad, Addison C. Harrison, who was lately United States minister to Austria, said that he believed the United States Government ought to provide houses for its dip-lomatic representatives. "When an American minister," said he, "arrives in a strange city, he should not have to begin his new career by house-hunting. Ours is the only government of importance in the world which does not own its legation property at the chief capitals. In an old city like Vienna suitable houses are not very plentiful, and rent is so high that it takes all one's salary to pay it. If the government would supply a house the salary would do fairly well to live on, though it is much less than what other nations pay their ministers. Moreover, one has to take a foreign house with foreign furnishiogs and servants. I think it would be much better for the country to have a house furnished in American style. It is a large part of the business of a minister to receive the Americans who come to the city, and it would be more hospitable to take them into a house which reminded them of home.

corps.

The royal English family is exceedingly domestic and affectionate; but there had developed among its members and the people connected with the court a strange surface dread of meeting the queen, which was perfectly incomprehensible to outsiders. quite real on the part of her children, and was probably a remnant of their rather stern bringing up. The efforts they made to vanish into thin air when the queen came upon them unawares were most ludicrous. From them the entourage caught the same spirit, which led to many amusing incidents. Says a writer in the Century Magazine: "We were coming home from Whippingham Church, designed and built by Prince Albert, and where Princess Beatrice had been married the year before, vonen we suddenly came npon a royal group walking leisurely ahead toward Osborne Cottage. Natural's we slackened our pace, when, to our dismay, v saw looming up in the opposite direction certain white ponies and outriders. Caught between

two fires, we paused a moment, took in the situation, and decided quickly that we had just time to scramble in safely before the queen's carriage could draw up at the door. Seeing that the advance party had already turned into the vine-covered porch, we gave wings to our heels and bolted in, too, and there sud-denly came upon the whole company saying good one another, nearly knocking them over in our mad haste. Prince — and H. R. H. the — of —, seeing our breathless condition, and at the same time hearing horses' hoofs approaching, quickly guessed what the frightful danger was and left their conversation unfinished, having in common with us only one idea, that of getting out of the queen's sight at once." Poor people or perfect strangers the queen never minded seeing at all. It was only those whom she knew about that she did not care to encounter, as it would put her in the awkward position of being discourteous and passing them by, or else force her to stop and talk with them, when she felt Hence, out of deference to the disinclined to do so. queen's supposed feelings, arose the etiquette pre-scribing that one must never be seen on her path, This grew into a stereotyped rule.

Mme. Sarah Grand, authoress of "The Heavenly Twins" and "Babs the Impossible," has been lecturing in London on what she terms "Mere Man."
According to a report in the Daily Mail she announced the title of her lecture, as she said to her-self, "with a gasp." "It is so hard," she said, " to know how to treat the agitating thing. But," she added, after the laughter had subsided, "man that is born of a woman must be more than a mere joke." Still she feared it was impossible to take a man seriously from every point of view. "Man is a complex being," she said. "At one time you exclaim 'man the brute,' and at another you say he is the roof and crown of things; but he is really both. Beware of man when he calls himself a 'mere You had better ask him then what he wants. man.' for since the time when he swung himself from a bough in his primeval forest, and for the first time stood on his two legs, he has never assumed that tone for nothing. It is hard," she said, with a re-gretful sigh, "to distinguish between man's sober earnestness and his leg-pulling exercises." Mme. Grand, however, had some good things to say: "Speaking as a woman who has never done any thing for herself when I could get a nice man to do it for me. I have often found men help me when sovereign women only offered me bonnet-pins.'

An effort will be made this season to revive the popularity of the Casino hops at Newport (says the New York *Tribune*). For three summers, and, in fact, from the formation of the Newport Golf Club, the popularity of the hops has been on the wane, but now that the golf club has lost its novelty the Casino, with its many forms of healthful sport, is regaining its old-time prestige, and this season it gives promise of being more popular than ever. The tennis and squash courts are now open, and every day a bevy of pretty girls and athletic young men chase the elusive tennis ball and add color to cheeks and strength to limbs. The pretty theatre, which has been the scene of many notable gather ings, and in which the hops are held, has been made more attractive by the decorators, the governors appropriating a substantial sum for renovations. The hops are popular with the army and navy contingents, and with the North Atlantic squadron in the harbor a greater part of the summer, smart uniforms and plenty of gold lace will be in evidence. Casino hops will be held only on Thursday evening of each week, Mulally providing the music as usual

Count and Countess Boni de Castellane seem to have settled their financial affairs to the satisfaction of their many creditors, judging from the accounts which were cabled over to this country last week to the effect that the two fêtes which they recently gave in Paris will go on record as the most magnificent affairs since the downfall of the last French emperor. Last Sunday night (says the dispatch, dated June 15th) they gave a reception. Twelve valets in the Castellane livery of scarlet and gold stood at the iron gate, and twelve more at the outside marble steps to the vast hall on the lower floor in which the and countess received their guests. Two flights of the grand staircase leading to the supernposed galle ies were also lined with big, motion less valets. The guests were three hundred and fifty of the most exclusive aristocrats. At ro P. M. a vaudeville concert, no act of which cost less than five hundred dollars, began in the ball-room. supper arrangements were superb. To-morrow after noon (Sunday) the Castellanes will give a gardennoon (Sunday) the Castellanes will give a garden-party. Society is rather humiliated by the manner in which the Castellanes are eclipsing everybody else by the splendor of their entertainments, and sneeringly asks "what usurer is paying for all this?"

A writer in the New Orleans Times-Democrat, in commenting on the "pedigree fad" in the United States, says: "Pedigreed horses, pedigreed cows, pedigreed dogs, pedigreed hogs, pedigreed cats and hares—everything must have a pedigree nowadays. And when it comes to the human family, the family tree is the thing-a sort of genealogical bush with the offshoots and limbs named according to historic connections. It has a humorous side, and I imagine

that many of the great men who figured so conspicthat many of the great men who igned so coinspace uously in the early history of the American republic would be very much startled at the number of persons claiming a family relation. I have never bothered much about my own lineage, except to trace it back to my great-grandparents in order to locate my nationality, but my lot has been cast with persons who are thoroughly imbued with the im-portance of the family tree, and in nearly every instance they have figured George Washington in He is by far the most popular Amerion the deal. can in this business. A convention of his relatives in this country would be something tremendous."

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SOUTHFIELD WELLINGTON COAL; ORDER any coal-dealer.

#### THE FINANCIAL WEEK.

The transactions on the Stock and Bond Exchange for the week ending Wednesday, June 19, 1901, were as follows:

| Bonos.                    |      | Closea.  |          |       |         |        |
|---------------------------|------|----------|----------|-------|---------|--------|
| Sha                       | 765. |          |          |       | Bid. A  | sked.  |
| U. S. Coup. 3%            | 00   | (a) 1    | 09       |       | 10834   | 10934  |
|                           | 000  | (0) 1    | 05       |       | 105     | 107    |
| California St. Cahle      |      |          | _        |       |         |        |
| Co. 5% 1,0                | 000  | @ 1      | 181/4    |       | 118     |        |
|                           | 000  | (a) 1    | 1091/2   |       | 1091/   | 110    |
| Los An. Ry 5% 17,0        |      |          | 141/2    |       | 7143/8  |        |
| Los An, & Pac, Ry.        |      | _        | .,.      |       |         |        |
|                           | 000  | @ 1      | 001/4    |       | 1001/8  |        |
| Los An. Lighting 57. 15,0 | 000  | @ 1      | 031/4    |       |         | 102    |
| N. R. of Cal. 6% 22.0     |      | @ 1      | 14- 1    | 15    | 1141/2  | 115    |
|                           |      | @ 1      |          |       | 1181/2  | 1191/2 |
|                           |      | (0)      | 1081/    |       | 108     | 109    |
|                           | 000  | @ 1      |          |       | 1041/2  | 105    |
|                           | 000  |          | 02¾-1    | 03    | 103     | 1031/2 |
|                           | 000  |          | 131/4-1  |       | 1131/8  | 3/2    |
|                           | 200  |          | 102- 1   |       | 102     |        |
|                           |      | _        |          | 02/4  | Clos    |        |
|                           | STO  | CKS.     | •        |       |         |        |
| Water. Sha                |      | -        |          |       | Bid.    |        |
|                           | 200  |          | 801/2    | _     | * 801/2 | 81     |
| Spring Valley Water.      | 326  | (0)      | 82-      | 84    | 82      | 821/4  |
| Insurance.                |      |          |          |       |         |        |
| Firemans Fund             | 5    | @:       | 245      |       | 242 1/2 |        |
| Gas and Electric.         |      |          |          |       |         |        |
| Equitable Gaslight        | 460  | @        | 33/6-    | 4     | 3¾      | 4      |
|                           | 975  | (a)      | 341/4-   |       | 431/2   | 44     |
| Pacific Lighting Co       | 25   | (A)      | 48       | 7.5   | 48      | 50     |
| S. F. Gas & Electric. 3.  |      | (a)      | 371/2-   | 45    | 425/8   | 43     |
| S. F. Gaslight Co         | 67   | (a)      | 41/4     | 43    | 4       | 43%    |
|                           | 0,   | 9        | 4 /4     |       | 7       | 7/8    |
| Street R. R.              |      | (A)      | 1/       |       |         |        |
| Market St                 | 20   | (0)      | 701/2    |       | 70      |        |
| Presidio                  | 25   | @        | 27       |       |         |        |
| Sugars.                   |      | -        |          |       |         |        |
|                           | 120  | @        | 71/2     |       | 73/8    | 73/4   |
|                           | 200  | @        |          | 211/4 | 201/2   | 211/2  |
|                           | 285  | @        | 191/2-   |       | 191/2   | 20     |
|                           | 260  | @        | 181/4-   | 191/4 | 181/4   | 181/2  |
| Makaweli S. Co            | 220  | @        | 383/4    |       | 381/2   | 39     |
| Onomea Se Co              | 20   | @        | 213/4    |       | 22      |        |
| Paauhau S. P. Cc          | 65   | œ        | 261/4    |       | 261/8   |        |
| Miscellaneous.            |      |          |          |       |         |        |
| Alaska Packers            | 70   | (0)      | 1295/8-1 | 130   | 128     | 1291/2 |
| Cal. Fruit C. Assn        | 10   |          | 96       | -3-   | 95      | 97     |
| Oceanic S. Co             | 125  | <u>a</u> | 471/8-   | r0    | 50      | 501/4  |
| Occasio o. Co             | 1-5  | 9        | 1//8-    | 20    | 20      | 3074   |

Pac. C. Borax..... 15 @ 165 The feature of the market for the week has been San Francisco Gas and Electric and Pacific Gas and Improvement Company—the former, on sales of about 3 600 shares, selling from 37½ to 45, and closing at 42% sales; Pacific Gas from 34½ to 45 on sales of 975 shares. The cause of the advance being rumors on the street of a combination being being rumors on the street of a combination being made, but nothing definite can be learned in regard

Spring Valley Water, on sales of 325 shares, sold down from 84 to 82, with small offerings at the clos-

ing price.

The sugars were in small demand at a decline of from one half to one and one half points.

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The Berman Savinus and Luan Suület 526 California Street, San Francisco.

Guarantee Capital and Surplus.... \$ 2,263,559.17
Capital actually paid up in cash...... 1,000,000.00
Deposits December 31, 1900...... 20,589,864.13

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532 California Street.

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 \$27,881,798

 Paid-Up Capital
 1,000,000

 Reserve Fund
 223,451

 Contingent Fund
 464,847

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| GUARANTEE CAPITAL\$300,000             |
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| RESERVE AND SURPLUS 150,000            |
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December 31, 1900, \$8,620,223,88.

December 31, 1900, \$8,620,223.88.
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#### STORYETTES.

Grave and Gay, Epigrammatic and Otherwise.

Augustus Hare says that the Bishop of Winchester and the Dean of Windsor were walking together down the street of Windsor one day, when they saw a little boy struggling to reach a bell. "Why, you're not tall enough, my little man; let me ring the bell for you," said the bishop. "Yes, if you please, sir," said the boy, modestly. So the bishop gave the bell said the boy, modestly. So the bishop gave the bell a good pull. "Now, then, run, sir—run like the devil!" sbrieked the boy, as he made off as bard as he could.

In the series of debates between Stephen A. Douglas and Abraham Lincoln in 1858, on one occasion Douglas sneeringly referred to the fact that he once saw Lincoln retailing whisky. "Yes," replied Lincoln, "it is true that the first time I saw Judge Douglas I was selling whisky by the drink I was on the inside of the bar and the judge was on the outside. I busy selling, be busy huying." Which is about as neat a retort as the annals of the stump afford-rich but not malicious.

In his volume on " Life and Sport on the Pacific Coast," Horace Annesley Vachell says that once at a performance he attended in this city, some youths were guying the principal character, to the ance of everybody else. Suddenly a man said to them, very politely: "That lady on the stage is making so much noise that we can not hear what you are saying. But I hope we shall have the pleasure of listening to your criticisms later, when the act is over." Silence followed the remark.

A woman, who is of high social distinction in America, was presented to the Kaiser at some dinner that was not attended with royal state. She was talking to him when she was offered a famous German salad. It was handed on ber right and the Kaiser was on her left, which put her in a predicament. She did not dare turn her face from the emperor to help herself to the salad. The situation was too much for her. The emperor, seeing the condition at a glance, looked at her for an instant and laughed, as be said: "A Kaiser can wait, but a salad can not."

Lord Cardwell was in the hahit of using the church prayers at family prayers. One day bis valet came to him and said: "I must leave your lord-sbip's service at once." "Why, what have you to sbip's service at once."
complain of?" "No complain of?" "Nothing personally, but your lordship will repeat every morning: 'We have done those things which we ought not to have done, and have left undone those things which we ought to have done.' Now I freely admit that I bave often done things I ought not, but that I have left undone things that I ought to have done, I utterly deny; and I will not stay here to hear it said."

According to Harper's Magazine, a certain teacher of English in a school of high rank in her native State, Mississippi, wbo, in spite of ber vivacity in conversation, is perbaps, if anything, too fastidious in her choice of words, was spending the summer at the New York Chautauqua. Her flow of spirits made ber the delight of the dining-table at which she was first seated, but at the end of a fortnight she was moved by ber landlady to another place. A lady from Boston who had been sitting opposite the Southerner expressed her regret at the change. "I am so sorry you are going to leave us," she said, with warmth; "we have all enjoyed your dialect so mucb."

George Moore, the author and dramatist, once had a play accepted at the Odéon in Paris. At the same time an adaptation of "Othello" was being rehearsed there. One day Mr. Moore called to see the manager of the Odéon. The door-keeper did not know bim, and asked for bis name and business. "I am the English and asked for his name and business.
"I am the English author whose play bas been accepted here," said Mr. Moore; "I wish to see the manager." The door keeper went into the manager's room and said: "There's an English gentleman at the door who says that you bave just accepted his play, and wants to see you." "Quite right," said the manager; "show him in. M. Shakespeare, without doubt."

It is said that once, when the late Dr. Tanner had asked in the House whether it was true that the Duke of Cambridge bad resigned his position as commander in-chief, a Major Jones, of Penzance, was so outraged that he challenged Dr. Tanner to a duel, and the following telegraphic correspondence took place: "In reply to your despicable question ahout the Duke of Cambridge, I designate you a coward. Delighted to give you satisfaction across the water. Pistols." To which Dr. Tanner at once replied: "Wire received. Will meet you to-morrow in Constantinople, under the Tower of Galata, mid-night. Being challenged, prefer torpedoes. Bring another ass .- TANNER."

Probably the most amusing incident of the siege of Pekin (says Henry Savage Landor) occurred on July 22, 1900, when the dowager-empress sent a bundred melons, some cucumbers and egg-plant as a present to the Chinese soldiers at the harricades.

The servants who brought them misunderstood the order, and handed over the whole lot to the for-eign soldiers, also at their barricade. The vegetables were hauled in with due haste, as soon as the guards got over their first astonishment at the band some gift; but no doubt the person most astonished of all was the messenger on his return to the dowager-empress. It is not improbable that the misplaced melons cost him his life.

A story of a "joke" played in Vienna on Mascagni, the composer, who is soon to visit the United States, is going the round of the newspapers in Italy, where it has created an extremely bad impression. The distinguished Italian was the guest of honor at a soirée given by the theatrical artists of the Austrian capital, and expressed regret that he was unable either to speak or understand German, whereupon an actor of comic parts arose and addressed him very solemnly, saying: "Most illustrious maestro, you have given to the world 'Cavalleria Rusticana,' which is a musical freak." At this point Mascagni also rose, and warmly shook the orator's band. "You have no other talent than that of selfadvertisement." Another effusion on the part of the composer. "In a word, you are merely a genial sausage." Prolonged applause, at which Mascagni could scarcely master his emotion.

A few weeks ago a wild excitement was caused in the War Department at Washington, D. C., when a rumor spread around that the civil-service rules had been disregarded in the case of an old soldier. who, after being in the department for many years, had had his bead taken off without warning. It was also hinted that if the old soldier's case were re-opened re-instatement would surely follow. Interested parties were directed to a certain place on the second floor for particulars. Imagine their feelings when they saw two men at a large table in the corridor at work on the lay figure taken from one of the glass cases in which the uniforms of the United States army at various periods are displayed to an admiring public. The moths had got into the stuffadmiring public. The mouts had go in a different public ing of a very old soldier indeed, wearing a Confederate uniform, and the gbastly spectacle presented itself of his wooden head standing on the table, entirely apart from his trunk. The re-opening of his case occurred later in the day, when, the moths baving been killed and a fresh installment of campbor mixed with the stuffing, the figure was returned to its place under glass.

#### Dooley on England's Hospitality.

Commenting in Harper's Weekly on the enthusi-astic reception of the New York Chamber of Commerce in London, F. Peter Dunne's Mr. Dooley says:

iv morthar bebind thim like a hricklayer comin iv morthar bebind thim like a hricklayer comin' home fr'm wurruk, an' they've got me so closely knit with Lord Salsh'ry, first be ties iv blood, thin be a common language which we both speak at each other, an' fin'lly be a sbovelful of cemint, that I feel like wan iv th' enthries in a three-legged race at a picnic. An' 'tis on'y a few years ago whin if wan iv our chamber iv commerce wint to London he was sarched at th' dock f'r countherfeit money, an' sometimes Hinniser successfully. I used to nick up a times, Hinnissy, successfully. I used to pick up a pa-aper an 'r-read, 'Dhreadful Accident to an American in England; Frozen to Death at a Garden-Party,' or 'Singular Occurrence at Chelsea; Ameri-Party, or 'Singular Occurrence at Cheisea; American Gintleman Thries to Enter Society Through a Thransom.' But that's all past by, Hinnissy. 'Tis all past an' gone, an' we're as welcome in England as if our language was less common an' our ties iv blood wasn't ready made."

As to our future relations, Mr. Dooley makes this suggestion:

"Hereafther whin a dispute comes up about a coalin' station we'll take it out iv th' hands iv pollyticans fr'm frish districts an' lave it to th' comity on weights an' measures iv th' chamber iv commerce. 'Tis weights an' measuresiv th' chamber iv commerce. 'Tis a most intelligent body iv which I am chairman, an' have such associate diplomats as Higgins, th' Machiavelly iv th' dhry-goods thrade, an' Hoontz, th' Bismarck iv th' pickle industhry. F'r we ar-re no longer rivals in business, but frinds, ye havin' retired. We have th' same language and manny iv thim, th' same Bible or Bihles, th' same missin' Gainsborough, a common Shakespere (if I have th' name r-right) an' an uncommon lot iv bum actors playin' bim. We ar-re actooated be a common purpose t'r to march on, ankle to ankle, ceminted so pose f'r to march on, ankle to ankle, ceminted so pose ir to marcin on, antic to ankie, ceiminet according to close ye cuidden't squeeze a five-dollar bill between us, carryin' to th' ends iv th' earth th' blessin's iv civil an' religious liberty an' sbootin' thim into th' inhabitants thereof an' teachin' thim th' benefits iv ye'er gloryous thraditions an' our akelly gloryous products.

"William, I wish you would go and weed out the flower-hed." William went and inspected it. Then be returned. "It would be a simpler joh, Marie," he said, "to flower out the weed-bed."—Chicago

A proper excuse: "Please excuse William from school to-day," wrote the boy's mother to the teacher, "as he sat up late last night studying his lessons and is too sleepy to come to-day."-Tit-Bits.

made sterile and guarded against contamination, from beginning to baby's bottle, is the perfection of substitute feeding for infants. Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk has stood first among infant foods for more than forty years.

THE THREEH, LIAR

#### In the Days of Less.

The coatless man puts a careless arm
'Round the waist of the hatless girl,
As over the dustless and mudless roads
In a horseless carriage they whirl.
Like a leadless bullet from hammerless gun,
By smokeless powder driven,
They fly to taste the speechless joy They fly to taste the specenties Juy
By endless union given.
Though the only lunch his coinless purse
Affords to them the means
Is a tasteless meal of boneless cod
With a "side" of stringless beans, He puffs a tobaccoless cigarette
And laughs a mirthless laugh
When papa tries to coax ber back

By wireless telegraph .- Town Topics. Americanized.

Americanized.

I love my Transatlantic hrother well,
I hate his foes infernally;
With conscious pride I feel my bosom swell
When he greets me fraternally.
Yet might it not, I sometimes ask, befall
That his loved presence might begin to pall?

His kodak on my privacy intrudes, His beef fills to satiety, His canned goods crowd wbat late were soli-

tudes,
His heiresses, Society,
Tis his—one drop of sweet in bitter cup
Tis his alarum wakes my servants up.

His oil my lamp, his corn my belly fills.
He builds me my machinery.
And boards that tell the praises of his pills
Adorn my native scenery;
While in the Tube—so Yankeefied we are— I ride perforce in his triumphal car.

He wins our races, teaches us to ride—
'Tis true, I'm very sure it is—
Our markets find all stocks are dull beside His versatile securities; And near at band, I hear, the period is When all our sbips and ship-yards shall be his.

He fills my cosmos, and I can but see, He fills my cosmos, and I can but see,
As every Tom and Jerry can,
Soon I, my kin, race, clime, and land may be
Essentially American,
And I may own, of comfort quite bereft,
That there is nothing really English left.
—London Daily Chronicle.

#### End of the Third Term Talk.

Let the silly season victims hunt some other subject

For the purpose of provoking an inconsequential

row; Let the bugaboo be hidden in the closet and permit The ridiculous alarmist to recover from his fit, There is no use heing worried over Chauncey's little

squawk,
For there won't he any further foolish
Third

d Term Talk.

Let the frightened ones who hid themselves heneath their beds because They feared we'd have a Cæsar here to make and

break our laws Come out again and boldly raise their voices as be-

The republic's standing upright and is safe and

sound once more—
Let the foolish cease from troubling and the Chaun-

ceys cease to squawk

Since the President has rung off on the

Third

Term
Talk.
—S. E. Kiser in the Chicago Record-Herald,

"I understand that Noitall says your new picture is a monstrosity." "I don't mind him," quietly re-marked the artist; "he never had an opinion of bis He merely repeats what others say."-Philadelbhia Times.

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Cures poison oak and all skin diseases. Sold hy all druggists.

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Sailing Wednesday, July 17th.
Portland, Me., to Liverpool
S. S. DOMINION, sailing Saturday, July 6th.
S. S. CAMBROMAN, sailing Saturday, July 13th.

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Hongkong Maru......Saturday, Jnne 19

America Maru......Saturday, Angust 10

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S. S. Australia, for Tahiti, June 26, 1901, at 1m A. M.
S. S. Zealandia, for Honolula, June 29, 1901, at 2 p. M.
S. S. Slerra, for Honolula, Pago Pago, Anckland and Sydney, Thursday, July 11, 1901, at 1m A. M.

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Steamers leave Broadway Wharf, S. F.:
For Alaskan ports. 11 A. M., June 5,
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For B. C. and Pnget Sound Ports, 11
A. M., June 5, 10, 75, 20, 25, 30, July 5,
and every fifth day thereafter.
For Eureka (Humboldt Bay). 1, 3n
F. M., June 2, 10, 71, 16, 21, 26, July 1,
and every fifth day thereafter.
For San Diego, stopping ouly at Santa Barhara, Port
Los Angeles, and Redondo (Los Angeles): Queen—Wednesdays, 9 A. M.
Santa Rosa—Snndays, 9 A. M.
For Lors Angeles, calling at Santa Cruz, Monterey, San
Simeon, Cayucos, Port Harford (San Luis Ohispo),
Gaviota, Santa Barhara, Ventura, Hueneme, San Pedro,
East San Pedrn, and \*Newport (\*Corona nnly).
Chrona—Saturdays, 9 A. M. Bonita—Tuesdays, 9 A. M.
For Mexicun ports, in A. M. Seventh of each month.
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RED STAR LINE.

New York and Antwerp. From New York every Wednesday, 12 noon.

\*Vaderland June 26 Friesland July 17 Kensington July 3 Pennland July 24 \*Zeeland July in Southwark July 31 \*Stop at Cherbourg Eastbound.

The Callaghan-Van Wyck Wedding.
The wedding of Miss Edna Van Wyck, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Van Wyck, and Mr. Arthur V. Callaghan, son of the late Daniel Callaghan, president of the First National Bank, took place at the home of the bride's parents, 2424 Steiner Street, the nome of the bride's parents, 2424 Steiner Street, on Wednesday evening, June 19th. The ceremony was performed at nine o'clock by Rev. Father Ramm. The bride was given into the keeping of the groom by her father; Miss Gertrude Van Wyck, the sister of the bride, was the maid of hooor; Mr. Charles Knight was the hest man; and Mr. Lawrence H. Van Wyck and Mr. Daniel J. Callaghao acted as ribbon-bearers.

The ceremony was followed by a reception, after which a supper was served. On Thursday Mr. and Mrs. Callaghan departed on their wedding journey. On their return they will take up their residence in

#### The Phelan Dinner.

Mayor James D. Phelan gave a dinner in the Red Room of the Bohemiao Cluboo Wednesday evening, June 19th, at which he entertained the officers of the battle ship Oregon. Later, his guests were taken to the Orpheum, where, in addition, one hundred men from the crew of the *Oregon* enjoyed his hospitality. The following were present at the dinner:

The following were present at the dinner:

Captain Charles M. Thomas, U. S. N., Lieutenant.

Commander Charles A. Adams, U. S. N., Lieutenant Waldo Evans, U. S. N., Ensign Duncao M.

Wood, U. S. N., Ensign M. S. Ellis, U. S. N.,

Naval Cadet William McEntee, U. S. N., Lieutenaot Logan Feland, U. S. M. C., Colonel M. E.,

Maus, U. S. A., Captaio E. T. Wilson, U. S. A.,

Major W. G. Gambrill, U. S. A., Major Carroll

Mercer, U. S. A., Captain C. G. Lymao, U. S. A.,

and Mr. S. G. Murphy.

#### Notes and Gossip.

The eogagement is announced of Miss Lily Oelrichs, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Oelrichs, of New York, and oiece of Mr. Hermano Oelrichs, to Mr. Peter D. Martio, son of Mrs. Eleanor Martio.

The marriage of Miss Florence Davis, daughter of Dr. aod Mrs. H. C. Davis, and Lieutenant Louis R. Burgess, Field Artillery Corps, U. S. A., will take place some time next month. Lieutenant Burgess, with Reilly's Battery, is now eo route from Pekin to Seattle on the transport *Pak-Ling*, which

The wedding of Miss Alice Harriet Heitslu, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Heitshu, to Mr. Joho Churchill Ainsworth will take place at Trinity Church, Portland, Or., on Wednesday, June 26th, at four o'clock.

The wedding of Miss Marie Louise Lynch Captain J. F. Reynolds Landis, First Cavalry, U. S. A., took place at the home of the bride's brother, 309 West Nineteenth Street, New York, on Wednesday

west vinceten Sites, two York, on Wednesday, The marriage of Miss Alma Crowell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Crowell, to Mr. H. B. Freeman, Jr., of Hartford, Conn., will take place oo September

9th.

The wedding of Miss Genevieve Woodruff, daughter of Colonel Charles A. Woodruff, U. S. A., and Lieutenaot Malin Craig, Sixth Cavalry, U. S. A., took place in Manila on April 29th, Rev. Father McKinnon, U. S. A., officiating. After the cere-mony Lieutenant Craig and his bride departed for a

visit to Nagasaki and Hong Kong. Mr. and Mrs. William H. Taylor, Jr., gave a dinner at their home in Burlingame on Wedoesday eveolog in honor of Miss Mary Scott. Others at table were Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Taylor, Miss Georgia Hopkins, Miss Frances Hopkins, Miss Caro Crockett, Mr. Walter S. Martin, Mr. Lawrence I. Scott, Mr. Frederick McNear, and Mr. Robert M.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Maoo gave a theatre-party at the Columbia Theatre last week in honor of Miss Edna Van Wyck, at which they entertained Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Van Wyck, Miss Maud Mullins, Miss Florence Callaghan, Miss Florence Bailey, Mr. Arthur V. Callaghan, Mr. Lawrence H. Van Wyck, Mr. Harold Mann, Dr. J. F. Clark, and Mr.

Bailey.

Mr. Walter S. Martin gave a dioner at the Burlingame Club on Monday night at which he entertained a large number of friends. Among others present were Mr. H. T. Scott, Mr. Lawrence I. Scott, Mr. Peter D. Martin, Mr. J. Downey Harvey, Mr. Francis Carolan, Mr. Hermann Oelrichs, Mr. Archibald St. Clair, Mr. Walter Hohart, Mr. William H. Taylor, Jr., Mr. Augustus Taylor, Mr. Frederick McNear, Mr. Rohert M. Eyre, Mr. Clayrett Taylor, Mr. Lybe, Mr. Clayrett Taylor, and Mr. Lybe, Mr. Clayrett Mr. Clayr

Clement Tohin, aod Mr. John B. Casserly.

Miss Berenice Landers receotly gave a luncheon in
Los Angeles at which she entertaioed Mrs. Jennie
Jauch, Miss Louise McFarland, Miss Bessie Bonsall, Miss Eliza Bonsall, Miss Lou Winder, Mr. Will Wolters, Mr. Warren Carhart, Mr. H. F. Stewart, Mr. John Johnson, Mr. F. F. Maosfield, and Mr.

Mr. Lawrence Scott, assisted by bis fiancée, Miss Caro Crockett, gave a dinner at the Burlingame Club in Thursday evening in honor of Miss Mary Scot. Among others at table were Mr. and Mrs. Hen. T. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Taylor, Jr., Mr. and Mrs.

Francis Carolan, Mr. and Mrs. J. Downey Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph B. Crockett, Mrs. Eleanor Martin, Mrs. A. J. Pope, Mrs. George Pope, Miss Georgia Hopkins, Miss Frances Hopkins, Miss Anita Hawley, Miss Carrie Taylor, Miss Susanne Green, Mr. Walter S. Martin, Mr. Frederick Green, Mr. Walter S. Marti McNear, and Mr. Rohert Eyre.

Mrs. W. A. Jacobs recently gave a dinner at her residence, on Pierce Street, in honor of Miss Pauline residence, on Pierce Street, in nonor of Miss Fathine Lohse, of Oakland, whose engagement was recently anoounced. Others at table were Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Parcells, Mr. and Mrs. George Hammer, Miss Anita Lohse, Miss Mollie Conners, Miss Blanche Sharon, Miss Ethel Gage, Mr. Mootell Taylor, Mr. Harry Farr, and Mr. George Gross.

The San Rafael Hunt Club has elected the followiog officers for the coming season: President, Mr. Frank S. Johnson; master of hounds, Dr. H. O. Howitt; secretary, Mr. Ward McAllister, Jr.; treasurer, Mr. Fred H. Green; judge, Mr. John J. Crooks. It is the intention of the officials of the club to have twelve huots this year, three of which will he arranged specially for the lady memhers, when easy courses will he laid out, which will permit young and inexperienced riders to join in the sport.

#### The Truth of History

As illustrating how difficult it is to get at the truth of history, witness the following anecdote. It is taken from John T. Morse's "Life of Oliver Wen-dell Holmes." Mr. Morse is a nephew of the doctor's Mr. Morse is a nephew of the doctor's wife, and should have known the facts:

"The 'Bohemian Club,' celebrating a festal even-"The 'Bohemian Club,' celebrating a festal even-ing in San Francisco, chose Dr. Holmes to member-ship, and at once dispatched a telegram to notify him of the honor. The message reached Boston io the dead of night, and no reply was expected. What was the astonishment of the cluh when, hefore ad-journment, a messenger-boy brought the following responsive dispatch:

esponsive dispatch:

"' Message from San Francisco! Whisper low—
Asleep in hed an hour or more ago,
While on his peaceful pillow he reclines,
Say to his friend who sent these loving lines;
"Silent unanswering, still to friendship true,
He smiles in slumber, for he dreams of you."

"FEBRUARY 23, 1874."

"As a matter of fort the goals, and the still desired from the desired from the goals."

As a matter of fact, the genial doctor was asked some weeks in advance to prepare the midnight dispatch. The jioks was the "Holmes Jinks," of which Dr. C. T. Deane was Sire, and he arranged the little comedy of the messenger-boy coming io with the yellow telegram and presenting it at the Sire's platform. But it is curious and amusing that this transparent trick should have hoodwioked Dr. Holmes's biographer.

Various stories are told of the luxury of life in English country-houses, but one New Yorker who has just returned from England thinks that he has had an experience that marks the limit to which pre tentious luxury may go. He was visitiog an Ameri can girl of wealth (says the New York Sun) who mar-ried an Englishmao of title and lives now in England in all the circumstances that his position and her wealth make possible. The dinner was, of course, served by as many men as there were guests at the table and was as pompous and elaborate as was to be expected. It was the next moroing, how-ever, that the most peculiar feature of the household methods came to his knowledge. He was awakened by the valet at the hour he had oamed and was surprised to see him a moment later, before he was fully awake, holding at the side of his bed a silver bowl filled with water. The New Yorker stared in amazement at the man and the bowl. The valet looked at him compassionately a momeot before he came to his assistance. Then he said with a suggestion of pity for the ignorance of a poor American: "It's to test the temperature of your bath, sir." It was a relief to the guest to realize that he was not expected to do more than put his finger into the water and say it was all right.

Commander W. L. Capps, head of the depart-nent of construction and repair at the New York Navy Yard, recently achieved a feat in engineeriog which has saved the government thirty thousand dollars. He planned and successfully accomplished the removal of a damaged port 13 inch gun from the forward turret of the battle-ship Kearsage without disturbing the upper turret with its two 8 - inch guns. The gun is forty feet long and weighs seventy tons. It was lowered to the deck of a tug and taken to Jersey City, where it was shipped hy rail to the Washingtoo Navy Yard. By reversing the process of removal, Commander Capps will place the new 13-inch guo in the turret of the Kearsage.

#### Wanted-More Young Men

Wanted—More Young Men.

The demand in the commercial world for young men properly educated for the duties of the countinghouse has never been so much ahead of the supply as it is at the present time. No properly equipped young man need long be idle. There are not enough of them to fill the good positions. The manager of Heald's Business College of this city reports that the demand on the college for its graduates is unprecedented. Seventy-five of the students went to positions in two months recently; fully as many more positions were offered, but the supply was exhausted. The demand is greatest for young men who are able to do combination work involving hook keeping, short-hand, and type-writing. There is an increasing demand for young men stenographers, and there is no branch that will win preferent to a bright young mao quicker than this. Amhitious young men should read what the President's secretary, Mr. Cortelyou, says oo this point.

The Del Monte Week of Sports

Already the programme has been arranged for the carnival of amateur sports which is to be held at Del Monte, under the auspices of the Pacific Coast Polo and Pony Racing Association, during the week beginning August 19th, and the eothusiasm with which the various organizations throughout the State are entering into the spirit of it indicates that the affair will be the most successful of its kind which has been held on this Coast. The schedule of events, as arranged by the committee, is as follows:

events, as arranged by the committee, is as follows:

August 19th—Men's amateur competition for the Del Monte Cup. Qualifying rounds at 18 holes, medal play. The contestants making the best sixteeo scores will play 18 holes, match play, until but two competitors remain, who will then play the final round of 36 holes, match play, on successive days. Entries for the Del Monte Cup should be made on or hefore August 20th, addressed to the golf committee, Pacific Coast Polo and Pooy Racing Association, Hotel Del Monte.

August 21st—The Pacific Coast Golf Association competition for the women's amateur champiooship. Qualifying rounds at 18 holes, medal play.

August 22d, 23d, 24th—The match rounds in the last-named competition at 18 holes.

The appointments for daily play, draws, arrange-

last-named competition at 18 holes.

The appointments for daily play, draws, arrangements as to ties, and all other details relating to the competitions will he settled by the respective committees on or before the days of play. Entries for the Pacific Coast women's championship must be made on or hefore Wednesday, August 14th, in accordance with the rules of the association, to T. P. Gower, 19 Beale Street, San Francisco.

August 19th, 20th, 21st, 22d—Polo tournameots.

August 23d and 24th will be devoted to the ponyracing and steeple-chase. The following list of races is announced for the first day's racing, Friday,

First race—Three-sixteenths mile, for polo ponies; gentlemen riders; weight 165 pounds and upward; \$50 to first; \$25 to second.

Second race—One-half mile, for ponies 14.2 hands

Second race—One-half mile, for ponies 14.2 hands or under; gentlemen riders; top weight 165 pounds, four pounds allowed for every one-half inch under 14.2; \$50 to first; \$25 to second.

Third race—One-half mile, for saddle or vaquero horses, owned and ridden by residents of Monterey and Santa Cruz Counties; 150 pounds and upward; \$50 to first; \$15 to second.

Fourth race—One-half mile, for polo ponies; gentlemen riders; top weight 165 pounds, four pounds allowed for every one-half inch under 14.2; \$50 to first; \$25 to second.

Fifth race—Five-eighths mile, for ponies 14.2 or under; top weight 115 pounds, four pounds allowed

rith race—rive-eighths mile, for points 44.2 or under; top weight 115 pounds, four pounds allowed for every one half inch under 14.2; \$65 to first; \$r5 to secood.

Sixth race—San Mateo Hunt Steeple-Chase, two and one half miles; weight for age: four years, 150 pounds; five years, 162 pounds; six years, 172 pounds. For a cup; professionals penalized seven rounds.

The programme for the second day's racing, Saturday, August 24th, is as follows:

First race-Five eighths of a mile, for polo ponies

First race—Five eighths of a mile, for polo ponies; bandicap; gentlemeo riders; lowest weight 145 pounds; \$50 to first; \$25 to second.

Second race—One-quarter mile, for ponies 14.2 or under; gentlemen riders; top weight 165 pounds, four pounds allowed for every one-half inch under 14.2; \$75 to first; \$25 to second.

Third race, Galloway race—Ooe mile; horses fifteen hands and under, owned and ridden by members of the Pacific Cost Polo and Pony Reging

bers of the Pacific Coast Polo and Pony Racing Association; gentlemen riders; top weight 175

pers of the Facine Coast Folo and Fony Racing Association; gentlemen riders; top weight 175 pounds, four pounds allowed for every one-half inch under fifteen hands; \$75 to first; \$25 to second. Fourth race, Del Monte Cup—One mile, for ponies 14.2 or under; gentlemen riders; top weight 175 pounds, four pounds allowed for every one-half 65 pounds, four pounds allowed for every acceptance under 14.2.

Fifth race—One and one-half mile hurdle race, for pounds, four

pointes 14.2 or under; top weight 165 pounds, four pounds allowed for every one-half inch under 14.2. Professionals penalized seven pounds; \$75 to first;

\$25 to second.

Sixth race, steeple-chase, open handicap—Two and one-half miles; \$100 to first; \$50 to second. Professionals penalized seven pounds.

Ponies eligible to all races for polo ponies must have been played two full periods in the Del Monte polo tournament of 1901, and have a certificate from the president or captain of the cluh to which the owner helongs to the effect that they are bona-fide polo ponies. The racing committee is composed of R. L. Bettner, R. M. Tohin, and F. J. Carolan.

The polo tournament, August 19th, 20th, 21st and 22d, will be an interclub handicap, subject to the haodicapping of a representative committee of the association. The polo committee is composed of T. A. Driscoll, H. Colhy, and R. L. Bettner. Entries for these events close August 14th, and should be sent to the secretary of the association, R. M. Tohin, at the University Club.

Sihyl Sanderson Terry's re-appearance at the Paris Opéra Comique in the title-rôle of Massenet's "Phryne," a fortnight ago, resolved itself into a veritable ovation for the California singer. The Figaro says that the theatre was literally crammed, and the audience, composed mostly of subscribers, repeatedly gave vent to its eothusiasm.

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What is good soap? Pears'.

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#### SOCIETY.

Movements and Whereabonts.

and from this city and coast, and of the whereabouts of absent Californians:

Mrs. Eleaoor Martin has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Heory T. Scott at Burliogame during the

Miss Fannie Loughboroogh and Miss Josie Loughborough will leave soon for Del Monte for the summer. Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Deao and Miss Helen

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Deao and Miss Fielen Dean left a few days ago for San Rafael, where they will speed the summer.

Mrs. Ashton Potter (née McNott) is expected to arrive from Manila to day (Saturday).

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Bourn have takeo a cottage

Mrs. Louis B. Parrott returns to-day (Saturday) to the Hotel del Moote after a few days' shopping in

Mr. and Mrs. J. Downey Harvey and their two daughters, who have just returned from the East, leave early in July for Del Moote for the summer. Miss Leootine Blakeman leaves to-day (Saturday)

for Sao Diego, where she will spend most of the

summer.

Miss Emma Buller is the guest of Mr. and Mrs.

Samoel G. Bockbee at San Rafael.

Mr. and Mrs. Speocer C. Bockbee feave next
week for a pleasure trip in the East. They will visit
the Buffalo exposition, and will make a voyage
around the Great Lakes.

around the Great Lakes.

Mrs. Maurice Casey, Miss Katherine Dillon, and
Miss Cosgrave left on Monday for the Hotel Rafael,
where they will spend the summer months.
Princess Hatzfeldt, after a short visit to her mother,
Mrs. Prentice, in Sacramento, joined Prince Hatzfeldt in this city on Wednesday. They are at the
Palace Hotel.

alace Hotel.
Mr. aod Mrs. Robert Oxnard are sojourning at

Napa.

Mr. Peter D. Martin returned from the East early

Mr. Peter D. Martin Peters of the Martin Scott wedding, at

Mr. Peter D. Martin returned from the East early in the week to attend the Martin-Scott wedding, at which he will act as best mao.

Mr. Charles F. Mullins sailed from New York for Europe oo June 11th. Mrs. Mollins, Miss Maud Mullins, and Miss Maye Colhurn have gooe to San Diego, where they will speed the summer months. Miss Pillshury leaves in a few days for the East, where she will join her sister-in-law, Mrs. Pillsbury,

in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Grant are occupying their coontry place at Burlingame.

Miss Cora Smedberg, who has been the guest of Miss Tompkins at San Anselmo, will leave soon with Mrs. Smedberg for Lake Tahoe, where they will spend the summer mooths.

Mr. Charles W. Bonynge, formerly of San Francisco hot oow residiog in Loodoo, and his soo-in-law, Viscount Deerhurst, arrived in New York from Eogland last week. Mr. Booynge is expected in San Francisco in a few days.

Mr. aod Mrs. Osgood Hooker are occupying their

San Francisco in a few days.

Mr. aod Mrs. Osgood Hooker are occupying their new house at Burliogame.

Mrs. Albert Gallatin and her danghter left for Portlaod, Or., duriog the week.

Mrs. Alfred Ford and her sons left for England last week to visit her father, Sir Sidney Waterloo.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Morgan spent a few days in San José last week.

Mr. Thomas McCaleb, who returned from New York receoly, is at the Hotel Del Moote.

Mr. and Mrs. William Herrin and the Misses Herrin will make a stay of some duration at Bartlett Springs.

Dr. and Mrs. Winslow Anderson are at Santa Cruz for the season. Dr. Anderson, who is the surgeon geoeral of the National Guard of California, is on duty at the Santa Cruz camp with the hospital

corps.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Wheaton are at Los

Judge and Mrs. William W. Morrow and Miss Eleanor Morrow are colonial. leanor Morrow are sojourning in Sonoma County.
Mr. and Mrs. Richard H. Pease and family left
ast week for Portland, Or., where they will spend

the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Davis are expected home

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Davis are expected home from the East within a fortnight.

Mrs. Francis B. Edgerton, who is the guest of Mrs. John E. Playter, of Los Angeles, will soon join Mrs. Stephen J. Field at San Diego.

Mrs. Janette Porteons, of Ross Valley, recently passed a few days at Santa Cruz.

Mr. and Mrs. William Kip and Miss Mary Kip left early in the week for Mt. Shasta.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence M. Mann will spend the month of July in Lake County.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Rohinson have been sojourning in the Santa Cruz Mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanuel G. Buckbee were in San

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel G. Buckbee were in San

José last week.

Mr. J. C. Stubbs returned from the East on

Mr. J. C. Stubbs returned from the East on Wednesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Irving M. Scott and Mr. Lawrence Soott were in San José last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Williams sailed from New York for Europe on Wednesday, June 19th.
Mr. Paul R. Jarboe came np from Santa Cruz on Tuesday and was at the Palace Hotel.
Miss Ethel Gage and Miss Elizabeth Gage, of Oakland, left during the week for Lake County, where they will spend the month of July.
Mrs. William Ashburner and her niece, Mrs. Reginald Belknap, sailed for Europe last week. After a few days' stay in London, they will leave for Geneva, where they will spend the summer.
Miss Elizabeth Bender is visiting Mrs. Frederick Knight in Hooolulu.

Miss Elizabeth Bender is visiting Mrs. Frederick Knight in Hooolulu.

Miss Rose Hooper left for Chicago on Wednesday for a visit of several weeks.

Miss Berenice Landers, who has been the gnest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bonsall, of Los Angeles, for a fortnight, is now at Catalina Island, where she will

spend the summer mooths with her pareots, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Landers, who have receotly joined

her there.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris Francis, of San Rafael, Dr.
and Mrs. Humphreys, of Honolulu, and Captain
and Mrs. aparty which visited Howe, of Loodon, made up a party which visited the Tavern of Tamalpais receouly. Mr. Alfred S. Gump, after ao extended stay oo the Cootioent, sailed from Cherbourg for New York

on Friday last

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Clonie have been so-

journing in Napa County.

Miss Blanche Bates and Mrs. F. M. Bates, who arrived from New York early in the week, are at the California Hotel.

California Hotel.

Mr. Joseph S. Spear, Jr., United States surveyor of customs at this port, accompanied hy Mrs. Spear, sails for Japan to-day (Saturday) on the Japanese steamer Hong Kong Maru. They will make a short stay en route at Honolulo, and expect to be absent

about two months.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Farquharsoo, Mr. and Mrs.
George Moore, Mr. Willard O. Wayman, and Mr.
Guy T. Waymao recently visited the Tavern of

Tamalpais.

Mrs. S. L. Bee, Miss Irwio, and Mr. Albert W. Bee, Jr., of Boston, have left for a trip to the Yosemite.

Yosemite.

Dr. and Mrs. A. M. Gardner, of Napa, were at the California Hotel during the week.

Dr. and Mrs. Harold Ohrwall returned from ahroad last Friday, after having made ao extended stay in Berlio, where the doctor pursued his medical studies noder Dr. Düerseo.

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Higgins have returned to San Francisco after an ahsence of several months.

Mrs. William Rootes Thompson, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. S. E. Hill, in San Rafael, left for her home io Virginia on Wedoesday, June 19th.

Among the week's arrivals at Congress Springs were Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Addison and family, of Berkeley, Mrs. M. A. Carroll, Mrs. J. H. Campbell, Mrs. P. Carey, Mrs. W. B. Ward, Mrs. M. D. Phelps, Mrs. A. J. Halford, Miss Halford, Miss Mary Carroll, Miss Louise Auzerais, Mrs. William S. Richards, Mrs. E. T. Sterling, of San José, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. McCarthy, Mrs. E. Krelling, Mrs. F. K. Schreiber, Mrs. S. C. Wallis, Miss S. Hatchisoo, Mr. J. B. Owens, Mr. Rollin C. Ayres, Mr. F. C. McCarthy, Mr. T. O. Bushnell, and Mr. P. W. James.

Among the week's guests at the California Hotel

Ayres, Mr. F. C. McCarthy, Mr. T. O. Bushnell, aod Mr. P. W. James.

Amoog the week's guests at the California Hotel were Mr. and Mrs. Seth Ely, of South Dakota, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Heverin, of New York, Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Garnsey, of Los Angeles, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Kenoedy, of Stocktoo, Miss J. Betheme and Miss L. Horr, of New York, Mrs. C. Watson, Miss K. Eldred, and Rev. J. W. Smith, of Warren, Pa., Mr. D. Stowell, of Macohester, Eogland, Mr. H. P. Horton, of New Zealand, Mr. A. W. Putty, of London, Mr. C. W. Delke, of London, Mr. M. P. Stein, of Stocktoo, Mr. R. E. Dow and Mr. W. E. Barter, of Los Angeles, Mr. C. W. Scott, of San José, Mr. S. Lewek, of Marysville, Mr. H. S. Jones, of Chicago, Mr. Simon Wile, of Ciocinoati, Mr. S. Ewell, of Marysville, Mr. J. T. Crawley. of Hoooluln, Mrs. L. A. Craig, of Santa Cruz, Mr. R. H. Tucker, of Mt. Hamilton, Mr. P. Wilmon, of New York, Mr. J. A. Andersoo, of Chicago, and Mr. J. Levinson, of Rocklin.

The Bismarck Room in the official residence of the imperial chancellor at Berlin has now been renovated, and Conot voo Bülow has entered into pos session. A hroad writing-table bears a brass plate on the front with the inscription: "Writing-Table of Prince Bismarck, 1878-1890." On the table are a marhle clock, a porcelain iokstaod (with the quill pens which Bismarck always preferred to use), the celebrated loog pencils, scissors, ruler, and a magnifyiog-glass, with which he read bad handwriting. The room also cootains a movable reading-desk, a bureau which the prince used when he was still at the foreign office (1862 to 1878), and a writing-table which belonged to his wife.

James K. Hackett has secured the dramatic rights Winston Churchill's novel, "The Crisis," and Mr. Churchill himself will make the play. Mr. Hackett expects to bring out the play next season after he has opened his season at Wallack's Theatre, in New York, in "Don Cæsar's Return." His company, which will be an unusually good one, will include Florence Kahn, Wilton Lackaye, Theodore Ruberts, W. J. Le Moyne, Theodore Hamilton, and Charles Kent.

Some of the West End London theatres are trying the experiment of opening the performance with regular concert, lasting from twenty minutes to half an hour. The idea is to amuse the early comers until the more fashionable play-goers shall condescend to take their places in the stalls. Formerly it was the custom to play a farce or one-act comedy, but most of these nowadays are so bad as to be worse than nothing in the way of entertainment.

The Princess Yolande, daughter of the King and Queen of Italy, who was born June 1st, was christened at the Quirinal, in Rome, on June 15th with ceremonial, in the presence of the king, royal family, and state and church dignitaries. crush on the square in front of the palace a number of school-children were injured.

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The latest personal notes relative to army and navy people who are known in San Francisco are appeoded:

Adjutaot-General Henry C. Corbin, U. S. A., left Washingtoo, D. C., for this city on June 20th. He will sail from Sao Fraocisco oext week for the Philippioes, where he is to make a special iospectioo of military conditions and oeeds, and will be absent several months.

Commander C. E. Perkios, U. S. N., ontil re-cently in charge of the United States training-ship Alert, has been ordered to assume command of the United States naval recruiting station in Chicago, relieving Captain Gustave Blocklioger, U. S. N.
The latter will take the position in San Francisco made vacaot by the transfer of Commaoder

Lieuteoant Percy M. Kessler, U. S. A., and Mrs. Lieuteoant Percy M. Kessler, U. S. A., and Mrs. Kessler (nee Cunoiogham) arrived from Fort Casey last week, and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert B. Cunoiogham at their home, 1939 Clay Street. Captain H. B. Wilkinson, assistant surgeon, U. S. A., registered at the Occidental Hotel from South Carolina early in the week.

Rear Admiral Joseph Trilley, U. S. N., and Mrs. Trilley, accompanied by Miss Elizabeth Center, have taken apartments at Highland Spriogs for the

Miss Annie Irvine, of Washington, D. C., whose marriage to Captain Charles H. Lyman, U. S. M. C., will take place on her arrival in Manila, expects C., will take place on her arrival in Manila, expects to sail for the Philippioes oext week, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Lloyd Irvine. Captaio Lyman's present duty is at Cavite.

Captain Benjamin H., Raodolph, Artillery Corps, U. S. A., left Manila for this city oo the transport Indiana on Wedoesday, June 19th.

Major William Kneedler, medical department, U. S. A., has been traosferred from the Presidio to West Point, where he will believe Lieuteners E. M.

West Point, where he will relieve Lientenant F. M. Kemp, who has been ordered to this city.

Mrs. George Le Roy Brown and family, during the absecce in the Philippines of Major Brown, Teoth Infantry, U. S. A., will occupy quarters at Benicia Barracks.

at Benicia Barracks.

General F. D. Grant, U. S. A., who recently
passed through San Francisco en ronte home from
the Philippioe Islands, has an extension of leave of
absence, which he will spend abroad on a visit to
his daughter, Princess Cantacuzene, at St. Petershurse President.

Colooel Richard I. Eskridge, Tweoty-Seventh Infantry, U. S. A., and his daughter, Miss Eskridge, are at Fort Myer, Va., the guests of Colooel Eskridge's son-io-law, Captaio C. McK. Saltzman, Signal Corps, U. S. A.

"While the ammunition was being taken from the battle-ship Oregón on Tnesday and loaded oo lighters for transportation to Mare Island, an 18inch shell slipped from the sliog and weot to the bottom of the bay, striking on the edge of the bottom of the day, stricting on the edge of the lighter in its flight, but not exploding. It was prepared to make a clean-up of the famous Oregon and everything else in the vicioity, and would probably have done so had the contact with the lighter been a little harder," says the daily paper which tells the

Brigadier-General James F. Smith, U. S. V., formerly governor of the island of Negros and until recently the collector of customs at Manila, was appointed to the hench of the supreme court of the Philippines last week by the United States Philipnine Commission.

When Mrs. Patrick Campbell brings out Björnson's drama at the Loodon Royalty, she intends to employ Scandinavian artists to paint her scenery and to assist her in stagiog the piece.

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| Jnly 1-2                                  | Chicago,    | BO FO            |
| July 3-4<br>August 22-23<br>September 5-6 | Buffalo,    | 87.00            |
|   |             |                  |
| July 17-18                                | III Whukee, | 74.50            |
| September 5-6                             | Cleveland,  | 82.50            |

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ACROSS THE CONTINENT

Details at nearest office

| So                | uthern Paci  | fic                  |
|-------------------|--|----------------------|
| Tra               | SOUTHERN PACIFIC<br>Ins leave and are due to arriv<br>SAN FRANCISCO.<br>(Main Line, Foot of Market Street.)  | e at                 |
| LEAVE             | From June 16, 1901.  | ARRIVE               |
| 7.00 A            | v Cuinna Elmina Vacavilla  |                      |
| 7.30 A            | Rumsey, and Sacramento.  Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa, Calistoga, and Santa Rosa.  Davis, Woodland, Knights Landing, Marysville, Oroville.  Atlantic Express—Ogden and East. Niles, Lathrop, Stockton.  Niles, Mendota, Hanford, Visalia,  | 6.25 1               |
| A co 8            | Davis, Woodland, Knights Landing,  | 7.55 I               |
| 8.00 A            | Atlantic Express—Ogden and East  | 12 25 1              |
| 8.00 A            | Niles, Lathrop, Stockton   | 7.25 1               |
| 8.00 A            | Porterville  | 4 - 55 1             |
| 8.30 A            | Porterville  |                      |
|                   | Binff, Portland  | 7 55 F               |
| 8.30 A            | San José, Livermore, Stockton, Jone,   |                      |
|                   | Sacramento, Placerville, Marys-<br>ville, Chico, Red Blnff   | 4 25 F               |
| 8.30 A            | Oakdale, Chinese (Yosemite), Sonora,   | 4.25 F               |
| g.00 A            | Carters  | 4.25 F               |
| 9 00 A            | Vallejo  | 12.25 E              |
| 9.00 A            | Tracy, Lathron, Stockton, Merced,  |                      |
|                   | Fresno, and Los Angeles  | 7 25 E               |
| 9.30 A            | Vallejo, Martinez, and Way Stations  | 7 - 55 F             |
| 10.00 A           | Denver, Omaha, Chicago   | 6 55 F               |
| †1.00 P           | Sacramento River Steamers  | 6 55 F               |
| 3.30 P            | Hayward, Niles, and Way Stations .   | 7-55 P               |
| 4.00 P            | Woodland, Knights Landing,   |                      |
|                   | Hayward, Niles, and Way Stations. Vallejo.  Los Angeles Express — Martinez, Tracy, Lathrop, Stockton, Merced, Fresno, and Los Angeles.  Vallejo, Martinez, and Way Stations The Overland Limited — Ogden, Denver, Omaha, Chicago.  Sacramento, River Steamers.  Hayward, Niles, and Way Stations.  Benicia, Winters, Sacramento, Woodland, Knights Landing, Marysville, Oroville.  Martinez, San Ramon, Vallejo, Napa, Calistoga, Santa Rosa.  Niles, Livermore, Stockton, Lodi.  Hayward, Niles, San José, Livermore. | 10 55 A              |
| 4.00 P            | Calistoga, Santa Rosa  | 9.25 A<br>12,25 F    |
| 4.00 P            | Niles, Livermore, Stockton, Lodi   | 12,25 F              |
| 4.30 P            | more   | †8 55 A              |
| 4.30 P            | more   | 10.25 A              |
| 5.00 P            | Pakersfield, Sangus for Santa Bar-   |                      |
|                   | Bakersfield, Sangus for Santa Bar-<br>hara, Los Angeles  | 8.55 A               |
| 5.00 P            | Martinez, Antioch, Stockton, Merced,   | 70 OC T              |
| c on P            | Vosemite   | 12.25 F              |
| 5.00 P<br>5.30 P  | Yosemite<br>New Orleans Express — Mendota,   | •                    |
|                   | Fresho, Bakersheid, Los Angeles,   |                      |
|                   | and East   | 7 - 55 A<br>7 - 55 A |
| 6.00 P            | Deming, El Paso, New Orleans,<br>and East  | 7 · 55 A             |
| †6.00 P<br>6.00 P | Oriental Mail - Ogden, Cheyenne,   | 11.25 A              |
|                   | Omaha, Chicago   | 12.25 P              |
| 6.00 P            |  | 4.25 P               |
| 7.00 P            | St. Louis, Chicago   | 45                   |
|                   | ramento, Marysville, Redding, Port-  | 8.55 A               |
| 8.05 P            | Oriental Main Oguen, Benver, St. Louis, Chicago  |                      |
| 10 *              | and Way Stations   | 7.55 P               |
| [8.05 P           | COAST LINE (Narrow Gauge).   | 7.33-                |
|                   | (Foot of Market Street).   |                      |
| 17-45 A           | Santa Cruz Excursion to Santa Cruz<br>and Principal Way Stations<br>Newark, Centerville, San José, Fel-<br>ton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz,   | +0                   |
| 8 15 A            | Newark, Centerville, San José, Fel-  | \$8.05 F             |
| .,,,,             | Newark, Centerville, San José, Fel-<br>ton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz,   |                      |
| 4                 | and Way Stations   | 5 50 F               |
| †2 IS P           | Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek,  |                      |
|                   | ton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz,<br>and Way Stations.<br>Newark Centerville, San José, New<br>Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek,<br>Santa Cruz, and Principal Way<br>Stations.   | Avn ## .             |
|                   | Stations   | †10 50 A             |

| 8 15 A  | Newark, Centerville, San José, Fel-<br>ton. Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz, | 18.05 P   |
|---------|--|-----------|
|         | and Way Stations   | 5 50 P    |
| 12 IS P | Newark, Centerville, San José, New                                     |           |
|         | Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek,  |           |
|         | Santa Cruz, and Principal Way  |           |
|         | Stations   | †10 50 A  |
| 4.15 P  | Newark, San José. Los Gatos  | †8.50 A   |
| C4.15 P | Glenwood, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz                                    | €8.50 A   |
|         | CREEK ROUTE FERRY.   |           |
| From SA | N FRANCISCO-Foot of Market St.   | (Slip 8)— |

17.15 9.00 11.00 A.M., 1.00 3 00 5.15 P.M. From OAKLAND—Foot of Broadway— 16.00 18.00

| 18.05    | 10.00 A. M. 12.00 2.00 4.00 A. M.                          |          |
|----------|--|----------|
|          | COAST LINE (Broad Gauge).<br>(Third and Townsend Streets.) |          |
| 6.10 A   | San José and Way Stations                                  | 6.30 P   |
| 17.07 A  | San José and Way Stations                                  | T.30 P   |
| 7 00 A   | New Almaden  | 14.10 P  |
| 17.30 A  | Sunday Excursion for San José, Santa                       |          |
| ** -     | Cruz, Pacific Grove, and Principal                         |          |
|          | Way Stations   | 18 30 P  |
| 8.00 A   | San José, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz,                          |          |
|          | Pacific Grove, Salinas, San Luis                           |          |
|          | Ohispo, Santa Barbara, and Princi-                         |          |
|          | pal intermediate Stations                                  | 7 30 P   |
| 10 30 A  | San José and Way Stations                                  | 4 IO P   |
| 11.30 A  | San José and Way Stations                                  | 5.30 P   |
| 12.45 P  | San Mateo, Redwood, Menlo Park,                            |          |
|          | Palo Alto, Santa Clara, San José,                          |          |
|          | Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Salinas,                           |          |
|          | Monterey, and Pacific Grove                                | 110 45 A |
| 3 30 P   | San José and Way Stations                                  | 6 30 A   |
| \$4.15 P | San José and Principal Way Stations                        | 9.45 A   |
| 15 00 P  | San José, Los Gatos, and Principal                         |          |
|          | Way Stations   | 10 00 A  |
| 5.30 P   | San José and Principal Way Stations                        | 8.36 A   |
| 6.00 P   | Redwood, San José, Gilroy, Salinas,                        | _        |
|          | Santa Barhara, Los Angeles                                 | IO 00 A  |
| 6.00 P   | Del Monte, Monterey, Pacific Grove,                        |          |
|          | T amman  |          |

8.00 A 7.30 P 6.30 P San José and Way Stations.

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THE ALLEGED HUMORISTS.

Some Filipino of original ideas will yet distinguish himself by surrendering as a private. - Chicago Daily News.

Those dear girls: Madge-" Charlie proposed twice hefore I accepted him." Marjorie—" Didn't you hear him the first time? '—Town Topics.

If there were a Carnegie clan in Scotland its tartan pattern might pardonably be turned into the biggest kind of a check .- Philadelphia Times.

"A financier is a man who makes lots of money, n't it, father?" "No, Freddy; a financier is a isn't it, father?' man who gets hold of lots of money other people have made."—Our Dumb Animals.

"Why do you not eat your apple, Tommy?" I'm waiting till Johnny Briggs comes along. Apples tastes much better when there's some other fellow to watch you eat 'em."—Tit-Bits.

Nurse.girl-"I lost track of the child, mum, and --- " Alarmed mother -- " Good gracious! Why didn't you speak to a policeman?" Nursegirl-" I wuz speaking to wan all the toime, mum.

Re-assuring: Nervous party—" The train seems to be traveling at a fearful pace, ma'am." Elderly female—" Yes, ain't it? My Bill's a-drivin' of the ingin, an' e' can make 'er go when 'e's got a drop o' drink in 'im."—Punch.

Better days: Beggar (preliminarily)-" I've seen better days." Busy man—" So have I; looks as if it had set in for an all-day drizzle. Confoundedly unpleasant. Got to take 'em as they come, though. Tra, la, la."—*Tit-Bits*.

"Why did you give up your amateur production of 'Macheth'?" "Oh, there wouldn't any of the girls play the parts of the witches unless we'd let them wear low-necked gowns and Janice Meredith curls."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Easier way: "I suppose you people down here are boring new oil wells every day," the stranger said. "That," responded the husiness-like Texan, would, indeed, be running things into the ground We find it easier and more profitable to bore into the pockets of the tenderfeet."—Chicago Tribune.

Amusing the children: Mrs. McShantee (triumphantly)—"I see ye are takin' in washin' again, Mrs. McProudee!" Mrs. McProudee (whose busband has lost a paying job)—"Sure, it's only to amuse th' childer. They wants th' windies covered wid steam, so they can make pictures on thim."—New York

Not a hit realistic: "The author of this story contradicts himself. He says: 'And then the freight-steamer labored in the heavy seas. He actually uses the word 'labored.'" 'I don't see anything wrong with—" '' Wait! And then a little further down he states that the steamer was a tramp. -Chicago News.

Honesty pays: Jim-" Honesty is ther best policy, arter all." Bill—"How?" Jim—"Remember that dog I stole?" Bill—"Yep." Jim—"Well, I tried two hull days to sell 'im, an' no one offered more'n a dollar. So I went, like a honest man, an' guv him to th' ole lady what owned 'im, an' she guv me five dollars."—New York Weekly.

"What's the funniest thing I ever saw?" repeated the gentleman of sporting tendencies; "well, I guess it was a dead heat in an event where there was only one entry." "How in the world was that?" came from the other side of the store—and when the answer came, "a cremation," the questioner ordered the drinks .- Philadelphia Press.

Lost hy a head: Pat-" Arrah, now, but railways are a moighty foine invintion, annyway.' "I shouldn't have thought you could see much to admire in them, Pat, seeing that you lost your leg in a railway accident." Pat—" Faith, an' didn't Oi get two hundred dollars damages? Begorra, if it had only been my head Oi'd have owned the loine."—Tit-Bits.

It answered the purpose: "I can't see," said the visitor, "why you have your genealogical chart hung so high. Such things are extremely interesting, but no one can examine it where it is." Here Mr. Porcine took him gently by the arm, and led him into the library, where they could be alone. "Mrs. Porcine," he explained, "was bound to have one of them things; and, as we didn't have one right handy, I just framed my prize greyhound's pedigree, and bung it high."—Chicago Post.

Steedman's Soothing Powders successfully used for children, during the teething period, for over fifty years.

Not entirely: " Is he a criminal lawyer?" "Well, I should hardly call him a criminal, though some of his practices come very close to being felonies."-Town and Country.

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| 8:00 A. M.)                              | (12:15 P. M. |
| 9:00 A. M.                               | 1:15 P. M.   |
| 10:00 A. M. SUNDAYS                      | 3:30 P. M.   |
| 11:30 A. M.                              | 4:50 P. M.   |
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